



## DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

### Electrical Sparks

#### Narrows Power House Notes

The Mountain Club people are going ahead canning and preserving in preparation for the winter and old H. C. L. Since Mr. J. L. Adkins found that he couldn't conveniently arrange to condense and can the milk from his cow, he sold the "critter." As for the others at the Club—V. O. Moore, M. M. Holiday and W. H. Clark—they canned everything they had in the way of garden stuff.

The construction work is progressing nicely toward the construction of the crib line. One cableway and one derrick are up and are being used daily. The coffer-dam is coming along well, and will be completed in a few days if the construction men are not held up.

Well, the lost J. B. Mintz has been found and returned. Miss Mabel Louise Jordan, of Asheville, captured him. After two weeks away on his honeymoon, visiting friends and relatives in South Carolina, he has returned to his work, and is living at 142 Maple Street.

The station is pulling a load of sixty-thousand horsepower, equaling twenty thousand horsepower on each unit. At present the lake is at its maximum height, 541, and three tainter gates are open, allowing the surplus water to pass.

The oil leak on No 1 unit hasn't been found yet. Mr. Roth has been inspecting this unit twice a week for the past

six weeks, and has just about come to the conclusion that the oil is coming from the vapor from the guide bearings.

Take notice, teachers and office girls! Mr. W. H. Clark, of the Mountain Club, has a neatly furnished apartment and would marry, I suspect. First come, first served! (Who is W. H. Clark?)

Everything is going about as usual in the station—nothing new. The switch-board operator, W. G. Poplin, seems to enjoy the quiet period very much. I say it is nice for a beginner.

September 23, V. O. Moore took leave for a few days. This is his vacation, which he is spending in good old South Carolina.

#### Electric Shop Notes

David Zail, who was recently transferred from the electric shop to the pot rooms, handed us the following before he left. Whether he is the original author or not we do not know:

#### *Simple Arithmetic*

He was teaching his girl arithmetic,  
He said that was his mission;  
He kissed her once, he kissed her twice  
And said "Now, that's addition."  
And while he gave her smack for smack,  
In joyful satisfaction,  
He stopped to take a few from her,  
And said: "Now, that's subtraction."  
Still he lingered then to kiss,  
With neutral relation,  
The bold lad doubled up the sum  
And said: "That's multiplication."

Her father came and raised his foot,  
And shouted in decision,  
The poor chap struck the earth six blocks  
away,  
And said: "That's long division."

Due to "Dad's" faithfulness and perseverance we are once more almost up with our motor winding. It has been eighteen months or more since we were entirely up with all the motors. Here's hoping we will not be struck with another epidemic of burn-outs before we catch up one more time.

We were recently paid a visit by the Cleveland Crane Company's inspector, who went over all our cranes in the carbon plant. He reported these cranes in a little better than average condition. This was indeed gratifying to us. Thanks to Roxy.

Has woman suffrage ruined Leap Year? Mr. W. M. Myers says he has not had a single proposal of marriage since the Susan B. Anthony amendment passed.

Mr. C. Ritchie spent Friday in Salisbury, attending the Fair.

Mr. L. E. Wilson spent Saturday and Sunday at his home.

#### Falls Power House Notes

We don't know why Mr. Rodgers doesn't go to town as often as Mr. Barnette does, but I guess we will know soon for from what we can hear Mr. Barnette has spoken for the next four-room cottage.