

tunity for several trips, which he siezed upon most readily. Oh, you fair maidens of Badin, have you forgotten that this is Leap Year?

Since the watt meters have been installed on the water supply pump motors we find that the town has been getting power for about half price, which amounts to a pretty fair sum in the course of a year. Hereafter, there will be no guessing. The town will know the exact amount of kilowatt hours consumed, and pay for same accordingly, which will mean double the amount as before the meters were installed.

The roach family seems to be on the move since Mr. Adkins got in behind them with insect powder and roach paste. Only a very few of the little dark brown fellows are to be seen where they were once to be numbered up in the thousands. With great pleasure we see the little fellows moving out, and their return—Never!

The station is running in full blast, all three units on the line pulling approximately 42,000 kilowatt hours. The station is now delivering its highest efficiency in output, and too it is running smoothly, without any trouble at all. It is very seldom that even the rheostats are moved to cause a change in the pressure.

The oil has stopped leaking on No. 1 unit, and the armature shows up as free from oil as the armatures on the other units. It is not known where the oil came from, or what caused it to cease showing up. Something mysterious about this, anyway. Probably Mr. Roth conjured it in some way.

So far there has been but very little leakage and waste found on the whole water system. A few small leaks were found but not enough to amount to any great loss of water. The leaks were so small that repair is not absolutely necessary.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Crow left for Kershaw, S. C., November 4, to visit relatives and friends for a few days. Mr. Crow is taking his vacation.

Rotary Station

Daniels and Russel are wearing the smile that won't rub off, since the election put their party in power. McIntyre casually suggests that Russell be the next mayor of New London, and Daniels chief of police of West Badin.

Mr. P. B. Firehammer is showing the right community spirit by taking a very

active part in the music of the Presbyterian Sunday school.

S. V. Ritchie is a good example that the rotary station is a healthful place to work. Copper and carbon seem to agree.

HICKS: I eat the same thing every morning for breakfast.

FUTCH: What's your recipe, old man?

Colin Tuttle is letting his whiskers grow, insofar as he is isolated on the three to eleven shift this month.

Mr. E. P. Ross became of age just in time to cast his first vote at the election just passed.

C. S. Corbett says he is sorry now he isn't married, since women have the vote.

Since Kelly is away, Hardin looks like a man whose wife is away for the winter.

Mr. Ed. Harker has learned what it is to be uneasy, when a house two doors

away burnt, and he was confined to the bench board.

Main Office Jottings

Mr. I. L. Moore, from Pittsburgh, who was here working on the Resistance Pot, has severed his connection with the Company, and accepted a position with a power plant in Providence, R. I. We are sorry to see Mr. Moore go, and wish him much success.

Mrs. Burl Moose, nee Skinner, formerly of the Purchasing Department, spent a few minutes at the Main Office this week. Mr. and Mrs. Moose came up from Jacksonville to attend the funeral services of his grandfather.

Miss Josie Chrisco, sister to Miss Nora Chrisco, our telephone operator, is now a student in the Eastern Carolina Teachers' Training School, at Greenville, N. C.

Miss Ruth Kendall was a recent visitor to the Main Office, on her way to



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"I wish to take this opportunity to extend my hearty thanks and appreciation to the employees of the Company."