

BADIN BULLETIN

tain terms point that way. For instance, commutator, breaker, controller, motor, etc." You don't say "commutatim, breakim, controllim, or motim." We guess he is right, for we are always glay to meter, and perfectly willing to converter.

"Big" Dan gave up cigarettes a few days ago, and reported the day after the pledge with two plugs of tobacco, a can of snuff, a package of O. V. Cheroots, and a life insurance policy.

It's funny the way the fellows like H. O. Hicks favor the three-to-eleven shift, when a few weeks ago it was almost like signing their death warrant to give them this shift.

E. T. Russell says it takes cigar power as well as cigar pot punching to make cigar metal, and he can't see why the cigars always give out before they get around our way.

Mr. Faries recently composed a little selection entitled, "When the Amperes get to amping, there's no place like ohm."

Wonder why Ivey doesn't get a girl, so we could have something to write about him each month.

Mr. O. B. Lackey is holding down the night shift while Mr. McConnell is away.

Mr. R. S. McConnell spent Thanksgiving with his mother in Blacksburg, S. C.

Mr. G. V. Futch is appointed official coffee maker for the "Repair Gang."

Narrows Powerhouse Notes

Shorty came very near getting his fingers burned the morning of November 20, when he placed the volt meter plug in the receptacle. The trouble was he wasn't looking very closely, and allowed the plug to make a short circuit on the metal plate of the benchboard. It is a thousand wonders that someone hasn't got it before now. It wasn't altogether Shorty's fault, for it would have happened to someone sooner or later.

The construction work on the by-pass seems to be progressing nicely, although some of the steel workers have been laid off. There is no limited time to complete this work, but we rather suspect it will be finished inside of four or five months, according to the weather, financial conditions, etc.

The best news we have for the BULLETIN this time is Adkins' hog crop. He

has four whoppers, weighing right around 250 pounds each, ready for the killing any time. This said hog crop no doubt has caused a great decline in the price of hog meat. So you see, old J. D. A. isn't such a horrid "critter" after all.

Heard that Fred and Ruth would probably come to a satisfactory agreement 'long toward December 19. No doubt but they will be congenial partners in their undertakings. The agreement is to be for life—long term, I say it is. However, we wish them the best.

November 19, J. B. Mintz received a TELEGRAM from his father at Blacksburg, S. C., to come home. He left immediately, accompanied by Mrs. Mintz, and after a very pleasant visit home, and making a real estate deal, he returned Sunday evening, November 22.

The station is running as smooth as ever. It seems ages since we have had the slightest surge on the lines. This is speaking exceedingly well for the management of the operators and Mr. Gomo. We are seeing that the station is giving its highest efficiency.

Miss Bessie Adkins, the attractive sister of Mr. Adkins, of the Mountain Club, after a short visit to her brother returned to Arkansas City, Kan., November 23, where she holds a position as stenographer with an oil company.

On November 11, Mr. Adkins received a telegram from Fort Mill, S. C., notifying him of his father's death. The same day Mr. Adkins left for Fort Mill, and returned November 21.

Mrs. J. E. Crowe is still in the Columbia Hospital, Columbia, S. C. Mr. Crowe reports that she is getting along nicely, and probably will return some time about November 29.

Well, the lake is normal—elevation being 541. At one time the water was getting fearfully low, but now it is far from the danger zone.

Miss Marguerite Clark, of the Mountain Club, who has been living with her Uncle Shorty, has returned to her home at Corinth, N. C.

Electric Shop

For about thirty minutes one day last week, "Dad" Withrow, our armature winder, had nothing to do. It was the first time "Dad" had been completely up, and he was just about lost. But one of the Carbon Plant Cranes took

pity on him, and proceeded to send an armature to the shop. So "Dad" is happily at it again.

The next time they get ready to cut the power off, we wish the Rotary Station would notify the Gas Baking Department in time for them to get their flashlight and the Exhaust Fans pulled off. It just cost them one fifty-horsepower motor the last time.

We have one of the Carbon Plant cranes down, and in the Electric Shop. We are giving this crane a complete overhauling, and will have a new crane out of it when it goes back.

Mr. J. M. Martin has been "Batchin' It" for some time now, but from the expression on his face the past day or so we think the madam is on the way home.

Rockfield does not take as many vacations now as he used to. What is the trouble, Roxy; is it too hard to get?

We spent part of Thanksgiving Day sawing old crossties. How did you spend it?

Mr. L. J. Pope went to Florence, S. C., Saturday, to accompany his family back to Badin.

Mr. D. A. Shoe was away the latter half of last week. Celebrating Thanksgiving.

Not long \$\$\$ until Christmas, is it?

Payroll Department

Every year, about this time, this department has something like this to report. So and so will get married such and such a date. So if the reader will keep his eyes and ears open they will find out who the so and so was, i. e., Joe and Julia.

Miss Jonnie Ferree and brother, A. D., will leave the twenty-fourth of December, to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents. They are from Burke County, the place where you get plenty to eat and plenty to *Drink*.

Mr. R. E. Mills who has been time-keeper in the Carbon Plant for a long time has resigned to go into business for himself. We wish for him much success, and we regret to lose him from this department.

Mr. J. W. Tilly, of Ashboro, the former chief clerk of the Payroll Department, paid us a pleasant visit recently. We were all delighted to see him. Mr. Tilly says "A Farmer's Life for Me."