

comes to running things down—you just ought to see Al. Scott after a pig.

It is urged that the rules governing speed limits in the rotary stations be rigidly enforced. It has been brought to notice that, on January 9, Mr. T. E. Drye is said to have exceeded this lawful speed limit by a considerable margin. This should be looked into, as a collision might have resulted in damage to himself and injury to others.

The rotary station boys think that Mr. Rhea keeps as close after his job as 'most anybody about these parts. His time required to make the distance between his room and Building 25, in case of trouble, is 5 minutes, 13 seconds. In case of deep mud, add ten seconds.

If some of these items don't seem to be altogether electrical, just remember that the Electrical Department is so thoroly mixed up with the other Departments that it can't afford to be discriminating. (It is even interested in the price of barbed wire.)

D. D. Drye on a shopping tour: "Gimme a dozen silk handkerchiefs, two skirts, a pound of worm candy, and six dishpans." Note—We also have it on very good authority that Mr. Drye is going to change the cut of his moustache. Look out, girls!

Claude Wimberly and W. T. Helmes are out of the Service, and back at their old jobs in the rotary stations. They ought to be pretty energetic after their strenuous experiences, particularly Wimberly.

Mr. Rockfield would like to know who to cuss in connection with a certain crane cage getting knocked off a Carbon Plant crane by a box car. If he could just decide which, maybe it would help some.

Captain Davis hopes that his 75-horsepower motor has put an end to this ruthless submarine warfare. At least, it has succeeded so far in confining the casualties to the enemy's camp.

Hardin has No. 10 Rotary almost ready to rote. We might add that he'd better hurry, before that beam holding up the big motor gives way from old age.

A motor is supposed to run because it gets excited. Around here, there seems to be a lot more excitement when it doesn't run than when it does.

Pete DuBose is off again, back to school. Maybe he will learn something after a while. The Motor Boat Club offers resolutions of regret.

Claude Maske says that 10.30 p. m. is an ideal time for a knockout.

### "Purchasing Department"

Ours stock of oxygen becoming completed exhausted recently reminded Richards of a similar incident last summer when our friend Janitscheck reigned over the Laboratory. It seemed as tho Janitscheck called on the Storeroom for a tank and upon discovering that they were all out of oxygen he immediately 'phoned Richards and part of the conversation was as follows:

Janitscheck—"Hello, is this Richards?"

Richards—"Yes."

Janitscheck—"Well, I need some oxygen and can't get a tank on the job. How about it?"

Richards—"Did you ask the machine shop for a tank?"

Janitscheck—"Yes, but they are all out too."

Richards—"Well, there's ten tanks coming in by freight from Richmond and—"

Janitscheck—"But I must have a tank today absolutely. Can't you pick one up locally?"

Richards—"I can do that, but there is also five tanks coming in by express and we'll probably be able to give you a tank in the morning."

Janitscheck—"Oh! all right, tanks, good bye."

### Falls

By the first of March, nine of the flood gates of the dam will have been completed, except for the addition of the sealing devices, painting, etc. Four sets of gate hoists are already installed, and will be kept going at the rate of over one per week if shipments are received promptly. The power-house work is receiving finishing touches, except for the hydraulic and electrical machinery, where considerable showing is now being made.

Mr. J. D. Justin and family, and Mrs. J. B. Ray and daughter have been experiencing, simultaneously, severe sieges of influenza; but we are glad to say are now well on toward recovery.

Mr. R. B. Archer, who has been in United States service at Camp Jackson, has returned, and has resumed his former position with the Company.

Mr. J. W. Rickey, of Pittsburgh, accompanied by Mr. B. F. Hardaway, of the Hardaway Contracting Company, spent a few days at the Falls during the first part of the month.

The contractor forces are finishing the grading work on the Badin-Narrows

Railway cutoff, and will have this part of the track in operation by the last week of this month.

### Carbon Plant Notes

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Meuser left for their home in New York on the tenth. Mr. Meuser was to have left the Company on the fifteenth, but owing to the death of his father he left earlier than he expected. Up to the time of his departure, he did not know just what line of work he would follow.

Mr. R. E. Parks has taken over the superintendency of the Carbon Plant. We wish him all the success in the world, and can assure him he will get the hearty co-operation to which he is justly entitled.

Mr. J. D. Kirk, formerly time checker in the Carbon Plant, is now employed in the Testing Room.

### A Real Man

He's clean inside and outside;  
He looks neither up to the rich nor down on the poor;  
He can lose without squealing, and win without bragging;  
He's considerate to women, children, and old people;  
He's too brave to lie, too generous to cheat;  
He takes his share of the world's goods, and let's other people have theirs.

He's—A MAN.

—Apologies to *The Federated Press*, Ltd., Montreal.

### Personals

John M. Culp, who has recently been discharged from military service, was a visitor in Badin for a few days before returning to St. Paul, Minn., where he has accepted work. He complimented highly the improvements in the place in a year's time.

Miss Nell Maske has returned to her home in Mount Gilead, after spending several days here with Miss Bess Boggan.

Zeb Z. Hadley, Jr., is spending several days in Rockingham, while the "Flu" is on, with his grandfather, Dr. E. S. Davis.

Mary, after the week is out, I sha'n't need your services. Your cooking doesn't suit me."

"But the boarders seem to like it, Ma'am!"

"Yes; that's why I must get another cook."