

## ROTARY STATION EQUIPMENT

*Brushes and Cats*

The man that learns one new thing each day will be a wise man some day, if he lives long enough.

—ISADORE MURPHY

Mr. Tallassee is giving a series of lectures, and holding classes in Electricity, at the school house, for the benefit of the employees of the Electrical Department in his plant at Badin. So much for Mr. Tallassee. Thanks! It would be impossible for the whole population of Badin to attend these classes. The school house wouldn't hold them. Everyone in Badin is more or less interested in the Rotary Station, so we have decided to tell them something about Rotaries through the BADIN BULLETIN. We will first take up Brushes and the Station Cat. Not everyone knows that we have a station cat, and to the dear ladies of Badin whose husbands work in the Rotary Stations, let us ask that if you ever hear your husband saying "Sweet Kitty" in his sleep, don't knock him in the head. He is only talking about the station cat. During severe thunderstorms, the air in the Rotary Station is full of stray electricity, and at times it causes a lot of trouble. That is when the cat and the brushes on the Rotaries come into use. A cat's fur is composed of two things, namely: Elect and Ricity. Now if you will take a cat and hold him (or her, as the case may be) near an electric wire, you will see his fur stand up, and if the electricity in the wire is strong enough it will pull all the fur out of the cat. This is caused by the electricity attracting the Elect and Ricity in the cat's fur. Now when the air in the Rotary Station is full of stray electricity, we bring out the cat, and tie him in the middle of the floor, and his fur begins to stand up, and it points in the direction of the stray electricity, and we catch it and put it back in the Rotaries, which is a big saving to Mr. Tallassee. Now sometimes this stray electricity is strong enough to pull all the fur off the cat (we know this is hard on the cat), and leaves the air full of cat fur; in fact, we have a cloud of cat fur. Those who have never seen a cloud of cat fur cannot imagine the horror of it, but once you are in one you will never forget it. This cloud of cat fur would get into the Rotaries and cause immense damage, and probably burn up the Rotary, if it were not for

the brushes which pick up the fur and keep it from getting into the machine. So you can see how necessary the brushes are. It would be a pity to turn the cat loose without any fur to cover his nakedness, since the cat with his fur extracted by electricity is just like a bald-headed man (it won't grow back no matter how much hair tonic he uses); so we take the poor cat and glue feathers onto him. Of course, he don't look at all like a natural cat, but it is the best we can do for him; and if you ever see a cat with feathers instead of fur you will know that he is an Ex-Rotary Station Cat.

NOTE:—This is the first of a series of articles on Rotary Station equipment. The next will appear in an early issue.

**Carbon Plant Notes**

Mr. W. H. Smith has arrived from Massena, and will soon be starting something in the way of Efficiency Engineering in the Carbon Plant. We welcome him to our city, and assure him he will get the hearty co-operation of all the men in the plant. Mr. Smith has associated with him Mr. B. S. Liles.

Dr. F. C. Frary and D. W. Bell, of the Technical Direction Department, were here on a business trip. They are good looking men, especially in overalls, putting in ten or more hours a day in the Carbon Plant.

The hunting season is over, and we don't have any right to expect the business that the Pittsburgh Office has to transact with the Badin Works to grow serious and need personal attention until next season.

Mr. Young wants green carbon to bake. Mr. Lee wants calcined coke, to make green carbon. Mr. Howell is praying that it doesn't rain or snow, so the necessary calcined coke will be forthcoming.

Mr. E. C. Edwards, who has been working in the Grinding Department, has resigned, and gone to his home in Bladenboro County. Mr. S. F. Lovett has succeeded Mr. Edwards.

Saturday will be the last day of the hunting season this year, so Mr. G. E. Biddix will have to look up his hooks and lines, Mr. Bob Lee and Mr. W. R. Young their fish baskets.

Mr. S. D. Baysinger has been employed by the Carbon Plant as foreman in charge of loading kilns. Mr. Baysinger was formerly employed by the Construction Department.

Mr. G. E. Gist, who is in charge of the plastering gang, has been confined to his bed for the past few days with a severe cold, but is back on the job we are glad to say.

Mr. J. S. Hargett, who has been in charge as shift foreman in the Baking Department, has been transferred to the Extrusion Department as slug press operator.

Mr. G. E. Biddix has had a very sad expression on his face for the last few days. On investigation, we learned that one of his bird dogs was slightly indisposed.

Mr. L. A. Saunders, who is employed in the testing room, has been out for a few days sick; consequently, carbon testing is somewhat behind schedule.

Mr. J. V. Nance, who has been employed as furnace operator, has been promoted to shift foreman in the Baking Department.

Bob Lee says he will pay the freight on the pan grinder, if the Company will ship it to Massena, Niagara, or Maryville.

Mr. V. R. McLain, and daughter Eleanor, have returned from a visit to Mr. McLain's sister, in Charlotte.

"A. D." says when production goes up density comes down, and when density goes up production comes down.

Mr. Robert Leonard has been transferred from the Baking Department to the calciner.

Mr. J. C. Hammond has been transferred from the Pot Rooms to the Calciner.

—L. G. D.

**Time Department**

On or about January 6, a guy from Morganton drifted down this way, and caused one of our Comptometer operators to be off duty one day; but when she came back she was in a splendid humor, and seems to keep on smiling. This only mentions one of our calculating ladies. You know we have two, and it is kinder hard to tell about either of them, as they have no less than two fellows each. These fellows measure up to a pretty fair standard, being railroad men, chemists, etc.; and last but not least a Burroughs Calculating man that we think calculates that he will eventually get one of our Calculators.

Mr. J. Arthur Wainwright, night checker in Machine Shop and Carbon Plant for the past year, has resigned,