

## BADIN BULLETIN

of Montgomery with a pack of hounds, hunting birds.

Mr. R. B. Clark and family expect to spend the Christmas holidays in Albe-marle with relatives.

Mr. C. E. Shriner will spend the Christmas holidays with home folks in Baltimore.

Mr. Wake spent a few days in South Carolina on business early this month.

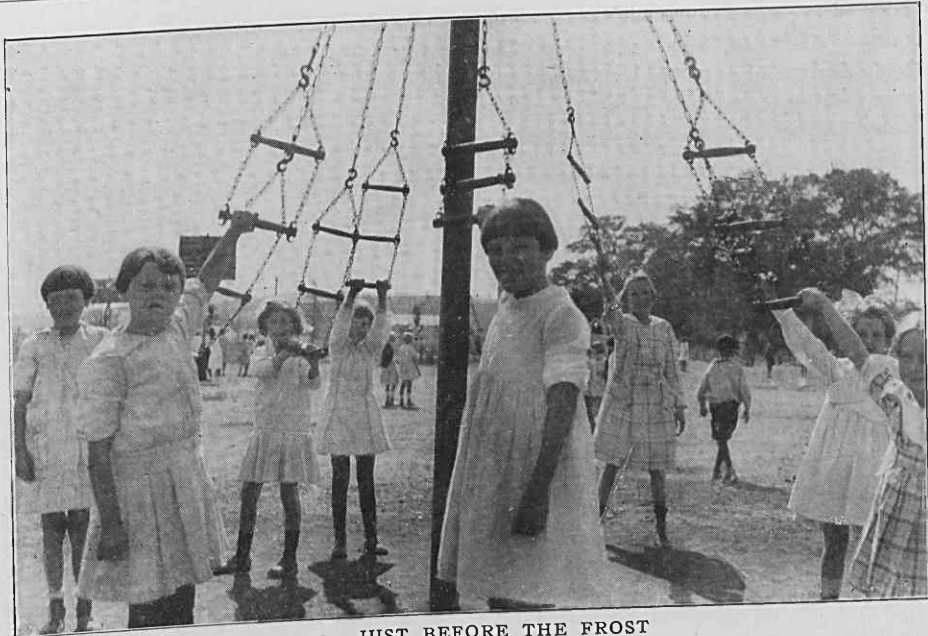
Mr. G. S. Arthur is in Southmont on business.

### Club House Notes

#### Pool Tournament

Wednesday evening, December 1, is the date set for the first "chalk up and break" of the Club House pool tournament. Advocates for preparedness would do well to note the methods of the various contestants and the committee. The pool tables have been renovated, repaired, and rejuvenated. New green cloth, very soft, smooth, and untorn has been placed upon the smooth slate base. New, shiny, stiff leather pockets are a noteworthy addition. The cushions, once soft and flabby, and about ready to fall off, are now firm and solid, and, if the "cue artist" has the ability, bank shots are now a possibility. The balls are shiny (someone must have washed them), and a book of rules has been placed in the pool room—expecting some argument, committee? Additional evidence of the committee's preparedness is the announcement issued about a month ago, to the effect that there would be a tournament in the near future. Someone started the propaganda that the nominee of our tournament would get a trip to Maryville, to play the best player at the Alcoa Club. No official confirmation has ever been obtained, but interest is running high, and we are all anxious to find out who the best pool shooter at the club is going to be.

Preparedness on the part of the contestants is evidenced by sandpapering of cues, putting on just the right kind of a tip, ascertaining the weight of cue best suited to one's particular stroke, and several practice conflicts. There seems to be one or two fellows who feel pretty sure that they will win the Tournament. While we don't lay any claims at accurate prophesying, we will say that there are good chances of these over-confident losing out. We call back to mind some



JUST BEFORE THE FROST

of the entries of the tennis tournament, who felt that their name might just as well be inscribed on the cup before the tournament started, and these chaps went out in the first or second round.

The tournament is surely a fair one for all. Thirty-four entries. Straight pool, fifty ball, with each entry playing all the others; hence each contestant playing thirty-three games. The tournament winner will be the one who has won the largest number of games. In case of a tie, the players tying will meet to determine the winner. The tournament will last about fourteen weeks. By that time the Tennis Challenge Board will be captivating our attention again. The prize for the winner is a handsome jointed cue.

#### Thanksgiving Eve Dance

The residents at the Club House entertained about one hundred invited guests from Badin and nearby localities at a very enjoyable dance held in the Club House on Wednesday evening, November 24. Festivities started a little before nine.

The decoration committee seemed not to heed the "Forest Conservation Law," for long branches with gorgeous scarlet colored leaves had been placed in every corner of the living-room, over the windows, over the fireplace, and on the stair landing. A stack of corn with three or four pumpkins at its base added to the general Thanksgiving-like appearance of the room, as did a glowing fire in the fireplace. The library and dining-

room were also prettily decorated—the entire decorating scheme showing artistic taste and much latent talent in interior decorating. The Club House really seemed homelike, despite the absence of curtains at the windows.

About eleven, a buffet luncheon was served, composed of chicken salad, sandwiches, coffee, and mints. That seemed to put pep in the crowd, and immediately after refreshments had been served the amusement committee brought forth several million pieces of confetti, several thousand yards of various hued streamers, small horns and balloons, and the party waxed lively. It was about this time that some of Badin's most staunch and dignified citizens began getting their mouths full of confetti, spitting same out, and attempting to inflict a similar condition on other S. and D. citizens. The music could be heard occasionally, when the blowers of the horns stopped for breath, and enthusiasm seemed to be running high. Someone conceived an Hawaiian costume of leaves so a short ukelele dance ensued. Everyone appeared to be enjoying themselves—even the orchestra remaining another hour. At one-thirty it was all over but cleaning up the confetti!

#### The Holiday Week-End

Many of our fair, several of our fairer, and a few of our fairest Club members spent the holiday week-end out of town. The Club House was rather deserted and, consequently, rather quiet. The teachers and office girls were truly con-