

Fire? Crash? No, just out of tubes down-stairs and count six and send one down pronto.

Added to our operations in CHW, long needed you'll agree, is a gas refueling crew, who double as ramp agents. How did we ever make it without them? Leon Bender, Jim Settle, and Bob Woods, new in the PAI family, are our agents for those duties. We welcome them with open arms. Each completed a few days in ROA becoming orientated on the gas truck and learning the "know how". Esso worked with us and with able assistance of Johnny Lewis, CHW can refuel with the best of them. No more delays-----we promise.

Reservations office, just above, is a mass of ringing telephones. Within the crowded walls an office for Station Manager Jack Kelley shows a desk, with the usual desk equipment in sight, Jack with the gleam of more business in his eyes.

A new reservations desk with four positions stands almost alive. Often when I walk in on the AM shift, it almost says, "Hurry, Ruth, check the money, firm up your charts, answer the phone, give limo pickups". Glad to have the new addition in the office, but how nice it would be if it would be speechless! In the center of the table is a "lazy Susan" (certainly turned enough to get over the feeling of being lazy) containing all reservation cards and charts. The table is next to the pneumatic tube and very convenient to "whisk" the tubes to the lower room.

You have already heard of our new Chief Agent, Irwin Apple. But, I don't want to fail to mention that all these functions have to have a leader and a teacher. In Irwin all of us find help, instructions to a TEE and a real friend to work with.

You all have probably said after reading this, "Yea, but where's the business to pay for all these luxuries?" Well, just keep your feet on the ground, we're going to make you all sit up and take notice. Kelley's men will be in the top of the batting league before the summer is over..... take our word for it.

Ruth Miller

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CHARLOTTE - Seems as though we are always giving a welcome to someone, or saying that we hate to see someone leave our staff. In this particular case, we must say that we sincerely regret losing Kitty Rugg. She has resigned to take up full time duties as a Mother. Our heartiest congratulations go to the Ruggs on this new venture. Replacing Kitty is dark-haired and attractive Georgina Michael. She is typically Scotch, being from old Scotland itself. She received her High School and College training in Edinburgh.... Now... you take Johnny West... He's been all over there. We extend to our new Bonnie Lass, a real Southern Welcome!

Nan Dabbs--back in San Antonio again on vacation. Last year we heard the Mission Bells ring when she returned last year, and somehow we can hear them now and I wonder if it's just an echo, or did she really find more down there than has been attractive to her around CLT? Of course, there are some swell clubs down there in the southwest, but... a little more and I will be getting nosey, but doggonit, they

don't tell you nothin...

We enjoyed recent visitors to CLT from KSN, Robert and Lena Best. He's got himself a new motorcycle now and "firms" it' il do 120. Believe I'll stick to two engines and wings... Just think of Al Crissler placing his order for a barbecue sandwich from a Helicopter... He asked for and received curb service here recently, from that "Bird" of his'n. We have pictures to verify that.

J. D. West recently spent several days up in Parkersburg with the Coit Harris'. They had a wonderful time camping out on the river. He says it's a garden spot. They used to call it "Southern Comfort" in the USNR...

The Station Manager's Better Half, Ann, has returned from two weeks at her home in Pennsylvania. Just in time. Ed would put his breakfast on, phone rings, breakfast burns. Ed comes to work--"Let's get some coffee, ain't had no breakfast, wish Ann would come home. Sad situation!!

Johnny Newell

