

CHARLESTON . . .

Ruth Miller

CHW was fortunate to have the Sales Manager's Meeting in a "Blitz" drive this past month. Messrs. McGee and Slater were leaders of the successful meeting. Joe High, our own Sales Manager, made all necessary local arrangements. Miss Pol-sue, Virginia Beach tour co-ordinator was a special guest. Just watch us go over quota through the spring - summer too!

Joe High is joining the ranks of co-pilot with PAI. He started with Piedmont over six years ago as an Agent in CHW. As Chief Agent Joe was quite a help to us all, having trained a lot of us "old hands" in the airline trade. As Sales Manager Joe made a lot of friends for CHW/PAI as well as himself. We will miss him in CHW and look for him to continue making friends anywhere he may travel. Needless to say, a farewell party was held and a very large crowd of friends and "well-wishers" added to the merriment of a fine evening's entertainment.

OUR HAT'S OFF TO CHW

The Piedmonitor Staff takes this opportunity to thank our CHW correspondent Ruth Miller, for her whole-hearted cooperation in contributing news and feature articles to the Piedmonitor for twenty consecutive issues.

The sales training classes are well underway in CHW and all agents are deriving much from the informal discussions.

The local cab companies are now making the mail pickup to and from the airport. It was formerly delivered to the airport via airport limo.

Mrs. Apple has been in the hospital in GSO for surgery, but is recuperating now. The best wishes of all of us to her for a speedy recovery.

The Glass House has opened their gift shop here in the terminal building. The jewelry is "lush" and really cramps the pocketbook for the ready cash.

Letters from former agent Loretta Lancaster say she really misses everyone and would like to hear from all. Loretta went home because of illness, now in Goldsboro, N. C.

Looking forward to the additional flights thru CHW on the spring schedule change. Better service and more frequent flights between CHW and CMH and CHW and ORF.

GOOD SMARITAN (CHW)

Bill Cash, Station Manager at CHW, was touched by the plight of a widow who had lost her husband just 48 hours before and 4 of her 7 children who were enroute to her Kilgore, Texas home.

Cash bought comic books and candy for the children and passed the hat among airport employees. Result: a check for \$40.00 was sent to the widow, Mrs. Margaret Willis, RFD 2, Box 120, Kilgore, Texas. "This check does not represent charity, but you can consider it a loan, and your repayment to us is only that you rear your good looking children to be good Americans.", Bill Cash wrote to Mrs. Willis.

CHARLOTTE . . .

J. Albert Shulley

Much to our sorrow, but to her betterment, Nan Dabbs went to Memorial Hospital for a major operation. She is doing fine and we all look forward to her speedy recovery and return.

Welcome aboard to Veteran Ann Issac who came to CLT from DCA to cover Nan's duties. We are teaching her to eat grits and will turn her into a rebel yet.

Earl Moore transferred to GSO. Best of luck.

We had a field day in CLT on March 8. Each agent volunteered to do a specific cleaning job and in a few hours, you could not recognize the place. Spring came early in CLT.

The new sales course is having its effect and evidence of enthusiasm is very noticeable. If you don't want to buy a ticket at the CLT counter - stay at least 25 feet away. Anyone getting closer than that usually walks away with a ticket. This has actually happened on several occasions when a customer stopped by just for information - and walked away with a trip.

Our local TV station, WBT, televised the Wilmington Azalea Queen Kathryn Grayson as she deplaned and reboarded Flight 50 here in CLT. Imagine the dismay of Agent Penny Combs when she discovered she had not turned the film while taking pictures of the queen.

We were honored by a visit from Mr. T. H. Davis. The picture below shows him selling a ticket to Mr. John Wattleington, President of Wachovia Bank. No one remains idle in CLT.



CINCINNATI . . .

Hunting With Don Woods
by Tom Cowen

This is the story of a sharp country boy and a city slicker. It seems that Don Woods, now station manager at TRI, invited Tom Cowen to come down to his family's Indiana farm to go hunting back in November of 1949. Now Tom, being a city boy, didn't know much about this hunting business but agreed to go because he figured it might be worthwhile. Came the day of the big hunt and Don got Tom out at 0500. It was a cold day, as can only be experienced in the Indiana flat country. But Tom decided to give his all and go on out with the others. When Don passed out the guns he gave them all shot guns except Tom, who received a .22. Even Tom thought this was a bit odd, but Don explained that if Tom saw one sitting he was to use the .22. It may even have surprised Don but sure enough we did see one sitting. It was a good size rabbit sitting next to a tree about four feet from Tom. Well, Tom looks down the rifle
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