



"But what will we do with a 2 pound box of raisins?" reasons Amelia. Carol, Patsy and Amelia find that their only arguments arise over kinds, sizes, and prices in the grocery store.



"I thought you said you could SING!" laughs Carol as Patsy, Amelia, and she try to get uke, voice, and autoharp in the same key. The girls frequently entertain themselves and their friends with a home-style hootenanny.

## Stewardesses Mix Fun, Work

Take three Piedmont stewardesses, mix well, and you come up with a delightful combination of wit, determination, and just plain fun. This is especially true if the three stewardesses are Atlanta based Carol Hewitt, Amelia Moss, and Patsy Benton.

Carol, who has been with Piedmont the longest of the three, attended Campbell College. While vacationing in her hometown of Wilmington, N. C., she answered a Piedmont ad for stewardesses.

Amelia and Patsy, both from Jefferson City, Tennessee, are long time friends. "In fact," says Amelia, "our parents used to double date." Amelia was working in the business office of the telephone company when Piedmont began interviewing stewardess applicants in Knoxville. Just for fun, she applied. Patsy, who had been working for a department store, joined the Piedmont family a few months later.

Amelia and Carol had already become a team, and when Patsy was based in Atlanta, the three girls got together. They now have a spacious three bedroom "town house" apartment which suits each of them just fine.

Although the apartment is furnished in a Swedish modern mode, the girls have added their own touches—a brick and lumber book case, a stereo, a T.V., a collection of attractive wall prints, and decorative bottles.

Patsy attributes the success the three of them have had in living together compatibly to two factors: separate bedrooms and a family atmosphere. "Why we even buy just one bottle of shampoo between us!" she says.

In household chores, the girls split up the work. They really enjoy cooking, even baking their own breads. The biggest trouble maker is the weekly grocery shopping. Quarrels frequently arise over what to buy, how much to buy, which kind, which price to pay, and so on.

Regardless of their food purchasing decisions, however, the girls eat three meals a day, with dinner a full course affair. Frequently, there is a guest or two to share the results of their culinary efforts.

All is not work, however. The trio lives in a relatively new apartment building with Colonial shutters and lantern lights. Lots of other young people, including some Delta stewardesses and flight crews, occupy nearby apartments. In the summer, the tenants gather by the pool almost every night for a splash party-barbecue.

In their own domain, the girls spend their time listening to an abundant collection of records ranging from Johnny Mathis to Dave Brubeck to Peter, Paul, and Mary. Favorite T.V. programs include Johnny Carson, Peyton Place, and for the Tennesseans, Gomer Pyle. Many nights are spent watching the "tube" and baby-sitting for neighbors in a nearby building.

When it comes to dating, the girls exemplify diversity. Patsy usually goes casual—to a skirt and sweater get together or a local movie. Carol prefers to dress up and go out on the town. And Amelia's dates are mostly the popcorn and T.V. type.

The three seem to love their jobs with Piedmont. Says Carol, "We all enjoy keeping a specific trip for a fairly long time. You get to know the regulars on each flight; you know, Mr. Jones on Wednesday, Mr. Smith on Friday, and so on." Passengers really appreciate recognition, the girls agree.

Carol says she's found the secret to keeping people happy. No matter what minor crisis may occur—from a passenger missing a connection to spilling coffee, she says "a big smile and a few friendly words can camouflage any problem. Conversely, a flawless trip cannot make up for a grouchy disposition. It's really the smile that gets 'em!"

Though pleased with their jobs and happy with the opportunities they have to meet new and interesting people, the life of a stewardess is not so glamorous as the image held by the general public. "Sure, it's lots of fun," says Amelia, "but we wash and do dishes and watch television just like any other girls. The biggest thing is the thrill of flying. It sort of gets in your blood; and there's something new and different every day."



"Just stand still, will ya?" Amelia is the seamstress in the group; Carol, the hairdresser. The girls find it fun to work together on projects.



Another face . . . another part of their lives . . . shows through as Amelia and Patsy leave for their trips. Carol drives them to the airport to save the parking fee.



"Two minutes 'til breakfast," announces Carol. Since her flight is in the afternoon this time, she fixes bacon and eggs for her early-bird roommates.



"Did I tell you what Mr. Harmon said today?" asks Amelia as she and Carol discuss their day's flight while setting the table for dinner. The trio cooks a full course meal almost every night.