

THE PIEDMONITOR

Piedmont Aviation, Inc.

Smith Reynolds Airport
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Betsy Winstead, Editor



An Empty Break Room

An Air Express ash tray holds crumpled cellophane wrappers, a cigar butt, a half eaten cracker, a wad of chewed gum and a lipstick banded cigarette filter.

Small formica table tops are marred by coffee stains, cigarette burns, soft drinks, spilled and dried.

Trash cans that must be "PUSH"ed to open are surrounded with crushed cups and bent straws; the effort to "PUSH" must have been too much to ask of the breakroom's periodic inhabitants.

For a nickel or a dime deposit, the room's machines dispense coffee, candy, pastry, milk, cigarettes or carbonated drinks with ice, to the hungry hand with the right change and the strength to pull the lever.

The machines' metallic fronts reflect each others faces. They watch a weary worker wander in. They listen as one machine swallows a silver-coated, copper quarter, unaware that the coin's actual value is not what it used to be. Simultaneously the machine spits out the correct change and the selected bar of candy.

The worker goes back to his desk. The machines stand and listen. . .

The airplanes come and go.

What Is An American?

AN AMERICAN is one who yells at the government to balance the budget and then takes the last dime he has to make a down payment on a home.

He whips the enemy nations and then gives them the shirt off his back. He yells for speed laws that will stop fast driving and then won't buy a car if it can't make 100 miles an hour.

An American gets scared to death if we vote a million dollars for education, but he's cool as a cucumber when he finds out we're spending three billion dollars a year for smoking tobacco.

He gripes about the high prices of things he has to buy, but gripes still more about the low prices of things he has to sell.

He knows the line-up of every baseball team in the American and National Leagues — and he doesn't know half the words in "The Star Spangled Banner."

An American will get mad at his wife for not running their home with the efficiency of a hotel, and he'll get mad at the hotel for not operating like a home.

He'll spend half a day looking for vitamin pills to make him live longer, then drives 90 miles an hour on slick pavement to make up for the time he lost.

An American is a man who will fall out with his wife over her cooking and then go on a fishing trip and swallow half-fried potatoes, burnt fish and gritty creek-water coffee made in a rusty gallon bucket — and think it's good.

An American will work hard on the farm so he can move into town where he can make more money so he can move back to the farm.

He is the only fellow in the world who will pay 50 cents to park his car while he eats a 25-cent sandwich.

We're supposed to be the most civilized nation on earth, but still can't deliver payrolls without armored cars.

In America we have more experts on marriage than any other country in the world — and more divorcees.

But we're pretty nice folks. Calling anyone "a real American" is the best compliment you can pay.

Most of the world is itching for what we have, but they'll never have it until they start scratching for it the way we do.

—borrowed

Vacation Note From MBC

The Ocean Forest Hotel at Myrtle Beach has announced it will give Airline rates for Piedmont employees at \$8.00 per night for a single room and \$10.00 for a double, with no charge for one child in the same room. All rooms are on the ocean. Company personnel interested in taking advantage of these special rates should write the Ocean Forest Hotel, Myrtle Beach, South Carolina on company letterhead stationery for reservations.

Special rates are available to airline employees on an available basis year round at the Ocean Forest.

Around The System

NEW EMPLOYEES

L. C. Baldwin—Stewardess INT
M. A. Collins—Stewardess INT
B. A. Crofts—Stewardess INT
J. E. DeMarr—Stewardess INT
B. Eschweiler—Stewardess INT
S. K. Foxhall—Stewardess INT
N. L. Kapp—Jr. Stenographer INT-P
T. K. Kidwell—Line Serviceman ORF-FB
T. L. Mabe—Jr. Stock Clerk INT
L. R. Moss—Stewardess INT
G. G. Mundy—Stewardess INT
A. E. Perez—Stewardess INT
J. A. Show—Stewardess INT
J. K. Smith—Stewardess INT
L. D. Somerset—Stewardess INT

TRANSFERS

R. P. Kelley — transfer to Systems Analyst INT-A

Congrats

15 YEARS

Harry G. O'Conner—Catain, ORF
Hugh E. Sluder—Lead Agent, TRI
Robert E. Swaim—Lineman, CPA

10 YEARS

Rilla Gregg—Secretary, INT
Jack Doyle—Div. Chief Flt. Attendant, ILM
Norman C. Noah—Spec., INT-FB
J. A. Shulley—Dir. of Tariffs, INT
Donald E. Martin—Ld. Agent, ROA
Herman J. Marco—Flt. Atten., ORF
H. E. Freeman—Mech. Spec., INT
Robert R. Kiser—Sr. Spec., INT-M
E. A. Kerr, III—Ld. Agent, ILM

5 YEARS

Ira G. Linville—Sr. Stock Clerk, INT
Dena E. Taylor—Sr. Acct. Clerk, INT
Lyle T. Tyree, Jr.—Agent, LYH
Wm. R. Allen, III—Flt. Atten., ILM
Paul D. Anderson—Agent, TYS
Deanna S. Cranfill—Sr. Steno., INT-FB
Jerry G. Hines—Flt. Atten., INT
Allen W. Perry—Agent, CRW
Eddie L. Gabriel—Agent, HKY

NEW SALES REPS BEGIN . . .

(Continued from Page One)

Roanoke, Virginia.

Lockamy, a bachelor, is a graduate of Roseboro High School and is the son of Mrs. M. T. Lockamy of Roseboro. Prior to his appointment, Lockamy was employed by the Charlotte division of the Kellogg Company.

J. Michael Mason is the new sales representative for the Atlanta area. He is working with the company's District Sales Manager in Atlanta, D. G. Edmondson. Other Piedmont-served cities in which Mason is working are Augusta, Georgia and Columbia, South Carolina.

A native of Alcoa, Tennessee, Mason was employed by Piedmont in 1962 as a flight attendant based in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. He was then transferred to Norfolk. Subsequently, he was transferred to Atlanta and Knoxville and he returned to Atlanta in March, 1964.

Mason, a bachelor, is a graduate of Alcoa High School in his home town. He attended the University of Tennessee and was a member of the Georgia Army National Guard prior to joining Piedmont.

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

(Continued from Page One)

Stewards and as president of a men's Bible class.

Best holds a private pilot's license and a Ground Instructor's rating for Navigation and Meteorology.

The Best family will move to Winston-Salem about June 1.



Items For Sale

PICKUP CAMPER and 1962 Chevy ¾-Tn pickup with less than 13,000 miles. Camper sleeps four. Excellent for family travel, vacation and camping. Contact Ed Best, INT or LYH.

Several different size Agent uniform coats and trousers. Contact Leroy Burton, INT-P, for these and the following items:

- 1 Each—London Fog Coat with lining — Size 10 regular — Has been altered about one inch in length — \$51.30
- 2 Each—Stewardess Uniform Skirts — Size 10 short — Has been altered a little — \$16.50 Each
- 1 Each—Stewardess Uniform Jacket — Size 10 Long — Has been altered a little — \$39.50
- 4 Each—Stewardess Uniform Blouses — Size 30 — Has been laundered a couple of times — \$5.50 Each
- 2 Each—Long sleeve Ship 'N Shore Blouses — Size

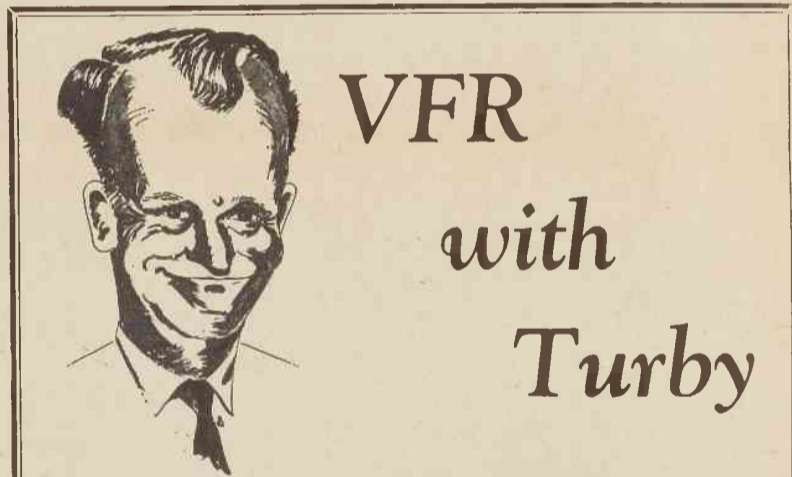
38 — 1 Beige and 1 White — \$2.50 Each

25 Each—Short sleeve Ship 'N Shore Blouses — Has Piedmont Airlines monogrammed on them — \$2.80 Each
2 size 30 10 size 28
5 size 32 6 size 36

1 Each—Stewardess Uniform Skirt — Size 12 regular — Has been altered a little — \$16.50

4 Each—Hamilton Cap Covers — Made of same material as uniforms and are like the Bancroft Covers, except these do not have the black band — \$.80 Each — One size each of 7½ — 7½ — 7¾ — 7¾

1 First Officer Uniform Coat and 2 Trousers — Summer Weight — Approx. Size Coat, 42-44 long, 36 sleeve — \$45.50. Approx. Size Trousers, 34 x 32 — \$20.50 Each



VFR with Turby

On Friday the 13th, anything could happen, and did! One of our stations inadvertently (not knowing the regulations) boarded a 90-pound lion cub on one of our flights in a kennel which could not stand the pressure of a 90-pound cub. You guessed it! In flight this lion cub managed to get out of its kennel and into the companionway. Who should be riding this airplane as NRSA? None other than old "Lion Tamer" Capt. Lloyd Lyons, who finally subdued the vicious beast and managed to get it back in its kennel. The rest of the lion's trip uneventful — that is, both "lions."

In case you are not aware of it, lions are not accepted for air freight, as well as many other wild animals, and I would suggest everyone checking Bob Reed's Memorandum Tariff, which covers this subject.

Was in ATL last week and here's a tip — don't go to ATL unless you have the necessary "Las Vegas" money on your person! B. E. Parrish will get it one way or another. I know how he operates, and I was determined not to let Bruce get into my money. We talked business until about 10:30 p.m., when the subject of pocket pool came into the conversation. Well, I have a regular size pool table at home and I thought I had gotten a bit proficient in the art, so I suggested we play a game at a nearby pool parlor. That was a mistake. You guessed it — Bob Talley and Bruce took Pete Jones and myself to the "cleaners." When Bob was in LYH he was a pretty good boy, but has now been subjected to the PARRISH-ISM and has become one of The Clan.

Was in LEX also last week and got the Red Carpet Treatment. Seriously, Bob McAlphin and myself got off the flight and they had a red carpet stretched from the airplane into the terminal building, just for Bob McAlphin. It was his first trip into LEX. I've been into LEX, I guess, two hundred times in the last eighteen years and never got the Red Carpet Treatment, so I am quite sure it was in Bob's honor. We've got certificates to prove it too.

In answer to questions that I've heard are going around the system, no, I'm not retiring, yet!