

PIEDMONT PRESS NOTES . . .

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the day for the fearless one. The call was put out for volunteers to go to SOP and the Phant decided a strong back would be needed to lift all those golf bags; so here we are in what one would truly have to describe as pleasant working conditions and beautiful scenery. Southern-Pines, N. C., located in the Sandhills section of the North Carolina Piedmont, was founded from the dreams of the late John T. Patrick in 1880 as a health resort and golfing spa where one could retreat from the rigors of the New England winters. If your interests lie in horses, tennis, hunting, fishing, boating, swimming, art or just plain "lazing around" this town can be your answer. Bordered throughout by eight golf courses, Southern-Pines is truly a golfers paradise. This year our crew could only be headed up by that stalwart from Space Control, **Ezra Glascoe Cook**, with the able assistance of **Merrill Gadker**, who comes to us from CVG. **Bill Calvert** found his way up here from AGS and backing up and tying all loose ends here and there is yours truly, the Phantom. I've been keeping my eye on everyone around here to determine what sorta hobbies each has, and after many watchful moments, I'd rather decline to comment on **Ez** and **Merrill's** love to run out after work and hit golf balls into the woods across the road. Then they spend all night looking for them. **Bill** spends most of his time in one of the assorted airplanes here at the Pinehurst fixed-base trying to finish up his commercial license. I'll have to decline comment on my hobby. Well, folks, gotta go get moved into my new cave for the next six months . . . remember if ya got a yen in your heart for those beautiful green fairways and that little white ball . . . come see us here in SOP, we'll show ya a good time. Closing Note To DCA Reporter: Who is E.G.C.?



TRI-CITIES — Reporter **Ray Norris**: Oh dear, we sure hope Betsy is late getting the latest gossip together. We're late getting this little memorandum to the editor. Maybe this time she will understand and still put this nonsense into print. Anyone who takes this stuff for the gospel truth had better have their little pointed head examined. It is not meant to be serious. We see enough seriousness each waking day. So read what you see here and interpret it as you see fit. Now we don't say all of it is untrue, but you be the judge as to where to draw the line. The big news this week at TRI is the Bama' and Tennessee football game being played at TYS. Joe Wimberley, the Hertz man, each year supplies a limited number of free tickets to a couple of outstanding Tennessee games. This year such enthusiasm was shown for this particular game that the management at TRI figured the best way to distribute the tickets was to have a drawing. The names of all interested were dropped into a battered chapeau. Those that came out were **Hugh "Baby" Sluder**, **Shep**, **Boss Cash**, **Co-Pilot Campbell** and **Bart Starr**. Boy! You talk about disappointed people! Even **Milt Ward** up in Bluefield land wanted to go. Even if he had had tickets he probably wouldn't

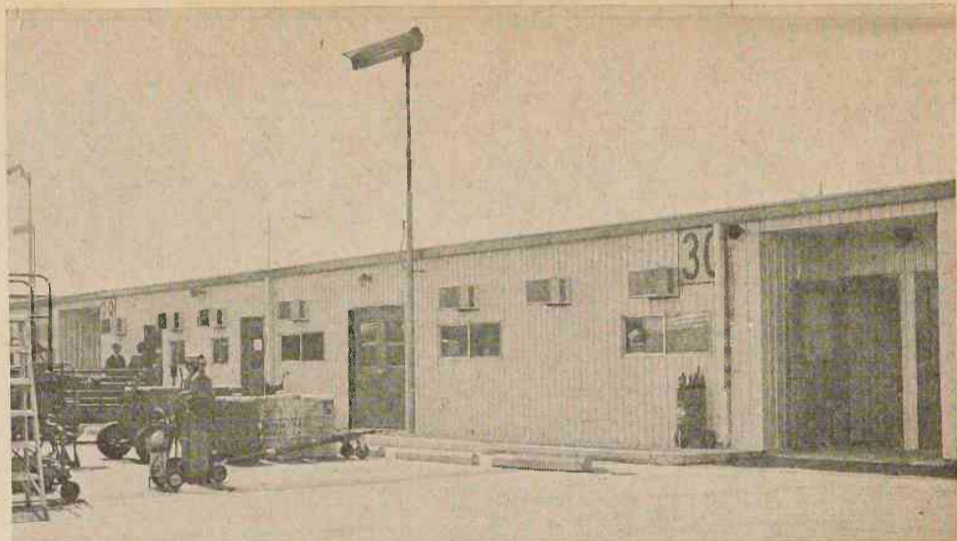
have gone. Claire would have had to be picked up in BLF at half time and he would miss all the fun. Just like he did during the Tenn. and Tech. game. Talk about frustrated quarterbacks. **Bill Isenberg** down at the mountain town of Hickory, North Carolina, that is, tries to out-think his son Mike. He just can't do it. He tells his boy to bet on the games and then has to give Mike the money to pay off his losses. Well, not every time. If both of them would only listen to the one who knows. That is, Betty Isenberg. She really knows what's going on, she has to with a husband like Bill. Honest injun there readers, or whatever you call yourselves, you really should come to TRI and see the things that go on here. Golly gee Batman, you just wouldn't believe it. Really now, **Jennie Fincher** is letting her hair grow. **Carolyn Pearson** has dropped her new boy friend and in place of him has acquired a new hairpiece. No one knew she was getting bald. But then why else would she get a toupee? **Ben Pat Bailey** is already out beating the bushes. What for, we don't know. But if he finds anything interesting we'll let you know. **Gerald Baskett** has been defending his honor or at least defending his wittle nose. Nothing serious, but heaps of fun. **Charlie Johnson** has been buying a new watch. If he takes as much time to write a ticket as he does to decide what to buy, the flight will be gone. **Helen Hopson** will be out soon putting up signs to show the way to the airport from Bristol. This happened since a certain woman bawled her out for getting lost on the way to the airport. **Becki Poovey**, our latest addition to reservations, is doing fine except for the habit of working so hard. She will make the rest of us look terrible. Slow down kid. **Donnie Hall** is planning an autumn picnic. He has just the spot picked out. Number two. One bird that flies the coop on his Saturday night is "Pigeon". Wednesday night is his Friday night and he takes along such people as **Ray Norris**. Well 2:30 ayem at Hall's picnic spot is kinda late. But what were you doing at that time? Sleeping? Betcha we had a better time than you. Huh? **Bill Johnson** is hunting for bottles. Old ones, that is, for his collection. Sometimes he collects full ones that aren't so old. **Jimmy Pickle** is still looking for an addition to his house. He spends many a sleepless night worrying about the other addition. Add up four and nothing and

you get 4. That is what the Baltimore Orioles did. And you couldn't find two more disappointed guys than **Bob Sheperd** and **Bo Fields**. Oh, well, Koufax will probably beat everybody next year, if he can pitch every game the Dodgers play. UFO's have been sighted over the TRI city area. This is nothing new to **Shirley Bolling**. She saw them about 3 months ago. No one would believe her then though. Watch out for the dead chickens gal. Now and then a guy pops up near the airport here and goes Carp fishing without anyone know about it. That is, anyone but us. He says he is going trout fishing but since Doe Creek has been closed for so long a time, we're inclined to doubt it. His brother, Austin, recently from DCA, is mute about this deal. Anyway, if anyone sees some good ole fat carp frying in the vicinity of INT, you'll know they came from the waters of East Tennessee. Don't forget to write your Congressman or Turbiville if anything goes wrong at your station. In the meantime, if you see someone without a smile, give them one of yours.

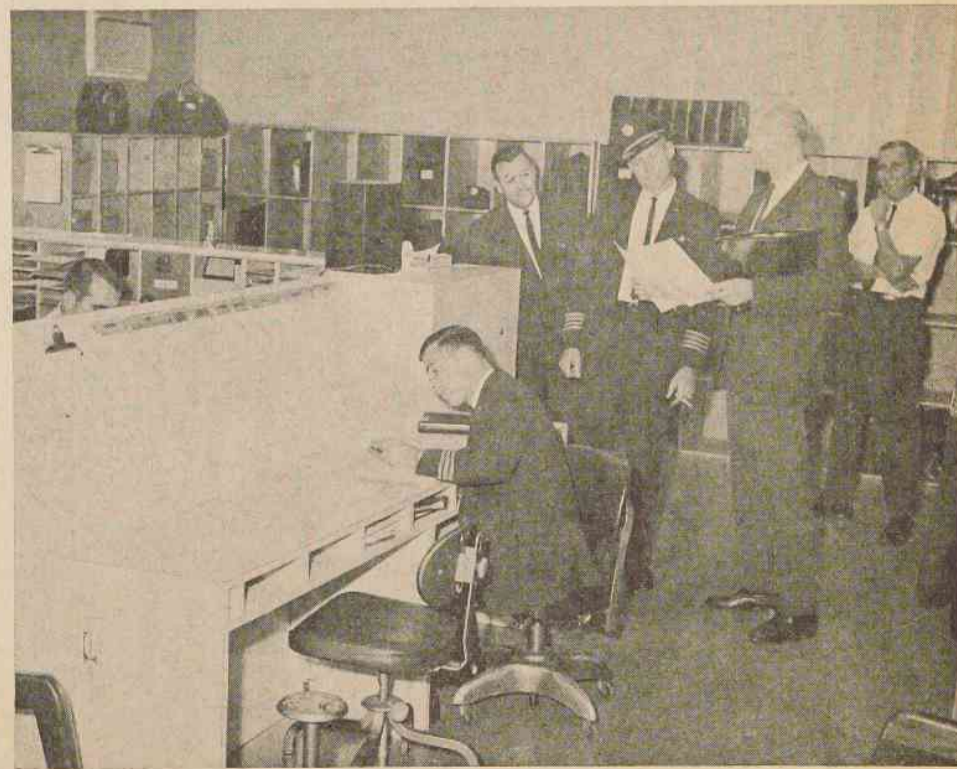


LINE MAINTENANCE — Lead Mechanic Gus Tomlin had barely gotten situated in his new office before the phone started ringing. Piedmont's new facilities at National Airport are decorated in blue, burnt orange and gold. Be sure to go by and see the offices on your next trip to DCA.

OUTSIDE VIEW — PAI's new building at National is 118 feet long and 20 feet deep. It contains maintenance and operations facilities, crew room, supervisor's office, agent's lounge, inflight catering supply storage and radio technician's office.



NEW OPERATIONS HEADQUARTERS — Agents at Washington National have moved into their new facilities. Already hard at work are Ron Rush, at left, and Tom Cleghon. Flight crews ready for departure are in the background.



BREAKING IN NEW CREW ROOM — Seated at the new flight preparation desk is F/O Bailey. Captains Kozak, Kelley and DCA Chief Pilot Pierce check out a few last minute details before taking off.