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DIXIE DIGEST



DIXIE
GREYHOUND
LINES



DIXIE GREYHOUND LINES

VOL. 3 - NUMBER 12

MAY, 1948



HAYTI, MO. MAKES GREAT PROGRESS

By MAX STURM

Shortly before the turn of the century when Gayoso, an old Mississippi River town in Pemiscot County, Missouri, began to cave into the river and wash away, the people there sought higher land on which to build another town. It was then that Hayti was born, right in the heart of Pemiscot, the most fertile farming county in Missouri.

The people picked a good location for the town because, eventually, United States Highway 61 was constructed

right by it. Also State Highway 84, another concrete artery, goes right through the city, east and west. Thus Hayti lies at the crossroads of these two important highways. The city is also on the main line of the River Division of the Frisco Railway, and is served by 17 Greyhound buses daily.

The signs on the highways leading in to the city show a population of 2,628, but that was in 1940 before things began to happen. Today, many of the citizens of the town will tell you that it is nearer 4,000 since the city limits have been extended, so many new homes built, and new businesses and industries moved in.

Hayti definitely is on the boom. Recognizing the great advantages of its central geographical location, the citizens of the town are going all out to make the town even bigger and better, and to attract new industries to provide more year round employment for the people. To aid in this movement, the Hayti Chamber of Commerce has just recently organized and now has a membership of nearly 100. John Mohrstadt is the president and Luther Inman is the secretary.

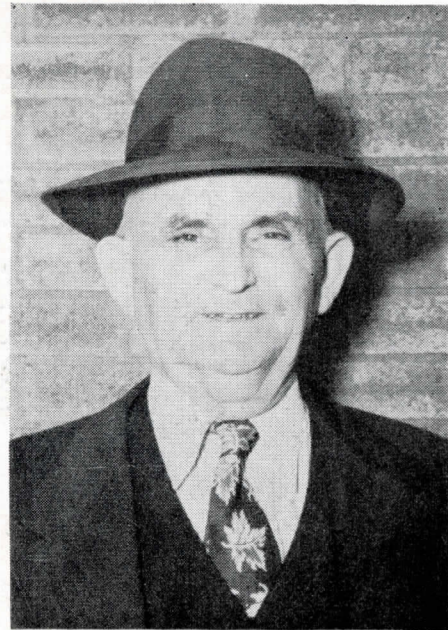
Other active civic organizations are the Lions Club, headed by Bob Kneibert, which has 50 members, and the Junior Chamber of Commerce with 40 members. Mr. Inman is also president of the Jaycees.



EURTIS POWELL, Fire Chief

W. W. Chism, who is the chairman of the Missouri Bootheel Jaycee Council, resides in Hayti, as does Lee Roy Bain, a Jaycee state vice-president.

Hayti's rapid growth brought on problems in the management of the city's functions and services. To handle these, Eurtis Powell was recently appointed by the City Council as Fire Chief and manager of the city's water system, sewage disposal system, city hall and other city properties, and also as purchasing agent to handle a major part of the city's buying.



W. I. MALLORY, SR., Mayor



Left to right: R. W. (Bob) Brooks, Chief of Police of Hayti, Mo.; Lee Roy Bain of Hayti, a Missouri State Vice-President of the Junior Chamber of Commerce; John Mohrstadt, President of the Hayti Chamber of Commerce; Luther Inman, Secretary of the Hayti Chamber of Commerce, he is also President of the Hayti Junior Chamber of Commerce; R. O. (Bob) Kneibert President of the Hayti, Mo., Lions Club; W. W. Chism of Hayti, Chairman of the Missouri Bootheel Council of the Junior Chamber of Commerce.



COURTESY AWARD WINNERS

Widespread interest in the Greyhound Courtesy Campaign throughout the entire organization has prompted hundreds of employees to write to the Courtesy Committee to report exceptional acts of service on the part of their fellow workers.

The obvious purpose of these letters is to gain recognition for the praiseworthy employees in the awarding of the eight \$25 cash awards for Courtesy. While the committee members welcome these reports as further evidence of the fact that "Greyhound Leads in Courtesy," it should be stated that they can have no bearing on the selection of the monthly award winners.

It is well known that among the more than 30,000 Greyhound employees and commission agents, the vast percentage are consistently courteous. This is as it should be. Most of those in the Greyhound family completely enjoy dealing with the traveling public, and this pleasure they feel in being helpful really lightens their work. They expect no further recognition than their own knowledge of a job well done.

In a sense, the selection of the eight monthly award winners by the Greyhound Courtesy Reporters, who are traveling constantly in all parts of the country, is a lottery. They are merely seeking examples of the courtesy practiced constantly by a great majority of Greyhounds. In fact, they report on many more individuals who have been noted for exceptional courtesy than the eight selected each month and it is a task for the Courtesy Committee to choose the winners.

As has been said before, the eight award winners are not to be considered outstanding examples for their courteous service. Many hundreds of other employees may be equally considerate, helpful and thoughtful day in and day out. But the award winners just happen to be lucky enough to be observed by the Courtesy Reporters when one of the reporters rides a bus, purchases a ticket, checks his baggage, seeks information or makes any one of the many contacts that occur between passengers and Greyhound workers.

Those who were fortunate enough to be selected as the award winners named in the fourth volume of the Greyhound Library of Courtesy to receive \$25 awards are pictured on this page.



GREYHOUND COURTESY AWARD WINNERS FOR MAY

(1) J. F. Howard, commission agent at Lumberton, Miss.; (2) Driver William T. Walters, Jr., Florida Greyhound Lines; (3) Driver M. C. Cross, Ohio Greyhound Lines; (4) Ruth Mead, telephone information clerk at Norfolk, Va.; (5) Emil R. Muller, Pacific Greyhound maintenance department, Redwood City, Cal.; (6) Miss Glee Jessee, general office accounting department, Western Canadian Greyhound Lines; (7) E. V. Pruett, ticket agent, Fort Worth, Texas; (8) Miss G. M. Hibbert, Cleveland Travel Bureau.

THESE FIGURES AREN'T ALL WET!



Fifty per cent of "Damage to Baggage" claims for the first three months of 1948 . . . was due to Water damage!

Be on the alert for high water conditions on highways! Avoid low spots on the highway containing pools of water.

These claims can be kept down to a minimum by exercising just ordinary precaution during inclement weather and the spring floods.

Let's keep baggage claims down!





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 527 North Main Street Memphis 7, Tenn.
 J. B. HOPPER Editor J. H. GALLOWAY Staff Photographer

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

- | | |
|--|---------------------------------------|
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| ETHEL MITCHELL.....Clarksdale, Miss. | MARTHA NICHOLS.....Memphis Office |
| RAYMOND WILLIAMS.....Evansville, Ind. | VIC CAVOLA.....Memphis Terminal |
| ELIHU JORDAN.....Jackson, Tenn. | E. M. LEWIS.....Nashville, Tenn. |
| HOWARD HAUN.....Pyramid, Ill. | C. L. TROUPE.....Paducah, Ky. |
| CLAUDE HOLMES.....St. Louis, Mo. | GERTIE WILLIAMS.....Jackson, Miss. |
| JEANNE CLEMENT.....Traffic Tattler | |

NINTH OF MAY

By Vic Cavola.

I am no enigma, but within me lies the riddle of ages; I solved the perplexities of the atom untold centuries ago, without me you would not be. I am wherever you go, whether it be an opaque crannie of the earth, or the brightest spot on the Great White Way.

I am to some a bright red rose, to others a symbolic white carnation.

I am love and justice and trust and a keeper of secrets; I mend hearts and build faith and bear my sorrow in silence. I am a bright saber of light in the hour of darkness; I am a breath of fresh air in a stifled civilization; I am without deceit, without malice; I am the succor of humanity.

When your world begins to tremble, when all you hold is on the brink of cascading upon you and the heavens are rent with the angry rumble of thunder and the ominous guillotine of life is about to sever your very existence, I am the warmth that stays the chill of disaster.

I am a Mother.



"Say, Pop, did you go to Sunday school when you were a little boy?"

"Yes, son; regularly."

"I'll bet it wcn't do me any good, either."



Fraternity House Rules:

1. No liquor allowed in rooms.
2. Do not throw bottles out the window.



A Scotchman went crazy trying to shoot off a cannon a little at a time.



"My wife is untidy, nagging all the time, extravagant and doesn't understand me."

"When did you meet this other woman?"



This Month's Cover

National Military Park, Vicksburg, Miss.

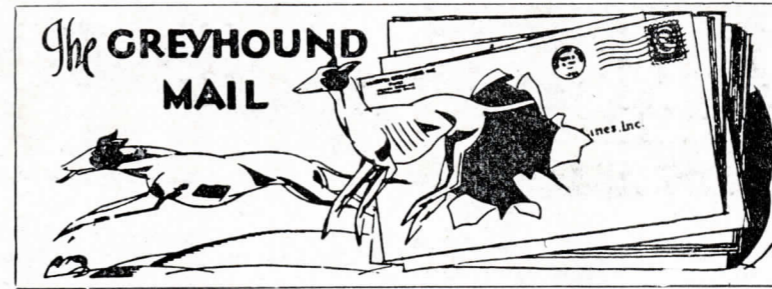


- 31 T. H. Anderson
- 25 Waldon L. Azbill
- 18 William L. Baucum
- 2 E. F. Bertling
- 1 A. V. Blaydes
- 3 Cleveell Bowen
- 14 Willie Britt, Jr.
- 15 Lewis Buchanan
- 5 James E. Carter
- 2 Shermon Cline
- 31 John B. Clune
- 8 James T. Davis
- 13 William H. Dunkerson
- 13 Perry D. Hannah
- 27 John C. Hatler, Jr.
- 20 Robert S. Hicks

Those in the Dixie family who celebrated their birthdays in May, with the date being before each name, are listed in the adjoining columns.

- 4 Joe W. Hughes
- 23 Richard Lowery
- 13 James Carl Lunceford
- 18 Floyd L. McNew
- 27 Ewell Magee
- 17 M. E. Owens
- 30 William G. Pavatte
- 26 Edward E. Raines
- 8 Joseph A. Reynolds
- 26 John Vernon Riley
- 12 Harold Leslie Seelig

- 3 Elmer Green Shell
- 11 Clarence Sternberg
- 2 Phil Suter
- 6 H. G. Swift
- 15 Jack Terrell
- 19 R. W. Trail
- 11 W. E. Willoughby
- 8 A. W. Wilson
- 3 George Oram Winkler
- 21 William Wood
- 4 Martha Bowe
- 2 Marceil Darden
- 26 Katy Godwin
- 21 Gene Struwe
- 12 Vernie Mae Walker
- 30 Randall Futrell



Garden Ladies Commend Operator Moody

That the public is responsive to Courtesy and friendly cooperation is evidenced by two letters from Mississippi patrons. Operator J. B. Moody is mighty proud of these unsolicited letters to the company and we are proud of Operator Moody.

Dear Dixie Greyhound:

I want to again thank you for your complete service on our tour to Natchez, New Orleans and Mobile. The ladies all had a most delightful time and felt that the trip was one of their best. The route was in full bloom and scenery glorious. The comfort and beauty of the bus was delightful.

I do believe our bus operator, Mr. Moody, is the most thoughtful and patient man I've met. You know looking after thirty-six women for four days is a pretty big order for one man. He did just that and to the pleasure of the tourists.

Thanking the Greyhound Bus Lines for its many and thoughtful courtesies, I am,

Ruth Ethridge,
 Home Demonstration Agent,
 Greenville, Miss.

Dear Greyhound:

On behalf of the thirty-seven women from Coahoma County who recently made the trip to Natchez, New Orleans and Mobile over your line, we want to say thank you for a most delightful and pleasant trip. The bus was most comfortable and the driver, Mr. J.

R. Moody, so very efficient and courteous.

There wasn't a dull moment on the entire trip and there was a feeling of comfort and safety all the way.

Mrs. Judson Purvis,
 Home Demonstration Agent,
 Clarksdale, Miss.

Mr. Earl Smith,
 President DGL:

As I told you the other day, I received a note from my mother upon her arrival in Jamestown by bus, in which she praised Greyhound so much that I thought you might want to use a quote or two in some of your advertising or other publicity.

Here is what she said:

"Just to tell you I got here in record time. The bus driver on the Memphis-Toledo bus phoned the Toledo-Cleveland bus—held it for another Cleveland passenger and me, so we just stepped from one bus to the other at Toledo—got into Cleveland with only 20 minutes to wait for the Buffalo bus. Had a good seat—sat with a nice, young ex-G.I. from Toledo to Cleveland. I surely was lucky — LIKE THE GREYHOUND BETTER THAN EVER. It certainly was fine of the drivers to be so considerate in saving us the 2½-hour schedule wait in Toledo and something over 3 hours in Cleveland."

I know you will agree with me that bus transportation certainly has an ardent booster in my mother—who, inci-

dently, is 72 years of age.
 Very sincerely yours,
 Shirley D. Smith.



By E. M. LEWIS

Vacation time is here! Some of the drivers are taking their vacations. However, most of them seem to be waiting for warmer weather. Mr. Jim Tune is on his vacation at present.

We wish to say a good good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Hopper, managers of the Post House in Jackson, Tenn., also to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Parrish from the Post House in Waverly.

We wish to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Wallace as Post House managers in Jackson, also Mr. L. M. Wilkerson as supervisor of the Post House in Waverly with Mr. Selmar Baldwin managing.

A hearty welcome to Operator J. C. Gardner to this division. "Big Slim" Holcomb has missed a couple of trips from his run. He has sold his home in Memphis and bought another one—a duplex this time.

Messrs. C. I. Marsh and J. H. Galloway were recently in Nashville, also two visitors from the Memphis terminal, Messrs. Dawson and Kent.

Mr. Wade Rogers and Operator M. W. Demster spent a night in our city while logging our roads. Also Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Bomer were up this way.

Operator and Mrs. Bernard Forrester have moved to a new location in East Nashville.

Operator W. R. Dozier was recently on a charter from Nashville to Fort Worth, Texas. Dozier took the chartered bus as far as Little Rock and was met there by Operator Richards of Memphis, who took the charter on to Fort Worth and back to Little Rock to Dozier.

Fishermen Jack Hughes and Tom Blankenship have been casting their lines.

Operator G. F. Alexander is on the sick list, but we sincerely hope he will be back soon.



GREENVILLE, MISS., GROUP AND OPERATOR MOODY



TRAFFIC TATTLE

By JEANNE CLEMENT



MARCEIL DARDEN

Looks like the welcome mat is out this month to Marceil Darden, who has taken over Jeanne Clements' position. Marceil comes to us from Memphis State College, where she has been a student for the past two years. She is going to write the Traffic Tattler. We hope that she will be happy and like our group. Good luck, Marceil, and welcome.

Spring is here at last. Easter is gone and all the memories of orchids, new frocks and Easter candy have been pressed into some old dictionary or encyclopedia. Next year we'll throw them away and put the memory of another orchid in its place. That is if you were lucky enough to have an orchid.

The whole department is very concerned with the illness of Mary Rhoades' sister and we wish her a speedy recovery.

French fried potatoes, steak and all the trimmings. Doesn't that just make your mouth water? How would you like to have your boy friend cook dinner for you? Ask Irene where she found a jewel of a man like that. Maybe there are more where that one came from.

Call 48-2517 and ask for Dorothy Ann any time you need a baby sitter. She is really experienced.

Visitors of the month: Mr. J. M. Wiggins, general baggage agent of Florida Greyhound Lines, and Mrs. Wiggins were in Memphis on April 1 and paid a visit to the general office and to the terminal of Memphis.

Bald-headed men complain of having no hair and young men have all theirs cut off. If you want a slick up-to-date hair cut that is the "New Look With Men," then ask H. L. Guymon where he got his last one.

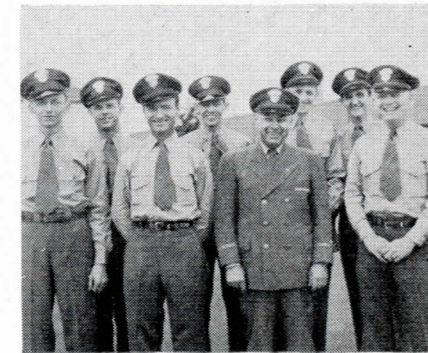


BALTZER SPECIAL CARRIES BASKETBALL STARS TO TRENTON

The girls' basketball team of Byars-Hall High School, Covington, Tennessee, invaded Trenton, Tennessee, recently to enter the regional West Tennessee finals.

Girl subs and boys' team members traveled in super style to Trenton. Mr. L. O. Baltzer, manager of the Covington Coca-Cola Bottling Company, sent the kids rolling down the highway in Dixie Greyhound's newest and finest bus.

Mr. Baltzer, ardent sports fan, had a dual motive in giving the subs of the girls' team and the members of the boys' team the free trip. "They cer-



The above student drivers have successfully completed the operators' training school which started on March 15 and closed on March 27. They are, left to right: John Katona, James T. Stewart, Floyd Robert Baker, Gene C. Nalley, Wade Rogers, Instructor, Sylvan C. Thierbach, Herbert M. Grant and Herbert S. Latimer. Thirteen men qualified to enter the school, but only the above seven were successful in completing the course.

tainly deserve it for working so hard all year long. You don't have a team without having subs, and they work just as hard and faithfully as the first stringers. Then too, our girls will play in a strange gym, away from home. It'll do 'em good to have the boys and girls they've traveled and practiced with up in the stands yelling encouragement to 'em," said Mr. Baltzer. Byars-Hall fans could murmur heartfelt words of thanks for the Coca-Cola man's generous foresight.

Operator W. P. Shoemaker pulled the charter and Mr. Baltzer was very complimentary of the fine trip and service rendered.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAMS, BYARS-HALL HIGH SCHOOL

CLARKSDALE

By ETHEL MITCHELL

The month of March should rightfully be called charter month. Operator J. R. Moody left here on Tuesday, March 9, driving one of the new silversides with the Clarksdale Garden Club aboard headed for a tour through Natchez, New Orleans, Baton Rouge, and Mobile. In Natchez they visited the antebellum homes, in Baton Rouge the State Capitol, in New Orleans they hit all the "hot spots," and in Mobile they went through the Bellingrathe Gardens. A week later he made the same tour with the Greenville Garden Club.

Operators W. C. Greene and W. O. Grimmet operated charters to Jackson, Miss., taking the school teachers from Clarksdale and Cleveland to a meeting.

Operators E. K. Ward and J. R. Moody chartered the Millsap College Singers from Jackson, Miss., on a tour, stopping at Indianola, Clarksdale and Oxford. They almost learned to carry a tune in a tin bucket with the lid fastened on real good while listening to them sing.

Operator Bryan Walker drove a charter to Mobile, taking the Garden Club from Marks, Miss., for the Wasson Line.

Friends of Operator C. H. Moore are extending sympathy in the loss of his father, who passed away after a lengthy illness.

Some of the fishermen around here have been seen shining their fishing tackle getting ready to enjoy vacations.

We miss Superintendent Everette Renegar, who was with us so long. He was transferred to the Jackson, Miss., terminal, and A. C. Tarrant is now with us. A. C. came to us from Greenwood, where he had been for several years, too. Of course we had to be bothered with Mace Reeves while all the checking in and out was going on. One thing



The Clarksdale Garden Club that Moody carried on the Charter trip.

about Mace, though, he gets the job done as quickly as possible. Just kidding; we always enjoy having Mace with us, even if he doesn't believe it.

We who have vacations coming up this month are looking forward to having Doyle Crowell to relieve us. He might not enjoy being here, but we will enjoy a few days of leisure as it has been a long time since last vacation. In next month's issue I will tell you where we went and some of the things we saw and did.



By MARTHA NICHOLS

After all the ice and snow of the winter, spring has finally arrived and brought with it a bad case of "spring fever" for everybody. But if you work for Dixie you can't afford "spring fever" because the general revision of rates in the Southeast is working us to death.

We are having spring cleaning at the office, though. We have a new paint job and it really looks nice. If we just had some way to keep the wasps from flying in the back door everything would be fine. If our protector, Randall, is drafted, we will be in a bad fix. He's the only one who has the nerve to do battle with them.

Well, let's see what's happened this month. It's been so quiet in the office and everybody working so hard I couldn't get much news out of them. First we want to congratulate our new mileage girl, Martha Guard, who became the bride of Jimmy Sexton March 12th. While we're on the subject of marriage a former employee of Dixie decided to tie that knot this past week, Sam Portlock, who worked in the rate department.

Want to say welcome to Ruth Brown, who came down from the traffic department to join our (happy) group. Ruth has taken Maude Littlejohn's job. Also like to say "Glad to have you back" to Louise Roberts and Marie Chapman after their illness.

Had a visitor in the office at noon the other day. Hesta Williams, Mr. Bayhi's former secretary, paid us a call. Speaking of visiting, Mary Ann Evans and some friends motored to Hot Springs for the races. Think she won a little money, too.

The rate clerks received a beautiful sympathy card from Helen Ingram



MARY ANN EVANS

while she was on her vacation taking it easy and we were up here slaving.

Mr. Bayhi attended the interline committee meeting of the South Central Bus Association in Tulsa, Oklahoma, April 22nd and 23rd. Zelma Azbill spent the week-end with her mother in Jackson, Tenn., and Louise McDaniel made her usual week-end trip to see her young son.

These Greyhound girls must be all right. Martha Vinson's boy friends flew in from Shreveport to see her this week end and Betty Bryan and Mary Lou Fortner's fellows motored down to Memphis from Cincinnati and Delaware.

Read a piece in the paper the other day where some man went in one of the candy stores and wanted to have a box of candy mailed to Albuquerque, N. M., but had to mail it himself as the clerk insisted they didn't mail packages out of the United States. I just wonder if that could be Frances Robinson working up there on her day off.

Dorothy Matthews tells me she'll be rolling Marie for her job any day now since she's learned to rate-pro-rate.

Want to say "best wishes for a speedy recovery" to Helen Wallace, and Nina Jones' mother after their operations.

"Want ads for the month": Nina Jones has three pedigreed alley cats to give away and Margarite Moorehouse's husband, Luchie, has an outboard motor to sell if any of you fishermen would like to buy one.

Well, guess this winds it up for this time. Maybe next month I'll have some news about our big bowling league that's just getting started. Understand there's some big bets already made.

How True!

"Daddy, my teacher wants me to prove that the white man is superior to "Don't think so, son," replied Daddy. "When the white man took over the country the Indians were running it. There were no taxes. There was no debt. The women did all the work. How could they improve on a system like that?"



Jackson Tennessee Broadcasting

By ELIHU JORDAN

Operator T. E. Hutcherson and wife celebrated their 19th wedding anniversary with a trip to New Orleans, La. Hutch says that they had a wonderful time. They spent a couple of days in the fair city before returning to their home in Savannah.

Agent J. B. Clune has returned from his vacation, which he spent resting up at home and a few days in Blytheville, Ark., with his father and mother. Agent Fesmire is also away on vacation at this time. Most of his time has been spent with his father and mother at Lexington, Tenn.

Relief Agent Doyle Crowell will help relieve Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hines at Cairo, Ill., after leaving Jackson, Tenn., and from there he will go to Clarksdale, Miss., to relieve the agents there for vacations.

Agent Elihu Jordan has been off for a few days due to illness, but is able to be back at work again.

Clyde Wilcox, passenger agent, is showing the new Greyhound film to the schools and various organizations in this section. Much interest is shown in the film at each showing.

Terrill McIllwain has taken over the agency at Parsons, Tenn., which he purchased from H. L. Jones. Mr. McIllwain was our agent at Parsons for several years before he sold out his business. He is operating the City Cafe at the same location.

Shop Foreman L. N. Whitmire has had a mummy time out at his home. His wife and two boys have all had the mumps. They are all over with them now as "Whit" has already had them.

Nena Climer, young daughter of Supt. and Mrs. J. N. Climer, has also had the mumps. We are glad to report her able to be out again. There has been quite an epidemic of mumps in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace from Jackson, Miss., have taken over the management of the Post House here left vacant by H. M. Hopper, who resigned to go into business for himself. We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Wallace to Jackson. Richard Parrish, manager of the Post House at Waverly, also resigned to go into business with Mr. Hopper.



By RAYMOND WILLIAMS

Here we go again, and if we are a bit draggy at times, please forgive us. Spring cleaning and spring fever have us down. I do mean down, too.

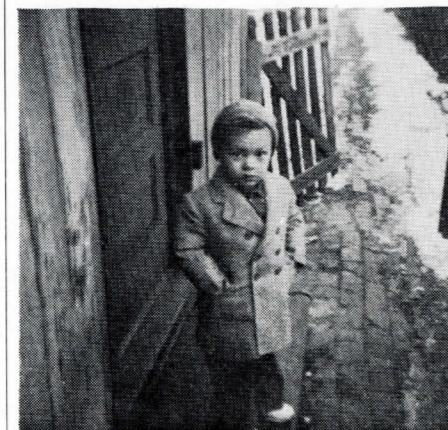
We had a very nice surprise in store for all this month in the way of a "foto" but due to circumstances over which we have no control it will have to be held up for another month. Instead we present someone we (meaning me) are very proud of, and why not, our picture this month is none other than "Bobby" Williams, first of a long line of my children. Now two years old, Bob takes great delight in riding the "Gayhound" as he calls it.

Thought we would have quite a riot here the evening of April 6th. Henry Wallace spoke at the local Coliseum and was roundly booed and picketed. We could hear it all here at the terminal and evidently there was more booing than applauding. Amen, brother.

By the time this is being read, Ray Bruder will have returned from his vacation. Ray is spending his vacation in Miami, Florida. Lucky stiff. Maybe there are advantages to being single after all. (Put that pistol down, Maw).

New and not so new employees across the drive, the garage that is, are Gilford Roberts, Jr., hostler; Edwin McKinney, hostler; Edward Miller, mechanic; and Jasper Edwards, cleaner. Welcome to the family, fellows.

Mrs. Raymond Williams and family, Bobby and Kaye, spent their spring vacation away from Evansville, Nashville, Tennessee, to be exact. Everyone had a grand time except Daddy, and he put



BOBBY WILLIAMS

in a hard week, sleeping late and painting.

Painting seems to have gripped a number of the gang here at the terminal, Durward Jackson and Duard Bell both complaining of "painter's colic." But doesn't it look nice when you finish, fellows? And "Wesley" DuRall spends most of his evenings working on his lawn.

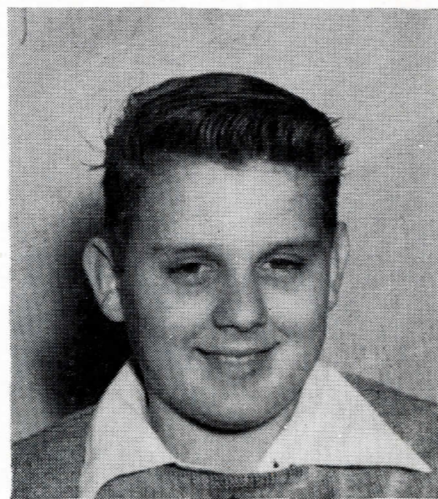
Ray Bruder and I had a great surprise the other evening, all our passengers got on the north-bound express, truly a feat that called for a celebration. Usually have one or two left.

Leland Seaton has himself a new camera so we are in hopes we will have a new supply of snaps for you soon. He made one the other evening here in the terminal that I would really like to have and pass on to you. Maybe I can.

Did you know, out of all the ticket agents and baggage agents here, only two are from Indiana? The rest of us hail either from Illinois or Kentucky. Mostly Illinois.

As I have said before, spring fever done got us down, so will call this the all and go get some coffee. Won't you join me?

Operator's son is crowned spelling champion.



LARRY AUSTIN

Shelby's super speller, king of all he surveys hereabouts, is Larry Austin, 13, eighth grade, Bellevue Junior High School. Larry, the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Austin, Memphis, triumphed over 61 other individual champions from 61 schools in the Twentieth Annual Shelby County Spelling Bee at Tech High School. Winning word was "raillery." He received a \$50 U. S. Savings Bond and will represent Shelby County in the Fifth Annual Mid-South Spelling Bee. His father is a DGL operator and is mighty proud of his champion.



By VIC CAVOLA

Now what do we have here? You guessed it—a moose, and that's what happened when Willard "Moose" Dawson said he didn't



have a picture to run with his "expose." "Just draw a moose," he said.

Willard is the last of the old line baggage men and has been on the job for the better part of ten years with a brief sojourn in the ticket office, which he didn't like too well. "Baggage is my forte, and I'll stick with it," he vows.

Aside from keeping "lugs" moving through and from the Memphis terminal, Moose is responsible for fewer bent bumpers on our buses. It was his idea to pad the steel supports to the platform roof with a bandage of wood to absorb the shock of impact when a bus ventured too far into a loading dock.

He's also found time to enroll in Southwestern University and earn his Bachelor of Arts degree. One of his favorite studies was psychology, normal and abnormal, with the emphasis on the normal. But now he wishes that he had had just a little more exposure to the abnormal. In fact, Moose has attended his quota of schools. He first desked himself at Rosemark, Tenn., then Jackson and Paducah.

From there to Fairview and Central High in Memphis, before entering Southwestern U. Aside from delving into a psychosis now and then, he doted on history and still spends a lot of hours trying to ascertain the borders of the worlds' countries.

Born at Atoka, Tenn., back around the time when there was so much fuss about the 18th Amendment, he remembers one of the first buses ever to run on the then embryonic Dixie Greyhound Lines. On Saturday and Sunday he recalls that his dad piloted the old Rosemark run and had his passengers piled on top and clinging to the running boards, and they would stop on

the way out at Tom Dwyer's old stand on Raleigh Road and wait until everyone had eaten two or three Bar-B-Q's, and then they'd head for home. He remembers, too, that the sauce wasn't hot enough and the folks would get down on hands and knees and dig for wild onions for seasoning.

At an early age he drifted into amateur radio and now owns one of the most powerful radio-telephones in this part of the country. His ham letters are W4DJR (William-4-Denver-Josephine-Roger). Occasionally he gives Leroy Knight a blast, but mostly he's in contact with the nations of the world, Australia, Southern Rhodesia and Kenya, So. Africa, Czechoslovakia, Italy and Belgium, to name a few. Once, a few months back, he latched onto a signal from Bristol, England and talked to an "old chap" for almost two hours when he heard, "Charming conversation, old bean, haw! My name's Dawson, what's yours?" Yes, the radio certainly shrinks the earth.

When he's not dah-dah-dit-ing, Moose is out on his acreage checking his stock. He used to have quite a few sheep, but now his prize is eight head of Black Angus. He says that's a bulldozer type of cow built right next to the ground with a very low center of gravity.

Willard is truly a Citizen of the World, and anytime you approach Crosstown, Tenn., and see sparks flying from the tower on the hill, you can bet Moose is checking on the price of eggs in New Zealand or otherwise getting the low-down on the international situation.

CHATTER: I put my foot into my big mouth the other night when I saw one of the girls primping in the baggage room. I merely said, "Woman was made before the mirror, and has been before one ever since." A mistake. Before I could know what was happening I was being hauled over hot coals for writing about those riotous spring ensembles and splashy neck pieces. "You'd have people to think that we walk around here like sprites wired with neon," said the lady in question. Before I could absorb that, LUTHER VESSELL regaled me from the rear for picking on him about the loud ties when I didn't notice those screaming, rainbow-dipped bandoleers worn by others. HOMER TURNER for one, and BOB KINNEY for another, not to mention any more. Anybody know of a real quiet place where people wear somber clothing? . . . The nags at Hot Springs didn't benefit too much when SAMMY JONES placed her bets, but DURB MINTON replaced all the oats

that she took away from them. . . . Last vacation HAZEL HICKS went all the way to San Antonio. She must have started something that she couldn't finish, because she went right back there this year. . . . When you see RICHARD FRAZIER tell him that I know of an instructor who will teach him to do the Samba in one easy lesson without getting cigarette holes burned in the back of his coat. . . . BEA McAFEE paid her old friends a surprise visit one weekend. She looks marvelous. . . . They tell me that when Opr. DICK SEYMOUR was telling the parson his name just before saying "I do," he gave a fictitious one. Wonder where he thought he was. . . . On one recent day WILMA WILSON showed up wearing a delicately crushed orchid. . . . Toting a racing form, FAYE MARSHALL made a quick trip to Cape Girardeau. Results haven't yet been posted. . . . GEE GEE ALEXANDER snuck out early one nite and visited Lawrenceburg. . . . This should be a fish story (true, they say) to stop all tall tales, and the catch could have been stored in a goldfish bowl. CLIFF HINES, EARL KENT and TOM BLANKENSHIP were rocking on the white-caps of Moon Lake. EARL was trying on a pair of gloves when an especially vicious wave upset their flat bottom boat. TOM, unable to swim, was wallowing and thrashing about feet up when he was hauled to the safety of some low hanging branches. The three were catching their breath and watching the pair of gloves float away, when an inebriate approached in his putt-putt and shouted, "Shay! Shay, what about that guy out there wearing the gloves?" . . . I quit on that one.

"When you are thrown from a motor—owing to sudden and unexpected impact with a hcuase, cow, village idiot, oldest inhabitant, etc.—always try and fall on the soft part of the back. Practice this on your bed when you retire to rest at night. Try it in your bath in the morning."—Harry Graham.

"The shortest perceptible unit of time is the difference between the moment that traffic light changes and the boob behind you honks for you to go."—Anon.

"One always has plenty of friends if one has a motor. It is wonderful to see the effect a new car has on one's character. It brings out so many delightful qualities that everybody is anxious to be friendly."—S. Spottiswoode.



FLASH NEWS FROM JACKSON

MISSISSIPPI

By GERTIE WILLIAMS

The employees at the Jackson terminal are extending a most hearty welcome to Supt. Everett Renegar from the Clarksdale terminal, who succeeds Division Superintendent Walter Martin. We regret to see Mr. Martin leave Greyhound. Working with him has been most pleasant and we all join in wishing Mr. Martin the very best of luck wherever he goes.

Mrs. Becky Kinzer made a very important visit to Clarksdale this week. (Everybody watch for the change in appearance, maybe her beauty enhanced curls, for instance).

We are delighted to welcome Operator Holcomb to active duty after an absence of about six weeks due to illness. He looks fine and appears in tip top condition.

Operator Ewell Magee was assigned a charter to Monterey, Mexico, for a sight seeing group. Will return in about eight days.

Agents Gertie Williams and Becky Kinzer attended a meeting of Dixie Employees' Association in Memphis on March 25, reporting a good meeting and a wonderful trip.

The genial smile of Richard Frazier of the Memphis terminal was welcomed by every employee, both white and colored, at the Jackson terminal last Thursday. However, Richard's visits always adds to the duties of the office personnel, aside to the numerous questions of the traveling public relative to our bus schedules we are flooded with inquiries from the young ladies in Jackson asking "Isn't Richard in town?"

Promotions seemed to be in order. Mr. Kermit LaGrange, Teche auditor, Jackson division, was recently promoted to assistant traffic manager. Successor to his post is unknown to us at present.

We are rather late in extending our most cordial welcome to our new baggage agent, R. B. Willingham, from Evansville, Ind. He succeeded Tally Malcolm, who was promoted to ticket agent assigned to Jonesboro, Ark.

Watch the "Digest" for the news in and out of Jackson terminal. There is an expression, "There is only one place where you can find success without work—in the dictionary," but you can

always find work at Jackson, leaving the "success" for you to guess.

Visitors to the Jackson terminal this month were E. W. Smith, Wade Rogers, M. A. Cooper, J. B. Hopper, J. W. Cable and A. L. Heiskell.



By MRS. PAULINE AYCOCK

Dispatcher Eugene Brown has been promoted from the terminal depot to the S.E.G. garage, taking the vacancy of Slim Green.

Eugene and Edith are one of Greyhound's most devoted couples. They have been most fortunate, both having the same working hours and same day off. We wonder now how Edith will fare as this new promotion means "Hubby" will be going on duty as she gets off.

Mr. E. R. Ellington, assistant terminal manager, went beyond the call of duty when a passenger came in on the Jacksonville schedule and lost his hat, thinking Greyhound should be responsible. The agent on duty explained he would do all he could to locate the hat. This did not satisfy the traveler, not having a hat he was afraid he would get sick. (Big hearted) Mr. Ellington said, "I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll give you my hat." Believe it or not, the man took him up, continued his trip with very satisfied mind and happy smile.

J. C. Lawrence, (Curley) Chandler and Officer Coggins went hunting, or at least that's what they told their wives. They didn't bring back a thing to prove this story. "Game" was scarce that day, said "Curley."

We are sorry to report Mr. P. W. Nelson on the sick list. Speedy recovery, Mr. Nelson. We all miss you.

Our sympathy to Frances Sartin and Mrs. Elliott Conway in the passing of their grandfather.

Rosa Powell's (maid) niece is recovering nicely at home from an automobile accident.

Ticket Agent Lola Bullard has been out sick with "heart" trouble someone said. Nothing serious that "Cupid" couldn't cure. Glad you are back, Lola.

Information Clerk Chloris Smith of Montgomery, Ala., spent Monday in Birmingham with Pauline Aycock.

Mr. L. E. Barnes and Mr. Tom DeZonia were recent visitors to the Birmingham terminal.

Mr. A. V. Hunt has taken over the duties as traffic manager for S.E.G., filling the vacancy of Mr. Julian McRae, who was promoted to regional manager.

Shop Foreman Mr. L. Ware is really happy now, with all the new buses he has to service.

Operator Horace Murphy and friends are vacationing in Florida.

Our deepest sympathy to Ticket Agent Dortha Johnston and family in the passing of her Grandfather Horton.



MRS. ANNIE TEAGUE

Mrs. Annie Teague (Travelers Aid), has just returned from a trip to Memphis, Tenn., reporting a wonderful time and most delightful bus ride.

Ticket Agent James Heardley has taken that fatal step to the altar and was united in marriage March 3rd. We all wish him much happiness.

Our sympathy to Information Clerk Dixie Mayo and family in the passing of her father.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Baker, (S.E.G.) regional manager, on the arrival of a bouncing baby boy born March 3rd weighing 6¾ pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Hunt, assistant to Mr. Baker, could not let the Bakers outdo them. They also report a big boy weighing 10 pounds. Both mother and baby are doing fine.

Operator Shoemaker has made a few extra runs to Birmingham lately. We welcome people like Mr. Shoemaker with his big smile for every one. Why not make it a regular run, Bill?

"That slight knock in your new car will work itself out if you forget about it; or a louder rattle will develop to divert your attention."—William Feather.

"Motorist: A person who, after seeing a wreck, drives carefully for several blocks."—Anon.

"A bore is a man who persists in talking about his own machine when you want to talk about yours."—Walter Pulitzer.

PADUCAH



By C. L. TROUPE

Everyone seems to have their vacation schedules planned and are waiting for the days to roll around so they can be on their way. Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Baumgardner had to alter their plans on their trip to Tennessee because they are going to move in their new apartment and that will take up a few of their days.

Operator Barker has returned from his vacation and is back on his regular run again, but says the next he hopes it will rain a little.

Operator E. B. Fiers, who is on the Paducah-St. Louis run, received the following letter from one of his regular passengers recently that rode with him all last winter:

"The term of school that I am now teaching shall soon come to an end. They say, locally, that it has been a very successful school year. If that be true several factors have contributed to make it so. And not the least of the factors entering into the picture are the parts played by the Greyhound Bus Lines and its courteous and efficient operators, who all seem to have a very large portion of the milk of human kindness in their souls. I live miles from a regularly scheduled bus stop. At 5:10 each school day morning I leave my home and walk out to the hard road. I give a signal with my little flash light. The oncoming bus draws to a stop right in front of me, the door is opened, and I am greeted with a cheery 'Good morning, come right in.' I am carried a distance of 17 miles and set down within a few hundred feet of my school house door. The return home in the afternoon is just as convenient. I have not missed a day, have not been late a single minute, and have been back to my home every night. Only two times have I had to call on my reserve ride, and on those mornings the fog was so dense that it was necessary to tie up the buses before my point was reached.

"On some mornings I have been at the roadside when the temperature was 10 below. While I have not had to wait many minutes at any time it is on such mornings as these that a cheery greeting can make a bright day out of what might have otherwise been a dark and gloomy one.

"So to the Greyhound Bus Lines and its operators this is to say that I do not have a single gripe anywhere. You are

all grand, and shall long be pleasantly remembered by, yours very sincerely, Calvin Mathis."

I think Operator Fires and other operators should be commended on the fine service they are giving the public.

We are all glad to hear that Operator Hicks is improving rapidly after undergoing a major operation at the Riverside Hospital and we would also like to report that the wife of Operator Bertling has been returned to her home from the Southern Hospital in Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Operator J. B. Byrd is the proud father of a girl born at the Fuller-Gilham Hospital April 6th.

Visitors this month were Mr. J. H. Galloway, Mr. Charles LaRue and Mr. C. I. Marsh of Memphis, Tenn. We are always glad to see you fellows and hope you will return the visit soon.

We welcome back Operator Ted Davenport to the Paducah extra board. Ted has just returned from a 90-day leave of absence.



By CLAUDE HOLMES

We have a rather long sick list this month, but from the last reports on all concerned they are on the road to recovery. Mrs. Bob Cannady spent several days in the hospital. Rose Kent is due back any day now. Rose has been out almost eight weeks. Glenn Hartley has been out for four days. Must be spring fever.

Henry Penkawa of the ticket office, Goldie Hanvey of the information room, and Jo Weidhahn are on vacation now. At the present they are having some rain which always helps a vacation. Goldie is spending part of her vacation in Miami, Fla., but from a card she mailed to us she is going to spend a few days in **Havanna, Cuba.**

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Penkawa on the new addition. A big boy this time.

Has George Bowers of the baggage room found his lost week-end?

Again a St. Louis employee made the Courtesy award. Hazel Schneider of the Travel Bureau. We knew that if she was ever interviewed she would make the grade.

The Streamliner Bowling Club just got out of the cellar. Johnson, you had better get them out for a little extra practice.

Baggage Master Wilbur Merten had a very good night bowling last week. Three gutter balls in one game.

Anyone holding any \$20.00 bills that are hand-made please forward same to Henry Penkawa. He is saving them.

Miss Schneider just returned from Chicago, where she attended the high-way tour meeting. The meeting was conducted by Mr. Holderby, Mr. Bullen and Mr. Wahl. I might add they did a wonderful job.

A shower was given for Miss Billie Weeks by Geneva Gibson of information room, Thursday night, April 1. Billie is to be a bride May 8. She received many beautiful gifts. Geneva, we hear that you were a wonderful hostess and that the food was very good. I could go for a sandwich now.

Welcome to Greyhound Travel Bureau Mary Baumgartner, stenographer to Miss Hazel Schneider.

Ben Ryan Please Note.

One fly rod \$24.00, one automatic reel \$12.00, flies, lines, and leaders made a grand total of \$45.00. One fishing trip netted four fish, prorated that would be \$11.25 per fish. Now I can do much better at the fish market, and I can have my pick of the big ones. Ben, why not do your fishing with a pencil?

Mr. J. A. Dalstrom, director of safety, has recently released a school of student operators, and six of them have been assigned to the St. Louis region. They are Operators Thierbach, Lattimer, Katona, Malley, Stewart and Grant. We welcome all of you and wish you success and the best of luck.

Supt. H. R. Shaffer of Evansville, Indiana, has recently purchased a home there at 1730 Maryland.

It is with our deepest sympathy we report the death of Mr. W. R. Smith, father-in-law of Operator C. O. Blackman. He passed away on April 1 in Glendale, California, of a heart attack while visiting with the younger of his daughters, Mrs. Vergial Hopper. He was 69 years of age, and lived at West Frankfort, Illinois. The body was returned to Carbondale, Illinois, for burial.

DID YOU EVER SEE—

- A hot dog stand,
- A pocket watch,
- A sugar bowl,
- A stone step,
- A cracker box,
- A horse fly,
- A night fall,
- A stocking run,
- A rail fence,
- A ginger snap,
- A waffle iron,
- A man catch his breath,





By H. HAUN

Mr. and Mrs. Cletas Costephens and daughter, Joan, of the Post House, had a fine vacation in Missouri. They were visiting relatives and also did some good fishing. Miss Pearl Smith did some fine work as manager of the Post House during their absence.

We miss Mr. Ray Cravens coming through Pyramid. He is pulling a Cape Girardeau to Memphis run.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Walter will soon be able to move into their new home at Ashley, Ill.

For several Sundays lately we have had Operators C. O. Blackman and Claude Holmes going through here on their day off to Marion, Ill., to double into St. Louis. Claude said that until some time ago he and Charlie didn't know that Greyhound drivers ever worked on Sundays, but Claude said "one can always learn something new, can't they?"

Operator Geo. Winkler of the Ashley has been off work for some time due to illness but has now returned to work.

Operator E. R. Lang has returned to work after a major operation. He is on the Pyramid, Ill., board.

Mrs. Lestor Maddox has returned to her home in Metropolis, Ill., after an appendicitis operation. Lestor has a Paducah to St. Louis run.

Miss Virginia Brown of the Post House, has spent several days in St. Louis, Mo., visiting friends. Virginia has been an employee at this station for many years and is known by a large amount of our passengers that pass through this point.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harrington have sold their home on Burns Ave. and left for California on a six months' leave. They have many friends here and we all wish them the very best of luck.

Operator A. F. Maness has taken the Chattanooga run vacated by Operator Harrington. Maness has spent his time off on his farm at Scotts Hill, Tenn. Frank has gone in the hog raising business and has at present about twenty-five registered head on his farm.

Our sick list at this time is too large. Operator G. F. Alexander is off his run at present due to illness and H. C. Johnson has been off his run sick but is back in the saddle now.

Operator B. J. Cartwright is grinning all over and passing around the cigars for Mrs. Cartwright presented him with a bouncing baby boy weighing six pounds and eight ounces. His name is Kenneth Ronold. Both mother and son are doing fine.

Vacation time this month for Operators R. C. Dawson, A. V. Blaydes, O. L. Moore, F. B. Elliott, J. W. Tune, W. H. Dunkerson, F. Darnell, R. F. McCoy. I feel very sure that all of these boys will have a real good time.



By HERBERT SHORT

Operator Jim Reynolds is recuperating from an appendectomy and J. F. Davis is very sick at present. We wish them all a speedy return to work.

"BUSSING IN THE COUNTRY"

With Wally Falk



"What do you mean — you don't know where the Johnson farm is? They've lived there fifty years!"



"GREYHOUND PICNIC!"