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MY MOST INTERESTING ASSIGNMENT

By
Bill Cameron

When the cheerful note from Mary came, informing me that my time had come, I went through the same process of thought that has been adequately described by many previous authors of this column.

I thought of all the interesting assignments, starting with McRae where I got involved with a government contract. Then the first outside client, working with Bob Pee. There, the ground was somewhat more than slightly shaky. As a matter of fact, it temporarily fell from under us. Although Karl forbids the use of "kicked out", we were politely asked to leave for a short while. We managed to get in a few full days' work on the manual in the afternoon when the sun was too hot for golf. The job, however, was finished in traditional KSA style after we were called back in.

The next job brings to mind the stomach butterflies when I was left alone on my first solo. They fluttered more vigorously as the plant manager kept reminding me of his 25 years in the business. This is where I learned to use the B. S. of my degree.

Next came several months of short assignments which were all very interesting, but none sufficiently significant to warrant the title of MMIA.

Then, of course, the short assignment along the Runnymede on Thames in Surrey County, England should be good for a few lines. There, as a sideline to the work in a parts unit, I was privileged to do some follow-up in a coat unit. This was the most fertile field I have ever seen. It was not unusual to achieve an increase in performance of 150%. It was, however, somewhat frustrating to ask a

ANNIVERSARIES

Russ Lewis' 25th: A good deal of an industrial engineer's work consists of selling his ideas to other people, as well you know. Russ' first employer--after Purdue--inspired him along these lines by their very name: Corn Products Refining Company.

By February 14, 1965, Russ was able to celebrate 25 years of practice--with KSA. It would take an entire issue of the News to recite the what's and where's. Suffice it to say that he has made a lot of friends along the way and, with the able assistance of his imperturbably, calm and cheerful wife, Katherine (who is really Robbie) raised a fine family of six children. He and Robbie have also found time to do a lot of church work and to welcome in their home European exchange students.

Russ has justly earned for himself the reputation of a very hard worker. Yet, he has mastered the art of living as well, taking many far-away vacations. On one of these the Lewises ran into KS in Venice and wound up in a gondola with him on Saturday night, floating down the Grand Canal alongside the serenade gondola. Can you imagine anything more destructive of romantic moods than to have your boss along?

We are all proud to have had the Lewises in our midst and know you all will join us in saying "well done and many more!"

Jack Ullman's 15th: With an increasing number of 20 and 25-year veterans in our midst, the bearer of the label "15" must feel like a Johnny-come-lately.

Well, John (Jack) J. Ullman may but we don't feel that way about him. Not that the 15 years which ended April 14, 1965 seemed long ones to us--quite the con-

Continued from Page 1

girl to remove her earphones so I could tell her she just doubled her previous earnings, and watch her shrug it off and hasten to tune in Elvis again.

Back in the States and a job starting a new plant for an old client. It was my biggest job to date and kept me busy for 14 months.

I was then beginning to wonder if I would ever get a typical KSA assignment. I had started new units and followed up after engineering, but never had I gone through the entire process of engineering a plant from start to finish. Since that time, I have come to the conclusion that there is no such thing as a typical KSA assignment.

At this point in reminiscing, it seemed a synopsis of all the assignments would be the best way to describe MMIA. The next assignment solved my dilemma.

It was the assignment that was to be my first attempt at what I then thought was a typical one. This could not have been further from the truth. It not only qualifies as MMIA, but was by far MMEA (My Most Exciting Assignment).

It all started with a meeting with the client and union. Jack Ullman and I went to Tampa and enjoyed a very cordial meeting where agreement was reached concerning installation of piece rates, bonus plan, trial period and grievance procedure.

The following week I drove down to get started. Meanwhile, one of the union representatives was temporarily incapacitated and was unable to assist in the initial stages of engineering. The ACW then sent a man from New York who promptly declared all previous agreements null and void. This left us right back where we started and with little hope for an agreement. Jack asked me not to buy a house yet! However, after a few conversations with ACW International, we were permitted to proceed under the original agreement.

So, we were finally off and running, with

Roy Engman as Supervisor. We were "blessed" with a manager who was full of energy and anxious to expedite engineering. His idea of engineering the plant was for me to "make the necessary changes, set the rates in a month or two and I'll handle operator performance." We set out to make the changes, train the operators, timestudy the jobs, install the rates, and follow up in a normal manner.

Follow-up in the beginning did not prove fruitful. It seemed as though the rate sales, with fat bonuses, were invitations to semi-retirement. Many of the operators had good potential, but effort was nil. By this time, Charlie Browne was there and we all worked diligently as we watched the bonuses and trial periods expire and grievance time draw near.

The manager did his best to fulfill his promise to get performance. He would call a girl in the office, threaten her, and chew her out as no one else could possibly do. Roy can attest to the fact in one incident that he did a "terrific" job. So terrific, in fact, that it came back to haunt us later, as did some of his other actions.

To add to the confusion, although not directly to blame, was the large number of non-English speaking operators. All rate sales and follow-up talks were conducted through an interpreter. On one occasion when our interpreter was translating a vital message to a group, a loud protest was voiced from some of the bilingual listeners. A spokesman then informed us "she is not saying what you are saying." How was I to know? This interpreter turned out to be Italian and didn't speak Spanish so well. She, of course, was an outsider and not very well liked by the Latin element. Thereafter, we were careful to select a Cuban girl for the important task of translating.

Prior to going to Tampa, I had worked up a very strong dislike for Fidel Castro. When I learned I was going to work with the Cubans, I vowed not to get involved. On one occasion, it was difficult. After correcting a girl's methods and reiter-

Continued from Page 2

ating the importance of using the correct methods (which she didn't like), she muttered "Fidel." I didn't stick around to hear more.

There was a company rule that no politics were to be discussed in the plant. This is one rule that, to my knowledge, was observed very carefully. It was discerned from little bits of information that the feeling about the Castro regime was about fifty-fifty. Fifty per cent actually believed he was God and fifty per cent believed the opposite. Regardless of the opposing factions, even during the Bay of Pigs fiasco, little was heard from the people about the conflict in the homeland.

Now, back to the conflict in Tampa. One afternoon, a supervisor came to me with a bewildered expression and said "something's in the air; something's going to happen at 3:00 o'clock." After discussing it with the manager who discussed it with local union officials, we were assured nothing would happen. Just the same, I didn't stand near the stairway, and how glad I am. At 3:00 o'clock they went out like a stampede of screaming elephants. The company president played Tarzan, but they did not heed his call. Left in the two sewing rooms were seven American girls.

So, we had a wildcat strike on our hands, and several of us didn't get our share of sleep for the next three nights--Roy no exception, as he caught a plane in the middle of the night to be there for negotiation at 7:00 a.m. We succeeded in getting them back to work in a day and two nights. It was two more talking days before we were sure they would stay.

They spent so much time persecuting the manager it was two days before they got around to me. Their complaint about me was the tight rates I set and then "he looks over our shoulder all day, applying undue pressure."

The loudest mouth in the group had a standard of 711 pairs per day. "Seven-eleven! Seven-eleven!" she shouted again and again. "He must have been in a crap

game the night before." "He might make it with dice, but it is impossible to make with a sewing machine." Another girl made the 711 plus, two days after making some strategic moves.

The same operation provided my most disappointing rate sale. I made the mistake of telling the story of Doubting Thomas, whereupon one girl went into a shouting, crying rage. She adequately informed me that she didn't believe anything that had any religious connotation. Not only was she a communist, but was later fired, without protest from the union, for trying to control the output of a fellow worker.

One of the most interesting rate sales was experienced when a girl who had been performing at around 65% listened carefully to the talk and then with a poker face told the story about the fat lady in a side show who was married to a mid-geet. When asked if they had any children, she replied, "No, we ain't, but we is still wuken at it." "I don't know if I'll make it, but I'se gonne be in da wuken at it." Next day she made over 100%.

For a while after the strike, performance picked up, and several of the rates were proven. Then Jimmy Hoffa came to town and started working among the disloyal ACW members. The Teamsters got enough signatures for a three-way election. When the votes were counted, the Teamsters were first, company second and ACW was out. In the run-off election, the loyal ACW members voted against Hoffa which left the company on top. After a few unfair labor practice suits, affidavits, and depositions, the company was cleared. They have now operated quite efficiently for nearly four years without a union. During this time the rates have all been proven.

In recent months, it has been my pleasure to revisit this plant and see the results of our efforts. Not only are the operators earning well, but most of them are friendly.

The client has grown from a one-plant

Continued from Page 3

operation struggling to pay its bills to a second factory (now undergoing expansion). Plans are being made for a third to manufacture a top-quality dress slack.

Twenty minutes after writing the previous paragraph, I, by chance, bumped into the company president at the airport and was informed they are planning to buy a shirt factory to add to their line.

Looking back on this assignment, its frustrations, its satisfactions, and its eventual success certainly qualify it as MMIA as well as MMEA.

Those of you who are envious of my winter in Florida may be interested to know that I have paid with three winters in Yankee territory.

Now that I am a settled-down engineer--that's KSA-ese for having a constant base--and servicing retainer clients, I'm finding it just as interesting to spend a few days in a plant that has been previously KSA engineered, some of them by yours truly.

Continued from Page 1

trary. It's just that Jack has had such a meteoric career and made so many, valuable contributions to KSA's growth, its family spirit and the excellence of its work that his presence has "been noticed all along."

His cheerfulness is matched only by that of his charming wife, Evelyn, and their three lovely children. Their hospitality is famous throughout KSA, especially the Southlands, over which he "presides" as our Southern V. P. Jack hailed from Chicago and compounded that near-felony --down South, that is--by getting his B.S. at that Yankee school, Cornell, but he made atonements by marrying a Wilmington, North Carolina girl.

We almost lost him a few years back to a paralyzing disease but the Good Lord pulled him out and brought him back to his family and us "as good as new", about

which all concerned were mighty glad. Many returns, Jack, and may they be as happy for you as they'll be pleasant for all of us.

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NEW EMPLOYEES

Because of our Personnel Division's diligent and untiring recruiting efforts, with a shoulder to the wheel by many of our staff, we have the greatest number of additions ever to be reported at one time--21. Chronologically, they are:

In the last issue we gave the pertinent facts about Jim Fry, so our only comment at this time is that he did indeed join us on January 1, as planned. He is already into several interesting projects, not the least of which was moving his family to Atlanta in mid-June, where Jim will be working with Lynwood Johnson out of the Atlanta office.

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January 18 brought us two long-term trainees from Europe.

Reimar Maennel (KSA-Germany) left behind his bride of only a few days to begin his training in the States. His initial training phase has been completed and he is presently assisting Paul Flood on the assignment at Palm Beach, where he is reportedly doing good work. Like a number of our people in that area, he is living in Anniston and we think it is quite indicative that he chose an apartment on a street bearing the name of his wife, Marguerite. We know how happy Reimar must be now, for his wife has recently joined him for the remainder of his Stateside tour of duty.

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Roger Micol is the other European who came on January 18 (KSA-France). Following his training, Roger's first assignment was at Rubin Brothers in Canada. He is still on this assignment, with only a brief interruption for his wedding and

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Continued from Page 4

honeymoon. Reports are that he is doing a very good job on his first assignment under John Cohen's guidance.

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Next came R. L. (Buddy) Ruppenthal on February 15. Buddy is an AAMT-Textile man and because of his previous training in AMT at J. P. Stevens, he only spent one week in Washington and then received further training at American Thread Company. He is an I.M. grad from Alabama Polytechnic Institute (Auburn) and has recently been assigned to do the Dan River Mills job in Benton, Alabama, where he will be soloing and we know he will do a good job.

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George E. McCormick reported for duty on February 22. He had been with Genesco and came with considerable experience behind him. He was another one-weeker in Washington and has since been working out of Nashville, where he makes his home. George's alma mater is the University of Mississippi, from where he received his I.M. degree. He also has been receiving further training in AAMT on several assignments and will soon be ready to tackle his first major assignment.

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February 22 was also Denys Williamson's first day with KSA/USA--another long-term trainee from France. Denys' first week of ordering meals in America was undoubtedly made easier by having George describe many of the foods shown on luncheon menus. He is presently in KSA-ville--Anniston, Alabama, in other words --where he is assisting on the Blue Ridge job.

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The next employee was claimed by our "Secretarial Division" and this time the Atlanta office was the beneficiary. As of March 1, Millicent D. Levine has been serving as Jack Ullman's Girl Friday and

you all know that Jack predicted, himself, that it would be a next to impossible task. Nonetheless, Millicent is off to an excellent start and is quickly proving that she can more than measure up to the challenge.

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Fred Evans joined the Textile Division on March 18 with several years of textile industry experience. We needed him to help out on a job at the time of his employment and therefore it was several weeks later that he was spared long enough for a week's indoctrination in Washington. He can now be found back in Columbus, Georgia with John Justice at the Swift Manufacturing Company.

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March 22 brought the Engineering Division Anthony (Tony) A. DeMaria. He is a 1960 graduate of Holy Cross in Worcester, Massachusetts where he received his B.S. Between graduation and KSA he worked in the construction field and more recently --three years--as telephone systems engineer at Western Electric, with time out for six months of military service. Following his initial training, Tony's first assignment took him and his new bride to Alabama Textile.

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Secretaries scored again on March 24 when Jill Schutz began her duties at the New York office. She is assisting Mahlon Saibel with his now enlarged Tech Info service to AAMA and our staff. Jill is also doing very outstanding work for Joe Scheines in the preparation of visual aids for his promotional material. We understand Jill is quite an artist and has had similar experience with an advertising agency.

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Believe it or not, but our next fellow is from Milledgeville, Georgia! Don't know the size of the town, but be it large or small, it supplied KSA with

Continued from Page 5

Engineer No. 3 when S. Tom Moore joined us on March 29. His alma mater, like a number of our staff, is Georgia Tech, having received his B. I. E. shortly before reporting to Washington. His initial training has been completed and he and his wife have reported for their first assignment in Lafayette, Georgia, at Barwick Mills.

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Another long-term trainee was our next addition--this one from KS-PEA. Roger Hockin, his wife and baby daughter arrived from London on April 18 to begin their three years in America. We hope Washington, in all of its springtime glory, gave this family a nice welcome and that their stay with us will be a pleasant one. Roger has completed his Washington and McRae phases of training and is presently working with C.C. Barnes on the Oshkosh assignment in Columbia. He and his family are living in a mobile home there, and to quote Roger "and a very nice one."

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The British again! This time it was friendly Stephen Johnson who began his sojourn in the States on April 26. Following Washington and McRae, he is now in the Atlanta area and should be heading for his first assignment any day. Steve seemed to adapt himself quickly to USA customs and no doubt his previous visit to the States was beneficial in this regard.

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The Textile Division scored again on May 1 when J. Alan Bell joined us. He received his B.S. in Textile Engineering from Clemson in 1960. Alan was working in nearby Richmond, Virginia when he came with us and after a week in Washington he and his family moved to Columbus, Georgia and is also working at Swift Manufacturing with John Justice.

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May 17 brought Gotthard Arteit from Ger-

many for his Stateside training. His Washington indoctrination has been completed and he is now at McRae for the initial in-plant training. Gotthard is KSA, G.m.b.H.'s most recent employee and comes to us with considerable experience in this industry. He is looking forward to the time when his wife can join him here.

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Norton D. Eberly began his training with KSA on May 24. He hails from Reading, Pennsylvania with an M.B.A. degree from Lehigh University, which he obtained on a part-time basis while working full time as an industrial engineer for a steel company. He and his wife are now in McRae.

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June 7 was the beginning of a busy week in Washington--trainee-wise--as we had four scheduled to be here at that time with two more the following week. We pushed out the walls of our small offices and did everything possible but just could not make enough room to accommodate all of them for the full period. It was for this reason that the usual three weeks in Washington had to be cut to one for the following three fellows, with the remaining two weeks of study to be undertaken in the Atlanta office.

Dale W. Dodrill began his KSA association on the 7th for the summer months only as he must return to the University of West Virginia in the fall from where he will receive his B.S.I.E. in January. At that time Dale will devote all of his knowledge and efforts to his work with us. During the summer he will be working in O.R. with Lynwood Johnson.

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The 7th was also David S. Hirsch's first day as a member of our staff. Dave holds an Aero Engineering degree from the University of Washington--his home state--however he has more recently been living in Huntsville, Alabama, where he was working at NASA. After one week in

Continued from Page 6

KSA-EUROPE

Washington he and his wife reported to the Atlanta office for a couple of weeks more reading before his in-plant training begins.

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Sherman W. Richardson started a day later, the 8th, and by pushing a little harder he was able to finish in Washington by the end of the week so he could report to Atlanta with the others. Sherman received his MBA from the University of North Carolina shortly before he reported in Washington with his wife and baby. They, too, will probably be in the Atlanta area for several weeks before going to "old standby" McRae.

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June 14 brought Walter M. Kulash. He was the second man with His M.B.A. from the University of North Carolina to report within one week. Like Sherman Richardson, he was recently graduated and we are glad to say that KSA is his first full-time job. He and his wife are with us in Washington at this time but will be Georgia-bound soon.

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And last but not least came Frank B. Armistead. He is a recent B.S.I.M. graduate from Georgia Tech. Of course, he will not be alone in the cheering section for his alma mater, as that alumni is well represented in KSA. He came to us as a bachelor, although this status is expected to be changed on August 8. The latter event will be reported next time. Presently, he is tackling the mounds of reading material in Washington.

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It is our pleasure to welcome each new member of the KSA-family and express the sincere hope that your association will be a long one which is interesting and rewarding.

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Inasmuch as KS' return from his visit with our brothers-across-the-sea coincides with "press time" for this issue, his schedule may not permit a report at this time; thus these brief comments:

Freddie Wood has been doubling up with Stig Kry since early January and will be "going it alone", so to speak, as of the end of this month when Stig and his family return to the States. Welcome home, Stig. We're very happy to have you on this side of the ocean again.

We enjoyed having Guy Vidal with us for about three months for training. He has returned to KSA-France and we hope that his visit in the States was pleasant and fruitful.

We said farewell to Larry Kallus in mid-April when he reported to Paris where he will be working with KSA-France for a few years. He has now located living quarters and his family will be joining him shortly. We know we will miss the Kalluses but are happy for them because they have been enthusiastically looking forward to this assignment.

Besides the new Trainees who are now here from Europe and reported elsewhere, believe this covers personnel changes abroad.

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LIFE AS A KSA WIFE

By
Ruth Tannehill

Five years, one child, a dozen moves, a great accumulation of curtains, friends, memories and a sprinkling of gray hair--these are the statistics and following are a few of the details.

I joined the KSA Wives Club as a bride. The week before our wedding Hugh completed some work in Charlotte, North Carolina--results of good scheduling! After the wedding, a trip to the Islands,

Contd. P. 8, Col. 1

Continued from Page 7

packing and committing our wedding gifts to the attic, Hugh was back at work and I was all set to be the helpful homemaker.

Our first assignment took us to Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Our first home was the local Howard Johnson Motel. In spite of the fact that our home was a motel room, I was able to learn a few pointers on homemaking. The Malburgs, whom we enjoyed greatly, were in Winston-Salem. Margaret proved to be an excellent teacher in the finer points of housekeeping. With a few suggestions and the use of Margaret's kitchen, I cooked my first meal. It wasn't exactly a culinary delight, but don't listen to Hugh and Bob when they say that I burned the bread and used salt in the pie.

After seven weeks in Winston-Salem, KSA provided a second "honeymoon." Some survey work was needed in St. Catherines, Canada, just a few miles from Niagara Falls and the newly-wedded Tannehills were selected for the job. We did all the customary things, such as a tour of the Falls, dinner in the Rainbow Room, and short trips to all the nearby points of interest. It was the ideal assignment from a wife's point of view.

After Canada, we really started to travel--with stops in North Carolina, Mississippi and several towns in Georgia. The end of the first year found us in Dalton, Georgia, in the old stand-by--San Quinton (motel, that is). This time our job assignment was for six long months. With this in mind and the fact that our first baby was on the way, we decided that we would be better situated in an apartment. Dalton is famous for its extreme shortage of rental property, but luck was with us. An apartment building was under construction and we managed to get our name on the list. After a few weeks, and Christmas in the San Quinton, we moved into our new apartment. Shortly afterward, we welcomed our little Meg.

The work in Dalton was extended three months, then four months, and so on until we were beginning to feel like old-time

Daltonians. For 17 months we watched the passing parade of KSA people in the carpet plants of Dalton--the Don Johnsons, the Jim Willis family, Jim Giddings and John Wilcox, to name a few. Montelle and Jimmy Adams directed traffic.

Like all assignments, this one had to come to an end. So we were packing diapers, bottles, high chair, etc., and on the move again. Six months in Moultrie, Georgia and then we made that inevitable move to Winder. As all the KSA people before us, we looked and looked for that vacant house or apartment. Nothing was available, not even Don and Lanie's garage. Finally, a house was vacated and a few days later we were in, but not unpacked. With one tiny closet and no kitchen cabinets, what were we to do?! It's amazing the uses one can find for a Mayflower moving carton. Six months later, our move to Greenville, South Carolina was a cinch. After using the cartons for closets, cabinets and drawer space, we eliminated a large portion of our packing.

We were in Greenville long enough to be recognized as legal residents of South Carolina. For the first time we were able to vote in a National and State election. A record 18 months and then we were back in Georgia. Six months of enjoyable city life in Atlanta.

As of this week we are back in Dalton. We are just three blocks from our first apartment. Once again the contract calls for six months, and, as always, we hope for an extension. Six months from now we will know if "history really repeats itself." In the meantime it will be fun visiting with old friends again.

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SYMPATHY

Our deep-felt sympathy goes to Joyce and Phil Lutz in the untimely loss of their college son, Philip, as a result of an automobile accident.

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WEDDINGS

We have three happy occasions to report under this heading.

While working out of KSA-France, but spending most of his time in Italy, Werner Iten found time to woo and win a charming Parisienne. He and Marguerite were married in Paris on December 31.

When Anthony (Tony) DeMaria joined KSA in March, he knew he would not have some of the problems (for long) encountered by KSA bachelors, as the date had already been set for his wedding. It worked out that he would have just enough time for his Washington indoctrination and completion of his Roydon Wear training before he and Diane were married on May 15. Following their honeymoon, the De-Marias headed for Andalusia, Alabama, where Tony is lucky enough to be working with our old client, Alabama Textile.

Roger Micol, one of our French trainees here for long-term training, was married on May 22 in New York City to Audrey Lehman, also from Paris. The bride was accompanied to the States by her parents, Monsieur and Madame R. Killy. A dinner party was given for them at the Summit Hotel in New York the evening before the wedding, which was attended and enjoyed by a number of KSA people. We hear Susan Vought had great fun practicing her French that evening.

Many happy and healthy years together is our wish for our newly-weds.

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DIAPER LINE

Six little ones have joined our KSA families since our last issue and we should like to congratulate all of the proud parents.

The Othmar Ricklins--KSA-France--first child, Susanna Margrit, was born December 19, but we did not hear about it in time to report it prior to this.

The next baby to arrive was Susanne Christine Hollenbach on February 22.

Fredy is associated with our German affiliate.

The third child was also a girl and this time the first daughter of the Charlie Brownes. Christina Marie was born on March 17 in Anniston, Alabama, where her Dad is on the Higgins Slacks assignment. The Brownes also have a son.

The Bob Pees were very happy that their fifth child was their second son. Thomas Howard was born on May 9. We hear that Bob now thinks that with two sons to help him out, he might have a fighting chance in his household of all females prior to the last two children.

Even though there were rumors of "thinking pink", we hear the Bill Reeds couldn't be happier than with their son, Joseph Arthur, who decided that his arrival Easter Sunday, April 18, would be the nicest thing that could happen to his parents.

Lastly, there is the little Miss by the name Avivi Anne Osborne, Vivian and Ken's daughter, was born May 15. Incidentally, we hear that the unusual name was a suggestion by one of our bachelors, John Cohen.

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VACATION TIPS

Carolyn Roberts reports:

Mary's request for vacation spots of possible interest to others in KSA came at a very appropriate time. We had a very pleasant one only a few weeks ago.

During the last week in April, the Malburgs, Giddings, Lynwood Johnsons, and the Yours Trulys vacationed at the William Hilton Inn, Hilton Head Island, South Carolina.

Primarily intended as a golfing vacation, the golf course proved to be an interesting one. Some of our party found the course extremely challenging, while others found it highly lucrative--but that's

Contd. P. 10, Col. 1

Continued from Page 9

another story. At any rate, all agreed that it was a fine site for the first annual "KSA Open."

The William Hilton Inn is located directly on the Atlantic Ocean. The accommodations are excellent and we found the food to be quite good (the modified American plan is in effect without option).

The beach is adequate and the entire island is refreshingly free of Florida-type commercialization. At the moment, charter boat facilities are limited, and this would not be a spot for a salt water fishing vacation. Otherwise, we found nothing lacking.

Although the children were not along on this trip, we understand that planned activities are offered from 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. for the little ones during the summer months. This strikes us as a notable fringe benefit and we plan to return one of these days and check this out.

All in all, it was a wonderful vacation and we hope anyone interested will feel free to contact us for more details.

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Margaret Malburg reports:

An "all KSA" vacation? The thought of having two or more KSA families together would be much like a mailman going on a hike, or a bus driver touring the country, and this, of course, is how it could turn out unless the women unite and enforce one rule, namely, no business discussed in mixed company. It's not that we do not want the men to take advantage of the opportunity to discuss their common problems, but this can be done on the golf course, the 19th hole, or wherever else they may gather at a stag atmosphere. This is the only rule necessary to make a successful outing.

In the beautiful, subtropical setting of the William Hilton Inn, there are recreation facilities available regard-

less of your interests--the spacious beach and fresh water swimming pool, bicycle riding, and for the more adventurous, horseback riding, fishing for the outdoorsman and bowling for the indoor type. In addition to the lawn type games --putting, badminton and shuffle board-- they have two of the prettiest 18 hole golf courses in this part of the country. Must admit that the emphasis at Hilton Head is on golf and I would guess that surely 90% of the visitors are there to play golf.

Hilton Head, much like any other golf course in the country, is protected from rain, scorching sun and what have you. During our stay it rained at the Inn while we girls were indulged in "woman talk", but not on the golf course according to the fellows. This strange phenomenon has always puzzled me, but since it happens in Greensboro, Nashville, Atlanta and rest of the world, I've learned not to question it.

Evening activities were planned by the Inn. Our first night there they had a champagne party. Other nightly features included bingo party, putting tournament, oyster roast and dance. Our stay did not extend long enough to participate in the two latter activities. The bingo party was dominated by our group, particularly Lynwood and yours truly. Of the seven games played, our group won five prizes. I'm certain the 40 or 50 other guests at the Inn were convinced it was "fixed." In fact, it became a little embarrassing after the third win to call bingo and collect the prizes.

The men surely enjoyed their golf games, and each night they replayed them. I'm not sure how well they scored on the course, but in the evening they "if'd" themselves to a par round; the conversation went something like this...."If I had only missed that tree...." "If the wind had not blown the ball into the water...." "If I hadn't five-putt that one green...."

We thought the accommodations were excellent and toward the end of our very

Continued from Page 10

pleasant stay we all agreed that it should be an annual event with possibly more KSA couples getting together.

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Jim Giddings reports:

We went to Hilton Head Island primarily to satisfy the males' golfing desires. The golf was exceptionally good and fortunately there were plenty of other activities during the day to keep the girls happy--swimming (pool and ocean), tennis, horseback riding, cycling, etc.

The accommodations at the William Hilton Inn (no connection with the Hilton hotel chain) were fine. Rates ranging from \$32 to \$35 per day included breakfast and lunch. Food was good but not exceptional.

Hilton Head Island itself is beautiful and well worth seeing. A high architectural standard for the many vacation houses has been set and maintained and the island has received good and wide national publicity.

We will not return to Hilton Head, but it was great this one time. The primary attraction is golf, and it is top-notch. Therefore, for a golfing vacation, Kay and I highly recommend Hilton Head Island, South Carolina.

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AIN'T GRAMMATICAL

One of our engineers with a nice sense of humor has started a collection of rare documents in the form of real (no fooling) memos he received from his client. Some of them are pretty funny and we thought you'd also get a kick out of them. We quote:

"If you will remember, we discussed quality control several times and it looks as if to me that this should be started now while you are working on the pants. If you wait till the end then this has got to all be done over and the girls should be told about quality con-

trol and showed what they have got to do right now instead of waiting. Everybody is wanting better workmanship and our's are not even up to standard with theirs, see. So this must be done. We have never made a good pant as far as workmanship is concerned, and we have got the engineers in here now and this has got to be worked out and improved and corrected considerably so please get to work on this and get something done for the quality control especially on all the pants and pressing as our pressing is lousy. The pockets are not right and a lot has got to be done so work and get this improved."

"After our pants are pressed I noticed that you put too many on the truck and they look lousy when they get to the warehouse. They are all packed and not laid out smooth. It is important that we work something out, whereby, this can be improved. When you get this note see me. I believe you put too many on the trucks and something has got to be done to make the pants look better. When they are put on the truck and are not smooth or straight and then when they get to the warehouse they are in terrible shape. We have got to do something about this immediately not later. See me when you get this note and we will work it out. Very important. Also, too many are put on a truck and then they fall on the floor and get dirty and everything happens. See me."

"In regard to our pressing on which the pressers are too wet and you are not getting a good job, please keep me informed as to what you do about this as we are having some of the same thing to happen at XYZ plant and want to correct this."

"Check reference pressing. It is terrible. It appears that they are not leaving the garments under the pressing machine as they should. You may have to put a maximum on this as they have got to do a better job. They have got to look like they are pressed and cover up a lot of sins. Please check on this and get this straightened out."

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