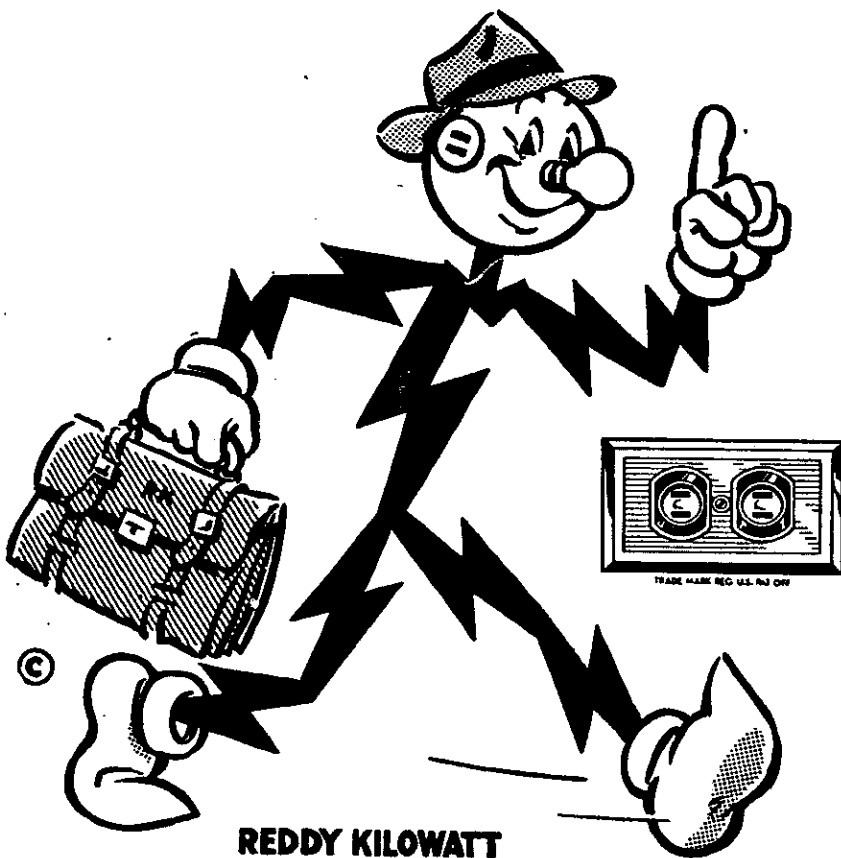


THE
Spotlight
JULY , 1945

0000001

I'VE GOT PLENTY OF
POWER FOR INDUSTRY,
STORES, OFFICES, FARMS
AND HOMES, FOR SALE
AT THE LOWEST PRICE
IN MY CAREER!



REDDY KILOWATT
Your Electric Servant



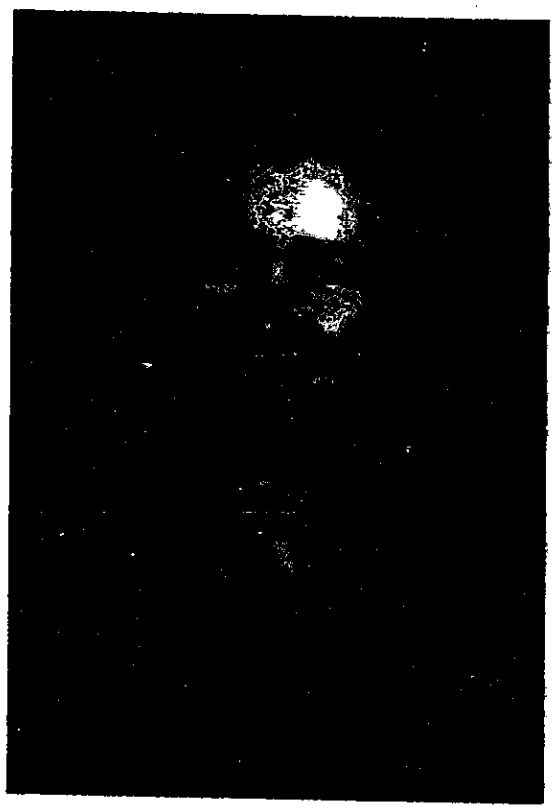
ME
NE

IT IS
that
person
Spotlight
meet M
who, be
the edit
and the
Franc
ston-Sal
Woman'
two and
staff of
Raleigh
nation t
held the
tor. Ro
resignati
L. L. (B

July, 194



MEET YOUR NEW EDITOR



Frances Miller

IT IS with considerable pleasure that we introduce so competent a person as the new editor of *The Spotlight*. Step right up, folks, and meet Mrs. Frances Newsom Miller, who, beginning right now, takes over the editorship of both *The Spotlight* and the Dealer Coordinator.

Frances Miller is a native of Winston-Salem, N. C., and a graduate of Woman's College at Greensboro. For two and a half years she was on the staff of *The News and Observer* in Raleigh and at the time of her resignation there some four months ago held the position of assistant city editor. Romance was the motive for her resignation. She married the guy—L. L. (Bing) Miller, assistant execu-

tive secretary of the North Carolina Tuberculosis Association.

In addition to the above achievements, your new editor is the youngest member ever elected to the Board of Trustees of the Greater University of North Carolina. Hers is an eight-year term. In 1943 and again in 1944 she was awarded first prize for the best news story of the year by the N. C. Press Women, state women's journalistic organization. She has hobbies, too—just now it is interior decorating, her own apartment as the base of operations. It is a difficult hobby with wartime scarcities of materials she explains. She writes fiction too—but probably not in *The Spotlight*. You folks are all going to like Frances Miller.

—By AL BARRETT.



1943 Annual Report Wins Recognition

THE Carolina Power & Light Company's 1943 annual report received the award of honorable mention in competition with about 200 other companies in the Public Utilities Advertising Association's 1944 contest.

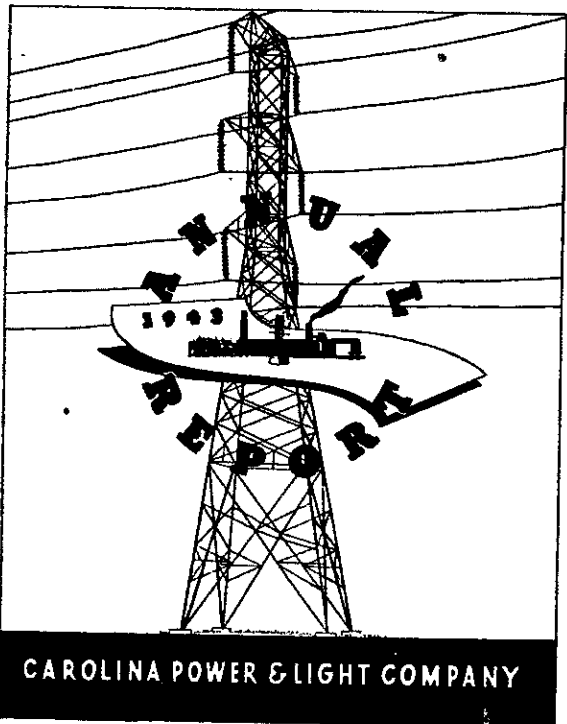
The Company's report was judged second only to the report of the Dayton Power & Light Co., Dayton, Ohio. Also receiving an honorable mention was the annual report of the Wisconsin Public Service Corporation of Green Bay, Wis.

Judging was on the basis of appearance and understandability. Judges were members of national advertising agencies.

The Company has won two previous awards on annual reports—the regional award for the Southeastern region in 1941 and 1942, during which competition was among about 29 companies. The 1944 award, however, was won among some 200 companies throughout the nation serving from 100,000 to 400,000 customers each.

The prize-winning report was prepared by the Company's Advertising Department, of which E. N. Pope, recently elected president of the Public Utilities Advertising Association, is director.

The 1944 contest chairman was Robert Plowe, advertising director of the Com-



monwealth Edison Company of Chicago, Illinois.

1945



HONORABLE
MENTION

Presented by the

PUBLIC UTILITIES ADVERTISING ASSOCIATION

DEPARTMENT OF ADVERTISING



FEDERATION OF AMERICA

To

Carolina Power & Light Company

For

Annual Report to Stockholders

in the Better Copy Contest at the Annual Meeting,

June 5, 6, 1945, Chicago, Illinois

The contest was conducted by the Public Utilities Advertising Association to examine and reward the best examples of advertising by Public Utility Operating Companies during the period January 1, 1944 to December 1, 1944

R. D. Seymour
Robert Plowe
PUBLIC UTILITIES ADVERTISING ASSOCIATION, INC.

Co
Imp

IN a
the S
the C
holders
\$6 and
tunity to
\$5 prefe
basis.
agreement
cel at lea
preferred
During
on May
standing
offered f
the new
exchange
of \$5 pr
pared wi
stock out

This r
a reduct
provision
Prior to
set aside
ferred st
cost of su

These are th
new sheets f
was fun hav
Snow, Thel
Thomas, Jan

Company's Refinancing Move Improves Cash Position

IN a refinancing move sanctioned by the Securities Exchange Commission, the Company recently offered to the holders of the outstanding shares of its \$6 and \$7 preferred stock the opportunity to exchange such shares for a new \$5 preferred stock, on a share-for-share basis. This exchange offer followed an agreement by the Company to call or cancel at least 10 per cent of its outstanding preferred stock.

During the 30-day period which ended on May 12, 91½ per cent of the outstanding \$6 and \$7 preferred stock was offered by the holders in exchange for the new \$5 stock. As a result of the exchange, there now are 156,158 shares of \$5 preferred stock outstanding, compared with 173,508 shares of preferred stock outstanding prior to the exchange.

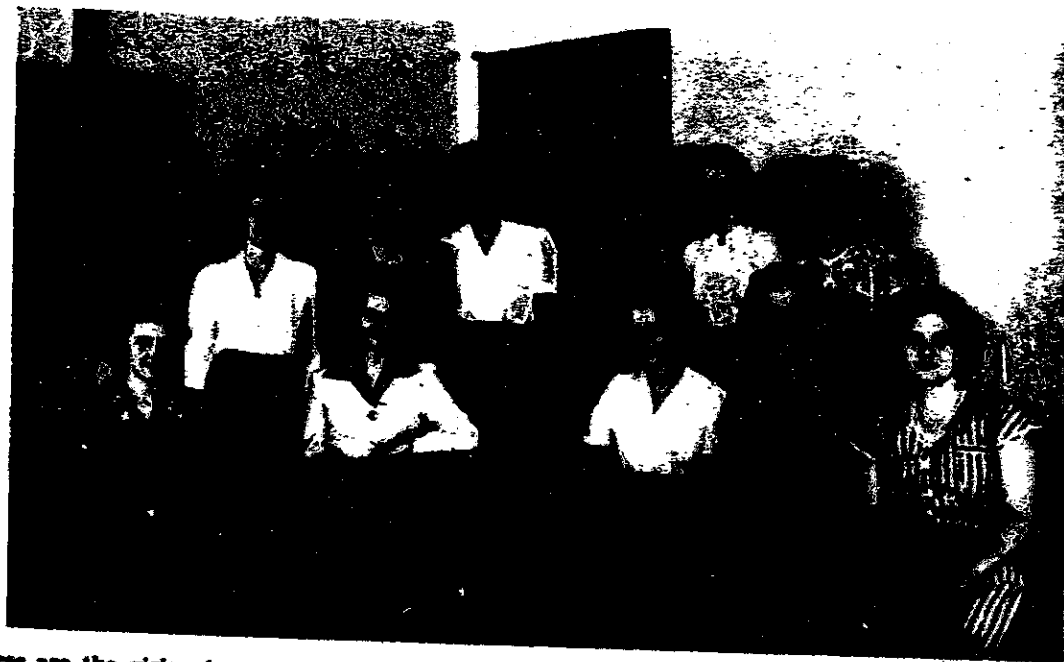
This refinancing move also resulted in a reduction of \$354,161 in the annual provision for preferred stock dividends. Prior to the exchange offer, the Company set aside annually \$1,134,601 for preferred stock dividends, while the annual cost of such dividends since the cancella-

tion of 10 per cent of the stock will amount to \$780,440.

The savings brought about by the reduction in the cost of dividends will be placed in the Company's reserve fund, thus improving the Company's cash position, and because of the reduced dividend requirement providing a better risk for the stockholder.

This recent refinancing move is a continuation of a plan which started with the refinancing of the Company's bonds in 1940, when the Company refunded its bonded indebtedness by selling to 11 insurance companies all of its \$46,000,000 of bonds, at an interest rate of 3¾ per cent. The former interest rate was five per cent, thus bringing about an annual saving of more than \$500,000.

In commenting on the recent exchange offer to stockholders, L. V. Sutton explained: "Prior to the exchange offer, approximately 75 per cent of the preferred stockholders of the Company lived in the two Carolinas. It's gratifying to report that more than 98 per cent of the shares held by resident stockholders were offered for exchange."



These are the girls who were with us during June for temporary work transcribing meter data onto new sheets for billing during the two ensuing years for about 85,000 of the Company customers. It was fun having them with us. Left to right, standing, Lucy Glenn Gill, Marika Goldston, Josephine Snow, Theima Humphrey, Theima Parham, Norma Cartwright; seated, Albertine Royer, Ruby Thomas, Jane Isley, Betty Sutton, Libby Bass.

July, 1945

Three

0000003

Electronic Defroster Developed For Foods

CONVERSION of a vital implement of war into a kitchen accessory that will defrost frozen foods almost instantly, while preserving their taste, texture and nutritive value, looms on the postwar horizon.

High frequency heat, the electronic miracle whose yeoman service in the war includes the dehydrating of Army K rations, has now been successfully harnessed by the nation's leading food distributor as a high-speed defroster of large quantities of frozen foods, it was announced last night.

"In much the same way that a radio station transmits sound, this device 'broadcasts' a beam of dielectric heat throughout a solid block of frozen food, thawing it in minutes instead of hours or days," said H. W. Gilb, director of the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co's national bakery division, which has been experimenting in the new field for nearly six months. "The net result of our efforts will be to enable the food industry to move perishables from producer to consumer in better condition than has ever before been possible."

The most recent dielectric test conducted at the Newark laboratory of the Federal Telephone & Radio Corp. by Dr. William Cathcart, head of the A. & P. bakery laboratories, resulted in successful quick-thawing of fully ripened peaches, which are among the most highly perishable foods. Thirty-pound cartons of the fruit, solidly frozen and normally requiring 20 hours to defrost safely, were thawed in less than fifteen minutes, with the aid of the megatherm high frequency process.

Federal Telephone officials predict the early development of a small consumer-type device to be used like an electric toaster for defrosting packaged frozen foods. Another development may be a quick-thaw attachment for postwar zero storage boxes.

The new defrosting method involves use of an "oven" in which the floor and ceiling are insulated metal plates or electrodes which are connected to a high frequency generator. Frozen food that is placed between these plates is subjected to what Dr. Cathcart described as electronic uniform heating. The new equipment, employing high-powered vacuum

tubes, produces dielectric heat which reaches the core of the frozen substance and its surfaces at the same time. This produces uniform defrosting.

Defrosting by electronic means is achieved so rapidly that there is no chemical breakdown in the structure of the food such as occurs under normal thawing procedure. Thus, it is possible to retain the color, firmness and texture of tree-matured fruits and vine-fresh berries.

Another possibility for dielectric heat is indicated in the fact that it cooks as well as defrosts. Dr. Cathcart said that if the defrosted food is allowed to remain in the "oven" after it is fully thawed, it actually begins cooking. Food prepared in this manner would be done in much shorter time and be uniformly well done or rare throughout, just as the defrosting is uniform.

Dr. Cathcart expressed satisfaction with other recent experiments in defrosting frozen eggs. Storage of frozen eggs requires considerable space in large-scale bakery operations, and additional room is necessarily tied up by the tedious defrosting process. The new method, he said, would save thousands of hours of waiting time annually at A. & P's 37 bakeries as frozen eggs and other ingredients move quickly through the electronic beam into dough and batter mixers.

—Journal of Commerce.

—★—

PERSONNEL CHANGE

Al Barrett, for the past several months editor of The Spotlight and the Dealer Coordinator, has taken over duties in the Advertising Department formerly held by R. W. "Gus" Youngsteadt, who has accepted the job of program director of Radio Station WPTF here in Raleigh.

—★—

FOR SALE: Casting rod and reel, at reasonable price. Rodney Watson, Goldsboro, N. C.

Co

THIS
story
cent

Tucky, C
Commit
tives, b
mittee o
the prop
Valley A

In his
May sal
is to pr
assumpt
Authori
cess."

His s

Tenn

Tenne
much ad
tivities.

tion can
tion or
hundred
soil? M
is left a
through
only hill
it has d
ing the t
and dev
Service o
I see no
maintain
job.

Let u
ment in
power pr

The w
ley Auth
icated o
fallacy is
by fallin
does not
of the sk
sarily ch
but one
some of t
ing, wat

(1) W
ier inves
duction—
generated
efficient s
\$90 per
Valley A
capacity
its own

July, 194

Congressman May Debunks TVA

PART TWO

THIS is the second of the two-part story giving you the statement recently delivered by A. J. May of Kentucky, Chairman of the Military Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives, before a subcommittee of the Committee on Commerce during hearings on the proposed bill to create the Missouri Valley Authority.

In his opening statement Congressman May said, "My purpose in appearing here is to present a factual challenge to the assumption that the Tennessee Valley Authority is, has, or ever will be a success."

His statement continues:

Tennessee Valley Authority "Soil Conservation"

Tennessee Valley Authority makes much ado about its soil-conservation activities. What benefit in soil conservation can outweigh the permanent destruction or elimination from production of hundreds of thousands of acres of fertile soil? Moreover, much of the land that is left after Tennessee Valley Authority is through with its inundation program are only hillsides and barren uplands. True, it has done an imitation job in duplicating the teachings and practices originated and developed by the Soil Conservation Service of the Department of Agriculture. I see no singular virtue in the taxpayers maintaining two agencies to do this one job.

As a Power Project

Let us consider the Nation's investment in Tennessee Valley Authority as a power project.

The whole theory of the Tennessee Valley Authority power development is predicated on a widely held fallacy. That fallacy is the belief that power developed by falling water is, because the water does not cost anything and comes out of the skies as a gift from heaven, necessarily cheap power. That is a grave error but one which is widely held. Here are some of the reasons why, generally speaking, water power is more expensive:

(1) Water power requires a far heavier investment of capital per unit of production—the kilowatt—than does power generated by steam. The modern and efficient steam plant can be built at about 390 per kilowatt of capacity. Tennessee Valley Authority has an installed hydro capacity of about 1,500,000 kilowatts at its own allocation of capital costs of

\$289,517,000. After their phony book-keeping has charged off enormous sums to phony flood control and still phonier navigation benefits, their own figures show an investment cost of \$193 per kilowatt of capacity. That's about 114 per cent more than the cost for steam.

(2) Water power usually requires a heavier investment in transmission lines and rights of way to transport the power from the dam site to the market. Steam plants are located by man; hydro plants were placed by nature. Man locates his steam plant as near to the market as possible. Dam sites are usually tucked away up in the mountain. Not only is the transmission of power an expensive investment, but there is always a loss of power over the lines in direct ratio to the distance.

(3) Water power is more expensive because it is unpredictable and dependent on the vagaries of the weather, while steam power is controlled by the will of man in direct relation to the immediate market requirements. This factor creates the necessity for a double investment, the installation of stand-by steam facilities to take up the slack when demand exceeds the capacity of a falling water supply.

This fallacy of cheap power has an honest origin. There was a time, extending over a considerable period, when hydro power actually was cheaper, in spite of the handicaps I have just listed, than any other source of electricity. This was because the methods of producing power from steam originally were far less efficient, far more costly, than water power.

Early steam plants required as much as 10 pounds of coal per kilowatt-hour of electricity.

But there has hardly been a year since the turn of the century in which American scientists have not increased the efficiency of steam generation, and in which the national average of all steam generating plants has not shown an increase in efficiency.

On the other hand, the modern water-power turbine reached its practical limit of efficiency—more than 98 per cent—25 years ago. At that time the national average of steam-plant efficiency was 3.5 pounds of coal per kilowatt-hour of electricity. Today the national average is 1.34 pounds per kilowatt-hour. Moreover, the latest and most modern steam

plants manufacture electricity with three-quarters of a pound of bituminous coal per kilowatt-hour—a figure that will eventually become the national average.

Now of course there are a few exceptional cases, such as Niagara Falls, where you have a relatively constant flow of water, an enormous drop or head, and all five of the Great Lakes as your cost-free reservoir. But these exceptions are so few as to prove the rule.

By and large, hydro power is rapidly approaching obsolescence. The day will come when a power dam will be as antique as the old Chesapeake & Ohio canal up along the Chain Bridge Road.

So the Tennessee Valley Authority started off with a costly, obsolescent method of manufacturing electric power. In order to justify the expenses it was forced to find a subsidy, a subsidy which could be concealed.

The Tennessee Valley Authority has several important subsidies. Two—flood control and navigation—concealed in its capital investment, amount to 60 per cent of the multiple-purpose investments, or \$147,000,000 of a total of \$245,000,000. These come from the fraudulent book-keeping claim of flood benefits, fixed arbitrarily by the Tennessee Valley Authority at 28 per cent, or \$68,632,000, and from the write-off of 32 per cent, or seventy-eight-million-dollars-plus, to alleged navigation benefits, also arbitrarily set up by the Tennessee Valley Authority. The Authority sets down its total fixed assets, completed and in service on June 30, 1944, at \$544,000,000. This includes electrical plant such as transmission lines, substations, and steam-generating plants completed and in service on June 30, 1944. But by means of these artificial charge-offs it is thus able to reduce the capital base of its power investment.

These allocations serve an additional function besides lightening the burden of capital costs. The subsidy is continued in the operating expenses and a total of \$2,500,000 for operating expenses was charged off to flood control and navigation in fiscal 1944.

Another important subsidy when considered from the viewpoint of the Federal taxpayer—and every man, woman, and child is a heavy payer of Federal taxes—is the Tennessee Valley Authority's avoidance of all Federal taxes as well as most local taxes. The Tennessee Valley Authority pays 5 per cent of its gross power revenues to local governmental bodies in lieu of taxes. But its competitors must pay, on a national average, a total of 24 per cent of their gross income in taxes. If the Tennessee Valley Authority had to pay the same taxes as a private company it would have to raise its rates

so much higher that its so-called cheap power myth would be exposed for the fake that it is.

Another concealed subsidy is the fact that this so-called businesslike concern pays practically no interest. It does pay \$621,000 interest at a paltry 1 per cent to the Federal Government on some bonds issued to pay for certain private utility properties bought several years ago.

By its own charged-off, dehydrated capital base for power it still has an investment in revenue-producing power properties totaling \$400,000,000. Every mother's son of us is supporting this war and this Government by purchasing all the E bonds that we can afford. The Government pays us 2.9 per cent interest on E bonds held to maturity. I claim that the Tennessee Valley Authority ought to help pay its way in interest on its revenue-producing properties at least as much as the Government is paying us for our War Bonds. If the Tennessee Valley Authority did pay interest to that extent, it would turn into the Federal Treasury \$11,600,000 instead of \$621,000.

In other words, the Tennessee Valley Authority is a wartime tax slacker to the extent of millions of dollars annually. And it is a War Bond slacker to the extent of \$11,000,000 in interest money annually.

In other words, the paper profit of \$15,000,000 the Tennessee Valley Authority claims should in fact be a deficit—a deficit that you and I are helping to pay in our taxes and our War Bonds.

And that deficit would run even higher if the balance sheet could show the 15 or 20 millions of dollars worth of food crops that would be produced from the Tennessee Valley Authority's drowned-out lands.

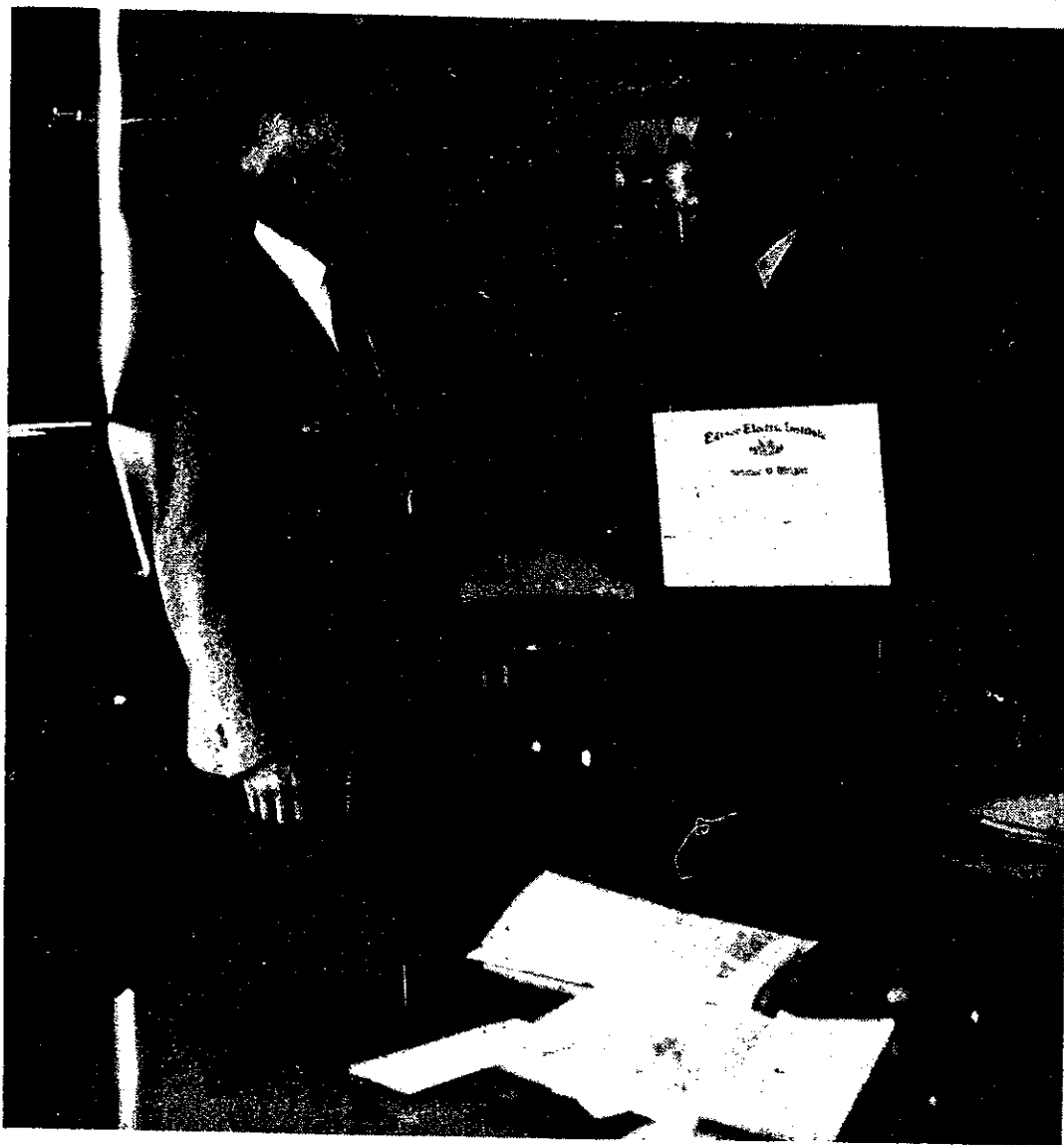
I started out to demonstrate that the Tennessee Valley Authority is a failure as a power project. I think I have succeeded.

But the fact remains that it does produce power and lots of it. And the argument is made that even if it is a financial sick chicken, nevertheless the Nation was lucky to have had all that power available for the manufacture of aluminum when war struck us.

This reasoning is plausible until you examine the facts more closely. The presumption implicit in this argument is that had the Tennessee Valley Authority not been built, then no additional generating capacity would have been installed in this area by private industry. The fact is that the electrical industry is one

(Continued on Page 33)

Line Supervisor Receives Life-Saving Medal



The Edison Electric Institute life-saving medal has been awarded to Arthur Pern Wright, line supervisor in the Western Division. The medal and certificate of award were presented by C. S. Walters, vice-president and manager of the division.

The specific citation was for the "successful resuscitation of Roscoe C. McClatchey, near Canton, N. C., on July 25, 1939." Wright is the 12th company man to receive the award.

McClatchey, a company lineman, was

engaged with others in line repair work near Canton, and while he was on a pole he came in contact with 2,300 volts of electricity, severely burning him on his arm and thigh and rendering him unconscious. Wright, then line foreman, assisted by Owen O'Kelley, lineman, quickly removed McClatchey from the pole. When it was found that he had stopped breathing, Wright began administering artificial respiration at once in the manner recommended by the Edison

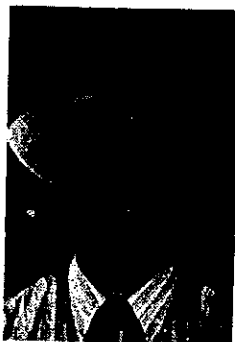
(Continued on Page 12)

Clean-Up Results In Good Story

Recent changes in personnel in the Advertising Department resulted, among other things, in the cleaning out of some files. The list of interesting items discovered in those files is too long to be reproduced here (the list includes "Gus" Youngsteadt's Sunday trousers), but confidentially, from the looks of the files it wouldn't have been surprising to find Adolph stuck around in them somewhere.

Among the interesting items found in the bulging files was a large photograph of none other than Eddie Rickenbacker, dated April 2, 1922, and autographed as follows: "To Murray R. Bird, with a smile and success for all. Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker, April 2, 1922."

Murray received the autographed picture when he lived in Rockford, Ill., and operated an automobile business there. It was during the days following conclusion of World War I, when Rickenbacker, now president of Eastern Airlines, was one of the war's most famous heroes—the "Ace of Aces."



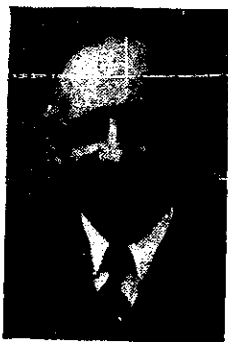
Murray finally gets his picture back.

Murray received the picture because of a friendship with the Ace which developed through business connections. Murray was handling the automobiles of the Rickenbacker Automobile Company—Rickenbacker's first business venture following World War I. The occasion on which the Ace gave Murray the photograph was a Rockford civic banquet at which Rickenbacker was the guest of honor.

The photograph strayed into the files of the Advertising Department when it was decided that the circumstances surrounding the picture would make a good story for The Spotlight, but the story, labeled "Something We Can Do Later," is just now getting into print, and Murray finally has his picture back.



Tribute To Retirement Plan



John D. Caldwell

John D. Caldwell of Asheville, now retired after continuous service with the Company and one of its predecessor companies since 1903, recently wrote the following letter from New Orleans to R. B. Carpenter:

"I am heading back for the hills and cool breezes of North Carolina in a few days and I am asking you to please mail my check to 8 Crown Street, Asheville, N. C. I expect to be there by the time this letter reaches you.

"I have spent a pleasant and enjoyable season here, with several trips to my native town of Bay St. Louis, Miss., where I find a few old friends and relatives left. Mrs. Caldwell and I have had a great time, but the weather is getting too hot for us.

"We hope and expect to come back next winter and spend most of our time in Bay St. Louis and the Gulf Coast where I have quite a number of relatives."

In compliance with Caldwell's request, his retirement check was mailed to his Asheville address, and upon his return to Asheville, Carpenter received a second letter in which Caldwell stated:

"The Company retirement plan and our friends in the Company make our life happy and are certainly a blessing to us old folks."

Caldwell retired in November of 1944 after serving since 1903 as clerk in the accounting department in Asheville. The Company's supplemental retirement plan became effective just two months before his retirement.



Trees have about the same amount of sap in winter as in spring. Like people, they only seem sappier then.

News and Views

from the Armed Services

By PAT BENDER

We recently received a letter from the Public Relations Office with the 15th AAF in Italy that Second Lt. William L. Green, Raleigh, has been awarded the Air Medal. Lieutenant Green is a pilot with a photographic reconnaissance squadron and has flown 11 combat missions.

He was awarded the Air Medal for meritorious achievement in aerial flight while participating in sustained operational activities against the enemy. Overseas since January, 1945, he is authorized to wear the European-African-Middle Eastern theater ribbon with three battle stars, and the Distinguished Unit Citation Badge. He entered the Army in June, 1943.

Max Miller Receives Promotion to Major

We recently read in the News and Observer of the promotion of Max Miller to Major at Wright Field, Ohio, where he is chief of the supply unit, Communications Section, Supply Division, it is announced by the Public Relations Office.

Major Miller was an electrical engineer here in Raleigh when he entered the Army in 1942.

Some Other Letters

This next letter from Petty Officer Coy Jordan is so long and interesting I hardly know where to begin so will start with the description of the Islands of Kauai and Nuhau. He says, "On May 11, 1945, I took a ride over the Islands of Kauai and Nauhau which is about 100 miles northwest of Honolulu. The Island of Kauai is roughly circular in shape, and more or less like a single mountain reaching 5,250 feet toward heaven. Kauai has the heaviest growth of vegetation of any of the islands. This is due to the fact that it gets a better sweep of the trade winds than any of the others, bringing it heavier rainfall. Actually the rain is so heavy that it is the most eroded island of the group. Just full of deep valleys, canyons, pinnacles, fluted ridges and waterfalls. One of the outstanding features is the Grand Canyon of the Waimea. This canyon is three thousand feet deep and forms a landmark comparable to our Grand Canyon of the Colorado. We flew up this canyon. Part

of the time it looked as though we were about level with the rim. It was difficult to see much in detail. Traveling at 200 miles an hour and right close up, you had to look fast to see anything at all. With all of these features of beauty in mind the natives call it 'Garden of Island.' They have only one town of any size. That is Lihue with a population of 4,250. Small villages were spotted all around but usually had just a few houses.

"After covering this pretty well, we turned south to the Island of Nuhau, which is separated from Kauai by 22 miles of water. Nuhau is mostly tablelands and covered with grass. It is given over entirely to sheep raising, and has no towns worth mentioning. Small villages loom up every here and there,



Our working-fighting team this month is W. L. May, superintendent of the Rockingham Substation, who has served 30 years with Carolina Power & Light Company, and his son, Lt. W. L. May, Jr., who recently obtained his commission and now is stationed at Camp Croft, S. C. Lieutenant May attended State College for four years and worked with the Company for three years before entering the service.

July, 1945

Nine

000009



This handsome twosome is Capt. William (Bill) R. Shelton, Jr., and wife, who is from Oklahoma, snapped while Bill was on leave after returning from Corsica. He was with a Bomber Group with which he flew many missions over Southern Europe. Bill was with the Advertising Department until he went into the service on July 4, 1941.

however. When we had passed Nuhau, we flew over a little dot of an island named Lehua. All there is room for on Lehua is a lighthouse. Since the island sticks up 707 feet, this must be one of the most elevated lighthouses in the world."

Let us hear from you again, Coy—letters like yours are always welcome.

★

In a recent letter from Lt. V. A. Lang (Raleigh) he gives an account of how he rations his mail for himself. He says: "When we hit port the mail bag is full and maybe a dozen or more letters are waiting for me. I used to grab them like a pig, but I soon learned how lonesome it can get at sea without mail. Now I read the freshest letter from home to make sure no one is ill, then I carefully hoard the balance and ration myself daily. This practice requires an uncommon amount of self-control, but pays big dividends when at sea. You would be surprised to see how I can shuffle through my unopened mail, drooling like a miser over his money."

Lieutenant Lang goes on to say he "hasn't found a spot yet that I'd trade for the sorriest part of North Carolina, and the sooner I get back the better I'll like it." And we all hope, Lieutenant, that it won't be long before you get your wish.

★

Here are some excerpts from letters recently received from Capt. John L. Ponzer, who writes from Paris:

"My new work keeps me very busy and requires a great deal of traveling. Under present conditions I spend about

half my time in Paris and the rest in France, Germany, or England. All the traveling has been very educational.

"After over 200 combat days, they gave me a break and sent me here to Paris. To say that this is some town would be putting it mildly. One thing sure, I now know and understand the full meaning of the sayings 'Paris in the Spring' and 'April in Paris.' Really, I have had a wonderful time and I would not have missed it for the world. As yet I do not know what the future holds for me, as far as the war in the Pacific is concerned. Am looking forward to returning to Asheville—four years is a long time to be away.

"Some of the things one sees and hears over here are hard to believe. I am sure the folks at home will never believe them when we come home. The sooner I can go home the better it will be. It already has been four years since I departed from the Company.

"We sure miss each and every one of the folks at home and look forward to the day we will be returning. By the way, have any plans been made as to the future for men returning to the Company?"

Captain Norman M. York Writes From Mulheim, Germany

Captain York writes that he is in the heart of the Ruhr. "My outfit was the American outfit in the airborne invasion of Germany, east of the Rhine. We helped take the Ruhr district, then cleaned out the Ruhr pocket. This is the section that corresponds to our Pittsburgh. It was full of steel mills, coal mines, and various other industries." Let us hear from you again soon.

★



Private Thayer

Pfc. Cleveland H. Thayer is a soldier who has seen plenty of action in Europe. Private Thayer landed in Southern France with the 100th Division late in October of 1944. Within five days his division was "on line" and in the thick of battle with the Seventh Army in the Vosges Mountains. This division remained "on line" for more than 170 days until withdrawn from combat a few days before the final surrender of German forces in the Seventh Army area. Private Thayer's

(Continued on Page 32)

"RED" POPE ELECTED PRESIDENT PUA.A.



E. N. "Red" Pope

The new president of the Public Utilities Advertising Association is E. N. "Red" Pope, the Carolina Power & Light Company's advertising director. Pope's elevation to the presidency from the position of vice-president occurred on June 5 in Chicago, where the association's officers, directors, and regional chairmen

met for a wartime meeting.

Pope has been a member of the Public Utilities Advertising Association for more than 10 years, during which time he has served as secretary and vice-president of the association. He also has served on the board of directors and as chairman of the association's Better Copy Contest. Advertising originating from Pope's department has won seven awards in contests sponsored by the association.

A native of Cumberland County, Pope has been with the Company for 22 years, having served as advertising director for 18 years. He received his A.B. degree in 1921 from Wake Forest College and the following year did post-graduate work at Harvard University.

His first connection with the Company was in 1923 as an appliance salesman. He served in this capacity in various towns on the Company's system until 1927, when he became advertising manager. In 1934 he became residential sales manager, and in 1935 was made director of sales promotion and advertising when reorganization of the Company took place.

In accepting the presidency of the Public Utilities Advertising Association, Pope reminded members that "support of the war effort is still the first concern of utility advertising." Looking to the future, he stated, "It is reasonable to expect, however, that many changes will occur during the next 12 months which will have an important bearing upon advertising policy. With the availability of appliances, the possibility of resuming our programs of rural electrification, improvement in local transit facilities, re-financing to take advantage of a favor-

able money market, and with the gradual reconversion of industry as orders for war materials are reduced, the job of the utility advertising man becomes increasingly important."

The Public Utilities Advertising Association, embracing over 300 electric, gas, transportation, telephone, and other public utility companies in the United States and Canada, is an affiliate of the Advertising Federation of America. Through the association Pope has aided in bringing about a better appreciation of advertising as a means of interpreting policies and practices of local operating units for their customers and has been active in the utility industry's national advertising program.



Here's How To Get Governor's Autograph



Hilda

A trip to the Executive Mansion and a ride there and back in Governor Cherry's car, driven by the Governor's chauffeur, were an unexpected part of an evening of entertainment enjoyed recently by Hilda Barbour, when she joined a group from the Salvation Army USO here in Raleigh on a scavenger hunt. Hilda is secretary to

W. L. Yoder.

The highlight of the entire scavenger hunt was the trip by Hilda's group to the Mansion, where they were sent to get the Governor's autograph. They got the autograph. A spokesman for the group told the story in this way:

"We were trying to hail a cab in front of the hotel to take us to the Mansion. After waiting about 10 minutes for a cab, we spotted a State trooper, and decided that we would ask him to take us over there in his patrol car. You can imagine our surprise when the trooper turned out to be the Governor's chauffeur. We told him who we were and what we wanted, so he told us to get in—which we did. In a very few minutes we found ourselves at the Governor's Mansion. We went in and asked for the Governor. Although he was retiring and we had caught him with his shirt off, he was a grand sport and gave us the autograph. He then told his chauffeur to bring us back to the club. It was really a thrill, and he was a good sport, too."

NEW STARS ON THE ELECTRIC HOUR

Two new stars on "The Electric Hour" recently were introduced to the radio audience. They are Soprano Francia White and Tenor Felix Knight, co-stars of the summer edition of "The Electric Hour." Their introduction on the new series took place when Nelson Eddy made his final appearance on this popular program.

Frank Graham will continue as announcer, and Wilbur Hatch, one of Hollywood's outstanding musicians, will substitute as musical director on "The Electric



Soprano Francia White



Tenor Felix Knight

Hour" starting July 29, while Robert Armbruster takes a holiday.

"The Electric Hour" is sponsored by 167 electric light and power companies.



Time Marches On

We Extend Sympathy to:

The family of William T. Haywood of Mount Gilead in his death on June 20.

Betty Wheelless, Raleigh, in the death of her brother, Raeford Wheelless, killed in action on June 1 on Okinawa.

Sterling and Bob Laney of Cheraw in the death of their father, E. W. Laney.

Evelyn Blinson, Raleigh, in the death of her husband, Cpl. Darius M. Blinson, killed in action on March 16 in Germany.

Fred P. Strong in the death of his brother-in-law.

Marriages:

E. G. Lewis, USNR, son of P. E. Lewis, Henderson, to Jewel Allen on June 12.

Born to:

Cpl. and Mrs. O. C. Ritter, Fort Myers, Fla., a son, Philip Wayne, on May 29.



LINE SUPERVISOR RECEIVES LIFE-SAVING MEDAL

(Continued from Page 9)

Electric Institute. As the result of Wright's immediate work, the injured lineman finally began breathing again and regained consciousness after several minutes.

McClatchey subsequently recovered from his burns and again worked with the Company line crews until entering the Army. He spent two years overseas in the European theatre as a private, first class, and recently returned to his employment with the Company.

Wright has been employed by the Carolina Power & Light Company for 21 years and has taken an active interest in the study and application of safety rules and regulations.

The medal awarded Wright was formed from copper taken from the bus bars the first electric generating station constructed in New York.

Those witnessing the presentation of the medal to Wright were: J. L. Bumgardner, J. R. Brown, M. V. Weaver, William Aiken, Aaron Harwood, D. K. Plemmons, M. W. Cosnell, J. C. Stinson, H. W. Allen, W. R. Cody, Jr., Edward Clontz, R. L. Hollifield, B. N. Buckner, R. G. Thyse, Mrs. Dorothy Eanes and Sue Pettit, all employees of the Company.

News from the System

Eastern

DUNN

By DELANEY TURLINGTON

While changes are coming about all around, let us tell you this one brought on by the ending of the European War.

For a long time we were quite conscious of the fact that Jean Cooper's heart was divided, and through close observance and many questions we learned that the other half belonged to a member of the Eighth Army Air Force over in England, S/Sgt. Everette Barefoot. With the announcement of V-E Day we began to notice an unusual gleam in those dark brown eyes of Jean's and then one day we heard it. "Everette is on his way home." Just a few days later he was here, hall and hearty, and in only a few days more the cat was all in the bag and we received invitations to the wedding of Miss Jean Cooper to S/Sgt. Everette Barefoot. His gain was our loss but our best wishes go with them throughout the future.

Among other changes brought on by the ending of the European War we are honored to introduce the first veteran of World War II to join us—William Dewey Jackson. He came to work with us a few weeks ago straight from the Engineers of the U. S. Army and is now helping our linesmen with their loads of work.

Jackson entered the Army on August 14, 1941, and went overseas on February 18, 1942. He participated in the invasion of North Africa and Italy. On March 26, 1945, he returned to the U. S. A. after 37 months of service overseas wearing five battle stars, the good conduct, Pre-Pearl Harbor, and the European Theatre of Operations ribbons. May 13, 1945, with 102 points to his credit, he was discharged from service.

Upon further questioning we learn that Jack is from Newton Grove and has a brother who has served two years with the Coastal Artillery and is now stationed at Ft. Lewis, Wash. We are glad to have Jackson with us and hope that we can begin to help repay him for what he was highly instrumental in doing for us.

There is also a fair lassie among us now whom you should really know. She is Edna Gray Holmes from Dunn and is everything you could ask for. Some young man had the same idea and did something about it for on "the" finger is a beautiful sparkling diamond.

We are truly delighted to have you with us, Edna Gray. That happy smile helps us through the day.

We had a visitor recently and though at that time he was in a Navy white, we learned that he is quite civilian now. Bill Harrington is home to stay with us a while and it's nice seeing him around more frequently than in the past three years.

Good-byes were said by Joe Young here a few weeks ago. Joe and his wife are now making their home in St. Pauls, N. C., where he will be associated with the Keith Hardware Company. We're missing "Squeak" and expect to see him occasionally as time goes by.

Vacations are beginning to get in the prime. As a prelude Kat Shanks, Double E. McLamb, and Delaney Turlington took week-end trips to the beach. Double E viewed the sights at Wrightsville Beach while Kat and Delaney took in Myrtle Beach. Margaret Draughon started her vacation season by getting a good tan at White Lake. And, of course, Henry Tyler and Pat Treadaway are kept busy by the maintenance and pleasures of the boat Punch, at the "cabin" down on Cape Fear.

CLINTON

By DOT PARKER

Now let me see. What can I use as an opening sentence for my SPOTLIGHT article this month? "Flash! this is 'Dottie Kilwatt' doing all in her power to shed a little light on the happenings around Clinton." No, that won't do. (Guess that corn I had for dinner is affecting my mind!) How about, "Greetings, fellow members of the 'kilowatt gang.' Once again it is time for us to exchange bits of gossip 'over the back fence.'" No, that won't do either. Ouch! what hit me? Why, goodness me—it was an idea! I just won't have an opening sentence. I'll start right in with—

Congratulations, "Sam," on your ninth anniversary with the Company. True, it

is a little late for congratulations, since May 31 was the "big day," but nevertheless, "Happy anniversary!"

Sh-h-h-h, don't look now, "Becky," but your smile is showing, and could that be "stardust" I see in your eyes? What's the occasion? Oh! I remember now—the dental school in Richmond is out and a certain young sailor who can best be described as a "dream man deluxe" is coming home in a few days for two wonderful weeks! Oh, well, my sister told me once that "every dog has its day." (Of course, I've been barking ever since, but nothing has happened yet!)

This hot weather is making White Lake as popular as—well, as a cigarette girl! "Becky" went down last Saturday night to spend the week-end and I went for a while Sunday afternoon. I was awfully disappointed, though. I didn't even get sunburned!

"Benny" Simmons, former cashier of this office, who is now in Hartsville, S. C., has been by to see us for a few minutes two or three times recently. We were very glad to see him and to hear that "Raleigh" Bryan, former line foreman here who is also in Hartsville now, is still alive, and not "kicking."

And now, taking the "bitter with the sweet," we are all very sorry to hear that "Sam" Stowe's wife has to go to the hospital in a few days for an operation. I'm sure that all of you who know "Sam" and Mrs. Stowe will join us in wishing her a speedy and complete recovery.

We've been very fortunate in having so many nice visitors this month—R. H. Pearce, J. S. Bourne, J. T. Piper, S. P. Vecker, and H. M. Tyler. Come again, gentlemen, we're always glad to see you.

HENDERSON

By DORIS DENNIS

It seems that the month of June is more than a time for weddings. It is also a time for graduation, vacations, and visiting, and we have incidents to represent each occasion.

We certainly did miss Mary Sills Petty while she was vacationing. She spent a week at Urbanna, Va., with some friends from Henderson and came home reporting that a fine time was enjoyed by all.

E. G. Lewis, USNR, a veteran of European waters, and Jewel Allen were married at the First Baptist Church parsonage on Tuesday, June 12. E. G. has re-

ported to California for further duty, and his wife plans to join him there in the near future. E. G. is the younger son of P. E. Lewis of the Henderson division.



Ann Joyce

her daddy, who has an idea he will be going overseas before very long.

Congratulations are extended to Martha Bailey upon graduation from Henderson High School. Martha is the daughter of Mr. William Bailey, manager of the Henderson division. Her plans are to enter St. Mary's Junior College in Raleigh this fall.

Helen W. Jackson, Home Service Representative in the Henderson district for almost a year, reported to Goldsboro the last of June for work in that district. Helen seems like one of "our family," and though we miss her very much, we wish her the very best of luck and success in her new location and expect her to pay frequent visits in Henderson.

Herbert Clopton, son of W. C. Clopton, of the Henderson Substation, has written a very interesting letter home since the censorship on letters from the European theatre of war has been lifted somewhat. Herbert is in the 101st Airborne Division, 502 Rept. Co. B, Paratroop Infantry. His letter follows:

"I guess it will be o.k. to tell you a few things now that it is all over—things I couldn't tell you before. For if old Jerry knew we were going to jump way behind his lines he would have been waiting and killed us before we could hit the ground. It was rough enough as it was, for we were always first.

"When we were taking off to jump in France on D-Day, it was eight o'clock in the morning, June 5. We flew over France for about 30 minutes. It seemed like hours. I have never seen so much lead coming up in all my life. How our plane stayed up I can't see.

"When we jumped in Holland our plane didn't stay up. When we were going out, it was on fire. I was sure sweating for

Lt. Bill Windley, a former employee in the Sanford office, visited his parents in Henderson while on leave last month. Bill came in to see us and chatted for a while about the Company, the army, the war, etc., but he seemed to be most proud of his little girl, Ann Joyce. We think she's very cute and that she should be proud of

I was the last man to jump. I didn't know if I would get out or not.

"As for Bastogne, Belgium, you must have read in the paper how the Germans broke through and surrounded the 101st A/B Division and told us to quit fighting and to give up or they would kill all of us. We didn't give an inch of ground, but they got almost all of us. I really gave up hope, and went for all or nothing.

"I had a letter from a friend yesterday. He is back in the States. He lost both legs when we jumped in Holland. He and I lay in a ditch, for Jerry was shelling hell out of us. Once we were about 10 yards apart when a shell fell between us. It didn't go off. Later on we started driving and reached a small town. That is when the Germans threw in the shells. This fellow and I were standing behind a house when two shells hit right in on us and that is when he got his. It blew off my helmet, my right pants leg, and my gun was blown out of my hand. How I missed getting killed is just pure luck. The good Lord was sure with me."

We are glad to welcome Bing Miller again who is to be with us for a while during one of his frequent visits.

FAYETTEVILLE

By ROY C. COOK

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Baucom and their two sons, Tommy and Bryant, are now living on Robertson Street—climaxing a long search for a house.

Bruce Ratts spent a few days at home recently but is back at sea now. Jack is with the army and is in school in Austria. No details given in his last letter.

W. H. Cross has a new schedule he is working between Fayetteville 66K.V. sub and Duke. W. H. Miller will relieve Fayetteville 110 K.V. and Lumberton, starting in the near future. We have been relieved recently by Felix May, R. C. Henry, and Reece Smith.

Tim Burrus, Joe Devall, and Coy B. Kelly are working on the Goldsboro line.

John Blankenship and family are reported to have been in Fayetteville a few days ago but hurried back to Asheville and cooler weather.

Western

CANTON

By VIRGINIA DUNCAN

We are glad to hear that J. E. Tate is feeling much better these days, and we hope he will be back with us soon.

L. J. Cannon rounded out 30 years with our Company on June 15. Cannon is chief dispatcher in the Western Division, and we see a lot of him in Canton.

Mrs. Helena Henline's mother, Mrs. Eston Moore, is now recovering from a very serious operation. Helena sends her thanks to all the Carolina Power & Light employees who remembered Mrs. Moore during her illness.

ASHEVILLE

By ELIZABETH J. MOORE



Sidney

Roy Hawkins' son, Sidney, is member of Lee Edwards Forensic Club. We looked it up in the dictionary and find that "forensic" means debating. So, Sidney Hawkins, aged 15, was a representative of the Lee Edwards High School debating team which took part in a mock legislative session in Knoxville with 150 Tennessee High School boys. Sidney's

part was to present a bill in favor of compulsory military training after the war for boys of 18 years of age. We don't know whether Sidney's bill will settle the question or not, but we do know that Sidney is a smart boy and we, with his parents, are proud of him.

Six prints by Dorothy Swain, sister of "our" Betty Swain Starnes, Asheville, appear in the first issue of Maelstrom, a picto-literary magazine published in Coral Gables, Fla. The write-up in connection with Dorothy Swain's prints says that she studied lithography and etching under Harry Sternberg at the Art Student's League of New York, on a scholarship. It further states, that she had several one-woman art shows in Asheville and in Greenville, S. C., and for the past three years has done flying activities for

Buy More Bonds!

July, 1945

Fifteen

0000015

the government—including one year of ferrying planes for Piper Aircraft, one year as an instructor for the Army and Navy, and a year as a member of the Women's Airforce Service Pilots. We are proud of Betty Swain!

Vivian Bushong took her vacation beginning the first day of June, visiting her mother in Clinton, Mo. Vivian reports a good trip and a good time, but she likes the climate in Asheville "mo" than the climate of Clinton in the summer time.

Gordon Jones came by Asheville on his way to an American Business Club "conference" the middle of June, which took place in Indianapolis. Gordon looked fine. We were glad to see him up this way. Gordon recently organized an American Business Club in Raleigh, with 26 members to date.

Mary Boling and Martha Sessoms took their vacation in Atlanta recently. They went by bus to Greenville, S. C., and boarded the Streamliner from there. They painted the town red, we understand, and had a grand time in general.



Susan

If you knew Susan as we know Susan, you would share in our unprejudiced view that she is every bit as nice as she looks. Susan lives at Enka, N. C., and is Louise Corbin's niece. Susan was two years old on June 11.

When the 12 o'clock crowd of girls made a lemon pie and ate half of it for their lunch, expecting to eat the other half the next day, they didn't expect the remaining half to disappear! But it did just that—with a note on the empty plate to the effect that "Crowson Cameron took this pie."

The girls ran the joke down, and discovered that Jim Hall, whose office is in the Company kitchen, saw the remaining half of the pie in the refrigerator, and it went over big with him! They all had a good laugh over the joke, and the girls sat down and wrote him this little jingle:

Three little girls were so hungry they could die—
Mouths all set for a nice lemon pie.
Who ate the pie up? Do you think that was nice?
But if it be mice, or if it be man,
The least he could do would be to wash up the pan!

Sixteen

It looked like old times, seeing John Caldwell around the office. John is here for the summer from New Orleans, and he looks well and rested. We were all glad to see John Caldwell on this trip.

Nan Schell substituted for Nelle Swearngan when Nelle took her vacation the middle of June. The name Nan seems to have a special connection with flower-raising because, like Nan Killian, Nan Shell raises lovely flowers, too. If her sweet peas and roses were samples of her flower-growing skill, why, give us ample samples!

Maybe the spelling wouldn't be correct, but the location is Hitler's hideout, and Sgt. Raymond Cameron, paratrooper, is stationed in officers barracks right next to it, or rather, what is left of it since it was bombed and the only thing remaining untouched is the tearoom. Sergeant Cameron also saw Goering's lodge and private train. He described these super-posessions of modern elegance as "out of this world." Raymond has seen a year and a half overseas service in the war, and has seen enough things of interest to last him for quite a while.

We are proud of Lt. Henry R. Steffens, who received a Bronze Star for meritorious service in the European theatre of war. Lieutenant Steffens is now stationed at Zell, Austria. He served with the Army in France, Belgium and Germany, and by performing the multiple duties of forward observer, liaison and reconnaissance officer and platoon commander, he distinguished himself by courage under fire and unswerving application to duty. Best of all, Lieutenant Steffens is liked by his men who have shown him loyalty and hearty co-operation. Julia Steffens, as you know, is Credit Manager with the Company in Asheville.

Nelle Swearngan took her vacation around the middle of June, spending it visiting her sisters and resting. She reports an enjoyable rest, and pleasant visits.

James S. Redmond, with the Commercial Sales Department of our Company for seven years, resigned recently to accept a position with the H. J. Heinz Company. Jim will continue to live in Asheville in his new business connection. We wish him all the luck in the world in his latest sales activity.

Pern Wright's receiving of the Edison Electric Institute life-saving medal and certificate of award for the saving of the life of Roscoe McClatchey on July 25, 1939, was the first award of its kind

The Spotlight

ever given to any of our employees in the Western Division, Sue Pettit informs us. The complete story of this achievement is written up elsewhere in The Spotlight, but the fact that this award was the first one given in the Western Division we believe merits an additional pat on the back of Pern Wright.

We have just learned that Catherine Threlkeld Rutherford, formerly with the Bookkeeping Department in Asheville and for a short time contributing editor for the Western Division to The Spotlight, has a son, born at Catherine's former home in Lexington, Ky. Catherine's husband is at present with the Army overseas.

Also, we learned that the former Virginia Clayton, cashier in Asheville, who left us to go to Winston-Salem to be with her husband, has a daughter. Virginia's husband is now in the Army Medical Corps, completing his medical training.

SUE PETTIT'S CORNER

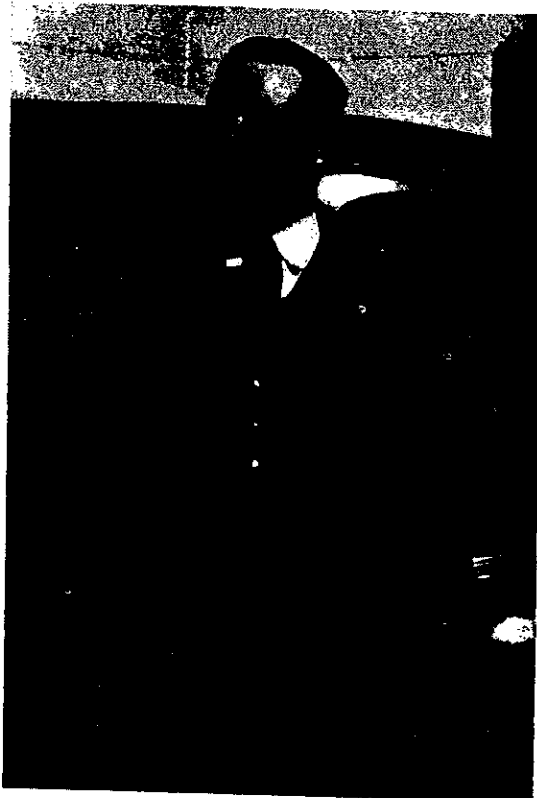
Richard G. Thyse, Supervisor of the Meter Department, Asheville, is a very modest man. Yet the facts concerning his advancement show that he is a very worth-while person and one who really knows his job.

Richard (he prefers that title to "Thyse") came with our Company in 1923 from the Ottetail Power Company in Minnesota. He started with the Company first at Florence, S. C., and was then transferred to Raleigh. From Raleigh, Richard came to Asheville where he has been stationed ever since.

He was born April 1 on a farm in Minnesota and lived there for about 25 years. He attended the School of Engineering in Milwaukee, where he received his electrical education. He married the former Miss Eva Gilbert from Norfolk, Va., and they live in their own home at 18 Melrose Avenue, in Asheville.

Richard is a member of the Church Council of St. Mark's Lutheran Church, belongs to the Viking Club of Asheville, and is a member of the Supervisory Committee of the Carolite Credit Union.

To our way of thinking, one of the most unusual things about Richard Thyse is the fact that he can play almost any musical instrument, in particular the violin, although he has never taken a music lesson. And he tells us that to his personal knowledge he is perhaps the only person in the United States at present who plays a musical instrument known as the Birch Bark, which instrument was given him by a man from Sweden when Richard was six years old. This



"Thyse"

old-fashioned wind instrument was played in the Scandinavian countries 40 years or more ago.

Raleigh

RALEIGH DISTRICT

By JEAN TAYLOR

Judy Bryan was a bridesmaid in her brother's wedding in Benson on June 1. We know it must have been a beautiful wedding.

A. C. Sutton is without a family at present as his wife and three children are spending a month in Fort Lauderdale, Fla., visiting.

We miss Murray Eird and S. H. Johnson who are at present working upstairs with Paul Davis in the Right-of-way Department.

Vacations are rolling around again and this month we find Mary Frances Raspberry and Jean Taylor basking in the sun down at Myrtle Beach. They both agree it's a swell place.

Here is a letter from a former employee, Jefferson C. Berry, which is of great interest to a lot of our readers. Berry was employed as a bus driver.

"Abadan, Iran,
3 May, 1945.

"Dear Mr. Tongue:

"I have been intending to write you for some time now, but seems like I have always been so busy since coming overseas that I couldn't get around to it. I want to mention now that I have been receiving *The Spotlight* for several months and enjoy reading about the men of the Company who are at home doing their part in the war by carrying the public. Also the items telling about the men who are in different parts of the world, wearing khaki.

"I am now stationed in Abadan, Iran, working in the Fire Department on this base. I am driver of a 1,000-gallon pumper that weighs 37,500 pounds gross. I am enclosing a picture of the truck and the crew, after a run. I am on the top of the truck, at number one turret. Since I have been on this base we haven't lost a single plane due to fire damage. Since coming to this base, I have taken photography for a hobby, doing my own developing and printing. The weather here is said to be the hottest in the world, with a daily average during the months of April through September of over 100 degrees. Last year a high temperature of 165 degrees was recorded. I am hoping to be out of this forsaken place before another year rolls by. I had better close for this time. Again let me add that I appreciate the magazine *'Spotlight'* and would appreciate your telling them of the fact.

"Looking forward to the day when I will be back in dear old Raleigh and working for the C. P. & L. Co., I remain
"Jefferson C. Berry."



Working under the broiling Iran sun (it reached a high temperature of 165 degrees there last year) are Jefferson C. Berry and his crew. Jefferson is on top of the truck, at number one turret.



S. A. Jones

Pictured here is S. A. Jones, bus driver, who celebrated his 38th anniversary with the Company on May 21. That's a mighty fine record and we congratulate him.

Well, it seems we are saying "hello" and "good-bye" to Anne Lumsden all in one breath. Yes, Anne left the Company about a week ago to accept work with another company. Even though her stay with us was short, she made many friends in the Company and we're certainly going to miss her. Hurry back to see us, Anne.

ZEBULON

By DOROTHY G. PERRY

Summer is really here, and also vacation time. The first in this district to start the ball rolling was none other than our own service man, Elbert L. Pearce. Hope you have a nice rest, Elbert, and that our time comes before long.

The Nashville Lions Club has elected A. C. Huckabee as "tailtwister." "Huck" is local representative in Nashville.

The Air Medal has been awarded to Lt. William L. (Billy) Green by the 15th AAF. Lt. Green is a pilot with a photographic reconnaissance squadron and has flown 11 combat missions. He was awarded the Air Medal for meritorious achievement in aerial flight while participating in sustained operational activities against the enemy. Overseas since January, 1945, he is authorized to wear the European-African-Middle Eastern theater ribbon with three battle stars and the Distinguished Unit Citation Badge.

Billy graduated from the Army Flying School at La Junta Field, Colo., and was commissioned a second lieutenant in August, 1944. He worked with the Company in Raleigh before entering the Army in June, 1943, but his home is here in Zebulon.

We want to congratulate our line crew on the splendid work they have been doing—what with new connections and storms. We feel that we have a right to be proud of them.

Now that the war is over in Europe, there are quite a few service men return-

ing—some on furloughs and some with discharges. Each time we see one of these returned service men it makes us realize more and more the job we have ahead of us in order to sink "That Rising Sun" and bring all our loved ones home for good.

General Offices

OPERATING DEPARTMENT

By HILDRED HUTCHINS

W. R. Doar has been down South Carolina way for the last few days. We're wondering if he could by any chance be missing this tropical heat wave with its windstorms. If so, he will never believe us when we tell him of the many trees and house-tops that blew off and landed on our power lines, will he?

Major Max I. Miller visited the Operating Department recently. It was his first visit since receiving his promotion enabling him to wear a gold leaf.

Cpl. O. C. Ritter, Fort Myers, Fla., former employee of the substation division, is now the proud "papa" of a 7 lb. 9 oz. baby boy, Philip Wayne Ritter, born May 29, 1945.

We were very sorry to learn of the serious illness of Kathleen Chappell's father. He is much better now, however, and Kat has returned to work once more.

Sally Darden journeyed to Asheville on Wednesday, June 20. She had to take Buzz to camp. Buzz, by the way, is her eight-year-old son, and we bet that before the end of the camping season Sally will be making another journey to bring Buzz home.

Those attending the Foremen's meeting in the Raleigh office, May 31-June 1, were B. L. Owens, T. R. Ratts, J. E. Cross, R. F. Harris, J. F. Rockett, J. W. Blankenship, N. H. Russ, J. W. Dickens, W. H. Fields, G. M. Wooten, O. L. Bryant, J. C. Bullock, N. M. Thomas, and H. F. Garris. O. R. Williams was not able to attend due to an illness which for some time has kept him in the Veterans' Hospital at Fayetteville. H. B. Robinson, A. M. McCabe, D. L. Hendrix, J. W. Coates, and O. S. Anderson attended from the Raleigh office. Mr. L. V. Sutton gave a very interesting luncheon talk.

G. B. Allen, former employee at Method Substation, came by the office on May 26. After serving several months with the Seabees in the Pacific, he is now stationed at Camp Lejeune.

E1/c James E. Marks also visited the office on June 5, 1945. He is a former employee of the substation division of the Operating Department. He joined the Seabees in June, 1942, and has been in the South Pacific for the past 32 months, attached to the Second Marine Division of Engineers.

June is the month for the celebration of W. R. Hanchey's 25th anniversary with the Carolina Power & Light Company.

Not long ago some one made the remark that if he didn't know Isabella Gill had been with the Company for 17 years he would think she wasn't a day over 19. And he was right. July 2 marks Isabella's 17th year with the Company. We congratulate her on her years of service, and also for keeping herself young and "being just 19."

Marnitte Adams celebrated her second year with the Company on July 1.

It is always nice to report new employees in our department, but ever so often we lose an old member and have to mention that too. This time it is R. C. Kirk who leaves the Company on June 29 to accept a position as Field Engineer for Kyle Corporation in Atlanta, Ga. He promises, however, to come back to visit us often. W. J. Brogdon will take over Mr. Kirk's duties.

H. B. Robinson, A. J. Skaale and Blair Jenkins attended a meeting of the Southeast Regional Load & Frequency Committee in Western North Carolina on June 13 and 14.

In a letter written to W. B. Bourne, Carolina Power & Light Company, Rockingham, N. C., by L. A. Turnage, superintendent of power at Sonoco Products Company in Hartsville, S. C., Mr. Turnage made the following statement: "I should like to take this opportunity to compliment Mr. N. H. Russ and his crew for the splendid way in which they handled the Substation conversion at Rockingham; it was a pleasure to work with them on this project." More power to you and your crew, Mr. Russ!

W. R. Buchanan and R. C. Kirk have been teaching night classes at State College to ASTP groups. Their subjects are A. C. Circuits and D. C. Machinery.

July, 1945

Nineteen

It seems that the substation employees have started taking their well-earned vacations. This month we have N. R. Sanderson, J. W. Parker, Jr., and R. C. Moore on our vacationing list.

Ray Goodwin spent a few days recently in Mary Elizabeth Hospital. He had an infected gland, but a few doses of penicillin soon fixed him up.

We extend sympathy to Mr. Fred P. Strong in the death of his brother-in-law.

FUN AND CHIGGERS

By CHARLOTTE FULKS

After many turns, bumps, giggles, etc., we finally arrived at the "Shack" of "S. W." Jones for a party which he had planned a long time ago. You've heard the song, "Time on My Hands." Well, thanks to Marion Williams' speed king reputation (which she so deftly demonstrated for us) "Izzy" Gill and all passengers in her buggy had "Dust in Their Eyes." It was a mad race, but Marion managed to emerge victorious due to a strategic plan of attack. We sho' are thankful for "Izzy's" bright and sunny disposition, 'cause it could've been greatly dimmed, considering the dust that was thrown her way.

Not only were we greeted by a Wave in Mr. J's boudoir, BUT he had erected a swing, a hammock, and a little game for us to play. We were treated quite royally.

Confession time has come. The Wave was only cardboard, and I think she was sellin' Coca-Colas!

Every one had been sitting around singing, conversin', messin', and mostly just taking life easy and concentrating on working up a ravaging appetite when Bingo! We were presented with an in-between snack. Snack, did I say? It was practically equivalent to a four-course meal. Of course, we couldn't control ourselves, even with fried chicken looming in the near future, which, incidentally, had been called fish for a week. Now I ask you—could you, with all these palatable confections before you? Cheese, pickles (sour and sweet), olives, potato chips, cheese crackers, assorted nuts, ginger ale, lime ricky, and lemonade. Ah, sweet misery of life—especially on a full, full stomach.

As a "refresher" course, "Pee Wee" Peacock kindly contributed her share. Every one found themselves being attacked by an "ice barrage," thanks to the "Runt." She can put more ice down

more backs to be so little! She is now paying for her little escapade with a bee-u-tiful array of redbugs. You see, "Pee Wee," crime does not pay!

The hammock was an object of much attention AND debate. It seems that Mr. J's ability as a "knot man" was regarded as a rather dubious one. It was decided that an "acid" test should be applied before any reclining would be done. Jo Burnette consented to be the official tester. Soooooo, she crawled in. Such bravery; such courage! The rest of us were sissies and wouldn't take the risk, but the age of chivalry is not dead, as Jo so willingly proved to us. Things were just rosy for a while, and Jo and the hammock were co-operating completely. Suddenly there was a thud and a ker-plunk. Jo's good intentions were treated pretty roughly on that old ground! The inevitable had occurred. We want you to understand that Mr. J's "knot-tying" was entirely to blame, because later the same thing happened with Hildred Hutchins and "Izzy." We're beginning to wonder if Mr. J. didn't sorta have his eye out for a little mischief when he put up that little trinket!

When delicious aromas of fried chicken began to reach out their little fingers to tease our "smellers," we began to believe that there had been an ulterior motive behind Mr. J's previous snack. He knew in advance what good cooks Susie Senter and "Izzy" were, so he figured if he 'could fill us up beforehand he'd have a head start on us. We admit that was a pretty smart move, but we fooled him. Although we could've eaten lots more had we not been "stuffed" before, we just went ahead and "stuffed" some more! Without a doubt, we all agree that we'd like to adopt both Susie and "Izzy," put them in our pockets and take 'em home with us. They are truly masters of the culinary arts. Mr. J's sister also deserves orchids for her contribution of delectable potato salad. It really hit the spot. We have Mr. J's mother to thank for "undressing" the little chicks. All six of them! These are mentioned because we do not want him to have ALL the credit for achieving such party perfection.

Have you ever tasted any "gold juice?" You've heard of "cow juice," I know. Well, we had "gold juice." How it was managed we do not know. One just does not ask such questions. We do know that we had access to a whole crate of bottle cokes! We really devoured them, too.

To make the end of a lovely day lovelier, what do you think? We had homemade devil's food cake with chocolate icing an inch thick! Sho' was good.

At this point we would like to make public our two and only complaints. We just didn't have enough room for all the good food that we wanted to eat (we only made gluttons of ourselves as it is!), and last, but not least, we wish we had the vocabulary and the ability to express our appreciation for a day full of fun and good eats. We really had a merry time, Mr. Jones. Thanks a million from "Mama Chick" and all the little "Chicks."

CUSTOMERS ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

By DORIS SCOGGIN

We extend our sympathy to Betty Wheelless, whose brother, Raeford Wheelless, was killed in action on Okinawa on June 1.

Caroline White, who was formerly one of our cash-posting clerks, brought her little son, Jimmy, by to see us the other day.

We are glad to report that Mary Goodwin is home recuperating after a recent operation.

Margaret Buffaloe and Anne Sprinkle spent most of their vacation at home and report a fine time.

Marvin Stubbs found plenty of time on his vacation to get in some tennis. Incidentally, Stubbs entered the tennis tournament that was held here recently and made quite a showing.

Mary Usry paid us a visit recently. Mary's husband, Sidney, has gone to the West Coast to await further orders.

E. L. Perry took a few days of his vacation to get his spring cleaning done, which consisted of some painting and quite a bit of lawn-cutting.

The Customers' Accounting Department is enjoying a visit from auditors Shearin and Jones.

Sgt. Clifton Powell is still stationed in England and writes that he is getting along fine, although to him there is no place like the good ole USA.

Mr. Phillips recently attended a National Office Management Association meeting in Greensboro.

Mary Richardson, one of our smiling tellers, has been transferred to Mr. Pape's office. We miss you down here, Mary, and hope you will like your new work.

July, 1945

We truly miss Thelma Parham who worked with us a short time while her husband, Tom, was stationed here. Thelma has gone back to her home in Georgia to live now that Tom has gone overseas.

Martha Goldston of Goldston has joined our crew and we're mighty glad to have her with us.

Ellen Walser's husband, First Lt. Raymond F. Walser, who is stationed in England with the Eighth Air Force's 55th Fighter Group, has received the Air Medal and an Oak Leaf Cluster for "meritorious achievement in aerial combat over Germany." He is a pilot of a P-51 Mustang.



Lt. Raymond F. Walser is shown receiving the Air Medal from Lt. Col. Righetti, commanding officer of the Eighth Air Force's 55th Fighter Group.

Sorry, that's all for this month, folks. I thought I would have a picture of the girls in Mr. Stubb's office who went to Wrightsville Beach for the week-end recently, but they decided they would make more profit by showing the picture at five cents a look.

ADMINISTRATIVE DEPARTMENT

By HILDA BARBOUR

Congratulations are in order for D. E. Stewart for the fine job he has done in the Seventh War Loan Drive. He has given a lot of time to this work which has been a real success.

Excitement! That's what we had when Capt. Ward Hill arrived in the U.S.A. We were all happy along with Dot, and she could hardly wait to see her wonderful husband. She met him in New York where they spent two weeks and then on to Virginia to visit his family. Ward is a former employee of the Company and was associated with the Legal and Right of Way departments for sev-

Twenty-one

eral years, and we're especially looking forward to a visit from him before his 30-day furlough is over. By the way, this is why I'm pinch-hitting for Dot this month.

We welcome to the Personnel Department Sara Steed, who comes to us from the Farm Security Administration. Here's hoping you like us as well as we like you, Sara. We'll have Sara's picture ready for you next month.

Mr. Stallings went on a most enjoyable fishing trip a few weeks ago. Guess how many fish he caught—well, I'll let you ask him.

Seems quite unusual, but almost every one in the mailroom had a birthday last month—no ages, please.

Hilda Barbour celebrated her third anniversary with the Company last month, and Mrs. A. B. Goetze her 18th.

We were glad to see Frances Marley, who is now employed in Washington, and Ruth Bullock of Charlotte when they paid us surprise visits recently.

Now is the time for us all to be going to the beach, and it seems that lots of the girls have already been. Charlotte Weeks reports a most enjoyable weekend at Myrtle Beach recently.



Peggy Brown

The charming young lady who is with us while Dot Hill is away is Peggy Brown. She is a Raleigh girl and was graduated from Hugh Morson High School last month. We're so glad to have you, Peggy, and hope you're enjoying your stay with us.

Virginia Combs spent a month recently with her brother, Lt. Edwin L. Combs, and his family on Whidbey Island, Washington, where he is presently stationed at a Naval air base. While out there Virginia became an aunt for the second time. She already has a nephew and this time it was a girl, so Aunt Virginia is very proud. On her trip she made a "circle" tour of the country, going the northern route through Chicago and the Glacier National Park and coming back down the West Coast through California, the deserts of New Mexico and Arizona, and on through Texas and Louisiana—a distance of some 8,000 miles and covering 23 states. A stop-over was made in Los Angeles, and she caught a brief glimpse of Hollywood and other points of interest. A short stop-over was made also in New Orleans, where she visited the famous French Quarter of the city.

Twenty-two

Virginia really had a nice trip. I bet lots of us would like to have been with her.

Mrs. Correll reports a nice vacation at home and at Wrightsville Beach.

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

By RODNEY E. COOK



Eva

We welcome to the Purchasing Department Eva Warner, who joined us June 13. Eva is quite an ambitious and attractive girl as you can see from her picture. We sincerely hope she will be with us for a long time and will like us as much as we already like her.



Reba

Beginning with the next issue, your contributing editor will be Reba Stancil. There is no need to tell you about Reba, 'cause most every one knows her. I am sure Reba will keep you posted on the doings of this department.

H. R. Rickman and family spent a week at Beaufort. He has a very good case of sunburn—but give us time, we'll get a tan later. Reba Stancil spent four days at Carolina Beach during June. The remainder of the time was spent with her family in Rocky Mount.

Now that we've talked about vacations and said the hello's, it is time to say good-bye! Yes, I imagine when this comes off the press this contributing editor will no longer be a member of the C. P. & L. family. It seems like only yesterday I was "adopted" into the family! The past year and a half with the Purchasing Department has been most pleasant. If I knew some 75-cent words that Mr. Kimball uses I might be able to express my feelings toward each person in not only this department but throughout the whole Company. I know you have been annoyed when your orders were late, but since we are the end of the line we had no one but Uncle Sam to pass the buck to, and he didn't mind adding our troubles with the many more

The Spotlight

he had. However, I hope next year it will all be over and everything will be running along even smoother than in pre-war days. To all of you in Raleigh and throughout the system, come to "615" whenever you can and meet the Purchasing Department crowd—they are really a grand bunch of people and always ready to help and with a smile, too.

GENERAL ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT

By ALICE PILLEY

We have a belated case of spring fever in the Accounting Department, and it can be accounted for by the fact that you cannot get into our office without running into dividend preparation and more stockholder exchange tabulations, and, of course, scattered among the desks are payrolls, bonds, postings, fixed capital—and—well—everything else the Accounting Department does. The work is O.K. and we are taking care of it, but the thing making the picture different is vacations. Don't jump to conclusions; we love them! If they affected us in only one way the situation would be well in hand, but as we have to do things differently, they affect us three ways. Most of us are going on vacations—work gets harder day after day; many of us have just returned from vacations—draw your own conclusions here; and the rest of us are anticipating our vacations and counting the days. Enough said!

Anyway, folks, even with all this hot weather and interference we would like to say "Hi" and happy vacation to you!

Since vacations are our theme right now we must tell you about these folks of ours who have recently had their vacations. Most of them reported "stay-at-home" days, and strangely enough they enjoyed them. Poe Holder left, telling about all the gardening he was going to do in a week. He came back with a tan he acquired by sitting in the shade and gave the report, "Whew! Too hot to work!" Don't tell Poe, but we knew it all the time.

Fitzhugh Batts left, saying nothing except "so long," and he came back saying "Hi." That's all—you see Fitzhugh believes in not having too much to retract and practices what he lets somebody else preach for him. From what we could gather he had a wonderful week, but didn't work a lick. Just listened to "Lum n' Abner."

Doris Williams and Anne Jenkins went to see bright lights, or rather they went where the lights were. From Anne's

glowing report of New York, she saw the lights, but from Doris' just as glowing report, she didn't see a single one. Doris went to visit her "Bill's" family in New York and saw only Bill from what we gather! Who blames her! You won't catch me being sour grapes just because I haven't seen my husband in 27 months.

Margaret Marshall spent two weeks with her Dad in Mississippi and reports that state is still her favorite. I. L. Jones walked in one morning about four shades darker than he was when he left. He spent his vacation at Wrightsville Beach.

Even in this period of desired inactivity, some of our folks are still having birthdays and July seems to be a very popular month. Here's proof: Ada Daughtry has a birthday July 3; Gordon L. Jones, 9; Carl G. Willard, 9; Mary Hatcher, 12; Minnie Terrell, 15, and Charlie Cartwright, 22. Happy birthday to all of you, and don't worry—we are not going to guess at the number of candles.

Congratulations are in order for Annabelle Gill and Fitzhugh Batts. Annabelle has just completed her first year of service with the Company, and Fitzhugh is beginning his twentieth. Yep, he likes the place heaps, and if I am any judge, the feeling is mutual.

We had a card from Millard Wilder the other day and we learned that he is now in Germany. You see, Millard had to be different from the rest of us; he wanted to celebrate V-E Day on Hitler's front steps!

Don't be surprised any time you hear of Mary Edyth Britt, bringing her week-end bag to work with her. It will mean only one thing—she will be meeting Frank for the week-end. About two weeks ago she met him in Richmond and has been beaming sunshine since. She says she thinks Richmond is wonderful; we know Frank's being there had a lot of influence on her opinion. "She loves that man!"

That adage "sweets to the sweet" is very fine, but we have found that even it can be over-done. Candy Wyatt came traipsing in the other morning, or perhaps I should say swaggering. When we calmed her down enough to get her to make sense, we learned that she had just received two rolls of films and two boxes, yes, I repeat, two boxes of candy from her boy friend. Now I call that too much to happen to one person, but it did. Candy, if it is a peace offering

July, 1945

Twenty-three

000023

from him, how about making him mad more often?

Floye Watkins is an apprentice seaman at Hunter's College now, and from what we hear she is full-fledged Navy! She likes it fine and says: "When I come back I will be able to do the carrying of adding machines any place they need be taken. Will probably be able to pick up a file cabinet full of 'stuff' and cart it down to the file room. You really have to be 'super-duper' to take what they dish out. So far I have."

A. B. Mims has almost forgotten her operation although she hasn't returned to work. She is at home now, recuperating on the side. We are glad she is fine and we are looking forward to having her back with us.

SALES DEPARTMENT

By LOUISE SWAIM

Something Special was asked for by Al Barrett for the June issue of The Spotlight. In making notes on the happenings of the Sales Department for the month, it turned out that "Red" Pope's name appeared more often than that of anybody else. So, "Red" and "Red, Jr." are our features!

"Red, Jr.," underwent a successful appendectomy at Rex Hospital on June 19—so successful that he was entertaining his host of friends (plenty of girls included) in a matter of only a few days. From then on his room at the hospital was the hangout for the crowd, with "Red" acting as master of ceremonies. He is getting along fine and by the time this issue is released he will be up and at 'em.

Several items have appeared over a period of years about "Red, Sr.," and his trips to Chicago to attend the meetings of the Public Utilities Advertising Association. So on June 4 he went to Chicago and this time was elected President of the association. A very complimentary article appeared in the Raleigh News and Observer and lots of newspapers on the system, giving the history of "Red's" activities with the P.U.A.A. The members of the Sales Department join his other friends in expressing sincere congratulations on receiving such a high honor.

On June 4 the Raleigh Lions Club held its annual election and "Red" Pope was elected as one of the vice-presidents of that organization. . . . Paul Lyman was also elected vice-president . . . and

Hugh Isley automatically becomes a member of the Board of Governors in his capacity as first past president.

Hugh Isley had a very strenuous but productive trip to Atlanta on June 20 to attend a one-day conference of the Sales Section of the Southeastern Electric Exchange. The train was late and the meeting started immediately upon his arrival and adjourned just in time for him to catch the train back to Raleigh, but Hugh says it was worth it. Incidentally, Hugh had a birthday on June 9. Congratulations and many happy returns!

Murray Bird's latest announcement is that he will soon be numbered among the Company's rural customers. He and Mrs. Bird have bought a suburban home with several acres and are full of plans for this new venture. They will not move until late fall, so details of their plans will not be divulged until then.

Dorothy Reynolds, daughter of Ross H. Reynolds and student at Woman's College in Greensboro, North Carolina, is home for the summer. Mrs. Reynolds' remark would probably be "Home? Oh, yeah!" because Dorothy's vacation involved a trip to Nags Head, then serving as counselor at Vade Mecum girls camp near Pilot Mountain. There are two sessions of the camp and Dorothy plans to be there for both periods with another trip to the beach in between. We wish for Dorothy a wonderful summer before pitching into hard work again during her junior year at college.

On June 4 Lt. Geo. E. London (USNR), in his usual unhurried manner, paid the General Office a real visit. He didn't know where to, but he was on his way . . . and seemed anxious that he not miss an issue of The Spotlight. Here's hoping this issue catches up with him without too much delay. We will look forward to a letter telling us of his new assignment, i.e., as much as he is allowed to tell.

A surprise visit from Sam Weimer on June 19! Sam looked well and was enthusiastic over his new job with the South Carolina Power Company in Columbia. We are looking forward to seeing a copy of the first edition of their employee magazine, which Sam is editing. Of course, he gets The Spotlight every month.



**BUY ANOTHER
BOND TODAY!**

DISTRIBUTION & SERVICE DEPARTMENT

By R. S. MARTIN

To those who know his dad, no introduction of the young man shown in the photograph below is necessary, but for the benefit of the newer employees we introduce Jimmy, son of "Pete" and Louise Bazemore.

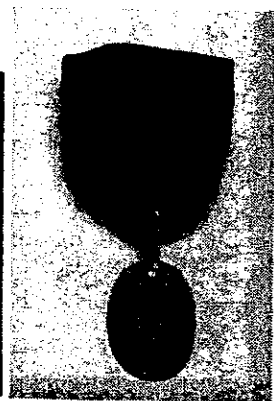
Jimmy has made quite a name for himself in local sports, especially in basketball. Those who have been reading *The Spotlight* will remember how he, as captain, led his team to victory.

On May 29 another honor was conferred upon Jimmy when good citizenship awards were presented to outstanding members of nine Gra-Y clubs, two Junior Hi-Y clubs, and two Senior Hi-Y clubs, as the membership met for the annual rally at the Raleigh YMCA. More than 400 grammar school and high school boys attended.

In addition to being a recipient of the Good Citizenship Award, Jimmy was elected president of Hayes-Barton Gra-Y, and took the oath of office on the night the medal was presented.



Jimmy



Jimmy's Award

Despite the recognition he has received, Jimmy is extremely modest and self-effacing, just like Pete. It was only after several months effort that we obtained his photograph.

Congratulations, Jimmy; we're proud of you.

Our sympathy goes to Evelyn Blinson, meter tester, whose husband, Cpl. Darius M. Blinson, was reported killed in action in Germany on March 16 by mortar fire. Corporal Blinson was a member of a reconnaissance unit of the 101st Cavalry of the Seventh Army.

We've lost another employee in the office. Hettie Stallings, steno-clerk has

been transferred to the garage. She is still in the D. & S. Department, however, so we haven't really lost her. In fact, she drops in every day or two. We miss you, Hettie, and hope you'll continue to visit us.



Ruby

in the next issue, we couldn't get one this time. All of us welcome you, Ruby, and hope you'll be with us from now on.

We are happy to report that W. P. Kirkpatrick, primary meter tester, after several weeks illness is up and about, though still unable to return to work.

The boys from overseas are beginning to come back and the girls who have husbands in Europe are so excited they can hardly contain themselves. Agnes Smith, meter tester, is the latest Mrs. Lucky. Her husband, T/4 Sgt. James A. Smith, returned from Italy on June 8 after 38 months overseas. Let's hope the yellow men will soon be convinced their fight is hopeless. Then all the boys can return.

Haywood Death

In the death of William T. Haywood of Mount Gilead on June 20, after an extended illness, the Company sustained a great loss, which is keenly felt by all employees whose pleasure it has been to be associated with him over the years.

Mr. Haywood came with the Company in the latter part of 1921 and for several years was connected with the Engineering Department in land survey and the location of transmission lines. Major projects on which he was responsible for the establishment of flow line contours were the Buchanan Shoals and Tillery developments, which required the utmost skill and adaptability.

He went from the Engineering to the Right-of-way Department about 1930, since which time he was engaged in various and intricate right of way and flow-land problems looking to the best interests of the Company.

It goes without saying that Mr. Haywood will long be remembered.

Southern

FLORENCE

By COLEMAN HARRIS

Johnnie Richards held his seventh and final meeting on Customer Relations in this series for tellers, clerks, and meter readers in the Southern Division, May 29 and 30, at the P&M Cafe in Florence. The following girls attended: Ruby Barbie and Audrey Powell of Hartsville, Margaret Norton of Mullins, Mildred Lane and Sara Ballentine from Marion, Odell Barrows and Bee Carraway of Kingstree, Rachel Whitehead of Lake City, and Doris Atkins from Dillon. We think these meetings will have good results not only from what can be learned on the subject, but also from the contacts made among the personnel of our Company.



Here is Kay Richards, the beautiful little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Richards. Kay has just finished the first grade.

Hardy Russ, so we've been told, was the envy of all his friends the other day when he pulled in a 12-pound rock bass. We believe Hardy must be as good a fisherman as he is a Substation Operator,

Twenty-six

and we think he's tops. No matter when you call or how busy he is, Hardy is always nice, polite, and co-operative.

Speaking of fishing—two more names can be added to our Company's members of the Isaak Walton Club! Geddie and Johnny Richards had a gala day not too long ago down at Santee Cooper. According to their reports they caught a total of 91 and said the fish weighed so much they almost turned the boat over. We didn't see any evidence except the broad grins on their faces for several days after, and even now when any one speaks of going fishing they have that "far-away" look in their eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Aycock and son, Sonny, are spending this week at Myrtle Beach. We hope they have a grand time and don't get that unpopular shade of pink that is so prevalent at the beach.

Business has been picking up lately in our offices, and we have been glad to see so many of our friends in. Among them have been J. A. Jones, W. R. Doar, Pete Bazemore, Stuart Martin, P. E. Davis, E. B. Hicks, H. O. Drennan, and J. T. Piper. By the way, just ask Hicks what was all the commotion about his running around looking for his pants.

We've just learned that Capt. Bill Barnwell, formerly with our Sales Department, has just returned to the United States after having been overseas for the past 34 months. We hope to have some pictures of Bill and be able to tell you some of his experiences by the next issue of The Spotlight.



These are the two young daughters of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Wicker of Hartsville, S. C. —Ruth, left, and Sarah, right. Wicker is transmission line foreman in Hartsville.



J. T. Piper of the Raleigh Garage and R. W. Shorter of our Garage here in Florence made a recent survey of our Division.

For the past few weeks George H. Thomas has been in our vicinity securing right of way for the new Florence-Marion 110-KV line.



"BUY WAR BONDS"

The Spotlight

MARION

By MARY BETHEA

On Friday, June 1, we had a get-together supper which had a double purpose. First, it was to welcome Archie Hanna, lineman, who was transferred from Hartsville; Smith Barber, groundman; and Sara Ballantine, meter reader. Secondly, it was to say good-bye to W. R. Murray, who was our local manager in Dillon but has been transferred to Troy, N. C. Every one had a good time, but there was a note of sadness at Murray's leaving. We wish him well and hope he will find time to come to see us often. The girls in the Marion office prepared the supper and it was really fine, the menu being fried chicken, potato salad and cherry pie, etc. My! My! Tom Ector, Shorter, Jerry Cook, and McGowan came over from Florence, and Dick Whittington, who is still on the sick list, was with us too. Dick is almost well now and will be back with us soon.

Hanna has found an apartment, but D. R. Bostick is still looking for a house. He had better hurry up, 'cause Charlie and Ellen Guirkin will move in on him July 1.



★
Our "pin-up" boy is
Ens. Merson Scott, Jr.,
who flies a SF6F plane.

Sarah Carter and Doris Atkins from Dillon, Margaret Norton and Mary Sue Martin from Mullins, and Mildred Lane and Sara Ballantine from Marion attended Johnnie Richards' school on May 23 and 24 and May 29 and 30. Three attended each school. They report a fine school. Said it was the best one Johnnie had had. They got lots of help, and hope some time they can go to another one.

We thank Cooper, Broadwell, and Markham for helping us with our telephone conflicts and radio interference.

Mary Bee Scott spent part of her vacation at Ocean Drive where she joined her brother, Earle Scott. Earle came back by to see us. He is a recruiting officer for the Navy.

July, 1945

Clelia Allen and Frances Wesley spent the week-end at Myrtle Beach and came back with a "flame-tint."

Cora B. Cook spent Father's Day with her father in Denmark.

It was a pleasant surprise when Alice (Rowell) and Jimmie Ipock from Roxboro stopped by to see us. They were both looking fine and it was certainly nice to see them. Please come back again real soon.

Visitors from the armed forces include Roy Raines, Jr., of the Navy; Gordon Lane, of the Merchant Marines; Milton Lane, of the Navy; and Lt. Col. W. B. McCall, the writer's nephew, who flew from Naples to New York in 20 hours after having served with the Fifth Army for 30 months. The writer was some excited, as she did not know in advance that W. B. was on the way home.

We were glad to have the following visitors during the month: Marvin Stubbs, who honored us for the first time (we gave him some catfish water so he will return), Paul E. Davis, D. L. Cannon, R. S. Martin, George Thomas, F. C. DeWeese, J. A. Archer, and last, but not least, S. Paul Vecker.



This group of girls call themselves "D. R. Bostick's harem." Left to right: kneeling, Mary Bee Scott and Mildred Lane; standing, Sara Ballantine, Cora B. Cook, Mary Bethea, Frances Wesley, and Clelia Allen.

Mildred Lane was our representative for the bond drive on Friday, June 15, and she really "went to town." She sold 35 bonds during the day which amounted to \$1,775. We are very proud of her

Twenty-seven

record and believe she would have rated a prize if the number of bonds sold instead of amount of money involved had been considered. Hers were mostly small, \$25 and \$50 bonds.

CHERAW

By PATTIE POSTON

Pattie Poston spent the week-end of June 9 in Columbia, S. C., attending the high school graduation of her niece, Frances Stanton.

Lillian Townsend celebrated her second anniversary with the Company on June 7.

Lillian Townsend, May Bundy, and R. B. Snell attended the school in Florence conducted by J. G. Richards.

Julia Grace Matthews spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Matthews.



★
Billy Johnson, age eight, and Tommie Johnson, age eight months, are the two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie T. Johnson of Cheraw, S. C.

The employees enjoyed a very lovely picnic at the State Park Beach on Wednesday, June 13. The supper was prepared by Mrs. Matthews and enjoyed by all. H. G. Lee and family from Hartsville were the only out-of-town guests.

Grace Scarboro and daughter, Marie, have returned from a visit to her home in Zebulon, N. C.

On May 22 the twin daughters of R. B. Snell celebrated their fourth birthday and Tommy Matthews celebrated his sixth birthday.

Messrs. Vecker, Ector, McGee, Hutchinson, Beckworth and others from Florence and Sumter attended the funeral of E. W. Laney, father of Sterling and Bob Laney.

Auditors Miller and Jones paid us a visit during the month. Other visitors for the month were S. P. Vecker, T. D. Ector, Paul E. Davis, Stewart Martin, J. T. Piper, and W. P. Lyman.

Twenty-eight

HARTSVILLE

By DOT CAMP

"Beat with the heat"—that's us folks down Hartsville way. It hasn't gotten us down yet and we refuse to let it do so. We just sweat it out and are looking forward to our vacations. Several of the folks have already taken a week of theirs. They just couldn't wait any longer.

Margaret Fincher spent a week in Columbia attending a conference at Columbia College. She reports a fine time except for the fact that her roommate's name was Meta and Margaret was constantly reminded of her work.

Ruby Barbie spent her week at home, just taking life easy by swimming and sunning. We were all real envious when she came back to work with the nicest suntan. Ruby said. "See, you don't have to go to the beach to get a suntan. Ole Sol is just as hot here as the beach."

B. W. Simons and family spent a week visiting friends in Dunn, N. C.

Daphne Woodham and her sister visited sister's in-laws in Rock Hill recently.

Hats off to our own Margaret Fincher! She was recently elected President of the Young People of the Pee Dee Presbytery. Congratulations, and we sho' are proud of you.

A ray of sunshine is missing around our office, and the ray to whom we are referring is "Rock" Tarlton. Several weeks ago he fell from a 30-foot pole and cracked his vertebrae. He was in McLeod's Infirmary, Florence, S. C., for two weeks, but we're glad to report that he's able to be up and about now. Course it'll be a long time before he'll be able to work. We wish for you, Rock, a speedy recovery, and we want you to know that we miss that smiling face of yours and that sunny disposition.

The night of June 6 was "the night" and one we'll never forget. "Boss" Lee and Mrs. Lee were host and hostess to a company supper given at their lovely home on Fifth Street. The honor guests were Raymond Martin and his better half, Martha. Raymond was home on leave before going overseas. We all congregated on the back lawn for supper. Words can't express just how delicious the food was. There wasn't a bashful one in the crowd and nobody refused "seconds." The menu consisted of chicken salad, stuffed tomatoes, lettuce, pickles, olives, potato chips, rolls, tea,

The Spotlight

ice cream and cake. What a spread, eh? That's just what we said. Mrs. Lee, in our opinion, is the best of cooks and we just rate her as "tops." After supper we played cards and Mr. Lee showed us his hobby—the most beautiful collection of antique glassware you ever saw. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all.



Sammie Sue Lowery is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Lowery. Sammie Sue was graduated from Hartsville High School in May and plans to enter Coker College in the fall.

Central

MAXTON

By ANN MacKINNON

Pat Patterson was lucky, and unlucky too, recently when he had a narrow escape. While working in Fairmont clearing up storm trouble he was hit by a car. The driver of the car drove directly across the street hitting the company truck and Pat. An unlucky day because Pat was skinned, cut, and bruised, but a lucky day that he was not hurt more seriously. We are mighty glad to see Pat still on the job, even though he has a big black eye and several bandages.

We welcome Ernestine Burns to our office. Ernestine is a Maxton girl and has worked here for several years with the telephone company. We hope we will be lucky enough to keep her for a long time.

July, 1945

We have enjoyed recent visits from Febe and Olin Broadway, Jr. They both spent a week in Maxton. We, as well as their little friends here, are anxious for them to come back.

Betty and Chuck Pearce spent several days recently at White Lake. From all reports they had a wonderful time and we are mighty glad Uncle Sam gave Chuck a little time off.

Lib Long of Rockingham, a very popular young lady with us all, helped us out for several days while Betty Pearce was away. We hope Lib will bring the girls from Rockingham to see us some time.

W. O. Jones and family are spending their vacation at Myrtle Beach. Wright missed a big storm in his territory while away. Maybe he is a good vacation picker.

D. L. Cannon and H. O. Drennan paid us a visit recently. Mrs. Drennan and Betty Jane returned to Raleigh with them after spending some time in Maxton with Mr. Drennan's parents.

TILLERY

By FRANCIS B. DUNLAP

Vacations have begun here. Parker Dunlap and James Colson were the first employees here to have one. Both report rather quiet ones. James Craven and Robert Henly were the first guards to vacation.

William T. Aycock, EM 2/c of USN, spent an afternoon visiting here with friends. Bill, back from submarine action, looks swell, but he has had enough of war.

Employees here join the entire Company in mourning the death of Mr. William T. Haywood, and our heartfelt sympathy goes to his family in their loss. Mr. Haywood will long be remembered for faithful service and his many fish stews prepared for his friends.

Lt. Louise Nash Dorsett, USNR, of Washington, D. C., spent a recent weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Nash.

Mrs. Benjy Nash and small daughter, Patsy, of Charlotte spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Nash.

James E. and Mrs. Poe have returned after spending several days in Tyner with Medlin and Mrs. Belch.

Twenty-nine

ROCKINGHAM

By MILDRED McLENDON

The thermometer has tried itself this month. It seems that it reached its very highest, then just as suddenly proved how "low-down" it could be!

Three separate groups of two were sent as representatives of the Rockingham Office to Southern Pines for a study course, directed by Mr. J. M. Phillips. Each group returned better informed on the subject, glad they had met some of the sister office employees, and charmed with the new Russian game "Skittle" that was the highlight on the program at Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Chandler's. It was quite nice of the Chandlers to extend us such gracious hospitality and invite us over to their house for a party. We shan't be forgetting the good time we had.

Wasn't that a beautiful cover on The Spotlight last time? We have sentimental reasons for especially thinking so—since it is none other than our (H. D.) "Herbie" Rowell "in action."

Right now "Chief" (H. M.) Cameron and family are residing at the seashore.

Mr. W. B. Bourne took a week of his vacation and spent it swimming and fishing at "Walou." The sun beamed down on him and gave him a flushed complexion, but we think he's going to turn tan, much to our envy.

Mr. S. P. Vecker paid us an unexpected visit recently. 'Twas nice while it lasted, but that was a mighty short visit.

Mr. Sam Weimer called by to say "hello" when passing through town on his way to Raleigh. He is now working in Columbia, S. C.

DIVISION OFFICES

By GEORGANNE AUSTIN

This will be the last column yours truly will edit. I've decided to become a homebody. I'm gonna miss the gang, but seeing as how I only live a couple of blocks away, I can still pop up for a visit! I've been trying to get some one to take over my Spotlight column, but not much luck so far. If you don't see any news for the next month, you'll know why! How about using some of your powers of persuasion, Al?

June Phillips conducted a series of employee meetings for the young ladies

Thirty

of our Division from the various offices. Each of the three groups met for two days—one group on May 30 and June 1, one on June 4 and 5, and the other on June 7 and 8. Two of the groups were luncheon guests of the Rotary Club of which June is a member, and I might add that they received very flattering attention from the members! Mr. and Mrs. Chandler had a party for each group on the evening they stayed overnight, and every one had loads of fun playing skittles (and if you've never played skittles, you just ain't lived!) and getting acquainted. All in all, I think every one enjoyed attending the meetings and had a good time doing it!

Joe Steed has added a new member to his staff, namely, Stanley Tobin. Stanley is a home-town boy and has already fitted right in with the rest of the "gang."

Monty Hicks paid us a visit on June 6, the object of which was to be guest speaker at the Kiwanis Club.

Our recent bride, Dot Slarks, is now a "war widow." I've left for overseas last month.

Here's where I sign off, and how about an applicant to this ad?

WANTED: One Spotlight reporter. No experience necessary. No pay either; work one-half hour each month. I repeat NO PAY, but just think of the enjoyment others will get out of reading your very own column! APPLY NOW!

ASHEBORO

By MAXINE BURROW

"Gertie" (Mrs. Gertrude Beeker) is gone, and we miss her. She is a "casualty" of the war. She should receive the Congressional Medal or a reasonable facsimile thereof. She lost her cook and, after a few days, the cries of two small hungry children got the better of her. She is now the cook. She is one of our postwar plans when maids become more plentiful.

We are currently out of a janitor. Surely would be nice to have one on these hot days. We've offered the job to Mr. Frank Conyers from the Florence, S. C., office. He could do it while here helping round up right of way. This morning we tried to put a broom into his hand so that he would help us sweep, but that didn't work. He said that he was here to clean up Mr. Paul Davis' dirty work—not ours. He must be having a terrible time of it, because we

The Spotlight

overheard him telling about "shooting the bull" for a farmer, and as scarce as meat is these days, we don't believe the farmer will like it when he finds it out.

We were glad to have visit us during the month Messrs. Chandler, Howarth, Joe Steed, and Paul Butler of Southern Pines, and Dan Stewart of Raleigh.

We are taking this opportunity to extend a hearty welcome to Dot Harper, Jewel Lucas, and Howard Allred. Dot and Jewel are right-reading meter readers and are really doing a swell job. The dogs like to chew on Jewel best, however. We suggested equipping them with Jatos to stimulate their get-away, but they say that no dog—or wolf—has overtaken them yet. Howard is learning the business, and is really catching on fast. Sure is nice to have you with us, Howard.

We were supposed to have a bunch of pictures for you this month, line crew and all, but complications set in and we didn't get them. Maybe next month, I hope.

Yours truly has been in the Troy office "filling in" for some time, but back home to stay now. I enjoyed it a lot. Those Troy people are really nice, but there ain't no place like home.



S1/c Wayland
(Sally) Newman

We managed to capture this picture of S1/c Wayland (Sally) Newman, former meter reader in our Asheboro office. "Sally" is getting along fine and we know that he is doing his job well.

Well, school days are here again. We had no apples for the teacher, but we gave June Phillips our attention and interest. We were thrilled over the idea of "getting a couple of days off"; but before the session ended those chairs sure were hard. Of course, we realize the expense and effort the Company goes to for these schools, or rather lectures and discussions, so there are no funds left with which to buy soft seats. The idea of public relations is something that we all should keep in mind, so we are glad to be off to school. Eight of us attended, and from the reports of these, some had a fair time and some had a good time. However, all enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Chandler's hospitality, vittles and "skittles." The fellowship with the employees who attended was worth some-

thing. Sessions in the morning, lunch, more sessions in the afternoon, and then good soft chairs. After dinner all of us went over to the Chandlers and such lovely and gracious hostess and host. That was the really enjoyable part of the "School."

SANFORD

By VIRGINIA ALLEN

Oh happy day! Summer is here and you know what that spells—VACATION TIME. Gracie is the first one to take her vacation. She came by to see us last week and has the promise of a nice tan. Better make good use of the last few days, Gracie, 'cause you will soon have to start working instead of playing around.

Lt. Bill Windley paid us a call recently. Bill was on furlough from Camp Lee. He promised to bring little Ann Joyce by to see us, but the weather was unfavorable and we didn't get to see her. We hope Bill and Ann will soon be back again and can then bring Ann Joyce by.

Another visitor recently was Suzie. Sue had been home (that is Liberty) for the week-end and was on her way back to Troy. Hurry back to see us, Suzie—we are still missing you heaps.

Our "all-girl office crew," not including our manager, Mr. Gray, has recently completed the two-day course on Customer Relations held in Southern Pines. Our "Professor" was June Phillips, and he is a good one, too. Our thanks to him. I feel sure that we all received a great deal of benefit from this meeting. We particularly enjoyed meeting the girls and boy from the other offices. I was not fortunate enough to attend the one that the "boy" attended. Maybe I will have better luck next time.

We wish a speedy recovery for little Tommy Fletcher, young son of our meter reader, T. J. Fletcher. Tommy underwent an operation on his eyes at Duke Hospital last week. Fletcher is hoping to bring him home this week, and we hope that he can and that Tommy will soon be up and running around.

We welcome O. M. Alexander from Vass. "Alex" is working with the line crew for the summer months, and we hope that he will like it here with us.

"Cousin Mac" and Page Choate have been securing rights of way in our territory, and the people have been flocking in wanting to know when we are going to build their line. Folks, won't it be

wonderful when the time comes that when they want service, we can go right out and run the line for them?

Billy Joe Willett, son of W. F. Willett, is in Lutterloh Hospital. Billy Joe had his tonsils removed this morning, and he told his mother that he was ready to go home this afternoon.

Within the last week, if I am counting correctly, every member of the McNeill family has felt "puny." Mary managed to get to work this morning. Hope they will all be feeling better long before this issue comes out.

Dudley has moved his family to Sanford and they are living at 13 Park Road. Dudley had quite a time finding a place, and we hope they will like it fine.

Last but not least was the little hurricane or tornado we had yesterday afternoon around closing time. I guess I'm stretching that some, but I mean that wind was huffing and puffing, and I'm not kidding. No rain, but plenty of wind. It left quite a trail of lights out, trees on lines and poles down. The crew was out until the wee hours of this morning. "Alex" had quite a time taking some of the calls last night. He thought he had a nice job, but after the calls began pouring in, he changed his mind. Can't blame him much myself, I know what it is.

CAPE FEAR

By PAULINE MOORE

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Genntison recently visited Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mathis.

"Dixie" Marshall, S1/c, former resident of Cape Fear, was the recent visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson. "Dixie" says, "Cape Fear sure looks good to me."

Clifton Palmer, C/M, who has just returned from Okinawa, spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Palmer.

George Allen and Son seem to have completed their job and have left us. Anyway, we have all six of our low-pressure boilers in good running condition.

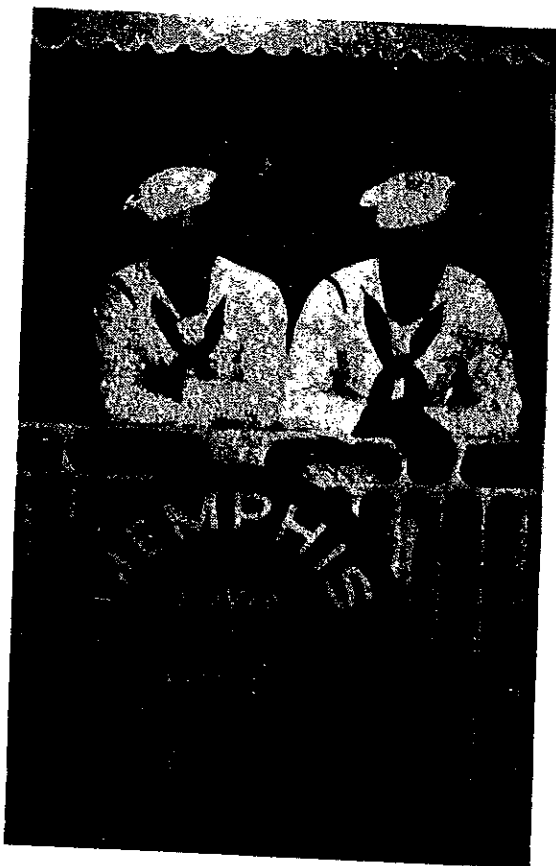
We are glad to hear that Worthy Pendergrass, Leo Buchanan, and Wilbur Clegg have been discharged from the Army by the point system.

We are happy to add C. A. Watson, Jr., and Johnny Odom's names to our list of Cape Fear employees. Here's to you, boys!

Thirty-two

We were glad to have J. A. Waddell back with us for a couple of days.

Among our plant visitors we find: Mary Baity, Sarah Baity, Louise Baity, Aretta Yarborough, Ruth Baity, J. A. Phillips, A. J. Skaale, R. S. Talton, and M. T. Dunlap.



Shown above are Brandt Hackney, S1/c, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hackney, and "Dixie" Marshall, S1/c, son of Mr. and Mrs. Z. Marshall.



NEWS AND VIEWS

(Continued from Page 10)

assignment in the "Recon" troop of this division was driving a "point" jeep for his section.

After fighting through the Vosges Mountains to the Rhine and across the Saar River, this outfit was forced to fall back across the Saar before the German counter-attack launched on New Year's Eve against thinly held positions vacated by divisions joining General Patton's forces in the relief of Bastogne. They held these positions in the face of German efforts to break through and recapture Strasbourg. Later, they joined in the battle of the Saar Valley, crossed the Rhine, and participated in bloody fighting, including the battle for Heilbronn, known as "the second Bastogne," these

The Spotlight

forces being cut off from the remainder of the Seventh Army from April 7-17. Their battle experience ended near Augsburg in Southern Germany.

Private Thayer is taking life a bit easier now, being located at Geislingen, a sizable town near Ulm in the Province of Wurttemberg. His outfit is still on "patrol" in this area, and it is rumored that they will remain in Germany on "Occupational" duty. This may be changed, however.

Sergeant Wade Lucas Promoted

We learned from a recent letter from Wade of his promotion to Sergeant. Keep up the good work, Sergeant—we're proud of you.

★

Sgt. William Stephens, brother-in-law of Roslyn Goetz, recently was awarded three bronze stars.

★

Sgt. Willard Dudley (Hartsville) writes that he is receiving The Spotlight and how homesick it makes him to look at the pictures of people he used to work with. Sergeant, let's hope you will be here with us again before so very long.

MISSING IN ACTION

We recently read in the News and Observer that Eugene Lee Oliver, Jr., Mt. Gilead, Electrician's Mate 3/c, has been reported by the Navy Department as missing in action in the Pacific. His wife, the former Marian Caudle, and their son live at 708 E. Hargett Street.

—★—

CONGRESSMAN MAY DEBUNKS TVA

(Continued from Page 6)

of the few that were ready for war on December 7, 1941. It is one of the few industries that has always been able to meet all demands at all times. We've had our brown-outs—some due to shortage of water in the Tennessee River. The Tennessee Valley Authority fell down so hard that it would have been unable to meet its war loads but for the assistance of neighboring and neighborly private utility systems. Power was transmitted to the Tennessee Valley Authority by replacement from as far west as Texas and as far south as Florida, and as far north as Cincinnati. There also have been brown-outs to save manpower and coal, but not because the power industry did not have the facilities to meet all demands.

It is pure conjecture of the most fanciful kind to assume that the area now occupied by the Tennessee Valley Authority system, had it remained in private ownership, would have been the one lone spot

in all the United States that failed to meet the industrial power requirement of the area.

The logic of this argument as applied to the bill before this committee runs like this: "Go ahead and build another valley authority white elephant and hope for another war to bail it out!"

The Tennessee Valley Authority—An Anti-Social Institution

Before I leave this discussion of the Tennessee Valley Authority as a power project I should like to make the observation that the Tennessee Valley Authority is guilty of flagrant hypocrisy in its mealy-mouthed, holier-than-thou attitude of being "social minded," of rendering a great social uplift to the community and to the Nation.

I contend that the Tennessee Valley Authority is a downright anti-social institution!

How does the community and the Nation benefit when the Tennessee Valley Authority uproots 56,000 American citizens from their homes, their livelihood, their churches, their schools, their ancestral graves? How does the Nation benefit as these thousands of dislocated citizens try to find new livelihoods and to mend their broken lives in new communities?

How does the Nation benefit—particularly in wartime—with the loss of 15 to 20 millions of dollars worth of badly needed food crops?

In the fiscal year 1944 the Tennessee Valley Authority produced eight and a half billion kilowatt-hours of electricity by its obsolete water-power methods. In the years to come that figure will be a fair minimum annual production. Now the generally accepted figure on coal production, sale, and distribution is that one ton of coal creates one day of work for one man. That means in mining, trucking, rail haul, sales, and distribution. The figure applies to coal consumed by steam electric plants also, because other types of coal must be mined with steam plant coal or the price would be distorted.

In other words, the Tennessee Valley Authority's hydro program last year displaced 3,171,142 man-days of labor. Perhaps that has been to the good during these days of tight manpower. But when 12,000,000 men come streaming back from overseas and start looking for jobs, every Senator and every member of Congress is going to be tremendously worried about the unemployment problem.

I say to you that every time we vote for a federally subsidized hydro project we are adding to the postwar unemployment problem. We will be voting men out of jobs just as surely as a judge passing sentence on a convicted prisoner.

July, 1945

Thirty-three

000033

And you will be voting for increased Work Projects Administration and made-work doles. Last year steam power consumed 82,760,000 tons of coal. This is the equivalent of 82,760,000 man-days of work in the coal industry. There is a reservoir of honest labor that the hydro power advocates are constantly eating into and would eventually destroy—with a system that began to become progressively obsolete 25 years ago.

And lastly, I claim that the Tennessee Valley Authority is anti-social because the spread of this type of Federal agency is harmful to organized labor. It is true that Tennessee Valley Authority workers are organized, that they bargain collectively, that they maintain the outward appearance of organized unions. But the fact is that this show is a hollow sham. Suppose Tennessee Valley Authority workers, bargaining collectively, cannot agree with their management. What happens then? Nothing. For they cannot strike. Unions cannot strike against the United States Government, as President Roosevelt made amply clear years ago. And without the right to strike, to enforce their just demands, the union loses its chief, almost its only power.

Some professional union leaders, with an eye to the union treasury more than to union rights, have been short-sighted enough to endorse the authoritarian system of river development. Tennessee Valley Authority has been glad to recognize the union for bargaining purposes and its employees have dutifully joined up. But the union under Tennessee Valley Authority might just as well be a tame company union.

How About Industrial Development?

But, proponents of Tennessee Valley Authority have argued, Tennessee Valley Authority offers cheap industrial power; its low cost will attract new industries to the region. That's another propaganda fallacy that Tennessee Valley Authority seems to have sold successfully to the public.

The fact is that cheap power is only one factor and generally a minor factor in regional industrial development. Freight rates, distance to market, availability and wages of labor, local taxes, these are vitally important considerations. Many industries would not remove themselves from their present location if you gave away the juice.

Tennessee has developed somewhat, but only maintains its relative position with its sister states which do not have Tennessee Valley Authority power.

Most of you will remember the fanfare and drum-beating a decade ago when the city of Tupelo, Miss., held elaborate cere-

monies when Tennessee Valley Authority current was switched into that city's electrical system. That was 11 years ago. Tupelo had one textile factory then.

There was a minor real estate boom at the time, as the Tupelo folk were led to believe that it would soon become a flourishing industrial city. But what happened? The sad truth is that Tupelo lost its only factory and now has none.

According to the census of manufacturers, the average cost of power is less than 1½ per cent of the finished product. Only the light-metal industries find power an important cost factor.

Except for the artificial location of aluminum industries for war purposes, there is no evidence that the Tennessee Valley Authority has been able to lure any new industries away from the present establishment.

I hope and believe that the case against the Tennessee Valley Authority could rest at this point. It has been demonstrated to be a flagrant failure in all of its pretensions to success. We have spent a great deal of money on a sort of laboratory experiment in water control and it has proven to be a failure. Logically, it follows that the Federal Government should cut its losses and get out of the valley authority business.

Isn't One Failure Enough?

But the case against creation of further valley authorities will not necessarily be closed on the basis of the conclusion that our first experience in a valley authority has proved a failure.

There are fanatical advocates of a certain philosophy of government who would merely argue that we should profit by the mistakes of the Tennessee Valley Authority and create better and finer authorities on the basis of that experience. It is my purpose therefore to suggest that this whole idea of a virtually autonomous corporation, with all the powers and immunities and privileges of the Federal Government combined with all the powers, privileges, and immunities of a private corporation, is a misbegotten concept of the functions of government alien to the American system and detrimental to the process of democracy. It can prove to be a cancerous growth, which in the end could destroy the system of government as we now know it.

I am reluctant to introduce such words as communism, socialism, Marxism, or even of totalitarianism into this discussion. They are all misleading when applied to American politics. If we ever have a totalitarian state in this country, whether it be a Communist or Fascist or something in between, it will be a political ideology with a peculiarly American

name and an American adaptation. I certainly do not expect the Russian brand of communism to be introduced into this country lock, stock, and barrel. The new system is more likely to come into being if certain trends continue toward a greater and greater control over lives of individual citizens by evolutionary process and piecemeal legislation, so that after a considerable period of transition we will wake up one election day and discover that the list of candidates on our ballot represents one party only. We will find that the citizen is a creature of the state, and that the state is no longer the creature of the citizen.

We in America who for many years have feared the Communist Party as such need not, we now realize, have lost any sleep over the so-called Red menace. Long ago the leaders of radical thought in this country realized that the classical approach of socialism to control the state—which is proletarian revolution—would be impossible in the United States.

One of their leaders, a man whom I shall soon identify, wrote as follows in 1927:

"We have no caste system in this country. We do not have quite the inferiority complex of the European workers upon which to found our philosophy. The workers of this country are climbing through marriage, the education of their children, and the like out of the proletariat as rapidly as they can go about the business. . . . The chances are against the amalgamation in the near future of these various class struggles into one against the whole profit system."

In a lecture on the same subject the author declared himself in a book entitled "Socialism of Our Times" as follows:

"The very subject transitional state implies that we have accepted the alternative of encroaching control in place of the dream of cataclysmic socialism which has engrossed people dissatisfied with the world for so many years. . . . It is not pleasant to give up that dream of violent triumph. We are sensitive about it."

This man advocated a different strategy than revolution. He said in the same discussion:

"Our long-time aim is the abolition of the profit system for private use. Our strategy is to make and take every opportunity to prove that it works. We must force our experts on agriculture, trusts, coal, power, subways, housing, milk, etc., to tell us correctly which the next steps are, and then take them and identify ourselves with their success."

He urged as a first step toward nationalism of all industries that Socialists concentrate on the key industries, par-

ticularly the public services. The first attempt in that direction he said should be in the electric power industry, which, of course, is indispensable to the lives and homes and industries of the Nation. Back in 1927 the electric industry had an investment of \$8,000,000,000. His remarks on the subject were as follows:

"We cannot hope to take over the whole \$8,000,000,000 industry successfully, even if it were generally thought advisable to do so at the moment. . . . But a scattered series of great generating plants selling their power within 300-mile radiuses might be expected to have a very considerable influence upon the extension of public ownership to the transmission lines and the whole industry."

Again, in explanation of the technique he would accomplish the socialism in this country, this writer explained as follows, and I quote:

"The very idea of saying to people that you want government ownership of railroads or electric power not because it is eternally right, but because it is cheaper for the workers and can be so proved, will be hailed by some as compromise or betrayal of socialism. But, as I understand it, Lenin himself summed up each situation by itself and met it as he could, practically and pragmatically, and after that was done sat down to write these long, dry theses of rationalization proving that Engels and Marx would have agreed."

One more quotation from this prophet and I am done and will reveal his name:

"The students coming from the colleges today can do something more than be filled with wholesome and cleansing indignation. They can be of enormous use to the movement as government officials, starting in small and definitely working on the reasonable hope that in the course of another 10 years we shall have government control of a much more definite kind over our trusts, banks, and general industries; that there will be government corporations operating and managing not only the Port of New York and Muscle Shoals, but many other developments. There is a chance here for young men not only to keep the liberal groups informed about the dirty work going on and times and ways to prevent it, but also to look forward to careers of usefulness in executive positions, making the government control over industry more adequate, pioneering in a field of essential importance. . . ."

In these same writings this man who advocated the operation of the dam at Muscle Shoals by a government corporation coined phrases which I believe had never previously been applied in this

country. This avowed adviser on the Socialist technique to obtain control of the Federal Government then introduced into our language the phrases "power authority" and for the first time spoke of the word so well known now as "yardstick."

Now who is this seer whose words of 1927 and 1929 have so prophetically come true? Who is this lecturer who said that "one man with his eyes, ears, and wits about him inside the Department," speaking of the Interior, "can do more to perfect the technique of a control over industry than a hundred men outside?"

He is more than a key figure in the Power Division in the Department of the Interior in charge of research and plans. The man who followed his own advice is none other than H. S. Raushenbush, once barred from the payroll of the Department of the Interior by a vote of the House of Representatives because of the remarks I have now quoted.

Obviously the Tennessee Valley Authority was the first step in the direction toward total control of industry by government, not only regulation but actual ownership and operation.

Before the Tennessee Valley Authority usurped the electric utility field in that basin the rates and services of the local companies were controlled by duly elected representatives of the people through their public service commission. The electric industry as in the case of most public utilities, like the telephone, avoid duplication of investment and increases efficiency and service, while decreasing cost under conditions of monopoly. In recognition of this fact the accepted principle has been that in return for the privileges of monopoly the utility surrenders to the public agency the final control over its rates. This condition has been very satisfactory in view of the record which shows that the national average cost of electricity has decreased every year in the last 50 with one year's exception—1918. When Tennessee Valley Authority took over, however, it obtained monopoly, but as a Federal agency refused to submit to the regulation and control by state public service commissions. This is a practical example of how Tennessee Valley Authority enjoys the advantages of a private concern and the advantages of a government agency at one and the same time. It is able to sell power at an artificially low rate without regard to interest or taxes.

Already its impact has been felt in the politics in the State of Tennessee. As years go on it is inevitable that its political power shall never grow less. The time will come when members of Congress who hoped to be elected from its

area must bow to its will. Such a situation is a dangerous thing in a democracy. I can think of only one more serious threat than that, which is the proposal of Mr. Ickes that all regional authorities be placed under control of a political appointee, the Secretary of the Interior.

It seems to me that instead of creating more valley authorities the proper job of Congress today is to go into re-examination of the merits of the Tennessee Valley Authority, to clip its wings where it oversteps the bounds of congressional intent, and bring this vast sprawling agency to heel, responsive to the wishes of Congress. It should be made to pay its way and it should be converted into a real flood-control project.

If there is any doubt in your minds as to the direction in which the authoritarian road leads, I recommend as "must" reading a new and profound book called, *The Road to the Serfdom*, which appears in condensed form in the April Readers' Digest. It contains the observations of how we have defeated the forces of the Fascist states while many sincere and earnest people in this country and Great Britain have unwittingly accepted in thinly disguised form some of the basic ideologies of those states. Between the lines of every sentence one sees the technique of propaganda of David Lillienthal and other apologists for the authoritarian state. I'm sure that Mr. Lillienthal would hotly and sincerely deny such intent. That is how far we have gone down the road of acceptance of these alien ideals of government.

The contrast between the Tennessee Valley Authority method of determining what is best for the citizen without consultation with the affected interests and democratic methods of the Army engineers in program planning is familiar to every member of the Commerce Committee of the Senate. You all know how district engineers call public meetings for discussion and planning of river-control programs. Right here in Washington in recent weeks we have seen the Army engineers after public hearings abandon the project of a series of dams on the Potomac River because of the protest of the affected citizens. The Army engineers represent a method in the highest traditions of democracy on the march. The Tennessee Valley Authority method is in keeping with democracy in retreat.

The subcommittee will now stand in recess until 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

(Thereupon at 12:10 p. m. Thursday, April 26, 1945, the subcommittee recessed until 10 o'clock the following morning.)

The Spotlight

Published Monthly in Raleigh, N. C., by and for all the
Employees of the Carolina Power & Light Company
Editor, FRANCES MILLER

VOL. IX

JULY, 1945

No. 1

A Dangerous Detour

THE United States has been helping fight a world war to crush a form of state socialism labeled Nazism which destroys the freedom and dignity of the individual. While fighting this war to crush a vicious political philosophy abroad, we have been actually laying the foundation for its counterpart at home. Edwin Vennard of the Middle West Service Company, turns the spotlight of fact on this contradictory situation and says:

"There is a bill in Congress to create the Missouri Valley Authority (MVA). MVA is modeled after TVA, only it is ten times as large. TVA is the type of planned economy referred to in the 'Road to Serfdom.'"

"In Germany this sort of planned economy is called national socialism or Nazism.

"If the MVA bill passes, it is almost certain that a pending bill to create nine TVA's covering the whole country will also pass. They will establish the planned economy of national socialism in the electric light and power business, and incidentally, TVA is in 29 other businesses. Local and states' rights are largely discarded with the establishment of these Federal authorities. To stop the spread of the TVA Road to Serfdom we must correct an erroneous public impression:

"1. TVA is supposed to control floods, and yet TVA, with its high combination dams, has permanently flooded with reservoirs more acres than were ever temporarily flooded by the biggest flood in history.

"2. TVA is publicized as a financial success, and yet TVA pays practically no interest (less than one-tenth of one per cent) on the \$800,000,000 of the people's money Congress has given it. Let TVA pay the market price on the money it is using and let it pay the taxes equivalent to those paid by electric companies, and TVA would have to double its electric rates to break even.

"The fact is, TVA uses flood control and navigation as a pretext to put the government into the power business. Broadly speaking, there are two general methods for developing America's rivers:

"1. The TVA method which involves the planned economy.

"2. The Army Engineers Bureau of Reclamation method.

"One principal difference between them relates to the manner in which the electric power is used. To preserve the integrity of the primary purpose for which a dam is built by government, Congress should stipulate that:

"1. Electric power should be secondary and incidental.

"2. In all cases where flood control and power are combined in the same dam, there should be uncontrolled sluices (holes with no gates) at a predetermined level.

"3. The power should be sold at wholesale rates without discrimination, near the dam site, with all savings passed on, under government regulation, to the public.

"Under this plan the people derive all the benefits of sound river development and avoid taking a big step along the Road to Serfdom."

★

Contributing Editors

VIRGINIA ALLEN
LOIS M. ASHCRAFT
DORIS M. ATKINS
GEORGIANNE AUSTIN
C. B. AYCOCK, JR.
N. A. BRANCH
MAXINE BURROW
ODELL BURROWS
DOT CAMP
A. D. CARMICHAEL
SARAH W. CAUSEY
CORR B. COOK
RODNEY COOK
ROY C. COOK
HELEN DAIL
DORIS DENNIS
R. C. DUBOSE
MILDRED M. ERVIN
GLENN GREENE
J. C. HALL
HELENA MOORE HENLINE
DOROTHY HILL
KATE N. HOWARD
HILDRED HUTCHINS
RUTH KNOTT
R. S. MARTIN
H. D. McDONALD
ANN MACKINNON
MILDRED McLENDON
J. S. METCALF
ELIZABETH J. MOORE
PAULINE MOORE
MARGARET MORRISON
HESSIE MOYE
W. R. MURRAY
COLEMAN NICHOLS
MARGARET NORTON
DOT PARKER
EVERETTE PAYNE
MARY S. PEGUES
DOROTHY PERRY
SUE PETTIT
ALICE PILLEY
MRS. M. R. POINDEXTER
PATIE POSTON
CLELL RIGGS
DORIS SCOGGIN
MABEL SMITH
W. C. SMITH
RUTH STEPHENSON
OLIVE STRANGE
LOUISE SWAIM
GEORGE TACKETT
JEAN TAYLOR
DELANEY TURLINGTON
H. L. WARREN
RUTH WATTS
BETTIE LOIS YOUNG

A Problem in Multiplication



$$\times 26,000,000 = ?$$

Take the case of John Smith, average American:

For over three years now, he's been buying War Bonds. Putting away a good chunk of his earnings, regularly.

He's accumulating money.

Now suppose *everybody* in the Payroll Plan does what John Smith is doing. Suppose you multiply John Smith by 26 million.

What do you get?

Why—you get a whole country that's just like John Smith! A solid, strong, healthy, prosperous America where every-

body can work and earn and live in peace and comfort when this war is done.

For a country *can't help* being, as a whole, just what its people are individually!

If enough John Smiths are sound—their country's *got* to be!

The kind of future that America will have—that you and your family will have—is in your hands.

Right now, you have a grip on a *wonderful* future. Don't let loose of it for a second.

Hang onto your War Bonds!

BUY ALL THE BONDS YOU CAN...
KEEP ALL THE BONDS YOU BUY