

MOTOR TRANSPORT BRANCH (contd.)

- 15 trucks (ranging in capacity from $\frac{1}{2}$ ton to 6 ton tractors with semi-trailers)
- 35 Forklift trucks
- 19 Towing tractors
- 14 Motor scooters
- 29 Bicycles
- 22 Elevator stackers
- 808 Warehouse trailers
- 150 Warehouse hand trucks

Ordnance (automotive parts) are requisitioned from Ft. Jackson, S.C. and replacement parts for Materials Handling Equipment are requisitioned from Columbus A.S.F., Columbus, Ohio.

The old Adage -- "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is definitely true -- even more so today than ever before. That is why we have always stressed PREVENTIVE MAINTENANCE. It pays -- and pays! And, if you see or hear of a Motor Transport man "crawling on" somebody about careless or abusive handling of equipment, it isn't that he wants to start a fight. It's simply because he knows that care saves wear -- and, he knows, too, that replacement parts are about as scarce as hen's teeth!

Speaking of Motor Transport men, if I may, let me tell you briefly about some of them. In its embryonic stage, the Branch was headed by 2nd Lt. Frederick H. Temple, now Major Temple -- Chief of Transportation. Increasing responsibilities eventually led to the very able lieutenant being relieved of a "headache", whereupon 2nd Lt. Reuben K. Walker took over. The race of time and other important work soon took him to General Supplies (but, not before he succeeded in getting yours truly a pay increase!) He now is Major Walker. Then came 2nd Lt. James C. Stewart. By that time, the Branch was rapidly expanding, and the present organization has been built

under his supervision. Needless to mention, he is now captain. The loyalty and dogged determination of his men to "keep 'em rollin'" is nothing less than inspiring to this writer, and he reciprocates with support and cooperation which commands that we do the job. We also pleasantly remember Captain B. K. Smith, Jr., who relieved Captain Stewart as O.I.C. for several months and Lt. Charles R. Simmons, Jr. and Lt. A. L. Cahtye, who served for several months as assistants to Captain Stewart. Capt. Smith transferred from this Depot, whereupon Captain Stewart again took charge. And, we have not forgotten these who had this "baby" in the earlier days. More power to them!

The turn-over of civilian personnel has not been great; some of us have been here since the start. It has been the pleasure and privilege of the writer to superintend the activities, and, therefore, to watch with pride the development of the organization. Other long time employees include Mr. C. S. Neal, Sr. Auto Mechanic; Mr. C. W. Jones, Auto mechanic; Mr. F. G. DeReynolds, Chauffeur; Messrs. J. L. Hampton and D. E. Dellinger, Truck Drivers. Altogether, there are twenty-four employees, all of whom are doing an excellent job.

In order to complete the picture, it must be mentioned that the Motor Vehicle dispatching is capably handled by Miss Betty J. Horton, while shop records and other office details are in the adept hands of Miss Edna S. Messick.

It is hoped that this sketch of our work will afford some knowledge of what we are doing. What we have been able to do is due, in large part, to the splendid cooperation of all military and civilian personnel within the Depot.

Thanks for listenin' -- and we'll try and "keep 'em rollin'!"

BEN M. BETTS, JR.

PERSONALITIES YOU SHOULD KNOW

By Evelyn S. Dean

You have all heard the story about the little man who wasn't there and this is the story about the little man who was here, there, and everywhere. The only trouble with this story is that now this little man isn't here either. This may sound confusing and not very amusing but when you find out that the little man in question is none other than our friend and associate, Mr. Clinton F. Darnell, you will know what we are driving at. Yes, once more we have had to bid adieu to another member of our great organization. In this particular case we are speaking of someone who was more than just a fellow worker, he was father, uncle and big brother to many of us who were guided by his knowledge and experience and downright common sense. Mr. "D", as we fondly called him, should be complimented not only for his success but also for his tact and ability to get along with women. There were times when he used to say he couldn't call his life his own or his office either, because all of his girls dictated to him. However, we know and he knows that it was all in fun and he really did control the situation. Mr. "D" was never satisfied with just one field of work and he has often admitted he had to keep sticking his fingers in all pies and he would explain he didn't mean to meddle but was just interested in everyone and what they did. But we didn't mind, in fact when Mr. Darnell didn't pass on the activities of our group we felt slighted and usually ended up by giving him the facts and laying the whole thing in his lap for further handling.

Whether you know it or not Mr. Darnell is a good example of a

"self-made" man. He worked his way to the top over the long hard road. Delving back into his past history we have learned that our "Mr. D" was born in Chattahoochee, Ga. He attended Grammar School there and later moved to Atlanta and attended the Fulton County High School. He was forced to leave school in 1928 to go to work but later on returned and finished his high school education in 1930. This in itself proves his determination for an education in order that he might obtain success. Mr. "D" studied for one year at Oglethorpe University, Oglethorpe, Ga., where he studied Biology, English, History, and Spanish. After this year of college he enrolled at Draughton School of Commerce in Atlanta, Ga. where he studied typing, and shorthand and general business subjects. In September of 1932 we find our friend working as a Public Stenographer and Court Commissioner for a Legal Fraternity. From there he went to Callaway Mills, LaGrange, Ga. where he was a Special Reporter for the Industrial Relations Committee. In September 1934, just two years later, Mr. "D" was employed as a Stenographer for the Administrator in Charge of the LaGrange, Ga. office of the FERA. In November the same year he returned to the Callaway Mills at Millstead, Ga. as a Shipping Clerk, Stenographer, and a Stock Records Clerk. This job kept him satisfied until February of 1940 at which time he started his career with the Government as a Telephone Operator and Junior Typist, CAF-1 for the Veteran's Administration. In October of 1940 Mr. "D" transferred to the Payroll Department of the Civilian Personnel Division at the Atlanta Depot where he served until July 1941 at which time Colonel Woodward brought Mr. "D" with him to the Charlotte Quartermaster Depot. His rise after reaching this destination is well-known.

When the Personnel Division learned that Mr. Darnell would have to leave the city of Charlotte due to his son's failing health a general feeling of sadness and loss was felt. Personnel

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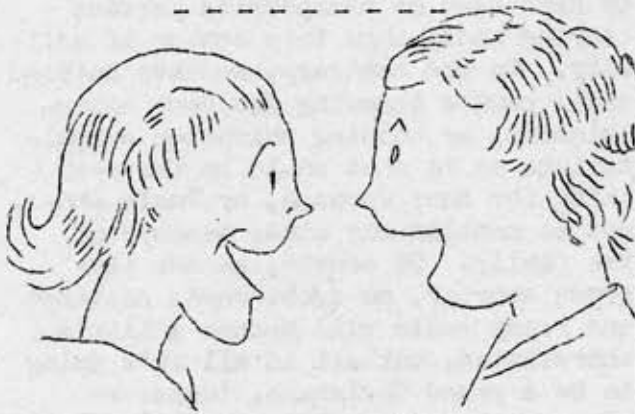
Division presented Mr. "D" some lovely gifts to try to show their appreciation for what he had done for them during his stay at the Depot. Now, as a tribute to Mr. Darnell we would like to present, herewith, an open letter:

Mr. Clinton Darnell,
San Antonio ASF Depot,
San Antonio, Texas.

Dear Mr. Darnell:

We extend our kindest regard and best wishes for your continued success and happiness. We are indeed sorry that you had to leave us and we trust that the change of climate will help George. We wish you, May, Poppy, and George the very best of luck. Of course, we expect to hear from you regularly and hope that you will find it possible to visit us often.

Yours sincerely,
Employees of the
Charlotte Quarter-
master Depot.



C.Q.M. WOMEN'S SERVICE CLUB

The Women's Service Club has really had a very busy month. First we participated in the War and Community Chest Drive and we were very proud when the final figures were obtained to find that we had not

only reached our quota of \$2,000 but had surpassed it. Up to and including the 22nd of November \$2,147.69 has been turned over to Mayor Baxter who is Chairman of the Committee in charge of collecting from all of the Federal Agencies in Charlotte. The Club donated \$20.00 to this good and worthy cause which was in addition to the individual pledges and cash donations made by each member of the Club. We would like to thank everyone for their cooperation and generosity.

The next event was the Buddy Poppy Sale which also went over with a bang to the tune of \$63.18. The Club was commended for its good work on this sale by the V.F.W. and we in turn would like to commend each and every one of you for your assistance and more than ample donations during the Poppy Sale.

On Wednesday Night, November 8, members of the Club met at 919 Mt. Vernon Ave. for their regular monthly meeting at which time we welcomed four new members; namely, Mrs. Lula Lazenby, Misses Mary Ellen Wyatt, Georgia Riley and Inez Riley.

Our new president, Miss Virginia Nelms, presided, and during the meeting we decided on the following for the month of December: Besides the \$20.00 contributed to the Chest, we will contribute \$10.00 to the Christmas Canteen and \$10.00 to the Empty Stocking Fund. We will also buy and wrap individual gifts costing no less than 50¢ for children in the Memorial Hospital.

After the regular business meeting, Christmas presents representing a sum of \$1.50 each, purchased by the individual members, were wrapped and marked for Soldiers confined in the Morris Field Hospital. We also addressed over 50 Christmas Cards to boys in the Service who were former employees of this Depot. During the wrapping of the Christmas presents, birthday cake and coffee were served in celebration of Mrs. Dean's birthday.

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C.Q.M. WOMEN'S SERVICE CLUB (contd.)

The next monthly meeting of the Club will be held at the same place on the 13th of December. We wish to extend an invitation to the ladies of the Depot who are interested in joining the Club.

The new Officers of the Club are:

- Miss Virginia Nelms - President
- Miss Rose Gurganus - Vice Pres.
- Miss Betty J. Phifer- Treasurer
- Miss Shirley Bradley- Secretary

These officers were elected by the entire Club for the coming year.

At this time we would like to commend Mrs. Mary O'Quinn who, as our President for the past year, led us through our organization difficulties and through her fine leadership and untiring efforts made our Club the hard working and worthy organization that it is today.

To Pat Ring, our retired vice-president, we wish to thank you for your assistance and are sorry you found it impossible to accept the office of President to which you were so popularly voted; however, we are glad to have you as a member if not an officer.

To Val Stahlhut, our ex-treasurer, we extend our thanks and appreciation for your fine works as "the keeper of the funds", and we do hope you will continue to be one of our very best members as you have been this past year.

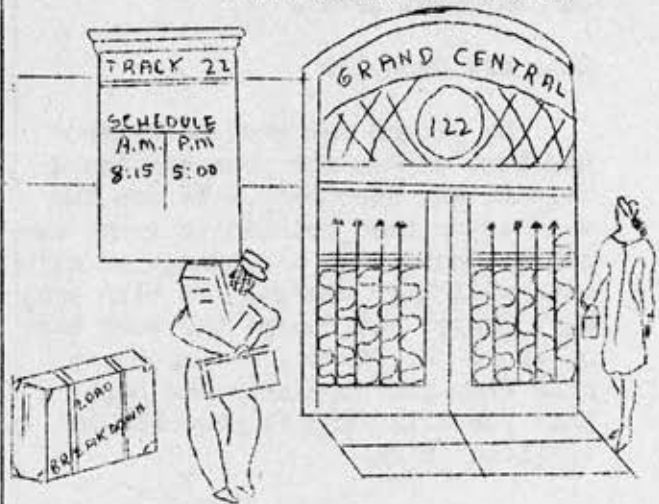
Our former Secretary, Harriett Callaway, missed our last meeting since she was sunning herself and taking a much needed rest in Florida. She is back with us again and we wish to thank you, Harriett, for your fine work as Secretary.

By the time this goes to press the

Tuberculosis Seal sale will have taken place, sponsored by the Club, and the proceeds of this sale will be announced in the next month's issue of the Tar Heel.

GRAND CENTRAL STATION

- Load Breakdown Section



Here we are in the midst of preparations for the holiday season and it bids fair to be a very happy one for, so far, we have seen no exasperated persons tearing madly thru this center of activity. On the contrary, we have noticed small groups planning for some entertainment, or holding whispered consultations as to what would be the very thing for Aunt Jerusha, or Uncle Abner, not to mention the other members of the family. Of course, as the time grows shorter, no doubt one's patience and ready smile will become a little abbreviated, but all in all it's going to be a grand Christmas, 'cause we know our boys and girls are being well remembered, even though they are scattered hither and yon over the globe and will miss seeing their stockings hung in the old familiar places by the chimney.

And to you, who are rejoicing that the last bit of tinsel and pretty bauble has been placed on the Christmas tree, or to you who are relaxing after

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a sumptuous dinner, enjoying a demitasse, the writer wishes to pass on these choice bits of humor to add to the enjoyment of such an occasion.

Power of Prayer

Rastus: (fixing flat tire) "This d!*?! tire sticks on de wheel like somebody done glued it on."

Parson: (passing by) "Here, here, Rastus, you mustn't cuss like that. Don't you know that a prayer to the Almighty will bring you better luck?"

Rastus reverently knelt in prayer.

Rastus: "You're right Pahson, de tire done fell right off!"

Parson: "Well, I'll be damned!"

"I see the jury acquitted the girl who killed her employer, on the ground of insanity."

"Yes, and quite right too, Anybody who kills an employer these days is certainly crazy."

Proves Nothing

Creditor: Is Mr. Smith at Home?

Maid: He is not.

Creditor: This is strange when his hat is in the hall.

Maid: Well, my underwear is on the line in the garden but I am not there.

-From Vart Hem, Stockholm.

* * * * *

BUY WAR BONDS!!!

Hot Cha!

A girl met an old flame who had turned her down, and decided to high-hat him. "Sorry," she murmured when the hostess introduced him to her. "I didn't get your name."

"I know you didn't," replied the ex-boy friend, "But you certainly tried hard enough."

"When did you first suspect your husband was not all right mentally?"

"When he shook the hall tree and began feeling around for apples." -

Washington Columns.

"Been drowning your sorrows, I suppose?"

"No, but I've been giving them a darn good swimming lesson."

- Baltimore Maroon Bee

"My old man's got rheumatism. He gets stiff in the joints."

"Well, why doesn't he stay out of joints?"

A young lady who had missed her train was stranded in a small country station. "Where can I spend the night?" she asked an old man nearby. "I dunno", he said, "I guess you hafter sleep with the station agent."

"Sir, exclaimed the girl, "I'll have you know I'm a lady."

"That's all right", said the old-timer, "so is the station agent".

She: "Do you think you're Santa Claus?"

He: "No, why?"

She: "Then leave my stockings alone."

-Mississippi Miss-a-sip

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

GOODBYE

By the time this issue of TARHEEL NEWS reaches the hands of its readers, I will already have assumed my new assignment with the Army Services Forces, Distribution Division, Pentagon Building, Washington, D. C., and because of the physical impossibility it would have been for me to see each employee and officer of the Charlotte Quartermaster Depot individually, I wish to take this method of extending a personal good-bye to each and everyone of you.

From my heart, I deeply regret leaving you. No one could ask for and be given a group of finer people to work with; no where will one find a more loyal and conscientious group of workers.

I have enjoyed my tour of duty at the Charlotte Quartermaster Depot more than words can express.

My very best wishes to all of you, always.

Major E. W. Downard



The Shadow

There ain't no rest for the weary it seems for if there is such a thing as a "newspaper hound" Nina Wade-Dalton is doing a good job so here goes again, folks! Let me see, there have been births, marriages, parties, dances and whathaveyou this past month. Lonnie Broom is the

proud papa of a brand new baby boy and although he admits there is a lot of washing attached to having a baby in the house and many an hour's lost sleep he thinks a baby is a mighty fine thing to have around. Congratulations, Lonnie! Lt. Gaskill just can't seem to stop his girls from getting married, no matter what! Nora Dagenhart said "I do" t'other day so now who'll be next? There's something about Incoming Property and Service that just won't stop when the love-bug bites 'em. By the time this edition of the "Tarheel" is released the play "EVER SINCE EVE" will be done with and over but we'll bet there'll be some darn good laughs when we see our fellow employees for the first time on the "legitimate(?) stage" going through their lines in a very professional manner. Who knows there may be a movie scout in the audience that night and one of our very own will soon be heading for a career in Hollywood. T'was sad news we heard when we learned that Major Downard has been snatched up by OQMG and will be heading for our capitol soon. Sorry to see you go, Major, but the best of luck! The winners of the Attendance Contest, which consisted of the majority of employees in Stock Control, had a
(contd. next page)

THE SHADOW (Contd.)

swell-elegant party at the Service Men's Center at the Armory last month. The girls did a beautiful job of decorating and orchids certainly go to Mrs. Davis for the delicious food she prepared. Dancing, pool, ping-pong & cards were among the many types of entertainment. These folks really broke down and had an informal good time. It's certainly encouraging to see the many people turn out for the Glee Club now being organized at the Depot. We're hoping to have a really professional group of singers when we get through. It's nice to welcome Nina W-D and Harriett Calloway back after such a long time. Nina has great plans for the future, the very near future, but since she'll probably edit this I guess I'd better not say just yet. (She'd cut it out anyway.) Your guess will probably be a good one, though.

Well, folks, it won't be long until the old man with the long white beard and the red suit comes down your chimney. Here's hoping this shall be the Merriest Christmas ever and may your New Year be a happy one!

The Shadow

ZONE INSPECTION DIVISION

Now that Thanksgiving is over, everyone has started planning for the next holiday - Christmas. Think I'll take a look around and see just what some of our folks would 'most rather be gifted with this year. But then on second thought, guess I can speak for the entire Branch. We Would like very much for the war to end and have all our boys home with us to help enjoy the holidays.

That would be the most wonderful

gift anyone could possibly receive.

By the time you read this Gladys won't be a "Miss" any longer. Nope! She don't like the name Hayes no more so she 'cided to change it to Sallergren - with a Mrs. before it. Congratulations, gal! We know you'll be very happy and the Cap'n is awfully lucky to have "talked you into" it....

Guess you've noticed the grin that Catherine wears these days. She just got word that she may get to spend Xmas. with her husband. He is in France at the moment but he has hopes of returning to the States at an early date....

Ruth Cook came in the other morning displaying a "diamond". After getting all the girls excited (and fulla envy) she admits its all a joke. Sure had everyone fooled there for awhile.....

Someone suggested to Mr. Gay that when an employee was late in the mornings that they pay a small fee to him (to be used for some sort of entertainment later). Sheila immediately made the remark that she may as well indorse each pay check and turn it over to him. Guilty conscience, Sheila?....

Lt. Einsidler just returned from a few days leave - which he spent in New York. No need asking if he had fun - just take a look at him....

They say gentlemen prefer blondes but what about blonde men? Grace seems to think they're a bit of all right - 'specially one that wears wings...

Why was Evelyn calling California on Thanksgiving night? Could there be someone there that interests you, huh? Too bad you didn't get your call through.

Georgia is "up in the clouds" about a certain flyer that's also "Up in the clouds" only the clouds he's in are in Florida, dern it, says Georgia....

Willie hasn't been up to any pranks

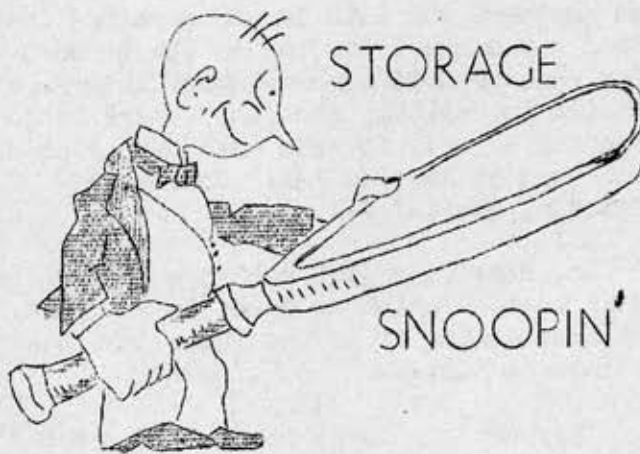
ZONE INSPECTION DIVISION (Contd.)

lately so guess I'll hafta exclude her from our gossip this time. Think she's just trying to be good 'cause its so near Christmas. I know her..

That Mildren really uses her head (which is more than some of us do). When she gives O.S. a gift she selects something that she, too, can use in years to come when she is no longer a Kluttz.

Margaret Smith is leaving us to become a Field Inspector. We'll all miss her heaps but wish her luck in her new work....

Until next year - good-bye. Take it easy during the holidays and don't over-do it...



"Deadline for the Tarheel News"—Gee! We almost did it again! Last month the deadline got us and so our column was missing, but we'll try to make it up this time.

Our Division is growing and we extend our warmest welcome to: Mr. Hall, Storage Consultant, who transferred from Maxton AAB— to our new stock locator clerks—Neal Collins, who transferred from Camp Sutton, Eloise Newton, Mary E. Davis,

Arlene Chandler, Bettye Collett, and Dorothy Hallman who belongs to the growing office of Warehouse No. 5.

Congratulations are in order for Lt. Fox, who has been re-classified to Storage Control Officer and promoted to 1st Lt. We don't blame you for looking so proud Lt., then too, for demanding a little bit more respect and consideration!!! (I'll probably be minus an arm for that one!)

The luckiest gal ever is Margaret Baker—hubby Tom gets home most every week-end, but day of days was a five day furlough during Thanksgiving!

The side line attraction for the month was a foot race between Big Untz and the one and only Lt. Bethune!!! Civilian Untz proved to be the winner and wounded! Next time, why not sell tickets?

Give credit where credit is due— and this is the best opportunity I know of to do just that! To all of the Storage Division personnel who have been working overtime continuously, this is a mere effort to express our appreciation for having folks like you in our Division, and I'm sure our boys over there are more than grateful for having someone like you to back them up and keep them supplies and satisfied.

Wonder why Mr. Lawrence blushes when a certain young lady enters the office— Wonder why Mr. Mac doesn't like a vacation at home? Why a certain storekeeper blamed his Saturday leave on his clock— why John M. Cook takes a day of his vacation after each pay day—why the Sigmon's very seldom have lunch together— and where Lillian gets all her clothes?

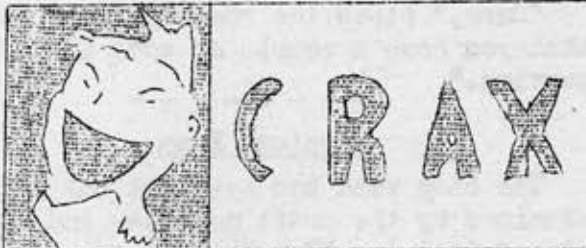
A letter from Pvt. Paul J. Farmer reveals that he is quite happy in the snowy regions, with good food and a good place to stay—but no women!! Paul has been receiving the Tarheel News regularly, and says its like a letter from home!

STORAGE SNOOPIN' (Contd.)

Our welcome is extended to Thomas R. McGuirt, who has recently returned from military furlough, and is now very much at home again in Warehouse No. 5.

"Always best man but never a groom"---so says Capt. French and Lt. Wise. --- Lt. Wise is getting ready to shove off to Randleman for the best man act again!

Don't think any of you have been introduced to Lt. Keller, but he's been so busy since having been assigned to our Division! Anyway, if you see some new gold bars, chasing some 5x8 cards, that's Lt. Keller trying desperately to install a clock like stock locator system.



Real Estate Man: "Lady, could I interest you in a house?"

Old Woman: "At my age you could interest me anywhere."

An old maid, finding two men in her apartment, called the police station: "Officer, I just found two men in my house - please come by and pick one of them up."

Then there was the old main who found one man in her apartment, and called the police station: "There's a man in my room, - come by and pick him up first thing in the morning."

Sara, seeing from her window, a man trying to climb up to her apartment immediately called the Fire Department:

Fireman: "Lady, you don't want the Fire Department, you want the Police Department."

Sara: "No I don't, he can't get up here without a ladder."

Said the absent-minded sales girl as she kissed the soldier good night, "Will that be all?"

Preacher marrying Mormon to his wives: "John Smith do you take these women to be your lawful wedded wives?"

Man: "I do."

Preacher: "And do you girls take John Smith to be your lawful wedded husband?"

Women: "We do."

Preacher: "You girls in the back of the room had better speak louder if you want to get in on this."

SHE WAS ONLY A CORSET MANUFACTURER'S DAUGHTER, BUT SHE LIVED ON THE FAT OF THE LAND.

Sign in a shoe dealer's window:

"FRENCH HEELS --- GOOD FOR STREET WALKING."

High on a ladder in the British Admiralty's war room stood a Wren (British Wave) sticking pins in a map which marked the progress of a North Atlantic convoy. A crusty British sea lord stalked in, glanced upward at the map, and said: "Captain, that Wren will either have to wear pants or we will have to move the convoy to the South Atlantic."

CRAX (Contd.)

A balky Mule has four-wheel brakes.
 A billy goat has bumpers
 The firefly has a bright spotlight
 Rabbits are puddle jumpers
 Camels have balloon-tired feet
 And carry spares of drink and eat
 But, I believe that nothing beats
 The Kangaroos with rumble seats.

She: "Whatever became of those old-fashioned gals who fainted when a boy kissed them?"

Her: "Huh! Whatever became of the old-fashioned boys who could make 'em faint?" (Ain't it thuh truth)

Then there was the little moron who sat all night on a curb looking for his mind in the gutter....

An infant was awakened from a peaceful slumber in a hospital. Looking down at his raiment he yelled over to the occupant of the next crib, "Did you spill water on my deapers?"

"Naw," said the occupant.

The first speaker looked puzzled for a moment and then said, "Hmmm, must have been an inside job."

WHEN A GIRL ADMITS THAT SHE'S HAD A CHECKERED CAREER--THEN IT'S YOUR MOVE.

An optimist is a man who marries in his 88th year and starts looking for a house near a school....

A middle-aged woman lost her balance and fell out of a window into a garbage can. A chinaman passing by remarked: "Americans vely wasteful. That woman good for ten years yet."

WHY ARE PEOPLE WHO EAT ONIONS ALWAYS SO OUTSPOKEN?

Service Stars

A two-star general, returning to camp one evening, couldn't produce his identification. The rookie on guard duty, unimpressed, refused to let him pass through the gates. Finally, the exasperated General bent forward, pointed to the stars on his shoulders, and bellowed: "Do you know what these mean?"

"Sure," piped the rookie, "They mean that you have a couple of sons in the service."

Physical Exam

The chap with bad eyesight was being examined by the draft medico— and was placed in 1-A. "But my eyes are terrible, I can hardly see a thing." he pointed out.

"Look," said the medico, "We don't examine eyes any more- we just count 'em."

....PLEEEZE! HAVE YOU HEARD ENY NEW ONES LATELY???????
