

# ARKANSAS HIGHWAYS

Volume 6

Number 4



When April rains are blowing wild  
From out the cloud-tossed sky,  
Each thirsty leaf is lifted up  
To let the rain slip by.

APRIL 1958

# ARKANSAS HIGHWAYS

A Monthly Magazine for Employees of The  
Arkansas State Highway Commission

Vol. 6

APRIL 1958

No. 2

## STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSION

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### TABLE OF CONTENTS

Controlled vs. Uncontrolled Access - In Texas _____	8
An Open Letter From Juan Herrera _____	6
Personality of the Month - E. L. Wales _____	7
Around The Building _____	3
Possible Problems of Life on a Space Station _____	
Poor Organization Causes Injury - Highway Safety News.	21
Are You Listenin'? Hmmm?? _____ Art Johnson	1
This 'N That _____	11-12
A Very Pretty Picture? _____	13
The Party Line _____	14-20
Jest for Fun _____ Jimmy Zina	22



## AROUND THE BUILDING

Our Director, Mr. Eldridge, had a fairly quiet schedule during the month of March, as far as his speaking engagements were concerned. There were the usual number of public hearings however, which he attended. In Brinkley on March 13, a hearing was held in the Rusher Hotel; March 24, in Texarkana; March 25, Hope; and March 27, Lonoke. These hearings were attended also by Mr. Nelson, Johnny Gray, who showed his film, "We'll Take The High Road," and Kent Brown.

The Maintenance Division in Little Rock received a telephone call from a traveler on March 13, that is a fine example of how cooperative our Maintenance Division men are. We're sure that the crew in Division 4 will be pleased to know about it. The Bridge Superintendent from Division 4 in Fort Smith, L. E. Sanders, was the instigator of the good-neighborly deed.

The traveler, who preferred to be unidentified, said he was coming from Springdale to Little Rock down Highway 23, about eight miles north of Ozark. He had stopped for awhile for a bridge repair and when he started over the bridge, the crew flagged him down to inform him he had a flat. From then on the men took over and fixed the flat while the driver rested.

The motorist told the Maintenance Division that he thought it was a fine gesture and good public relationship for the Department and the traveling public.

So, hats off to you men in Division 4. Keep up the good work!

Boris B. Petroff, an expert statistician with the Bureau of Public Roads in Washington, D. C., has been conferring with those working in the Traffic Count Section of Statistics and Analyses. He was requested by the Department about a year ago to evaluate the traffic counting procedures and methods used here in the State of Arkansas.

Mr. Petroff, Head of the Sampling Techniques Section of the Office of Research of the National Bureau of Public Roads, was born in Russia and lived there until the age of fifteen. He has three degrees in engineering, including one he obtained in Europe, and a Master of Science in Civil Engineering from North Carolina University.

Did you readers see the feature story and picture on Carl Hosack, Motor Pool Supervisor, in the Sunday, March 23 edition of the Arkansas Democrat? The story tells of Carl's enthusiasm for the game of handball which he has been playing since 1907.

Carl has not only played for the love of the game ("handball is the finest coordinating game there is. I don't think I'll ever quit playing it.") but has competed in various tournaments in no less than 50 cities in the United States. Carl will be one of the top players when the State AAU handball tournament begins the latter part of March.

Congratulations on the write-up, Carl. Good luck in the tournament. (Incidentally Carl, is getting all that exercise how you stay so young looking?)

# PROBLEMS OF LIFE ON A <sup>★</sup> SPACE <sup>☆</sup> STATION

Current events have made everyone familiar with rockets. Satellites are common. Trips to the moon are being talked of and proposed, but perhaps one phase of a trip to the moon hasn't yet become common knowledge to most people.

Occasionally we see roving reporters who are asking questions about how interesting a trip to the moon would be to various individuals. Some express a willingness to make such a trip, some refuse. We think that those who accept are not fully informed, and it is our purpose to show some of the problems in only one phase of a trip to the moon.

Current publications of science articles in various magazines have indicated that scientists think that the take-off point for passengers making a trip to the moon would be a space station orbiting the earth, similar to one of the earth's satellites but much larger. Passengers to the moon would be transported from the earth to the space station by means of man carrying rockets. Once the rocket had reached the space station, passengers would be transported to the space station to await departure of the moon rocket.

What are some of the aspects of life in the space station while awaiting departure to the moon? Perhaps the greatest problem would be the matter of weightlessness. Weight on earth, as we know it, is produced by a force called gravity, and this gravity is counteracted by the speed of the space station. Two forces,



centripetal and centrifugal are in exact balance. That means that no object would have weight. This loss of weight might be sufficient to produce hysteria or insanity.

For example, let's say that a person wanted fried eggs for breakfast while awaiting departure to the moon. How would the eggs be placed in the skillet? The shell could be cracked, but since the egg weighs nothing how would the white and yolk be extracted. Once extracted from the shell, how would it be placed in the skillet? Let's assume that the egg is in the skillet and is frying. Everyone knows that a frying egg, or any other object frying in grease will occasionally pop from gasses generated by cooking. The force of that small explosion would be sufficient to throw a weightless object against the ceiling. Perhaps the answer is to put a lid on the skillet. Then we ask what is going to hold the lid on. The first explosion under the egg would throw the egg and lid both to the ceiling.

Considering the same aspect, bodily movement would have to be carefully controlled. The normal movement of a person standing up from a sitting position would result in that person striking his head on the ceiling and probably floating around until he is pulled back down to the floor somehow.

Water would have to be in sealed containers to keep from floating around the room and would have to be squirted into the mouth for drinking. Swallowing would present no problem because constrictions within the mouth and the esophagus force anything into the stomach even when in an upside down position. However, food and drink once in the stomach would not rest on the bottom of the stomach but would float around within the confines of the stomach, possibly producing nausea.

Sleeping also would present a problem. Since you would weigh nothing, how would you confine yourself to the bed and what would happen to the covers even if you could tuck them in? The slightest movement during sleep would cause the covers to leave the bed and float around the room. You might go with the covers. A gentle cough or sneeze during sleep might propel you around the room similar to a rocket but at a slower speed of course. To sleep safely, perhaps something resembling a fish net stretched in a horizontal position with a draw string at both ends would be the safest bed. How about your head then? We are used to resting our head on a pillow. Even then sometimes we develop cricks in our neck from improper sleeping positions. If your body is weightless, there is no telling what position your head and neck would assume.

The prospect of brushing the teeth presents a problem. Sprinkling powder on a tooth brush would be a difficult feat. The powder wouldn't fall from the can. It would have to be shaken out and even the most gentle shaking would give an impetus to the powder particles that would spread them throughout the room. Foam and suds

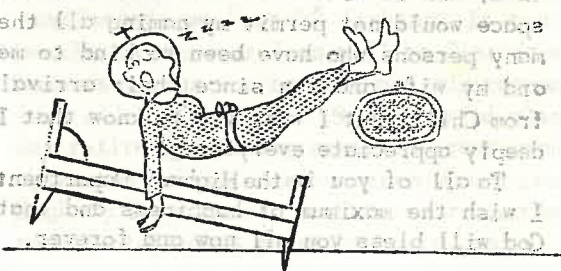
from the brushing action would be created in the mouth. Where would they go when you tried to get rid of them? If you spit into a sink it would probably ricochet right back out splattering objects nearby.

A shower or bath would be a problem also. Water as we know it, unconfined, would immediately change into vapor form, resembling fog. So for sanitary reasons, bathing would have to be done inside plastic bags. (Mothers on earth, take note! This offers possibilities for bathing rebellious children.) Assuming that the bath had been taken, how would you empty your tub? It wouldn't drain, it wouldn't pour, it would float around the room.

We are sure that anyone can visualize other possibilities.

In conclusion, we might add that women who habitually look under the cushions of easy chairs for money fallen from hubby's pockets would have a glorious time, and men who make money designing women's clothes would have a field day! Female garments would require drastic revisions.

Note: The above description of life on a space station is not science fiction but pure fact. The article was written by a very good authority on the subject who holds a Bachelor's and Master's degree in Science.



# AN OPEN LETTER FROM SEÑOR JUAN HERRERA

To all my friends in AHD:

Someone has said: "To leave is to die a little." And I leave...and forever. And this is most sad, because I don't have any chance to come back to this beautiful state of Arkansas.

I have lived six months among you and in this time if it is true that I have learned a lot about your Highway System, it is also true that here I have come to realize something that I didn't know... the sincere kindness of all the North Americans, the real sympathy they always favored me with, and the many and important things they did for me.

It would be very difficult to express the deep feeling that shakes my soul. I know that I won't see you again; I know that I won't hear any longer the affectionate greeting of every morning when you used to say: "Good Morning, Juan. How are you today?"

It would be long to detail here the important favors the members of the staff of the Highway Department did for me, and difficult to express my thankfulness to them, and it would also be difficult and space would not permit my naming all the many persons who have been so kind to me and my wife and son since their arrival from Chili. But I want you to know that I deeply appreciate everything.

To all of you in the Highway Department I wish the maximum of happiness and that God will bless you all now and forever.

If at some time in the future any one of you visits my country I will have the greatest pleasure in receiving you in my home that will be open for all of you. My home address is Calle Principe de Gales, 6716-A. My office address is Ministerio de Obras Publicas (Ministry of Public Works) Direccion de Vialidad, (Highway Department) Santiago, Chili. My telephone number is 8-8489 and 6-2231. Extension 327.

From Little Rock I go to Austin, Texas until June 6, and from there to Sacramento, California, until August 30. And then I go to Washington, D. C. for about 10 days before sailing from New York to Santiago.

So, Dear Friends, let me tell you this last goodbye in my own language: "Adios queridos, bondadosos e inolvidables amigos."

Juan Herrera  
Translation of the above is "Goodbye dear, kind and unforgettable friends." We're sorry Juan is leaving us and we hope it is possible that he can some day return to America..ed.

**JOBS...** This advertisement appeared recently in a Lawton, Oklahoma, newspaper: Man or boy 18 to 23 years old. Must have court record. Prefer man who is on parole. Apply in person. It was placed there by Noel Phillips, a 23-year-old masonry contractor who spent much of his youth in a reformatory. He promised God that, on release, he would do his best to help other ex-prisoners. So far he has given jobs to 400 parolees.

# PERSONALITY OF THE MONTH

E. L. Wales, Engineer of Materials and Tests, has been known to his close friends as "Noody" since his college days at the University of Arkansas, where he won considerable scholastic recognition, including membership in the National Engineering Honor Fraternity, Tau Beta Phi. Let's find out more, shall we?.....

Noody was born in August, 1902, in Mammoth Springs, Arkansas, the first-born of Ed V. and Mary Wales. He has two brothers and two sisters. He attended the elementary and high school in his birthplace and upon graduation entered the University of Fayetteville.

In spite of his scholastic accomplishments while in college, he found time for considerable social activities. As a member of Kappa Alpha social fraternity and the Cadet Club, whose weekly dances in the old Armory in the basement of Old Main were the major social events of the time, Noody was generally present for all the parties...and always with a date.

In July, 1924, he became a member of the working classes by joining the Highway Department in Construction. In December, 1927, he went into the Materials and Tests Division, and since starting with AHD he has never had a break in service.

Professionally he has gained wide recognition as an authority in his field and has served on a number of nationally important committee assignments including AASHO and the Highway Research Board. He has also served as secretary and as president of the Arkansas Society of Professional Engineers.

He and his charming wife, the former Miss Hilda Garrett, were married in 1929, while his career was still young. They have a host of friends with whom they enjoy sharing a good portion of their leisure time in such pleasurable activities as fish fries, back yard cook-outs, dinner parties and just plain visiting.

Mrs. Wales has no special hobbies unless it would be doing for others. In her own unselfish way she can always be depended on to help those who need it, whether they are close acquaintances or part of the family. She is a devoted wife and rightly believes that her job as a home maker is essential to her husband's well-being and happiness.

Outside of Noody's professional activities and his enjoyment of his home his outstanding activity or hobby is fishing. Locally his fishing interests are mostly centered around artificial bait casting for large mouth bass and other game fish in the streams and lakes of central and eastern Arkansas. He makes an occasional trip to the mountain streams of his native section of Mammoth Springs.

During his annual vacations in recent years he has been enjoying a combination of fresh water and salt water fishing on the west coast of Florida. He has stated that he plans to retire in a few years to concentrate on "snook" fishing. If that should happen, our loss will be Florida's gain as he has won respect and admiration from all who know him. But it would also be a retirement richly deserved after such an outstanding career with Arkansas Highway Department, not to mention the number of devoted years he has served.

# CONTROLLED ACCESS VERSUS UNCONTROLLED ACCESS IN TEXAS

Texas, among other states, has found it to be by far the most economical and most successful method for preventing operational obsolescence long in advance of pavement exhaustion, thus achieving the protected traffic facility.

This new aspect of highway planning and designing has moved into an established, an acknowledged, and, with reservations, an accepted position in the highway field. These reservations usually involve the inevitable discomfort aroused by new methods in their shift from the general to the particular, from the consideration to the application. So it was that by the time the Federal Aid Highway Act of 1956 was enacted by Congress, in the often stormy controversy which, in informed circles, revolved around the subject, the emphasis had shifted from the principle of access control to the practice of access control.

That shift in emphasis should not be construed to mean the layman (except in great metropolitan centers) is familiar with the principle on its inherent value or that the controversy had become much less violent, although her highway officials have observed that throughout Texas "the public is actually further advanced in its thinking in regard to modern highway facilities than we of the Highway Department organization." They have found that it is not difficult to convince most thinking citizens that the only way to protect the enormous investment in modern highways is to provide safeguards in de-

sign and construction with guaranteed full use of the traffic facilities and that this can be done only through the use of controlled access on new highways with heavy traffic potential.

So the shift in emphasis is construed by the Texas highway planner and designer that when he has a highway to be constructed or reconstructed on which he recognizes a need for access control he is also aware of the need to get busy informing "thinking citizens" to a position of similar recognition of the need for and value of access control on that highway. This is equivalent to an awareness that public education has become a function and a responsibility of the highway planner and designer - that he is the only one competent to fulfill that function or meet that responsibility - and that this new accretion of function and responsibility engenders (1) a new approach to long-range highway planning and (2) a new opportunity to augment the effectiveness of long-range planning. A highway constructed today is reasonably expected to handle the 1957 traffic load in safety and comfort and be capable of expansion, at minimum expense and inconvenience to traffic, to handle even greater loads. A highway that is designed for today's, not tomorrow's, requirements is usually at or near capacity upon completion and has no hope of meeting that reasonable expectation. Controlled access is the answer and in moulding her thinking citizens into an



## RECESSION?

informed citizenry, Texas has used the following five-point summary of values to good advantage:

- (1) It is false economy to make provision for new highways without planning definitely for their future use as primary traffic facilities.
- (2) Control of access is the most economical, and surely the most successful device for achieving the protected traffic facility, particularly on new highways with heavy traffic potential.
- (3) Controlled access will contribute toward orderly development of adjacent properties and the general land use pattern.
- (4) Controlled access will enhance the value of abutting property in cities and towns and prevent the depreciation due to ribbon development.
- (5) Controlled access guarantees the motorists, who pay for the installation, its continued use as a heavy-duty, through-traffic facility.

And Texas has the facts, based upon study and analysis of experience, to back up this summary.

(The third in a series of articles on Controlled Access.)

In a Sunday school class discussion of temperance, one mother related that she learned how well she had taught her children the evil of liquor when her youngest, a TV cowboy fan, brought her a picture he had drawn of a cowboy in a saloon.

"But don't worry, Mother," he quickly assured her. "He isn't going to drink anything. He just went in there to shoot a man."

A man lived by the side of the road and sold hot dogs. He was hard of hearing so he had no radio. He had trouble with his eyes so he read no newspapers. But he sold good hot dogs.

He put up a sign on the highway telling how good they were. He stood by the side of the road and cried: "Buy a hot dog! Mister."

And people bought. He increased his meat and roll orders. He bought a bigger stove to take care of his trade. He got his son home from college to help him.

But then something happened...

His son said, "Father, haven't you been listening to the radio? If money stays 'tight', we are bound to have bad business. There may be a big recession coming on. You had better prepare for poor trade."

Whereupon the father thought, "Well, my son has been to college. He reads the papers and he listens to the radio, and he ought to know."

So the father cut down on his meat and roll orders. Took down his advertising signs.

And no longer bothered to stand on the highway to sell hot dogs. And his hot dog sales fell almost overnight.

"You're right, son," the father said to the son. We are certainly headed for a recession."

-- Courtesy Lyon's Machinery Company

At a New Jersey intersection: "Cross Road--Better Humor It."

# ARE YOU LISTENIN' HMMM?



by Art Johnson, Machine Accountant  
Data Processing Center

At least half or more of the art of effective communication lies in simply knowing WHEN and HOW to listen. In far too many fields today this all-important technique of listening has been lost or forgotten. I feel that we should all ask ourselves that most pertinent question time and again - "ARE WE LISTENIN' ??hmm??

Let us take a look at this word Communication for a moment. A good dictionary will tell you among other meanings, that it means "the interchange of thoughts, opinions, or information." INTERCHANGE means, "to give and receive things reciprocally." Chances are that some of us confuse COMMUNICATION with COMMUNICATIONS. Chances are, also, that you've tried some COMMUNICATIONS without any visible progress to reward you. COMMUNICATIONS are the TOOLS we use to communicate with our fellow workers - the memoranda, department magazine, reading racks, the suggestion boxes, and such. These do not, of themselves, get at the heart of the problem. COMMUNICATION, in the words of men who have devoted years of practical study to the subject, is a "complex, dynamic, interaction that takes place all the time." We can't command it and we can't wish for it - we have to work for it.

Let me ask you this. Have you ever attended a "conference" at which you barely had the chance to squeeze in a YES or NO as your ONLY contribution? Or have you ever been on the receiving end of an oral directive or explanation throughout which you were given little or no opportunity to voice your own opinions or reactions? How did you feel at the end of this so-called "conference"? You were NOT bursting with cooperation and organization loyalty. I assure you. You were probably muttering some un-said thoughts under your breath. You felt pretty hurt in the PRIDE DEPARTMENT, too. I'll bet.

NOW - have you ever been in a group conference when you have been asked your opinion and been encouraged to participate? How have you felt then? Good old world, wasn't it? You gave the others your best thinking. THAT was communication at a peak of effectiveness - BECAUSE THE OTHERS WERE SMART ENOUGH TO SHUT UP AND LISTEN!!

An old and faithful way of drawing out the quiet fellow is the "What do YOU think, Sam, about this new double-entry system?", technique. Or, "Harry, you've been around this department a long time. What do YOU think of the proposed departmental reorganization?" Did you notice in my examples still another effective tool of good communication - the use of direct address? Call people by their names - frequently. You like to hear your name mentioned in a group...so do others. And use FIRST names.

Listening is the other half of talking. A message is 50 per cent sending and 50 per cent receiving. As Stuart Chase, a well-known economist, once said: "It is

not really difficult to listen - just UNUSUAL."

So, next time that YOU are leading a group discussion or conducting an interview, how about spending half of your time "LISTENING". HMMM???" You might make some friends, and there is a very strong possibility you might gain a little more knowledge yourself!

It is expected that Congress will enact legislation that will permit an emergency program of road construction which has to be under contract by December 1, 1958, and completed by December 1, 1959. At the April 2 meeting, the Highway Commission programmed a number of projects which may qualify for the expected program.

On April 9, a meeting in the Commission Hearing Room was held for the purpose of discussing the expected program, with particular emphasis on plan preparation.

All District Engineers and District Construction Engineers, and those Resident Engineers designated by the District Engineers who will probably be assigned the immediate preparation of plans, attended the meeting.



## How To Avoid Gossip

Did you ever hear in an indirect way that someone had made an unkind and untrue remark about you? Probably most of you at one time or the other have. Reactions to gossip will vary with the individual. Some will be hurt and baffled, others will be indifferent, and still others will be fighting mad. Whatever the reaction, the damage has been done whether it's true or not, and in some cases a certain stigma, no matter how slight, will be attached to you or your name. Listed below are some ways to avoid hearing gossip, which were part of the Human Relationship Course which has been held several times by Ken Lewis, Training Leader with the Education Department.

Tell the Would-be spreader of gossip that:

- (1) The person he is starting to accuse has praised him in several important ways.
- (2) The person he is starting to accuse has a number of fine qualities.
- (3) The defects he thinks he sees in another exist in himself.

Should the above fail, ask the following questions.

- (A) Are you sure of the truth of the adverse report you are ready to give me about.....?
- (B) Will it benefit \_\_\_\_ for you to give me an adverse report about him?
- (C) Will it benefit you to give me an adverse report about.....?
- (D) Will it benefit our organization for you to give me an adverse report about.....?
- (E) Will it benefit me for you to give me an adverse report about.....?

# THIS AND THAT

## WHAT'S IN A NAME?

The reason the Personnel Department needs the full name, address, and the correct Social Security number for each Form 125 that comes through for processing is pretty obvious and here's why...

As of March 1, 1958, there were 2586 employees on the Highway Department payroll. Out of this number there are 33 persons named Smith; 31 named Jones; 26 Johnsons; 13 Browns; 12 Roberts; 111 Millers, Parkers, Whites, Wilsons, and Youngs; 9 Davises, Hendersons, Jameses, Lewises, Owenses, Taylors, and Thompsons; 8 Cooks, Ellises, Evanses, Hills, Lees, Moores, Turners, and Wrights; 7 Edwards, Grays, Greens, Hamiltons, and Jacksons; 6 Coxes, Gilberts, Harrises, Hicks, Nelsons, Prices, Roses, and Webbs; and 5 Dosses, Fosters, Griffins, Hollands, Hughes, Mays, Mitchells, Paynes, Phillips, Powells, Richardsons, Robertsons, Wades, Tuckers, Stewarts, and Walkers.

So all of you who make up the 125 Forms, be sure your information is correct

## WHY WORK???

Some people feel that work is the most unpopular way of making a living. Among these folks, was an Indian on the desert of Arizona who preferred to loll at the entrance to his teepee and watch the world go by. Even on vacation there are businessmen who are brisk and active from force of habit. One of these men asked the Indian. "Why don't you get yourself a job, Chief?" "Why?" grunted

the Indian, opening one eye a little. "Because you could earn money." "Why?" "If you worked faithfully, day after day, you could save your money and have money in the bank. Wouldn't you like that?" "Why?" persisted the Indian. Very much exasperated the businessman began to shout. "With a big bank account you could retire then you wouldn't have to work any more." "Not working now," the Indian pointed out closing his eyes again.

-- E. S. D. Courier

Bill Moore of Statistics and Analyses, will be installed as President of the Twin City Toastmaster's Club, Number 1142, at the Albert Pike Hotel, April 4.

This accomplishment comes as no surprise as Bill has taken a very active part, and has served in various positions of the club since he became a member in 1955. In 1956, he was Sergeant-at-Arms; 1957, Administrative Vice-President; and also in that year he served as the Educational Vice-President. Last year he was a member of the Speechcraft Training Group, and took first place in the club speech contest and took first place in the State speech contest of Toastmaster's International. He was guest speaker at the IAFES Convention in Little Rock, and has been guest speaker and Toastmaster in many civic, business and professional clubs.

So Congratulations, Bill! Much good luck during your tenure in office, and we know you will make a good President.

People who claim they sleep like a baby, probably don't have one.

# THIS AND THAT

## LITTERBUG

I know a man who dresses well  
And keeps his trousers neatly pressed  
He wears a flower in his lapel  
And tries always to look his best.  
At home he's always trim and neat  
But not when he is on the street

No picnic ground this man survives  
He leaves it strewn with paper plates  
And every spot to which he drives  
This chap with rubbish desecrates  
Along the roadway, from his car  
He scatters litter near and far

At home the parlour rug he sweeps  
He paints the woodwork every spring  
His garden free from weeds he keeps  
And he takes pride in everything  
But he forgets to be that neat  
When he is on his neighbor's street

Edgar Guest

# SAFETY

# Check YOUR CAR

# ENJOY DRIVING —MORE

## A VERY PRETTY PICTURE??

In the year 1956, the Age of the Automobile came into its own. A multibillion dollar highway development program was passed by Congress, assuring the motoring public of wider longer, straighter roads in the years to come. Automobile manufacturers fashioned dreams of steel; powerful, sleek, multicolored models with push-button operation from dashboard to tail-light. And, the nation's drivers made certain that accident statistics come of age, too.

They killed, maimed, crippled and destroyed more men, women, children and property than ever before. While we began to blueprint America's vast highway network of the future, heedless horsepower ran rampant on the roads of the present ...warming up for the greater days that lie ahead.

From a statistical vantage point, we can see at a single glance every one of the accidents that occurred on our highways. We can see cars spinning out of control on wet or icy roads, pedestrians struck down as they cross against the light, weary, drunk, or inconsiderate drivers, gambling their reflexes against their lives...or the lives of others.

Now we stand looking down on the widespread montage of the American highway of 1957. Heedless horsepower took its toll, but every year we get another chance to learn by experience, to profit from the deadly mistakes of the past. Slow down. We want to write to you...not about you.



## BRIDGE DESIGN

Virginia Tackett - Reporter

As of March 21, a few hardy souls from Bridge Design Division have been fishing. However, the majority are waiting with bated breath to wet the baited hook. Jake Knott and his son, John, who is spending the week with his parents in Benton, are sweating out the weather man, hoping for a day when the lake won't be too cold. Collie and Larry Carlson have tried their luck as did Keith Curtis and Reid Beckel, but without much luck.

We are very glad to have Lem Tull join our Division. Lem and Reid were classmates at the University of Arkansas, and he has just finished his military training. Lem and his wife, Lenora, have just moved into an apartment at 3615 Cedar Street, North Little Rock.

The exciting news that Alice Joe has bought a restaurant, The Ming Toy, which specializes in Chinese foods prepared Cantonese style, has interested everyone. There is a great need in this area for more good eating places and after seeing the very handsome menu (six pages no less!) and hearing about the experience and competence of the chef and staff imported from San Francisco, we have no doubt that the place will be a huge success. It is located at 715 Ark-Mo Highway and was formerly Whitcomb's Cafe.

*the party line*



## ROADWAY DESIGN

Lee, Hicks, Williams

Pat Huddleston's son, Mike, is home from the Navy after completing 10 weeks of basic training.

Joe Hicks and Glenn Trammel reported going to the races recently. Glenn tells of breaking even, but Joe doesn't even want to talk about it.

Howard Webb is sporting a new paint job on his car. It's solid white on the inside and Irish green on the outside.

Duane Reel and wife, Pat, recently moved to a new address at 2607 Johnson Street. Hope they will be happy in their new place.

James Hicks of the U. S. Navy, recently spent a few days with his parents, John and Peggy. He had returned for a cruise in the Mediterranean and expects to be stationed in England for the rest of his enlistment.

R. B. (Bud) Smith and Frank Hutchison attended the highway short course which was held February.

Juan Herrera, Chief Engineer for the planning section of the Chilean Highway Department, has been studying Roadway Design in the Drafting Room.

## STATISTICS AND ANALYSES

Mary Ann Brummett - Reporter

Those in the Statistics and Analyses who attended the lectures on Human Relationship the week of March 17-21, were: Logan Kissire, Bill Looney, Marjarine Turner, Bill Trickett, Bill Smith, and Mayo White. Several others in the Division attended one or two classes.

Russell Henderson visited Texas A & M for a week to attend a school on Traffic Engineering.

The sack dress, or chemise, has caught on with four men in our office. The enthusiasts are W. K. Bartleson, Harold Dunn, Bill Looney, and Dodson Leonard. They even went so far as to suggest a petition be drawn up requiring all female Highway employees to wear them. They are so impressed by the "sacks" that have been worn in the office that they hope the style is here to stay.

Those ill and missing from work during the past month were Bea Davis, Don Mount, Helen McNutt, and Ardella Griffin.

Ruth Cantley had plenty of visitors a few weeks ago when son, Russell, and his family from Dallas, and daughter, Alice and husband from Shreveport, arrived for visits which unintentionally coincided.

A camel is an animal that looks as though it had been put together by a committee.

## MATERIALS AND TESTS

Julia M. Steele - Reporter

Argie Lynch, wife of Raymond Lynch, is convalescing at her Conway home after having been hospitalized in a Conway hospital for a week because of flu. We're hoping for a speedy recovery.

Several of our boys are at home sick with flu and colds. Some of them who have been out recently are: Roy Rosin, R. C. Turney, C. Tullos, Thornton Rowe, Fred Clark, Ed Rauch, Raymond Lynch, Jerry Stacks, and A. Richardson. (Got anybody left over there, Julia???)

Birthday Greetings to Frances Roller and Granville Roark who celebrated their birthdays in March. Mrs. Roark sent a nice cake and we enjoyed cake and coffee for Mr. Roark, and the office furnished a cake and coffee for Francis on her day.

John Storey was in March 21, passing out cigars! He is the proud father of a baby girl, Sandra Jo, who was born on March 15, and weighed 6 pounds. Both the baby and mother are doing nicely. Congratulations to the happy couple. (John didn't pass out candy to the girls.)

B. F. Strange has returned to work after taking sick leave for several days.

We're sorry to report that Mrs. H. Hollensworth has been ill at her home in Rogers. She is the wife of one of our inspectors. Get well soon.

*The partyline*

Materials and Tests (con't.)

Regel Cotton, who was injured in an automobile accident several weeks ago was in the office recently. He can now walk with one crutch, and hopes to be back at his job soon. We too, hope so, Regel.

Ernest Binam, one of our Materials Inspectors resigned recently.

Our sympathies to Mrs. Wales who lost her mother recently. She resided in California. Also to Hayes Medlock who lost his brother.

EQUIPMENT AND PROCUREMENT

Mary M. Hill - Reporter

We missed Tom Eby the week of March 10, while he was at home having a siege of the flu. We are glad to report that he has fully recovered and is back with us.

Bonnie and Bob Hill are celebrating their first wedding anniversary on Sunday, March 23. Congratulations, and we hope you have many, many more.

Kay and Joel Bonnell had as week end guests, March 15, Joel's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bonnell, who reside in Wichita, Kansas.

Congratulations to the following who have celebrated their birthdays this month: M. W. Skelton, J. E. Hardcastle, W. E. Ripberger, O. E. Wagner, and Frank Boyett. Hope they have many, many more.

Edward Ripberger, father of our W. E. Ripberger, passed away March 2, in a Little Rock hospital. We extend our deep and sincere sympathies to the members of his family.

ACCOUNTING

Leta Leslie - Reporter

We welcome James Cook as a new employee in our Accounting Division. James is from North Little Rock. We hope you will be happy with us, James.

Maxine Weaver, accompanied by her parents, enjoyed a week end visit in Kansas City, Missouri, during the first part of March.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hoggard on the arrival of a new baby girl born March 7. Diana Lynne weighed 7 pounds, 14 ounces.

The Fred Leebricks have moved into their new home at 110 Glenn Drive. Mrs. Leebrick has been elected president of the newly formed Business and Professional Women's club in the Heights.

Helen McCook was ill and absent from work during the middle of March. We're glad that she is feeling better now.

"Our future security may depend less upon priority in exploring outer space than upon our wisdom in managing the space in which we live."

Dr. Paul B. Sears, Yale University



## The party line

Our department had another pot luck on March 19. This time we had delicious fish and everyone ate too much!

The Bill Schneiders are to be congratulated on a 10 pound baby boy who was born March 24. Bill, who was formerly with the Accounting Division, is now with the Arkansas Louisiana Gas Company.

We're all happy to report that Frank Scroggins, who has been off several weeks due to illness, is recovering nicely.

We extend our sympathies to Peggy Eldred in the loss of her grandfather, Mr. R. C. Robertson of Little Rock, and to Howard Johnson in the loss of his father, Mr. S. H. Johnson, Pine Bluff.

### PERSONNEL DIVISION

Billie Ruth Moore - Reporter

This reporter is pinch-hitting for our gal, Hazel Hicks, who entered Baptist Hospital March 15, for an operation. Needless to say that we all miss her very much. She's getting along fine now and we hope she continues to improve. Haz will be off approximately a month.

Several in the office attended the course in Human Relationship Problems March 3-7. Jackie Wallace, Sibby Cox, Hazel Hicks, Marty Adams, and Mr. Tanner. Jim Zinn attended the week of March 17-21.

Jimmy Zinn, our Personnel Interviewer, was elected to serve as delegate to the

United Commercial Traveler Grand Council Session when it meets in El Dorado on May 9. Jim has been very active and a member of U. C. T. for many years.

None of us in the office have been to the races yet but we have been discussing it and want to get over before they end. O. L. Tull, Buildings and Grounds, and his wife had a nice bit of luck March 15. Mrs. Tull hit the daily double and it paid a tidy little sum! Congrats!

We're all very happy that Harry Adams, hubby of Marty Adams, is feeling better after his accident February 14. Harry is still unable to return to work but he had the cast removed March 19, from his broken kneecap, and is getting about on crutches. Marty says that he is very restless and wants to return to work. We're pulling for him.

Sarah and Walter Neel were in Pine Bluff recently to visit Sarah's aunt, Mrs. Eretta O'Barr, who has been quite ill, and will undergo major surgery soon.

April birthdays were celebrated by Sarah Neel, Marty Adams, and yours truly, Billie Ruth.

Billie Ruth, being too modest to report it, naturally, was chosen Freshman Maid at Little Rock University, for May Day Court. Congrats!..Ed.

Horse sense is what keeps horses from betting on what people will do.

# The Partyline

DISTRICT 2  
Division 2 Ouida Grimes Pine Bluff

A belated Happy Birthday greeting to Joe Tice. His wife gave him a Brownie Automatic gun. Hope you have many, many more happy birthdays, Joe.

Arthur Lee's son, Arthur Lee, Jr., underwent surgery at the Davis Hospital recently. Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt Williams have been in the Dumas hospital with flu, and Mrs. Howard Green and Mrs. Leo Meeks have been in the Davis Hospital. We are happy to report that they are all home and doing fine now.

Wedding bells have been ringing in Division 2. Lewis Jacks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Jacks, and Miss Mary Jo Bradley were married February 14, Valentine's Day. Congratulations.

Shirley Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Green, and James Reynolds were married February 28. We wish both couples the best of luck.

We are very happy that Mrs. Elbert Anderson is getting along good now after suffering a heart attack last November. We hope to hear from her occasionally, and hope she continues to improve.

Pat Shalmy who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Brewster Shalmy, was elected to the Presidency of the Pine Bluff High School Student Council by a landslide March 20. He is still getting phone calls congratu-

lating him. He will get an opportunity to go to Florida for ten days to attend a convention. That is really an honor Mr. President Shalmy, and we are all proud of you. And good luck!

Joe Tice's bridge crew and Robert Jarboe's crew gave a fish fry at the Lake Village Area Headquarters recently. Everyone who attended really had a good time. They said the fish were the best they had ever eaten.

## READ THE LATEST IN "THE PARTYLINE"



# The partyline

## DISTRICT 3

Division 3 Olive Jackson Hope

Lester and Hester Purtle have returned from New Boston, Texas, where they made the acquaintance of their first granddaughter, Donnie Jill Stewart, who made her debut into the world February 28. Ellen and Sam Stewart are the very proud parents. Congratulations!

Cecil McCorkle, one of our employees, who is with the National Guard stationed in Little Rock at Central High, paid this office a visit while on leave over the week end of March 1.

George W. Cox and Mrs. Carrie Vant of Gillham, were married at Nashville, on March 5. They are now residing at Gillham. We wish them lots of luck and happiness.

We are very glad to report that Luther Bangler, who has been ill with pneumonia, is much improved.

Floyd and Earline Pharris are the proud grandparents of a grandson, Louis Dewane, who was born March 8. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Pharris, Jr., are the parents.

The first task of an enemy is to destroy the road...The main accomplishment of a successful defense is to maintain the road...The closed road, or iron curtain is sure death to free thought...Certainly the road is an instrument of Democracy and an enemy of difference.

Considerable improvements are being made in our Parts Room and we are all very proud of it. Extensive re-arranging of parts bins along with freshly painted walls and floors have all been done. The boys have been working quite hard on this project and they did an excellent job.

We extend our deepest sympathies to Horace Ellen and his family, in the loss of his mother, Mrs. W. W. Ellen, who passed away February 25.

**MORE** Erzatz German-American

**PERSONNEL** - Das is der recortkopen, hirunfirun, und der schnoopen grupen.

**Statistics and Snalyses** - Das schmarten-alek skribblen-drawen, zitzenzein, carencounten, wirkenshirken e-zone grupen.

**Coffee Break** - Das ist der kaffeetimenoudt under der jokenschwappen, upperkrusten schnipen timengeflunkin grupen.



"I know you were the life of the party, but now it's time for you to drop dead."

## DISTRICT 1

Division 10 Jo Willie Dickey Paragould

Our boss, Jess M. Rush, attended the Highway Short Course for three days in February, at the University.

Most of us experienced bouts with that old "debbil" flu when it was in the epidemic stage, but we all have recovered and are back at work.

It was our pleasure to have G. W. Stanford work with us for a week and since his help is always welcome and beneficial, we hope he returns soon.

Asa Duncan, Equipment Inspector, was with us on bidding day for our equipment. With so many bidders so far and near, our yard resembled an all-day picnic with dinner on the ground. The dinner failed to show, however. We miss our old familiar equipment but always welcome the pretty new Omaha Orange on our yard.

Martha Ann Thompson, a former fuel clerk in our office, has returned to work as clerk-stenographer after being away for two years while her husband was in service. Welcome home, Martha Ann.

Jim Long, our present fuel clerk, and his wife, Lorene, are spending the week end at Huntsville with Lorene's mother. Nice weather for a mountain drive.

Gossip always travels faster over grapevines that are slightly sour.

Our division lost a fine young man and a good truck driver March 12, in the passing of Billy Don Bryant. All of us extend our deepest sympathies to the family of Billy Don.

## THE INDISPENSABLE MAN

Someday when you're feeling important,  
Someday when your ego's in bloom,  
Someday when you have the feeling  
You're the most important man in the room,  
Take a bucket and fill it with water,  
Stick your hand in it, up to the wrist,  
Pull it out - and the hole that remains  
Is a measure of how you'll be missed!

You may splash all you wish when you enter  
And stir all the water, galore,  
But you'll find, when you finally leave it,  
It's exactly the same as before.

Do, as you follow your daily agenda,  
Do all the things the best you can,  
Be proud of yourself, but remember  
THERE IS NO INDISPENSABLE MAN!

## BILLY DON BRYANT

The Highway Department extends its deepest sympathies to the family of Billy Don Bryant, who passed away March 12. He was employed in Division 10.

Billy Don worked for the Department since August, 1956. He was a native of Paragould and was 26 years old.

Billy Don will be greatly missed by his co-workers. Immediate survivors are his wife, Oladean, and his parents.

## POOR ORGANIZATION...

Six employees were engaged in a patching operation when the flagman member of the crew was injured.

Work was being performed adjacent to an urban intersection and there were three motorized units in the work area. The foreman had parked his pick-up truck on the right hand side of the street facing the intersection and a front end loader was loading gravel onto a truck on the shoulder around the corner to the right.

Two employees were cleaning a break in the road surface to the rear and right of the loading operation, and the flagman had been posted to protect the crew from traffic coming through the intersection. Work had progressed for some time when it started to rain. Unable to continue, the tractor operator, the truck operator, and the two shovelers went across the street into a cafe, while the foreman and the flagman went around the corner and sat in the pick-up.

When the rain stopped the foreman went to the cafe and told the employees there to return to work, which they did immediately. The foreman returned to his seat in the pick-up where the flagman had remained. The tractor operator began his loading operation, and had dumped one bucket full onto the truck and was backing to pick up another bucket full when the flagman began picking his way between rain puddles toward the work area. He paid no attention to the backward movement of the tractor and the operator

failed to see him. The tractor knocked the flagman down and ran onto his legs which were badly bruised.

Here it should be stated the foreman did not first post the flagman before bidding the crew to return to work nor did the tractor operator make certain the flagman was in place before starting work or that his backing movement could be made safely. When all of the factors were considered by the review board, the accident was held to have been preventable; first by the foreman for failing to have his flagman in place before work was re-started; secondly, by the flagman for failing to observe work progress and the movement of the tractor, and third, by the tractor operator for failing to negotiate his backward movement safely.

--Highway Safety News

## JOHN R. SHIVLEY

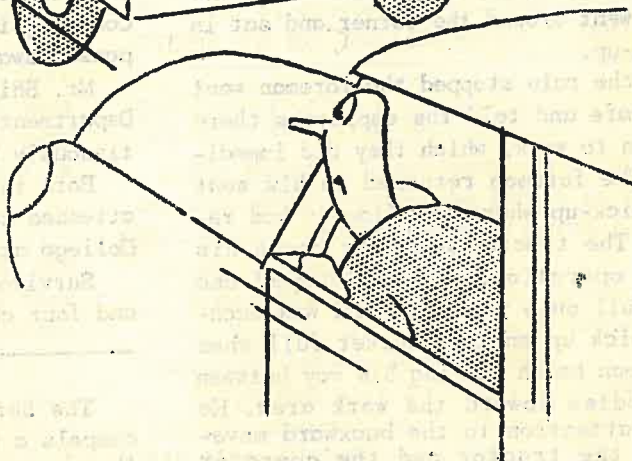
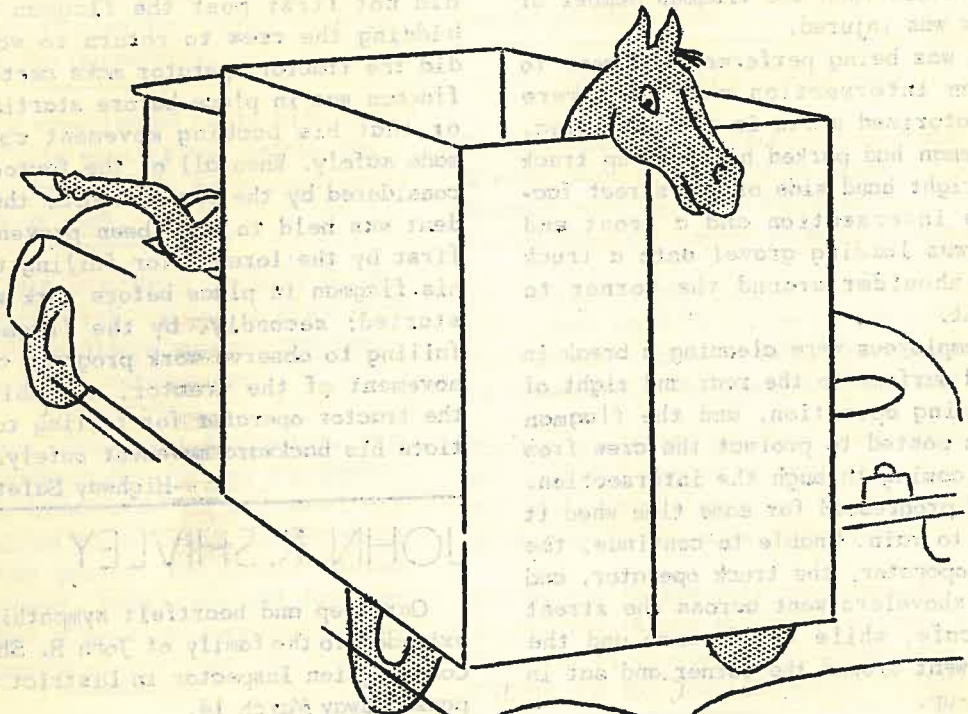
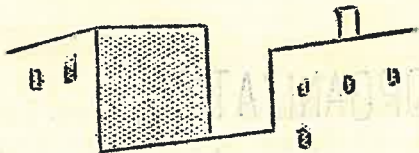
Our deep and heartfelt sympathies are extended to the family of John R. Shivley, Construction Inspector in District 1, who passed away March 14.

Mr. Shivley began work for the Highway Department in June, 1949, and worked continuously since that time.

Born in Pocahontas in 1908, Mr. Shivley attended schools there and Arkansas State College at Jonesboro.

Survivors are his wife, Nelda Nadine, and four children.

The best kind of pride is that which compels a man to do his best work, even though no one is looking.





## JEST FOR FUN

by Jimmy Zinn



The little girl had awakened at 4 o'clock in the morning unable to go back to sleep. She went to her mother asking that she tell her another bedtime story. The mother replied: "Just you wait for a little while. Your daddy should be home soon and he will tell us both a story."

'Twas the morning after the big night. **at** ambled into the bar and requested something for a hangover: "Tall, cold, and full of gin."

"Watch yourself, buster," said the bar fly, standing alongside. "You're speaking of the woman I love."

"I'm very sorry," said the dentist to the patient on the phone. "I can't take care of you today. I have 18 cavities to fill." Then hung up the phone, picked up his golf bag and hat and left the office.

**ne** Bill sat down at a lunch counter and ordered four poached eggs and french fries, a dozen oysters, and a grilled **Speak.**

**th** After wading through them he finished with four doughnuts and two cups of coffee.

When the waitress had finished serving she remarked: "You must enjoy your meals."

"Far from it," Bill replied. "As a matter of fact, I hate 'em - but I'm nuts about bicarbonate of soda."

Cowboy: "But man, you're putting that saddle on backwards."

Dude: "How would you know when I haven't told you which way I'm going?"

An old fellow walked into the employment office and asked for the necessary papers to fill out. Laboriously he spelled his name: George Washington.

The amused clerk inquired, "were you the one who cut down the cherry tree?"

"No, sir!" the old fellow replied, "I haven't had any work for more'n a year."

**Brown and Jones** were returning rather late from the club in a car. Gradually the speedometer crept up - 30, 40, 50, until Jones began to feel nervous. "You're driving rather fast aren't you?" he asked Brown.

"Me? Driving fast? Man, I thought you were driving," was the unexpected reply.

Did you fish with flies?

Yes, we fished, camped, dined, and slept with millions of them.

Personnel Interviewer: "Would you have any references to offer?"

Applicant: "Why certainly, here's one."

"To Whom It May Concern:" John Jones worked for us one week and we are completely satisfied."

A man was trying diligently to tune in his radio when he got a sudden twinge of pain in his back. "Ooh, I believe I'm getting lumbago!" he remarked. "Aw, cut it off and come to bed, you couldn't understand that foreign stuff anyway." **his wife commented.**

In these days only a loafer lives by the sweat of his frau.

