

ALL THE PRINT WE COME IN CONTACT WITH

We are very much ashamed of our last issue but as we had labor trouble in the printing room and the editorial staff was very busy, what with film and all, we hope to be excused. Every effort has been put into this issue to make up for the last one. We await your comments.

The crews seem to be on the move this week. Bill Burgess and Otto Ilhardt went to Grand Island to fly four counties from that airport. They made the trip on Friday last and have flown two days since arriving. They are really putting in some time in their Cessna.

The gang at Hastings got tired of the wild life at the corner drug store and took Horace Greely's advice and moved West. They are now flying out of North Platte. Dick McCoy and Jack Swan have finished their area in Kansas and are burning up the air in Nebraska. Bullock and Baird are right behind them although at a slower pace as their Cessna has some difficulty in staying with the Beech. Those two crews seem to have all the good weather fastened to their ships. They flew a total of over 75 hours during June and have flown more than that so far this month.

Since last going to press we have had the Summer's first crop of camera failures. It looks like a good year for that if this week is any indication. Four in six days have gotten tired and have layed down on the job. It puts many grey hairs in the boss' head.

The society editor tells us that this week we had several visitors. Del Bullock and Ralph Baird flew in from North Platte on Tuesday and spent three hours going over their work. We expect even better things now that they know how it should be done. Paul and LaVonne Crause dropped in from Norfolk to ask us up to see the races this week. No luck as the horses do not run on Saturday. On Wednesday Mrs. Reiss and son arrived on United enroute to Norfolk. The son should be called the Little Colonel as he is an exact miniature of the Old Colonel. They spent eight hours getting here from Washington via air and over four getting to Norfolk via rail. That is hitting the two extremes. 1200 miles by air and 100 by rail.

Ray Kuser and Tom Moore have been flying in Utah. They report a snow storm east of Salt Lake City on Thursday and to prove it they sent in an oblique taken at 21,000' showing a snow capped mountain. With the temperature at 107 official here on Monday we would not mind a bit moving out to Salt Lake City.

Letter from George Steubing says he has shipped his tools and spare parts out here-collect. He hasn't changed at all. He does not say anything about his coming out but we rather expect to see him soon. He has been working for the past month on Steu Reiss's Fairchild Number Five. He reports that he removed two hornet's nests, three families of field mice and one pair of coveralls from the rear of the fuselage on the ship. Come, come Colonel -- this is too much. In spite of it all George did a good job on the plane. He installed hot and cold running water with bath privileges. To complete the interior appointments he tried to locate a full length mirror but was unable to get the proper size.

Ralph Baird received a promotion on July 7th. He was promoted from the status of a boy to that of a man on that date. Best wishes from the Prop Wash, Ralph. Get busy girls. You will find him a very eligible bachelor.

Rumor has it that before leaving Hastings, Jack Swan filled the reporter from the local paper so full of ozone that the result was beyond Jack's wildest dreams. The next issue of the Hastings Tribune carried a picture of the airman standing in front of the Beech. The story with it was the most fantastic ever put in print about aerial mapping. Planes catching on fire, parachute jumps, etc.

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There is a wild rumor running around the other street of Pierre that a fellow named Howard Hughes is planning to fly around the world in an airplane. Imagine going around the world in one of those darn flying machines. Also from Pierre we hear talk about Sharon "Buffalo Bill" Scott. He has been on several hunting trips into the rough country hot on the trail of Jack Rabbits and the like. Armed with a 22 he is the local bad man. Fos Thomas claims the company marksman-ship record by shooting three Jack Rabbits with three shots from a pistol. Sounds like a pretty hot shot. As a matter of fact he says the temperature was 118 on Wednesday. They are expecting a thaw any day now. Fos and Scotty were working on Wednesday and Fos tells the following: Fos had considerable difficulty finding his check points in Armstrong County. You see Armstrong has no roads, towns, villages, or settlements of any kind or even a county seat. When he finally located the right spot to start line # 1 he found Scotty fast asleep in the rear of the plane. These young married men.

Strange as it may seem the weather has cleared up in the north and the Miles City lads have been stirring up quite a bit of air of late. They have flown five days out of the last seven. After a five weeks lay off to shoot Jack Rabbits and hunt rattlesnakes this change must have been very welcome. It gave them a chance to try their oxygen soothing equipment and we are happy to report that the results are well worth the effort of fixing the thing up. They state that the main difference is the absence of dried lips and mouth. Sounds O.K. from here.

Dick McCoy's new address is 820 East 4th Street, North Platte, Nebraska, for all who are anxious to get on the McCoy altimeters. How is the altimeter Business, Dick?

Johnnie Korman, who develops all the film that comes in is a fellow it pays to be on good terms with. He asks you to be sure to give him as much information as possible about the lens setting, shutter speed, light conditions, etc. All these things help him to make your film look more nearly perfect. And another thing, give the lab a break when making out your photographer's report. Be sure to give us as much information as possible. It seems we have about seven million counties and about ten million contracts to keep straight and it is a bit confusing at times to figure out just where you flew.

There has been a lot of moving lately and with all the good weather around there probably will be a great deal more. We recommend the following practice when doing so. Send us a wire upon your arrival at the new base and if possible give your address that night. Be sure to give your address immediately to the closest Western Union Office and keep them informed of any change until you are absolutely sure that we have your permanent address. And until we do know your permanent address we will mail all your letters in care of General Delivery. Also we will ship all express in care of the Railway Express office. So in case you are expecting a box of candy, some postals, or a birthday greeting by wire, we suggest you make the rounds of the three above mentioned places two or three times a day. You can never tell when we will have a surprise waiting for you. And then -- remember your pay checks? They have to arrive somewhere some time.

We would very much like to meet the pretty voiced blonde that called Gordon Roser on the phone. He seems to be sweet on her -- with a honey of a voice like that, who wouldn't.

WARNING TO JACK WALTER!!! Shy clear of Jennie's cooking. Tried a steak she cooked (?) and couldn't tell where the steak left off and the plate started when trying to cut it. Talk about solid food. That was a concrete example of it if there ever was one. That is no way to cement two people together. (Sounds like a contractor's line).

As we have received 87 rolls of film so far this month we promise not to mention it again for some time.

Yours until the weather clears,

Tom Maddock