

AIR - HOT AND OTHERWISE

We designate this week as Old Home Week. Three visitors have stopped in from the East. George Steubing arrived on Tuesday in his station wagon and Ed Schuch was with him. Later the same day Johnnie Witherow dropped in. With Henry Dotzenroth already here, we really had an Old Home Week atmosphere.

Ed Schuch left the following day in our Western Division station wagon for Salt Lake City, Utah. He will spend the next two or three months making ground control calculations for the mosaic job. He will identify on the ground certain points in the pictures already taken. He carries a transet, compass, telescope, and similar equipment. After tramping up and down mountains, through swamps, across deserts, etc. for three months we expect him to have left the biggest part of his frontal exposure in Utah. Travel will be by pack mule and he will hire a guide for each locality in which he is working. From here it looks like a most interesting trip and we would like to be with him.

Johnnie Witherow made a two day stop in his Air Line trip around the country. As he used to be an Aero Service employee, Henry felt obligated to entertain him. This he did -- both socially and financially. It seems there was a poker game on Tuesday night and to try and get even, Henry arranged another one the following night. Witherow likes Omaha -- says he had more money when he left than when he arrived. Henry some how feels differently about the whole thing.

George Steubing is now waiting for something to do in the field so if any of you boys want your ship wiped off or the prop pulled through, just speak up. George likes to drive and also might get in a poker game. (He cleaned up Tuesday or Wednesday.) Just drop George a line and tell him your wishes and he will drop his glass of beer and be on his way. He has parts and his tools already for your calls.

The big news this week is the report of the baseball game that was played Saturday, July 23rd. There was really two games that day. The first and the last of the current season. The east took the local boys into camp by a score of 38 to 8 and the game was called on account of the East was tired from running bases. Comments on the game are as follows, Henry -- "the bases are much too far apart", Ed Broadwell -- "the ball is too hard," the West -- "the East hits the ball too far". All in all the game proved little except that the West does not know much about the game. It might be a well worth while plan to send the West team to Phila. for some alley training. It was quite evident that the alley training stood the East in good. The alley will be known, in the future, as the Western Division Farm Club. The stars for the winning team were Joe (Race Track) Masino, Dave Keegan and Catcher Slack. Short stop Masino acted as captain and headed the home run list. Squirrel Quinn from Pine Bluff, Ark. was the losers star and served up some very nice balls for the boys to lean on. The East got very much worn out in the sixth inning and gave the West their bats before having three outs against them. Somehow there has been very little base ball talk around here this week.

The Prop Wash Mechanical Department received the following gadget for Fairchild pilots and we pass it on to you gents for absolutely no fee. -- Run a small line off the fuel pressure line into the cabin to a shut-off valve. From the valve run a section of rubber hose and on the end of the hose put a two foot piece of copper tubing properly bent and squeezed flat on the end. (By the way, we are making a windshield cleaner.) Turn the valve on while holding the tubing out the side window and against the windshield to be cleaned. The combination of gas and prop will clean the grease and oil from the glass. While we are on inventions, there is one more thing to be said about the water jar oxygen gadget. In answer to our question of how to keep the water from freezing, we have to do the following. "Add a pinch of salt to the water and it will not freeze." Not bad and as a matter of fact sounds quite nice. Oxygen with salt.

Last week we honored Colonel in two ways. First - we printed his poem and second - we gave him our congratulations. But he still wants more. He wants \$100.00 for his "Contribution". Contribution did you say? The Colonel concludes his request for consideration with -- " --if a check for \$100.00 doesn't come by return mail I shall be forced to conclude that you are operating a 'free' press". Needless to say this cuts us deeply. Both morally and financially. After careful consideration with the elevator operator and the cop on the corner, we feel it only fair to offer some pecuniary compensation. Therefore we are offering to the Colonel and all other contributors the following proposition.

We, the Prop Wash, will pay 10% of all PROFITS each week to all contributors whose articles are printed. This fee is only to apply for the one issue in which the article appears.

Such a profit sharing basis will certainly prove very fair and just to all concerned. Careful consideration on your part will point out the generosity of this offer. Just suppose we have 10 articles in one issue.

Heading the "Believe it or not" column this week is a note from Birmingham, Ala. - J. D. McCormick is married. When that man sets his mind to something he means it. The Prop Wash and the Eastern Division Wish you and the cook best wishes, Mac, and may all your troubles be little ones. This great event should put a lot of girls back in circulation. We would appreciate more details # 7. All we have to say is that this company is the marryingest company on record.

Bill Carroll says it is a good thing he and Bill Bohan don't stay in one town for long, the way the girls go after Bohan. We suggest that Bohan reread the preceding paragraph and take care.

Word was received on Friday that Dr. Walther Barth is heading his V-8 west. Dr. Barth, for the benefit of those who have not met him, is the company's camera expert, chemist, contact printer builder, spare photographer, and head beer drinker. As a matter of fact it is rumored that the Doc can drink any GIVEN amount of beer. Doc will accompany George Steubing on his forth coming survey trip through the middle west. George will play wet nurse to the planes while doc is tuning up the cameras. The trip will get under way on Tuesday or Wednesday with Grand Island first stop. From there to Norfolk, then Mitchell, Pierre, and on to Miles City returning by way of Deadwood and North Platte. It is our guess that not one of the eight crews will be able to drink more beer than the Doc nor take any money from George playing poker.

Dr. Barth and Charlie Hodell have been burning up the golf links around Phila, this summer. They both broke 70 the last time they played and were so elated over the whole thing that they played the last nine holes. If any of you crew members want any free advise on the game why not take the Doc out and see how it is done.

Last Friday and Saturday were good flying days and almost all the crews flew but since then things have been rather quiet. Just remember that there are 25 men now working here in the lab and we can handle a lot of film in a week. Just because we have gotten 118 rolls so far this month is no reason why we can't take care of more.

Without mentioning names we will tell you about the A. S. crew member who, after a very rough night, was wrestling with a class A hangover. All at once he noticed a cat walking across the floor and was heard to say in a loud desperate voice, "That's right - stamp your damned feet!" As we always say - Happy Hangover.

The moving urge hit only one crew this week. Dick McCoy and Jack Swan have gone to the bad lands and are now working out of Deadwood, S. D. In the great open spaces of S. D. Dick hopes to be able to let the Beech out and get in some real work. They are both waiting for a clear day in which they can fly 10 hours and beat their record of 806 exposures in one day. Too bad they have to come in at noon for gas.

We would very much appreciate some suggestions for increasing the income of this weekly. The overhead is tremendous. What with reporters, printing costs, mailing, paper, and office expense and the editorial staff, it is a figure that looks like a phone number. One idea we have is to start a reporting service. This service will report in the Prop Wash each week all the interesting details on the private lives of any subject working in the lab. We have many prospects -- married folks without there better halves and unmarried folks without? Let us say about 30¢ per week per subject. Very reasonable from any angle. The report would read something like this -- "What Photo company's secretary hurried home from a date in time to call a certain somebody in what eastern city? What can you suggest?"

Where are the contributions we have been begging for? Poems, stories, news, items, mechanical gadgets -- anything at all. Remember, the articles that you will like the best are those sent in by you yourselves. And don't forget a newspaper will starve without news.

We leave you with this very momentous question, "Is a man on the wagon better OFF?"

Tom Maddock