

AULD LANG SYNE

It seems fitting, with the New Year coming in and the old one ringing out, to go back a spell to the days when Aero Service was just a gleam in Mr. Kauffman's eye.

Do you remember---

When A. S. C. had one airplane?  
 The Chattanooga baseball games?  
 The beer keg accommodations in the back of Bill Seeley's  
 Packard?  
 The Aero Service picnic at Lake Ocoee?  
 When the average bet on anything was a mere quarter?  
 The Pound Building?

With tears in our eyes we leave the distant past and come up to 1939---

New high speed planes now bear the insignia of the flying eagle.  
 New cameras with their superior lenses and super fast film produce maps of superior quality.  
 Precision flying is the order of the day, rather than the exception.  
 New men have been welcomed to the ranks, not to mention the new wives and new babies--bless 'em!  
 The equipment of the famous Brock and Weymouth Company, Inc., was purchased.  
 The lab in Omaha became home sweet home to many dyed in the wool Easterners--(many of them almost did).

Here we are, folks, on the threshold of '39 and Prop Wash takes this occasion to wish you the best of everything for the coming year!

The "Who's Where" Department

The Clarke Smiths left on December 28th for a thorough-going trip through Europe. Those of us who saw Clarke and Margie off, hope sincerely that Clarke did not get his wish for one good rough day at sea--half an hour is usually enough.

Steu Reiss, after a flying visit to the Philadelphia office is now based at Knoxville along with Tom Page.

Len Carothers is located in Philadelphia at the present writing.

Ray Kuser is back in Trenton for a while--he is about to assume the role of proud godfather to Tom Maddock's newest son, John Pope.

The Dean Turners are in Augusta. Their time is pretty much taken up these days with Mary Dean (Honeychile) Turner. Before the Smiths sailed they paid a visit to the Kauffmans in Yardley, where they were joined by the Kusers. While there, the three families spent the entire evening making phonograph records, having as their subject the care and feeding of new fathers, which they sent off to Ma and Pa Turner.

Rumor has it that the new flooring now being laid downstairs at 1612, of necessity came about, due to the holiday rush. On December 27th alone, through our portals came Len Carothers, Lippincott, Steu Reiss, Clarke and Margie Smith, Eric Dixon, Sharon Scott, Foster and Polly Thomas, Jefferson, Mac and Mrs. McCormick, Bill Carroll, J. Wesley Smith, Mrs. Maddock and George Steubing.

The "Two and Two" Division

Jack Swan is definitely a benedict. Proof? A Christmas card was received by our head sleuth signed separately by Mr. Swan and Mrs. Same!

In sorting over the contents of our wastebasket we found the following nursery rhymes, which we advise you to save for your ultra modern children:

(1) Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
 How I wonder what you are,  
 Up above the world so high  
 Like a flashlight.

(2) Contribution (oral) by Dick McCoy

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,  
 Eating her curds and whey,

the mouse ran up the clock,  
The clock struck one,  
Lunch.

### Research

Looking through Popular Mechanics recently we came upon the following advertisement carrying the picture of our own Bill Burgess:

"Bill Burgess, the pilot pictured below, trained at LINCOLN. Now he pilots his plane all over the country in aerial mapping service. Travel, adventure, good pay--these are Bill's reward for training at Lincoln--a Government Approved School."

Oddly enough, Bill's first assignment for A. S. C. was his job at Lincoln, Neb. How did it feel to get back to Old Alma Mater, Bill? And may we have your autograph?

### Editorially Speaking

It is entirely possible that this particular issue will go a long way toward giving Prop Wash the proverbial black eye. Your Editor-of-the-Moment realizes that it is a far cry from the erstwhile masterpieces of wit and news turned out by Tom Maddock. However, I am sure that we are all agreed on one thing--that in fostering "Prop Wash" through the past year, he has made a very real contribution to Aero Service. In keeping us in touch with one another and in teaching us to laugh even when the joke was on ourselves, he has created a bond between the crews, no matter how far apart they may have been. He deserves a hearty vote of thanks for this splendid project. (It is also entirely possible that we may have to strong-arm Tom to get this bit into print, but we aim to thank him, even if we have to throw him on his back to do it.)

### Did You Know

That the official scene of field operations is now located at Pitcairn field? Activities have been recently transferred from Patco, giving us at last the necessary room for manicuring engines and hemstitching wings. (Recognize the feminine touch?)

### Raised Eyebrows Department

She--Do you know what good clean fun is?

He---No! What good is it?

Speaking of good clean fun reminds us of the day in Lynchburg, when Polly Thomas and Alice Kuser conceived the idea that in their spare time (of which there was plenty) it would not be a bad idea to perfect their marksmanship, with an eye to becoming the World's Champions of the Rifle Range--or at least to be able to pull a trigger without wincing. Forthwith they set off for the Lynchburg airport, armed to the teeth. On arriving, they nailed their targets to the side of a little shack, well out of the way of traffic and with their trusty pistol and thirty-two, began to fire away. After ten minutes of futile effort, they were mildly surprised to see the airport manager running toward them like one possessed. "Stop it, please," he panted--"Don't you know that that is a WPA storage house for dynamite?"

We draw a kindly curtain over the ensuing scene, where the two outdoor girls are being carried from the field in a dead faint.

Well, as Christmas is only 357 days away, let's make up a tentative list of what we want--

1. More of Steu Reiss' literary gems for Prop Wash.
2. Bigger and better moose (not those scrawny thousand pounders) from the next Canadian safari.
3. Five young and tender burrows (edible) for Uncle Ed Schuch's next field control job.
4. A case of Mother Sills to be shipped at once to the Smiths.
5. Wall braces for 1612.
6. A record of "The Martins and the Coys" as sung by Tom and Buddy Page.
7. The name of Dick McCoy's tailor.
8. A look at some more of Tom Moore's still color shots--the man's an artist!
9. A nice long trip around these United States for everyor !

Re: #9 - Will you pardon me now as I must go and pack a bag. It's great fun being "between pictures," but ah--for the open road--kee-rash!

Thought for Today