

# TRAPLINE

AUGUST 1971



TRAPLINE is an informal publication of the Federal Aviation Administration prepared by, and for, employees in the Alaskan Region. It features news of a social, recreational and family nature not contained in the employee information publications FAA WORLD and INTERCOM. Like to hook on to the TRAPLINE? If so, have your reporter send your facility copy to the Office of Public Affairs, AL-5, to arrive by close of business on the last Friday of each month.

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# WOODY ISLAND

Greetings from the "Isle Terrific in the North Pacific!" Woody Island has been a bustle of activity with a schedule of arrivals and departures, farewells, weddings, silver anniversaries, High School commencements, spring housecleaning, and plans to move the Flight Service Station from Woody Island to the Kodiak Naval Station.

Farewells have been bid to JERRY FUJIMORI, off to that "Great Snowmobile Land to the North." JACK WARREN has retired and is headed toward the warm waters in California "Houseboat Country." Before leaving, JACK and LOUISE gave their daughter, ANN, in marriage to Mike McKinley of Kodiak.

Another wedding has transformed PATRICIA HENLEY of our Flight Service Station into Mrs. DALE MOORE. Dale is a pilot for Kodiak Airways, Inc.. We haven't asked him for a testimonial, but you can imagine that he must have some wonderful opinions of our flight services...!

All those at Woody Island, who send their Greetings include:

Wally Johnson SET

Dale Hughes ET

Jim Payne ET

G. Starr-Bresette ET

Floyd Ward EEM

Bill Cordry UEM

Eanner Smith MASTER MATE

Harry Burnette, Flight Service Station Facility Chief

Patricia Moore ATCS

Gary Price ATCS

Woody has been in an evacuation process for many months now with only the JOHNSON'S still living on the island. They have just purchased a home in Kodiak and WALLY will soon join us as commuters on the FEDAIR 4 to and from Kodiak to Woody Island. SMITTY has the Fedair newly redecorated and Wally JOHNSON includes as a fringe benefit, "... a scenic cruise, twice a day, along a most beautiful stretch of the "Alaska Riviera"!" And, indeed, this is the time of year to find any excuse to make a field trip to Woody.

Wally and Carmen JOHNSON recently celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. Their oldest son, Keith, is serving with the Peace Corps in Peru. Eric has enlisted in the Navy and Donna is entering her Junior year at Kodiak High School.

Graduating this spring from Kodiak High School were: Norma CORDRY, daughter of Bill and Cathy CORDRY; Doug HUGHES, son of Dale and Jeris HUGHES; and Eric JOHNSON.

Dale and Jeris HUGHES have just returned from a two weeks vacation to Petersburg, Juneau, and Anchorage. Dale took part in ceremonies as a part of his Class Reunion in Petersburg.

As widely publicised in the news media, the 17th Naval District Headquarters is moving out of Kodiak on July 1st. The Admiral and his staff have already departed and the Coast Guard is planning to center more of its activities here. Their Search and Rescue operations have been centered at the base for many years. The Navy is going to leave a big hollow and there is increasing interest for development of a new concept for an Ecology Center here. The State of Alaska should fall heir to the Airport Facilities and HARRY BURNETTE looks forward to moving his crew into the Control Tower as plans progress.

Darrell and Yule CHAFFIN have returned to summer residence to their cabin on Woody!



# MIDDLETON ISLAND

It's news time again from the F.A.A.'s Whaling station in the North Gulf and we have a "whale of a tail" er ah... "whale's tale", well anyway a 35 foot female sperm whale washed up on the Island near the "ole fishin' hole". It's a good thing the summer's don't get too warm here or there wouldn't be much fishing.

Irv Kreider and I took most of the kids out to a fishing boat in our small boat harbor for a tour and brought the fishing boat kids in for a tour of our playground.

Diane, Sue, and Heidi plus five kids made a hurried trip to town as the kinder had been running through the wild celery and the result was rashes and some of the largest blisters you've ever seen.

Al and Sharron Eggebrotten have returned from never-never land and are happily settling into their new SPACious home.

We've heard the "Russian's Are Coming" actually just one, a paleontologist, to examine the rare Middleton Island fossils and Love Stones.

Jim Finlayson has been sleeping on his living room couch. It's alright, Sue was with him; they've had company. First it was the Ditter family from outside. Ditter children were having such a good time, they were doing a fog dance every day. When the fog finally got tired and they were able to leave, in came Jim's father, Logan.

Al, Irv, and I are rehabing the old trail down to the wrecked ship, SS Coldbrook. When we finish with viewpoints and park benches I expect we'll have little old ladies, in wheelchairs, racing on it.

It's rhubarb-catsup, pie, tort, and sause time on the Island. At least I hope that's all it is. I see the ladies huddled around their stoves, muttering incantations and stirring the contents of large pots.

Now that Al and Sharron are back, after his successful aceing of the TACAN course, the rest of us feel safe in making plans for trips outside, hunting, and courses at OKC. There are more maps, brochures, and trip guides per square mile on MDO than any other place except a travel bureau. I think that's why this end of the Island is so low; it's sinking under the weight.

For those of you planning to also brave the rigors of outside traffic, remember the motto of the Navy's service corp's "Semper Fidelis" and return to Alaska.

*Larry S. Eggebrotten*



# BIORKA

Being the first article from Biorka we promise only our best attempt. The family's here as follows. SET Norman Murray, his wife Pauline, and son Tom; ET Harvey Rogers and his wife Dee; Jack Hudson, relief mechanic; and yours truly, Roy Deal, ET, wife Sam, son Harry, and daughters Tabitha & Stephanie. We are anxiously awaiting the arrival of our new mechanic, Mr. Robert Krall.

Norm Murray and family just ~~went~~ returned from 3 weeks school and 3 weeks vacation down south. Harvey and Dee are leaving now for one month vacation in Anchorage. People seem to come and go around here constantly.

For those of you who are not familiar with Biorka, this is an Island 15 miles south of Sitka. The island is about 3 miles long and 1 mile wide. We have a mile and  $\frac{1}{2}$  of unbelievable highway and the entire island is hilly. The US Coast Guard has a 15 man station on one end and we are on the other. Biorka is one of the few remaining places in Alaska that is still serviced by a FEDAIR boat, we receive one weekly trip per week by the FEDAIR I for mail and groceries.

Biorka is the tropical paradise of Alaska and Harvey really loves the fishing here. So much so that we understand he is intending to leave Dee in Anchorage and come back to work for two weeks before proceeding to school down south. Now there's a real fisherman, sacrificing two weeks of his vacation with his mother-in-law to go back to work?

The big events ~~was~~ here consist of movies, the FEDAIR I arrival, and Harvey's fish stories. To hear Harvey talk about "the one that got away" is worth it's wait in gold.

Roy's two oldest, Harry 4 and Tabitha 2, thoroughly enjoy swimming in tropical waters here. Whenever they can sneak off down the beach, they pull off their cloths and go swimming in that nice warm 40 degree water. Nothing Roy and Sam can do seems to deter this procedure. It's quite a site to see Roy or Sam running down the beach after Harry and Tabby, carrying all of their cloths.

Norm is too busy getting his boat ready to get in much fishing time. Last summer he bought a new 40 horse motor for his boat to replace the old one that kept him in the summer before, and if it didn't start the first pull he was too tired to fish. So this summer he lost all his fishing time getting an electric start mounted on it and then had to go to school. There's still some time left though if he hurries.

Yours truly, Roy



# TANANA

Jack and Edwina Moore have some happy news to announce this month. Their daughter Linda was married June 26th to Craig Goodrich of Anchorage. Linda and Craig were married at 4:00 in the afternoon at Holy Family Cathedral in Anchorage with a reception following at the Pioneer Hall. The Maid of Honor was Joan Brandon, daughter of Dean and Zoe Brandon ( air traffic, Fairbanks). Monica Moore was bridesmaid for her sister and Peter Moore served as acolyte.

The bride wore a floor length dress of white crepe with a floor length mantilla. She carried a bouquet of white long stemmed carnations tinged in lavender. The attendants' dresses were floor length lavender crepe in the peasant style, and they carried long stemmed carnations of white and lavender mixed.

Linda and Craig spent a short wedding trip on Big Lake outside Anchorage before returning to summer jobs. Linda works for Trans-America Title Company and Craig announces for an Anchorage radio and television station. In the fall they both plan to attend Community College in Anchorage. Our congratulations and best wishes to them both!

While Jack Moore is on vacation Doug McCartha is in Tanana as a relief operator. Doug's wife, Joyce, will be here until the 9th of August.

Other visitors to Tanana this month include: Mr & Mrs. Jack Webb, Marion Figley, Calvin Gamble, Frank Pagano, Warren Runnerstrom, Max Fullmer, Auggie Maurer and Dennis La Chance.

Jr. and Milly Evans have enjoyed their summer boating and camping with trips in and out of Fairbanks. They spent four days over the 4th of July weekend on a boat trip to Manley and visited Rampart on another boating trip.

Larry Buss spent his vacation building up cross-country flying hours. Larry, Rosemary, and the kids flew to Mt. McKinley and spent the day seeing that area, flew to Fairbanks for the day and did some general sightseeing from the air. They logged a good many hours on the water too, with a two day boat trip to Manley and a trip down river to our local "Bone Yard", where they found an ivory tusk and assorted bones to add to their collection. They're now resting up after boating, camping, fishing and flying their way through 16 days of vacation.

Floyd and Polly Hyslop have been enjoying their son LaVerne's two weeks leave at home. LaVerne is in the Navy and has been on board ship for a good portion of this last year. He'll be stationed in California now until January when he'll return to sea duty. Betsy Hyslop is going to the Arctic Mission Bible Camp for two weeks. The camp is set up about 80 miles down river.

Al and Dee Guthrie have spent this month smoking fish. Al re-did the smoke house after it was damaged, and he and his son-in-law put out fish nets to haul in a good catch. While Jack Moore is on vacation Al is the Acting SATCS. Dee took two of their daughter, Jackie and Katherine, on a visit to Kotzebue, Dee's home. Dee says they had a wonderful time during those five days.

John and Janice McIntyre and their two kids got back July 2nd from Oklahoma City and PL 737. Since then they've been boating and camping on the Tozy (Tozitna) River, plus doing a little picnicing. Ricky McIntyre plans to attend the Arctic Mission Bible Camp down river, starting this Friday.

The McKenzies spent their PL-737 in Memphis, Tennessee visiting friends and relatives. Gus got back the end of June. Lisa and I stayed a little longer, getting back to Tanana July 15th.

That seems to be all our news this month. 'Til next time.

*Emily McKenzie*



# BETTLES

The sounds around Bettles is sawing and hammering. The rehab is still going strong as is the packing and unpacking. The Four-plex was just recently completed on the inside. One 41 is nearly finished and the other 41 is a month away.

Jerry Garton became a foster father to a baby owl for awhile. As soon as the owl learned to flap his wings he departed. Jerry also left for a couple of weeks to visit his family in Seattle.

The Dave Unruh's packed to move to the trailer and are now packing again this time for two months of school in Oklahoma City.

Rita Sailors and her girls Wendy and Kelly left the 24th for Glenallen for visiting with relatives and friends while their house is being rehabed. Dan Sailors will stay behind in his newly acquired accommodations---a tent.

Ed Kiss put his air boat in the water July 3rd. The Kiss Family and the Barbers journeyed up the Wild River for fishing and a picnic. Ed caused quite a splash at the end of the day.

Lorry Pollock and kids arrived back the 24th after a months vacation in Oregon. Wes Pollock is due back next month after a school in Lawton, Oklahoma. Lorry has a beautiful tan, something not common around here due to so much rain.

The Dick Tomany Family spent the 4th of July in Fairbanks. Before leaving for town they had to move next door so their house could be rehabed. Rehabing is everywhere; even Tomany's dog Sam got her house painted.

Everyone who has gardens are doing great. The vegetables are producing and the flowers are blooming. The Barbers who just moved into the four-plex commute to their garden now.

Bud and Lee Barber have just finished painting their plane. Bud is anxiously awaiting sheep season to open and Lee will be going to Anchorage for a week.

We had a big bar-b-que down at the river---with nearly 40 attending. We furnished salads, beans, cookies, cake and the punch. The rehab crew brought along beautiful steaks and they were DELICIOUS!!!

The blueberries are ripe and the harvest so far has been good. With all the kids helping to pick them we should have a good supply for the year.

*Karen A. Kiss*



# GULKANA

If the well-worn phrase, "no news is good news" be true then July's news from Gulkana is all good as we have little to report.

The "Fishermen" of previous months have been busily smoking and canning the remainder of their catches. Expect Christmas will bring almost as great a run of smoked salmon South as Spring brought salmon North. That is THE END of fishy information from here.

Summer arrived one long weekend around the 9th of July, took a good look, was overheard to remark, "Nice place but I wouldn't want to stay long.", and was last seen boarding the economy flight to Hawaii.

Chuck Popp and family are scheduled to move back into their newly rehabbed home the end of the week. Rumour has it the kids will be conducting guided tours for the less fortunate, unrehabbed at 25¢ a trip.

Pete Davidson, FSS Chief, has a new toy he calls a "bathtub with six wheels", (better known as a Amphicat). He and family are seen rolling over hill and dale, clutching their trusty metal detector in search of valuable "junk". After this weekend's expedition he may become the first insulator millionaire, at \$3 an insulator you can imagine the magnitude of that discovery!

Thanks to the brush cutting efforts of our local hire, Dean Strunk, we are now able to actually see the VOR site for the first time in two years. Not that we missed much in the way of scenic beauty but at least the electricians no longer have to carry a compass and machete when they go out to perform routine maintenance.

Recently received notice that former Gulkanaites Dale & Jan Fulmer (now of Cold Bay) have another addition to the family. Phil Ahlstedt has been in a quandary as to whether to send a Congratulations or Sympathy card but passes on these words of advice, "Buy another bunk bed, Dale!". Personally I vote to forget the card and send a bottle of aspirin or maybe tranquilizers or better yet, both.

Ray Craig, our seldom heard from (or seen) Weather Bureau night owl has been instrumental in two rescues this month. A couple weeks ago while monitoring the H.F. he picked up a call for help from a sinking boat near Kalgin Island and passed on the vital information to the necessary rescue forces. Again early this A.M. (7-26-71) he received a call on the C.B. radio from a craft in trouble in the Ketchikan area. We may not be too pleased with the weather he gives us but no complaints on these performances in fact a cheer or two might be in order.

Both of our lawn mowers have been broken down for three weeks giving the area an appearance of a Kansas wheat field. It was suggested to the idle Secretary one day last week that she take a pair of sissors and help harvest the crop. My reply is not for publication!

However I will volunteer to gather some news for next month.

*Rep Knutson  
Gulkana News*



# YAKUTAT

Spent most of this month trying to think up ways to discourage Bruce Jones from accepting his transfer to Helena, Montana, But after seeing his pickup loaded on to N123 yesterday I guess I didn't do too well. So I'll say Best of Luck to you and Bunny in your new assignment and in your travels to the Land of Croppies, Blue Gills and Catfish.

Walked in to our Rec Hall a few days ago and it looked like someone pressed a "Destruct Button", But I soon found out it was a roof repair job going on and a lack of cooperation from the Weather Bureau, which caused nearly ten inches of rain to pass through those "port holes". Thanks to the assistance of our local teenagers, a plentiful supply of mops and buckets, we have been able to carry on activities with a minimum of postponements.

Our Annual Lions Club Moose Bar-B-Que scheduled for the 21 of August, is so famous that even the Hubbard Glacier is trying to make it here for this fabulous event. We were trying to keep this as a surprise but the front page story of the Anchorage Daily News on 26 July, blew it for us. So all thats left to say is come one come all to Yakutat Annual Moose Bar-B-Que Festival.

See You All next month.

*Curt Fisher*

# NENANA

I see no one filled in for me in the last couple months of Trapline. So here we are again. We weren't really vacationing.

In May, all of our women and children were evacuated for two weeks for our spring flood. Most of the village was also vacated. But we have to hand it to our three F.A.A. men. They stayed here and gasped between bubbles, "Don't give up the ship!" Thank goodness for outboard motors...don't believe they felt up to rowing to work.

The DeMandel children enjoyed Anchorage. They saw a rodeo and were thrilled with the real horses. Their third grader was enthralled with the escalators and as she said, "black mats that you step on and doors fly open".

The Fish children spent those two weeks in McGrath and really enjoyed it's hospitality.

Yours truly spent that time in Wasilla hoping our new baby would arrive early and save that second trip in. But no such luck. Consequently--I made that second flight in and our third son, Lornn MacKeith Caldwell, was born in the Palmer hospital on June 27.

The Fish family left us at the start of this week, to join the bright life in Bethel. Replacing them are the Romers. Welcome aboard Jesse and Fay.

We're all catching a few fish, getting soaked with rain, trying to grow potatoes and scratching like mad from our little summer flying friends--mosquitoes that is.

Until next time--

*Sonnie Caldwell  
Aniak*



The month of July brought a few more changes in personnel at Nenana. Jack Forness, GFET, resigned to take over the Standard Oil bulk dealership in Nenana. A dinner for Jack and Penny was enjoyed at the Tamarack Inn. Also leaving us was John Littlefield, ET, with a transfer to Juneau. The group gave John a 'fun' sendoff with a steak fry held at North Nenana. We all wish Jack and John "good luck" in their new locations.

FMP crew completed installation of sidewalks, curbing and enclosed porches in the Nenana area housing....an attractive improvement.

Fishwheels are in abundance in the rivers this year. Rudy Demientieff, GFET, built a new one and has it in the Tanana. The city of Nenana has a new business enterprise this year of interest to local and other area fishermen----the processing of salmon eggs to be shipped to Japan for production of caviar.

The Al George family leave the end of the month to enjoy PL-737 visiting in Oklahoma, South Carolina and Pennsylvania.

Looking forward to August----salmon fishing, beginning of hunting season, and good things like that!

*Norma Kullul*

## BETHEL

Back in Bethel after 737 to Indiana and beyond, we found that we almost missed summer in Alaska. As soon as we hit Anchorage, wouldn't you know, it got cold! One of the highlights of our trip out was a visit to Hickory, N.C. with Ralph and Yuriko Roberts, former Station Administrator for Bethel. These transplanted Alaskans are homesick and we bring greetings to all their many many friends. Hopefully, they'll be back before too many moons.

The annual 4th of July bash served twofold this year. Not only did we enjoy a good day of food, games, and conversation, but were able to get acquainted with the new Flight Service Chief and family, Herb and Bernadette Anderson from Anchorage.

Rog and Blanche Mikkelson spent the 4th in Anchorage and vicinity. Also, these young folks very quietly celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary on July 13, but if I read the signs right there may be a further celebration in the offing. Rog and Blanche have been staying close to the phone lately hoping to hear from son, Russ, that their first grandchild has arrived. We discovered the Reidel Georges had departed bag and baggage for a short vacation to the Kenai. Reidel seems to have caught a traveling bug in the past few months. Long time Bethelites, Harold and Joy Gahn, and kids, and dogs, and cat, all departed July 9 for duty in sunny California. Stan and Anna McClanahan are enjoying a visit with Anna's mother from Stuttgart, Germany. The Dick Wilders are out for vacation.



Paul Vick has been demonstrating his skill at smoking salmon. Wife, Shirley, made the mistake of passing out samples. Hope you folks manage to keep a little for yourselves. Only one or two of our guys have netted fish this year. I think most would rather find a spot where one can use a rod and reel. However, that salmon is mighty hard to beat fresh roasted. Hmm. Time out for chow!

*Ginny Hyatt*

## FIRE ISLAND

In the midst of summer who can find time for writing, ah but we will. Rain nor snow nor bleak of night, only the mail might stop this message from going through. MDO please send our mail. 99695 is a dangerous ZIP CODE.

The flag pole streightening device arrived from COLD BAY, Carter Ross decided to take it on vacation with him. Rumor has it that he is heading for COLD BAY so lack your door Livingston, he said something about streightining someones neck.

Joe Cassel had his appendix removed. The doctor found some HILL & HILL in it. Joe keeps it in a jar next to his bed hoping that the good appendix ferry will leave him something.

Fire Island has had a big turn over this year. Departing were Station Quardinator Jim Cartwright, ET Felix Schnider and family, ET Paul Clifton and wife, Plant, Barak Poupward and wife, and our very good and special friend Harry Wilson. Replacement are: SET Joe Cassel, ET Bob McMolin and family, ET Frank Julian, ET John Esala, Plant, Harry Bartell and family, Plant, Carter Ross and wife, And Carpenter, Orin Farr and Wife. Floyd Lindholm's skunk arrived but we're still awaiting his LOONY MOONY (Moony Mite). Old timers are: Terry Beyer and family, Ed Cazzad and wife, Ken Odsather and family, Floyd Lindholm and Wife, and Darvel Lund.

Joe Cassel hosted a 4th of July party and walked on water, during the middle of the week prior to the party in the midst of poor weather he said IT WILL BE IN THE 70's AND BEAUTIFUL, and it came to pass that we had a beautiful day in the 70's. The party went very well, volley ball, horse shoes and occasionally some live intertainment, mostly by the plant section.

Our monthly dinners at the club are going well and we look forward to a bigger and better turnout. At last months dinner, hosted by the Bartell's, we had Sweet&Sour Pork. Carter Ross Intertained with his UKE, Joe Cassel Intertained with his Harmonica And Ken Odsather intertained with his UKE & Harmonica. Ron Costello (time sheet) played the Ptarmigan Whistle. Fun was had by all.

Two Planes inhabit the island at presant, still awaiting the MOONY MITE, Joe Cassel has a PA 18 that he plans 6 inch wheels installed on this month. Ken Odsather has a PA 12 that is down for new fabric and some modifications. He plans completion by June of next year, hampered by 4 months school in OKC.

Keep em flyen!



# SITKA

Al Bruck and Doug Doyle, AL-1.5, Appraisal Staff visited this station the sixth and seventh of July. They were treated to an evening of fishing by Claude Cadman, ET and Morrie Hale, Mat/Spec. Conclusions reached by Claude and Morrie are as follows: 1. Doug as a boat pilot performed in a satisfactory manner. 2. That Al Bruck can fish with the best when it comes to catching "Irish Lords".

Lots of coming and going at this station during July. Gabe Evan is at the academy attending Electrical Principles. Jack Hudson returned from 737. Norm Murray, SET at Piorka returned from Supervisory School in Lawton, Oklahoma. Archie Moore, ET transferred in from Gustavus; spent two weeks in Sitka and is now at ILS School at OKC.

Bridge construction is progressing rapidly on the bridge from Sitka to Mt. Edgecumbe. We can hardly wait for the completion so we can get away from the shore boat ride.

Bertuleit, Chief here, has a problem with his son, Matthew, three years old. Seems that the little fellow likes to travel. He slipped out of the house and ended up in Police custody via Thomsen Harbor, minus his diaper. Needless to say after the embarrassment, Bert has installed safety locks on all doors and has Matthew on two weeks restriction. Matthew has appealed--stating that all he did was follow his dog.

  
Morrie Hale

# DILLINGHAM

It doesn't seem possible that it is time for another Trapline already. The summer is really flying by.

We would like to welcome a new F.A.A. family to Dillingham. Don Hall, ATCS, his wife Carmen, and their 2 children arrived the last week in June after Don's completion of school in Oklahoma City. We hope that the Halls will enjoy living in Dillingham.

Tim and Sharon Leary have relatives visiting now for about 2 weeks. Tim's sister and brother-in-law are on their honeymoon and we would like to extend hearty congratulations to the newlyweds, Bill and Jean Cherwin.

My better half was batching it for a week the last part of June while the kids and I went to Anchorage. Sure did enjoy the trip to the "big city" and especially enjoyed seeing our former Cold Bay neighbors Myrna and Bob Budlong who now live in Anchorage.



We are still having lots of rain but have seen the sun occasionally and it sure was a welcomed sight. It isn't hard to tell that summer is here because everyone is wearing that familiar exotic fragrance that is mostly a combination of fish and insect repellent.

Cliff Tubbs and Tim Leary went commercial fishing and we hope that both fellows had lots of success. The fishing season is drawing to a close and the cannery is shutting down operations for another year. The season certainly went by quickly.

Now comes August and the berry season. Hope they are big and plentiful here and where all of you are, too.

Til next time-

*Ruth Gillespie*

## MURPHY DOME

"Curious--bird studies microwave radiation environment first-hand."

I had coordinated with ARTCC and local USAF authorities to make a routine trip from our high-powered, long range ARSR (FPS-93A) down the long enclosed passage way to place some new parts in our FAA storage cabinets. Upon re-entering our "secure" ARSR building I was surprised to see a medium-size bird flying overhead, occasionally perching on the overhead beams and braces.

I decided that the bird's curiosity had apparently been satisfied so I'd show it the way out. Opening the two large adjacent back (security) doors, I moved around on the floor below trying to direct the bird traffic but the bird's unicom frequency seemed to be O.T.S. and its D.F. (Direction Finder) seemed also to be logged off the air as it flew aimlessly about--and running short on fuel (I hoped).

I decided that perhaps the bright sunshine and fresh air might lure the lost bird to the outside if I shut off all overhead lights in the well-enclosed building. For about three more minutes I tried to direct the bird traffic for the taxi strip (big open doors) so that it could take off into the wild blue yonder over Murphy Dome. It just sat there at about 12,000--oops, 15 feet looking at me, only about 20 feet from the big doors and freedom. I wondered if the bird would catch on if I walked through the doorway myself.

I walked slowly through the door once and back into the building--then glanced at the student pilot still frozen to the controls -- twice, three times. Say.... where'd that bird go? Couldn't find it in the rafters any longer. Oh, well, it'll probably be happier and wiser outside after its direct microwave radiation experiment. To come through the radome porthole and down the air lock passageway from the RCAG area on the second floor and into the main floor ARSR/SECRA -- WOW!

No accident report will have to be filed..

Donald H. Williams



# ANNETTE

Amo-la-waan! 'Tis truly "The wee, small hours of the mornin'"! Across Tangass Harbor the only sign of "life" is the blinking of the buoy light out there "doing its thing". Silence impregnates (OOPS!) the area. (Gotta be careful about using words like that!) What I mean is, it's quieter than a son of a gun! Cool breezes blow at 5:00 A.M. on this Tuesday, July 27th, 1971. Cool breezes following a yesterday's high of 84 degrees!!! Eighty-four degrees, with swirling, penetrating dust & bugs that "don't know how to quit!" On the other side of the climatic ledger is the wonderful sunshine; luxuriant foliage; singing birds; a humming bird that almost pecks on the picture window; a sunrise...a sunset, dazzling & resplendent crashing against the mountains with a show of colors impossible to duplicate; wild flowers, delicate & beckoning; Alaska cotton, now tasseled, ready to blow away... YUP, it is a good Summer all right!

COMINGS & GOINGS. Melvin Suko, former Boeing employee, has returned from a period of schooling in Anchorage. (SUKO'S NOT BACK YET!)

"Bud" Gihon, his wife, Louise & their children are out on PL-737.

"Jim" Large, his wife, Judy & their children are also enjoying the benefits of PL-737.

"Don" Mc Call made it back from Oklahoma City, a wiser man, to be sure.

"Dick" Makovsky & his family, I saw yesterday, having returned from a vacation thru Canada to the "lower 48" in their nifty camper.

Howard George took some annual leave, his family & their boat on a trip to Ketchikan encountered some rough water on the return trip. Betty & "Dick" Lynch's daughter, Betty Ann, an attorney, "sharp as a tack", visited them recently. If I missed anyone, I'll get em on the next go-around...

HAPPENINGS. The most recent of which was a brush fire in Metkatla yesterday, the 26th... We roared into the town with "Tiger" George Bryson at the wheel & us hanging on the back of the fire truck, covered with dust & ready to wet up everything!!! But... the inhabitants of the town already had the fire under control. Two F.A.A. employees, Metlakatans, were already on the scene. They are Delbert Dunne & Wm. Reece from plant. who were already (again) wetting up everything!

The P.X. ran out of beer.....CALAMITY!!!

"Dick" Sackett fell in the drink! Nope! no matter how you beg, I will not elaborate! Of course, he had one foot on the dock & one foot on "Mike" George's boat... Guess what happened???

Picnics, barbecues, outings. including the Native celebration of July 4th, the crowning of the queen & the dance that followed. (WOW!) A Coast Guard picnic & baseball game to top it off...

Paul Leschig caught a big halibut. George Bryson caught a big King.

"Bill" Strieby came on with the Silvers. "Chip" Wisner & Danny Klotz hooked into lots of Silvers. I caught a Summer cold!

The event of the month though, was the wedding of Sharon Butler & Danny Klotz on the 7th @ 7:00 P.M. in the Duncan Memorial Church in Metlakatla! Sharon is the daughter of Lt. Commander Butler (Mr. & Mrs.) of the local Coast Guard contingent; Danny is the son of Mr. & Mrs. Harold Klotz. Harold is our I.L.S. expert. The wedding was "kinda"



cute, if I may use the term, as I looked out at all of those very, very young people, close associates of the bride & groom... I was asked to sing during the ceremony. So with Bertrand Wellington, son of our noble janitor, "Bert", in the position of accompanist. first on the organ then on the piano, I rendered the selections, "Some Enchanted Evening", from "South Pacific". by Rogers & Hammerstein and "Ich Liebe Dich", by Edvard Grieg. The title translated: "I love Thee"...

VISITORS. Robt. Morrison, Geo. Harrison, Jack Woods, misters Pruitt & Weeks, A. B. Bruck...

FROM THE MOUTHS OF GROWN-UPS. (This one, Burdette of Kodiak might appreciate)... "Holly" Holroyd was describing his recent dental visit to Ketchikan & how **painless** it was until he tried to eat a few hours later. He said **when** he bit down the pain in his jaw muscle was "Half-way between excruciating & unbearable!"

"Holly" went on to lovingly picture the dentist who tears the sides of the mouth with his little fingers which he hooks into the corners of the mouth & forgets to remove them when he goes to answer the telephone which rings in the NEXT ROOM! (STRETCH!)

"Jim" Scott, after I called him on the phone, was boasting (I think) about the bread which he had just baked. "What recipe did you use, the one on the yeast wrapper?" "Recipe? I don't use no recipe, he replied with disdain. I just brown 'em; they're ALREADY BUILT!" (That's a mechanic for you)... "Only thing tho, he added, "I just can't get it out of the pan!"

FROM THE MOUTHS OF BABES. (Maybe I shouldn't tell this one)... Tiny Mathew Mc Call, aged 3 was taking his "before going to bed bath". His mother Judy, told him "to go pottie before going to bed!" She waited & waited and no Mathew... So she went into the bathroom to see why no Mathew & there he was just standing there! "Mathew," she chided, hurry up, it's nine o'clock!" He looked up sadly and said, "Mommy"... Nothing comes out at NINE O'CLOCK"!!!

Later... Bless You...

*Benny Harrison*



