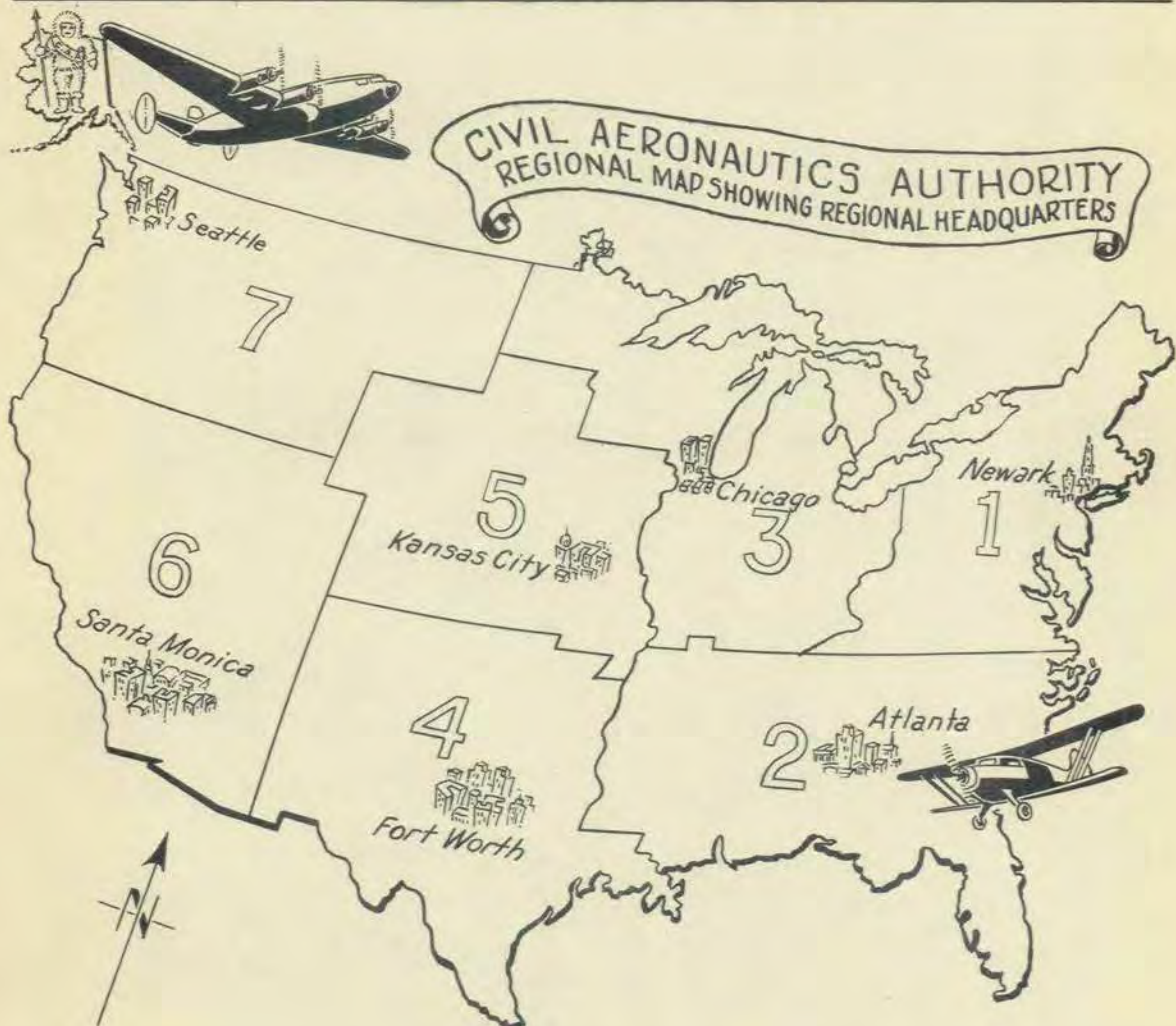


"SEVEN-TWENTY"

April, 1940

Issued Monthly

Vol. 40 No. 4



CIVIL AERONAUTICS AUTHORITY

SEVEN-TWENTY



Vol. 40

Washington, April, 1940

No. 4

*A Monthly Magazine Devoted to Activities of C. A. A. Personnel in the Field
and Washington Office*

NOTAM: HEARTIEST CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL AIR-
LINE, CIVIL AERONAUTICS AUTHORITY AND WEATHER
BUREAU PERSONNEL UPON COMPLETION OF AN ENTIRE
YEAR OF AIRLINE SAFETY. THIS IS ONE OF THE OUT-
STANDING ACHIEVEMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF TRANS-
PORTATION.

The above message, signed by Chairman Hinckley of the CAA, Administrator Hester of the CAA, and Chairman Hardin of the Air Safety Board, which was dispatched to all airmen at 3:50 A.M., March 26, sums up the whole story so well that we are not going to try to improve upon it.

With the dispatch of that message the domestic airlines of the United States within the preceding 12-month period had transported more than 2,000,000 passengers over 87,000,000 miles without serious injury to passenger, crew member, or other person.

The message was immediately retransmitted by radio to 208 airline planes then in flight. At breakfast approximately 3,000 passengers travelling in those planes received copies of the message countersigned by the captain of their plane as souvenirs of the event.

President Roosevelt, in commemoration of the notable achievement, addressed his heartiest congratulations to every employee of the airlines and to the personnel of the CAA through a letter to Chairman Hinckley. The President's message was read by the Chairman over a nation-wide broadcast signaling the event.

Speaking to the hundreds of CAA employees who man the Federal Airways System, Administrator Hester declared that, though their share of credit must be particularly nameless, there is not a man amongst them who has not contributed heavily toward the accomplishment of this record.

The SEVEN-TWENTY also extends its heartiest congratulations to one and all for a difficult task efficiently performed.

WASHINGTON OFFICE

The CAA bowling league wound up the season on March 13, with the Office Service #2 team emerging victorious. Final standings were as follows:

	W.	L.	T.P.
1. Office Service #2	48	18	34,058
2. Mariners	44	22	33,581
3. Office Service #1	42	24	33,162
4. Budget & Finance	41	25	33,932
5. Engineers	38	28	31,545
6. Economic Regulation	34	32	30,164
7. Inspection	31	35	32,779
8. Records #1	29	37	31,442
9. Purchases & Sales	25	41	30,635
10. Personnel	24	42	29,076
11. Safety Board	24	42	28,354
12. Records #2	16	50	28,445

Congratulations to the winning team composed of Ed Gardner, Frank Mills, John Groves, Ray Mulari and C. B. Griggs. Additional congratulations to John Groves who led the league with an individual average of 109-1. Nice going, John!

-oOo-

Chief Lanter of General Inspection Reporting...

TAKE IT AWAY, FRED!!!!

Recently the wife of one of our Senior Inspectors had the misfortune to fall and break her arm while ice skating. As a result of this one of the friends of the Senior Inspector, who is also a manufacturer of light aircraft, wrote a letter of condolence, at the same time including a take-off on some of the regulations, which was as follows:

"For statistical purposes, I should like to know how much dual instruction she had in ice skating and whether she could make those lazy eights with precision or not. Did her ice skating license have a rating for hockey skates or only for rockers? How many solo skating hours had she had in the last six months? Bear in mind that a roller skating rating is not good for ice skating - there is a big difference between the eight wheel landing gear form of skating and the twin skid type. Another thing I should like to know - was the wreckage removed from the scene of the crash before inspection by the local John Laws? The damage, I understand, was confined to one broken wing.

"As a result of accidents of this kind, it is evident to me that what we need is double runner skates that won't spin so easily. A few pillows tied here and there around the operator also come in handy."

TRIBUTE TO LOYALTY

As Arthur Ruderman, on the warm spring morning of April 9, flicked over another page of the calendar pad which reposes on the desk of the Chief of the Service Section of the CAA, there passed in review before his mind's eye a kaleidoscopic succession of memories. He lived again for a fleeting moment through the most poignant experiences of the long years of the past. He felt again the heartaches, the joys, the fears, and the thrills which punctuate man's existence... Why? Because with the flick of that page Arthur had completed 31 years of Government service. Well done, Arthur Ruderman! SEVEN-TWENTY, on behalf of the entire staff of the CAA wishes you continued success in all your endeavors.

ABOUT THOSE PICTURES...

In response to the appeal of the Publications Section for pictures illustrative of the Authority's field activities which appeared in the last issue of the SEVEN-TWENTY, we are most happy to report that for weeks afterward the section was simply snowed under with an avalanche of picture--(one!). Their gratitude knew no bounds, and it was suggested that if we ran a "thank you" notice perhaps they would receive another one this month. But take it easy now, fellows, they've only got so much room in their files, y'know!

Two ACO's were passing Ziegfield Theatre one day when out stepped one of those ravishing, alluring follies beauties:

"I feel like taking her out again," whispered one.

"Oh, have you had her out?" asked the other.

"No -- but once before I felt like it."

PACK UP YOUR OLD GRASS SKIRT...

Dan Givens is going to Hawaii. We've been hearing rumors of this for some time now, but just recently have learned definitely that as soon as he's relieved (even as you and I) he will be mushing (Alaskan Influence) westward to Hula-land--and do we envy him! And do our wives envy Mrs. G. ! Better learn to play a ukelele, Mrs. G. A girl can't afford to pass up any tricks nowadays...

ATTENTION, FIRST REGION PERSONNEL!

Say, youse guys and gals! You are rendered conspicuous by your absence. We refuse to believe that all is quiet along the Atlantic Seaboard. How about writing in and telling us what's going on? Huh?

SECOND REGION

IDES OF MARCH BRING MOSQUITOS AND OTHER DIVERSIONS

Vero Beach, Fla. (USACS)--The "Ides of March" may bring madness to some, but to the gang here at VB it brings peace and a feeling that for the next five months at least we will have time to fish, fight mosquitos without interruption and catch up on all the new bulletins that are due off the press in the next few months. So far they have kept up with our expectations. The reason...Mr. Carrol, who needs no introduction to most of the boys in the second region, was here. We all enjoyed his visit and feel we have added another friend to our list. Come back and see us sometime...

The results of the tests were very interesting. The after effects more so!! Moeller (OIC) spends most of his spare time at the chiropracter trying to recover from having to stoop over to get into a picture Mr. Carrol took.

Wasson, Gause, Ibbetson and Moon at the chiropodist being treated for shaking arms and knees. But the results of the treatments are promising and it looks like we will be able to attend the wedding of HBI in the "Good Ol' Summertime!" YEP!! It's in the local "Five Cent-er" right on the "Sassassity Page". Looks like the example set forth by our dear departed brother, C. Donaldson (he's on the mid watch at JX) just didn't do any good. Well, time's a-wastin' and we must be getting on, but want to add, now that he has some folding money and a changing suit you boys down in the level country can be looking for him to come into JA looking pert as a woodchuck.

Rocky's Buick's got red seats

Gentlemen: Introducing to you the one and only "Rocky" Gause, who hails from Winder, Ga., under the maiden name of Damon. BUT to the gals of VB it's Rocky, the man with the iron constitution...or sumpin'. Maybe it's the Buick with the red leather seats...(Spanish - no not Gause, the leather). And last, but not least, John Wasson...'bout the time "Oh Johnny" hit the air, John hit VB...we're betting on the ex-Matson liner to come thru with flying colors and so far his flag is still nailed to the masthead.

We are all bidding with our fingers crossed, but understand the final cross is made at RO.

By the by, we hear that with each and every perfect special sequence found on the circuit we get a raise...sounds like one that "Confucius say"...

Inspector: "What is velocity?"

Operator: "It's what you send a 'SPL' with when you sight a TORNADO seven miles away and the Supervisor closing in."

ELECTRICIANS, LADIES AND HAMS

Atlanta, Ga. (Special Dispatch)--Second region radio maintenance electricians were called in to pick up their trucks March 4th before taking over their new duties. The roll call included Maintenance Electricians C. H. Butler, J. W. Bryson, T. O. Cromwell, L. W. Davidson, W. J. Dillon, Briggs Edney, V. T. Herrick, Ray McNally, H. G. Nelson, W. B. Scott, Stark Totman, C. G. Wagner and L. E. White; and Construction Electricians F. L. Geissler and L. M. Rundlett.

Superintendent of Airways Carl Schanche welcomed the men to their new status and Radio Engineer G. C. Hawkins discussed all phases of the duties of the new maintenance men, assisted as necessary by Maintenance Inspectors A. B. Currie, H. G. Frazier and Curtis Steed. Two charming young ladies from the RO, Misses Lois Bowey and Charlotte Kanapaux, explained the intricacies of making out expense accounts so that they won't bounce back. We hope!

It may be of interest to note that the pioneer second region communication (ham) net is now almost a maintenance net since nearly all members have changed over to maintenance status and are carrying on as usual each Sunday morning at 0900CS on 7263 KGS regardless of their location as all have portable rigs. Stark Totman operates W4CRO, Atlanta, Ted Cromwell W4BMH Tallahassee, Luther White W4EYQ Nashville, and occasionally Assistant Radio Engineer W. P. Rhea W4HD Atlanta. Ted's wife, who is also a dyed-in-the-wool CW ham, operates her 300-watt station W4GIW and schedules Ted when he is on the road with his portable W4BMH (keep those skeds, Ted).

-c0o-

IN WHICH A BRUNETTE IS MENTIONED

Meridian, Miss. (USACS)--There are several transfers, changes, etc., taking place among our personnel. We are losing our OIC, Mr. H. M. Gregory, who is being replaced by Mr. Oliver Anderson from Jackson, Miss. We all regret to see Mr. Gregory leave and welcome Anderson. We hated to see Jackson leave to replace Anderson at Jackson, for he was a swell fellow to work with. (Hope you can keep all these Jacksons straight.)

We have two new arrivals (OPS to you) here, Moore and Stewart, Moore beating Stewart here by three weeks - just time enough to turn over the mid-watch to him. Oh well, some guys get all the breaks, don't they, or should I say do they?

The news leaked out (precipitated) that Moore knocked down 97 on the weather examination the other day. Now we, mostly he, are wondering if that is going to have any bearing or pull when he flunks the teletype test at the end of 90 days...we wonder.

Moats has been everything from an operator to a weather instructor, or meteorologist, since the new men came in. The chief told him to teach them weather and he used a hammer to beat it in and poured the precipitation on them. But anyway, we have Moats to thank for them both passing the examination and getting their "sheepskins".

Moats also received notice today that he had been selected to attend the teletype school in Chicago, and will depart in time to arrive there for the class beginning March 11. Although it's going to interfere with our weekly time off, we are all glad to see him get this assignment, for there's one op that seems to be trying to get along.

For some reason Pittinger has a much happier smile on his face since passing the 35 WPM symbol, Latin, Greek, and whatever there is on the teletype keyboard, speed test. He has only been with us for a short time too, completing his 90 days and doing fine so far - he hopes.

Operator Wright from Greenwood was visiting us today and seemed very much pleased with our set-up here. Sanders is also spending a few days in town visiting friends. Some of the ops here knew them both from back "in Army days".

We wonder why business has picked up so much over at the cafe for the last few days... It couldn't be on account of that new brunette who just started working there for we are all married men.

The sun shone here yesterday and we were in such a habit of coding clouds in the six-hourly, that the op on watch phoned the Weather Bureau at Meridian and asked how to code sunshine.

-oOo-

SVEN'S BACK

We have been asked whatever became of SVEN TUHENNY, the little man who used to grace our cover - forlorn SVEN TUHENNY, with battered spy-glass and brief-case, over-sized boots, and pencil and pad, confounding the famous monkeys with his slogan of "SEES ALL - HEARS ALL - KNOWS ALL - TELLS ALL." Although missing from our cover for some time he has, nevertheless, still been with us, and as a reward for his splendid services we are happy to announce his promotion to "under-cover man". Lest you forget how handsome a little fellow he is, we again print his likeness.



RUMOR DEPARTMENT ¹

Footnote 1. Write your own - we haven't heard any good ones lately. By the way, for the convenience of our readers we will provide this space each month - if we happen to think about it...

THIRD REGION

SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE UP LAKE ERIE WAY

Vickery, Ohio (USACS)--Just what does this station in New York mean by calling themselves the "West Point of the Airways" (Nov. '39). Undoubtedly there are any number of stns. that could claim the same title and not stretch the truth entirely out of shape. Having been at this station a little more than a year I cannot qualify as an authority for personnel who have graduated from good old VK high, but do know of the following graduates: one in the Washington office; one at CG; two at DT; one at MQ; one at HA; one at JN; one at KZ; two at HI; and as five of the above changes have taken place within the last year I am sure that there are many that have not come to the attention of this scribe(?). So UQ had better look after their laurels or one of these so-called also ran stns. may take their little "tin" cup away from them.

As it seems to be a matter of form to introduce the personnel at each stn. we will fall into line:

Harold Michael JCO, Nathan M. Beebe UCO, Harold O. Winters UCO, J. J. Greten UCO, and Donald C. Weber RUCO. Michael, Beebe and Weber are all safely (?) in the fold of married men, but Winters and Greten are still out in the cold. However, we have hopes for HOW as he makes the trip to GO each time he has a day or two off, and as for JJG, methinks he's afraid of the YLs.

As to the station, this is a class MT and while not as busy as some we do have our hands full at times, especially while the National Guard is at Camp Perry which is located about ten miles (air distance) northwest of here. The fld is located just half way between Fremont and Sandusky and is on the south shore of the Sandusky bay. (A great place for you Izak Walton's and Nimrods, as fishing and hunting aren't to be excelled.) As for wea, during the summer months it sure is fine as we get a nice cool breeze off of Lake Erie. But during the winter we can't say so much for it when the wind shifts to the north and comes across the pond.

Well Mister Editor, as this is our first attempt to get into your fine mag, will ring off and wait to see our names in print - we hope.

-oOo-

WBFOO-LISHNESS FROM THE PEMBINA HAMS

Pembina, N. D. (USACS)--Well, it is about time PB has again graced the pages of the 720 to let you have the low-down about this "training station". Yes, it's a training station as there have been three new ops added within as many months with the result that a new copy of Circular "N" had to be requested. Just about all the print is off the old copy from so much reading. The faculty and student set-up here is as follows: D. W. Nelson, Professor (ex-Navy); A. A. Batson, teacher #1 (ex-Navy); R. W. Rath, teacher 32 (ex-USCG, ex-com'l, Ham WBFOO);

A. E. Benson, teacher #3 (ex-com'l, Ham); F. C. Kindler, Jr., poopil (ex-that's all - Ham).

W. D. Buss was transferred from PB to LE about two months ago and just received a letter from him saying things are going OK and that he's had no QXS's in two months!! A. B. Valteau was transferred from PB to PI about the same time.

F. C. Kindler, Jr., who lived in ZC before being advzd to proceed to PB met up with CAA Mckn Soeth and inquired of him the winter wea conditions up here in Pembina and so Soeth obliged. The result was that the first sight PB had of Junior was that of a dog-sled being towed by the car and six "huskies" in the rumble plus 100 pounds of dog meat in luggage carrier. Recent ad in PB paper - "For sale, cheap - six huskies and brand new dog-sled."

Should any of you drop in at PB and find A. A. Batson on watch wearing holster containing '38, don't be alarmed. Just a hobby, or sumpin' And the high figuring he may be doing is to find out why D. W. Nelson gets more jackrabbits than he does. Latest reports have it that he has the correction on his sites figured out to the tenth decimal and still no luck. As for A. E. Benson it is rumored that he is mixing radio operating and beauty operating and is it mixed! He recently explained bump on his head as "ceiling light came on and scared the daylights CQN lovelights out of me". Hmmm! Yes, guess it is a fairly dark road that the ceiling light is located near.

What! No lowdown on D. W. Nelson or R. A. Rath??? Heck no, Nelson is the boss and say, who do you think is writing this stuff??? So guess this is about all for this time.

P.S. - W8FOO will be on 40 meters soon ptbl and would like to have some information regarding the CAA net. Anyone care to enlighten? Drop a line to R. A. Rath, Pembina (pronounced "Pem-bi-nah"), N. D.

-oOo-

PHOTOGRAPHY "BUG" BITES AKRON RADIOMEN

Akron, Ohio (USACS)--Have resisted the temptation to have the personnel of AX introduced to 720 readers long enough. So here goes, come what may. Our worthy operator in charge is Norman Reynolds (ex-com'l) who comes to us via ID, LE, MP and points south. Assistant communication operators include Walter Allard (ex-Navy), Sammie Sorkowitz (ex-USCG), Marvin Kummer (ex-Army) and Charles Wychakinas (ex-Army). Ye scribe, ex-op "Z" of the Seventh Corps area net would like to send greetings to former "CW" pals Knudson, Hall, Foster, Cartwright, Riley and any others who might have drifted into the ranks of the CAA.

AX is on the modernization program and most of the equipment is on hand to enable us to blossom out with two-way radio. So pilots are hereby warned not to go into a tailspin if they get an answer.

In the line of hobbies most of the fellows have been badly bitten by the photography bug and have been putting out some nice prints. So far ye scribe has been sticking to ham radio but you can't tell how long he will last.

The best wishes of the gang go to Larry Brown and Archie Rieder who recently were promoted to Goshen and Bismarck respectively.

FOURTH REGION

TALL TALES FROM THE "BIG WINDY" COUNTRY

Guadalupe Pass, Tex. (USACS)--Just a little breeze from the "big windy mountains", the Guadalupe in west Texas, just 110 miles east of El Paso. That "big windy" isn't any tall tale either; the wind has been clocked here at 112 MPH. Everything at the station is bolted, tied, guyed, lashed or battened down so nothing has "gone with the wind" yet except the ground. Our station plot is as devoid of vegetation as my pappy's head.

We call the station plot "the landing field" because it is the only spot in the surrounding country level enough to park two cars on at the same time, and also because when we arrive safely we breathe a deeper sigh of relief than a student pilot after his first solo landing. The first trip over the 3 1/2 miles of mountain road after leaving the highway is something a fellow doesn't forget for a long time, especially if he makes it with someone who has grown accustomed to bouncing over the rocks, rimming deep canyons and gullies, and rounding corners that you would be willing to bet a model A Ford couldn't get around... and what these high winds and summer cloud-bursts don't do to that road!

During the recent cold spell the drifts were from four to six feet deep over sections of the road, and all hands reported to the station with a supply of grub before it got too bad. It stopped snowing the next day and two days were spent shoveling before the road was opened enough to get a car out. All hands were nursing blistered hands, sore muscles and red noses from the unaccustomed labor and intense cold. The temperature remained around 10 degrees above for several days. We thought sure we would hit the jackpot the coldest night, but could only squeeze it down to 2 above, although AAL reported 10 below over GP that night.

We are thinking seriously of requisitioning range receivers for our cars so that we can find the station during the fogs at this time of the year. We have been zerp-zerp so much lately we figure we are all qualified for instrument ratings. You should try that road once in a dense fog (non-habit forming, isn't it).

One of our recent arrivals on the evening watch went out to the psychrometer with a hat on that wasn't tied down. As a result it disappeared over the hill in the dark. He was rather put out because it seems he had worn his good hat by mistake. In telling of it the next day another operator's wife jokingly told him not to mind as the wind would shift and bring it back. To the amazement of all, two days later, after the wind had shifted, he went out to take a reading and there lay his hat against the retaining wall under the psychrometer.

Personnel line-up: A. B. Smith, ex-Army; H. Cramer, ex-Navy; P. F. Larman, ex-Navy; J. H. Edwards, ex-commercial; J. W. Roberts, ex-commercial.

-oOo-

WELL, IT RHYMES, ANYHOW

Ft. Worth, Tex. (ATC, Meacham Field)--Speaking of the old school reminds us of a poem that Senior Supervisor Arthur Lybarger brought back from active duty at Hensley Field. It is reprinted here for the benefit of those who like to hark back to a by-gone day:

The Gallopin' Goose

The way was long; the night a crime.
The pilot was flying on borrowed time.
His flying suit, well stuffed with hay,
Seemed to have known a better day.
The "Gallopin' Goose", the crate he flew,
Was put together with nails and glue.
It shivered and shook and waved its wings
And shook off nuts and bolts and things.
So frightful and palsied it was in flight,
That folks on the ground looked up in fright.
And others said, "For Heaven's sakes beware!
There's an airplane's ghost up in the air!"

Yet on that dauntless pilot flew,
Trusting in God and Casein glue.
But an Evil Angel flew around,
3000 feet above the ground.
It said, "Oh, Pilot, come to my heart,
Before that dam' thing falls apart."
Serves me right, quoth he, "I'm full of sin,
But I'll bail out," he said with a grin.
The tail group wavered and the engine heaved.
The pilot stood up - it was time to leave.
His parachute opened in the clear ozone,
And the "Gallopin' Goose" spun in alone.

-oOo-

OF MUD AND TAXES

Ramah, N. Mex. (USACS)--This comes from the state of New Mexico, where a license for a car costs \$30, gasoline costs 25 cents a gallon and paved roads are scarce as hens' teeth. It is written in the hope that news of this lamentable situation may leak out to some kind hearted politician, and that he in turn will do something about these roads.

We are located 12 miles from Ramah where we get our mail and groceries, but about half the time it might as well be 1200 miles. The roads are dirt and when it rains or snows they turn into a sea of nasty gumbo-adobe mud, and become impassable. A few days back after having no mail or groceries for a week or so, we conceived an idea born of desperation. We decided to roll out my trusty model A, take along all available manpower to push and make a run for Ramah. We got as far as the back door

of the station where we bogged down up to the running boards. We tried again a few days later and did much better. We got a hundred yards past the field gate where we bogged down out of sight. It took two days and a team of horses to get back to the station. After numerous futile attempts we finally made the 24 mile round trip in 10 hours. One time it took a group of fool-hardy operators 26 hours to make a round trip to Gallup, which is 55 miles by dirt road. That was the time the station was isolated for six weeks and it became a matter of going to town or starving to death.

In case Cooper (OIC at Monroe, La.) reads this, the house he sold me is fine except the wife and I have trouble with the bed collapsing. We propped it up with boxes and I make the wife sleep on the side over the boxes telling her I must have my rest or how else can I stand that long mid-watch? 73's to Morgan at Austin, Tex. - the lucky dog!

By the way, Goings and Roberts, the station cooks, would just simply love to exchange recipes with cooks at other isolated points.

73's to E. A. Batt at Navasota, my ex-buddy in the Marine "corpse".

-oOo-

SOUNDS LIBELOUS, BUT MAYBE IT'S IN FUN

Palacios, Tex. (USACS)--UX was recently commissioned and the following personnel are attached: M. L. Winborne, OIC (ex-Army, El Morro, Waco); B. J. Latusek, JRO (ex-com'l, Columbus); J. E. Babson, JRO (ex-Navy); G. J. Bradley, JRO (ex-Army); P. J. Barina, JRO (ex-Navy).

And for a brief (we hope) introduction of the ops.

M.L.W.--His tennis is lousy--guess you guys at Waco can verify that--and why shouldn't it be? It seems as if a couple of JRO's are constantly borrowing his rackets (what a racket). They haven't approached him for his new Hudson but are gradually working up to it. He tells us he was first class private and first class specialist during his Army career...does that mean first in the pay line and first in the chow line? (Smells, doesn't it? ED.)

B.J.L.--From what Mrs. L. says, "Benny" (we haven't gotten around to calling him that yet) is just an old airplane pilot at heart! Benny is a speed demon on the teletype...42 per with one hand.

J.E.B.--Better known as the "OVC Kid". He's having his ups and downs with Circular N, and who isn't? He proudly boasts of having had the blivvy watch on the good ship lolly-pop. (What kind of a captain did you say you used to be?) He's a good kid though, and we like him.

G.J.B.--Our romance creator can balance one gal/two beers on his super blooper "Rears & Sawbuck" bike on his off (?) days and when working peddles it the two miles for the 4:00 to 12:00. His bike doesn't use gas but what an appetite the lad develops, and what a beating our "Mutual" ice-box gets. Being ex-Army we wonder where he got all those tall sea tales?

P.J.B.--Frequently known as "Don Midwatch Juanskivichstein". Claims to be no relation to Boris. Bought himself a ritzy "omnibus" last week, and say (apologies to Confucius) he can pass anything on road but gas station!

BIGGEST SHOW ON EARTH

Fort Worth, Tex. (Regional Office)--Fort Worth and vicinity has taken on in great proportions the appearance of a cow country during the past week. The Southwestern Stock Show and Exposition has been running full blast, with thousands of cows, horses, cowboys, cowgirls, Indians, etc., running high, wide and handsome. In fact most of the Regional Office personnel have been afraid to circulate around the stockyards or downtown in the evenings for fear of being scalped or headed into some wild bull or bucking bronco which may have strayed from the arenas. It is recognized as the biggest show of its kind in the world, and for entertainment and action cannot be beat.

All the Regional gang enjoyed seeing Pop North, former Field and Lighting Supervisor, around the last few days. "Come again, Pop."

Our new addition to the office building is taking on resemblance of a real building and is progressing very satisfactorily.

The Region was saddened last week by the death of Mr. Goodknight, the father of Eleanor, our clerk-stenographer in the Air Carrier Inspection Section. Our sincere sympathies to Eleanor and family.

Bill Andrews has received word of his transfer to the Fifth Region, Kansas City, Mo. The Regional Office is sorry to lose Bill since it has been a real pleasure working with him during his tenure of office. We wish him continued success and happiness in his new location.

The Administrative staff has been augmented by the addition of two young ladies, Misses Mary Ann Alexander and Genny V. Arnold. The Region is pleased to have the new additions.

-000-

SQUALLS FROM THE MESAS

Acomita, N. Mex. (USACS)--KCBT, Acomita. Overcast and snow squalls, etc. We have had so much of that up here on top of the mesa lately we thought it about time we did some squalling of our own.

Here's the present line-up here at AK: Don B. Crouse, ex-Army, AK to AQ, and now back at AK as OIC, cozily married; Don C. Walker, ex-Navy, married and proud of his two young Walkers (boys); Orville W. Jones, ex-com'l, married to the belle of Beaumont; J. W. Isbell, ex-Army, single, a new-comer from Fort Sam Houston, Tex.; H. Timmons, ex-Army, a stray from out California way. (Sniping on the mid watch)

About the only thing we folks here have to complain about is our mail. The trouble being that Acomita isn't here at all. However, this is Acomita - or rather, this isn't Acomita, but Acomita is here. Gosh! Let's try again. Acomita is an Indian village about ten miles east of here. There is a Post Office there so unhappily much of our mail is detained at that point until the Postmaster, one Valez, can find the village priest to read the addresses for him. Eventually, a matter of a week or more, we receive said mail via Grants, N. Mex. Why don't the commercial airlines carrying Uncle Sam's mails start playing Santa Claus and drop mail to these "off the beaten track" stations?

A word for "Killer" Kane at Locomotive Springs "LO", Utah - "Don't let all that Navy up there sink you! The Army still puts out some good ops!"

DON'T MISS THIS - THEY LIKE IT

Amarillo, Tex. (USACS)--Congratulations on a job being well done. We look forward to the Seven-Twenty with much interest and it is nice seeing names of former shipmates that are now with the CAA. We realize the job the Editor and his staff have in compiling the monthly edition, but we would appreciate very much a list of transfers similar to the list that was published for a few months last year.

In passing we might mention that due to the increasing number of aircraft calls and traffic, we are in need of about four weather observers.

The gang answering muster here at the present time are as follows: A. Barnabei, Operator in Charge; F. M. Fiolle, Sr. Radio Electrician; C. D. Barton, Sr. Operator; H. C. Harvey, Assistant Operator; J. T. Oczkowiec, Assistant Operator; and O. H. Baker, Assistant Operator. The first four are former sailors while the remaining two wore the khaki of the Army. We will put Oczkowiec (we call him Murphy) against anyone in the country in a teletype speed test - he makes 59-plus per minute without exerting himself.

-oOo-

BASEBALL NEWS ALREADY, SPORT FANS

Fort Worth, Tex. (Central Depot)--Two recent C. D. visitors from whom was obtained much valuable information were Engineer C. B. Kohli, and "Pop" North of the Construction Section. They were here in connection with the remodeling of equipment at the Central Depot to be used on construction work. W. P. Franze, Engineer, also dropped by for a brief stay.

Raymond Haston, our new principal clerk, was all smiles as he passed out cigars one morning when he came to work. It's a girl!

Lionel J. Edmonson wasn't a radio mechanic - by six pounds. He was suspended from the Civil Service register because of being underweight, and for a while it was a close race as to whether he'd make the grade in the time allotted by the Commission for him to pick up poundage. But perseverance and a hearty appetite finally produced results and, come weighing-in day he was a pound to the good. Congratulations, Lionel!

An expected addition to our personnel is Vaughn M. Clayton, Radio Electrician, who has been transferred from USACS, Castle Rock, Oreg.

Space is at a premium these days at the Central Depot with shipments pouring in by the carload. Recent large shipments include nine carloads of steel tower parts, 105 24-inch beacons, 200 18-inch course lights, and 228,000 feet of Parkway Cable.

Our ball players are rapidly rounding into shape, most everybody having overcome early soreness and stiffness. We say most everyone, because Roy Taylor, our 250-pound slugger, seems still to be having some difficulty; he has to hit a home-run ball to get to first base.

Charlie Wilson leaves for Washington, D. C., soon to accept a position as Assistant Radio Engineer with the Federal Communications Commission

-oOo-

FIFTH REGION

C.A.A. FIELD BASE FOR SQUADRON OF GEESE

Kirksville-by-the-Mudhole, Mo. (USACS)--So you'll know who we're talking about when a name is mentioned we'll tell you who's who at KR. There is R. L. Peterson, known to all and sundry as "Pete", O-I-C, and J. C. (Junior) Ward, Actg-in-Chg, who have been here for quite a while. Junior is QRD DV effective March 1. We hate to see him go but we're glad he is getting the promotion. The station has accumulated the rest of us within the last three months, namely: V. W. Speer from BG; G. E. Morrison from WVY, Frisco; and A. R. Ross from the Lighthouse Tender Hollyhock, Milwaukee.

The five of us have been sitting around on our days off (fooled you) and each of us has been waiting for one of the others to play the dirty trick on the poor unsuspecting editor. Guess it is about time we broke down and compounded aforementioned felony...

The entire personnel herewith acknowledges with thanks the mention of KR by the Rebel Dept., 3rd Region, in the January issue. Anyone who doubts that there is mud at KR should be here when the temperature is 33 or better for the next few weeks.

Pete has given up poetry and is now happily pursuing pups for adoption. Only requirement for adoption is that said pup must be found loitering in the "5 & 10" in La Plata and be capable of winning the nod from Mrs. Pete.

Now that quail hunting season is over the toothsome birds congregate in large numbers near the highways to partake of gratis grub distributed by the county officials and kind-hearted citizens. Even when the snow had left they were still chiseling. We'll get even with them next season.

The gang is accumulating junk for a transmitter. Just a few more gadgets and we'll be hoping that the boys on 7024 kc can hear W9KR. That's the call, too, issued to Ross.

Pete and Junior were the proud recipients of letters of commendation awhile back. They walked 1 1/2 miles to and 1 1/2 miles back from the range site in deep, crusted, drifted snow with the merc at -16. BRRRRR!! The transmitter actually froze up and stopped. After making repairs they had to heat the tubes over the kerosene heater before they'd work. Pete froze his toes, too.

During a recent thunderstorm, during which a fair amount of rain and a few hailstones tumbled to earth, the operator on watch heard an awful honking and other noises not so easily identified. Because of three aircraft tied up on the field an investigation was made. The cause of this fearful din was a small flock of geese who had been grounded awae and took advantage of Uncle Sam's intermediate field. They were trying to get under the wings of the ships and there just wasn't enough room to go around.

Question: Do you know what the ceiling said to the wall?

Answer: Hold me up 'cause I'm plastered.

LETTERS-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB POPULAR AT SIDNEY

Sidney, Nebr. (USACS)--This is KCAB located in the sandy southwestern part of Jules Sandoz's dream come true prairie.

H. E. KORELL OIC IS CATCHING HAIL COLUMBIA FRM XYL ACCT SEVEN TWENTY NEVER ANNOUNCED ARRIVAL OF 6-MONTHS-OLD BOUNCIN' REDHAired BABY BOY.

Let's all join in and give three cheers to our good friend at the KC RO, Mrs. Warner in the Personnel Section, who sends us the best letters-of-the-month each two weeks (the pay checks). An orchid to you, Mrs. Warner, keep up the good work.

EXECUTIVES - AND WHY

Executives are a fortunate lot. For as everybody in an office knows, an executive has nothing to do. That is, except:

To decide what is to be done; to tell somebody to do it; to listen to reasons why it should not be done; why it should be done by somebody else, or why it should be done in a different way, and to prepare arguments in rebuttal that shall be convincing and conclusive --

To follow up to see if the thing has been done; to discover that it has not been done; to inquire why it has not been done; to listen to excuses from the person who should have done it and did not do it and to think up arguments to overcome the excuses --

To follow up a second time to see if the thing has been done; to discover that it has been done but done incorrectly; to point out how it should have been done; to conclude that as long as it has been done, it may as well be left as it is; to wonder if it is not time to get rid of a person who cannot do a thing correctly; to reflect that the person in fault has a wife and seven children, and that certainly no other executive in the world would put up with him for a moment; and that, in all probability, any successor would be just as bad or worse --

To consider how much simpler and better the thing would have been done had he done it himself in the first place; to reflect sadly that if he had done it himself he would have been able to do it right in twenty minutes, but that as things turned out he himself spent two days trying to find out why it was that it had taken somebody else three weeks to do it wrong; but to realize that such an idea would have had a highly demoralizing effect on the organization, because it would strike at the very foundation of the belief of all employees that an executive has really nothing to do.

Teacher: "Tommy, do you know 'How Doth The Little Busy Bee'?"

Tommy: "No, I only know that he doth it!"

SIXTH REGION

ORCHIDS AND ONIONS - CENSUS TAKERS TAKE HEED

Santa Monica, Calif. (Grapevine News Service)--This questionnaire sent to all Sixth Region personnel by the Civilair Association will put to shame those amateur "snoopers" of the Census Bureau. (It is so universal in scope that attention of all personnel is directed hereto - ESPECIALLY THE FIRST REGION!!! Ed.)

Has your wife had a baby recently? Twins? Triplets? Etc.? Anticipating?

Do you have trouble getting Junior to eat his spinach?

Are you planning marriage? Divorce? Know anyone who is?

How's Grampaws rheumatiz? Grammaws asthma?

Is anyone in our official family ill?

Who rates orchids? For doing what?

Who rates onions? Why?

Where ya been? Where ya going? When? Why?

Have you heard anything funny on 3105? 4495? 6210? The party line? What?

We want news from YOU, even though it may be just a bit, and with your assistance we can make our Region's section of the Seven-Twenty something of which we can be proud. We'll put your news in with our news and give the editor something to do.

You may, of course, continue to send your contribution direct to Seven-Twenty; what I'm trying to pry out of you is newsy little items which you might think are too insignificant to send to Washington.

BEAR DOWN! GIVE OUT! WE WANT NEWS EVERY MONTH. SEND IT IN MARKED FOR ATTENTION SEVEN-TWENTY. HELP! HELP!

-oOo-

ACTIVITIES OF THE CIVILAIR ASSOCIATION

Santa Monica, Calif.--A meeting of the Civilair Association was held on March 6th, with the following committee members present: Stephen S. Rolle, Chairman; Frank Jennings, Treasurer; M. H. L. Pyatt, Secretary; H. W. McKinley, Member; J. S. Marriott, Regional Manager.

Hal Carrick was appointed as Newsgatherer for the Seven-Twenty.

During the month, a wedding present was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ayres; a letter of sympathy was sent to Mr. and Mrs. James E. Read, upon the death of Mrs. Read's father; a letter of good wishes was sent to Mrs. Hugh Brewster, wishing her a speedy recovery from a serious illness; and a gift was dispatched to Mr. Harry Bullock who has been ill with the flu.

The bowlers have been cruising along in fine style, and the first team last week knocked over a neat 999 game, which appears to be piling up the sticks, especially since it isn't often that the teams are composed of the same five men from one week to the next.

Thirty one employees have subscribed to the Ross-Loos medical plan to date. This clinic, with the help of Readers Digest, has become nationally known for excellence of performance. It has been operating in Los Angeles since 1929 and has a staff of more than 150 specialists to serve us. The monthly charge of \$2.50 covers medical service and 90 days hospitalization to members, and our families get service at a minimum charge. We are well pleased with the service offered, and many members have made good use of the clinic.

If the smile on the face of Ed Yuravich is any barometer, he feels quite at home among us furriners. Did he always appear so happy in Washington? A. E. Inspector Alcorn plans to depart for Kansas City in the near future, and with him will go our best wishes. We all will miss Al, but so it goes - somebody loses, somebody wins.

Have you heard: Salt Lake Hughes is an amateur photographer?

Clerk-typist Vest sleeps with a squirrel?

Joe Marriott is president of the local chapter of N.A.A.?

Mary Lowman Pyatt is its executive-secretary?

"Trick-knee" Holoubek is a panty waist and won't bowl anymore?

-oOo-

DYNAMITE DAN MAKES THINGS POP AT FRESNO

Fresno, Calif. (USACS)--Here's the Fresno line-up: Harold B. Wright, Jr. (Sparky), PCO; E. Daniels (Dan), SCO; F. H. McDonald (Asiatic), CO; B. A. Calamore (Real Estate), CO; J. L. Gibson (Speed), CO; O. L. McCaughey (Tiny), CO; C. W. Elliott (Bill), CO; and C. H. Lehr (Milliamper), Maintenance Elec.

Tiny is departing for Boise in the near future, being relieved by EL Ware of that station. Boise will not be new to Tiny as he started his career with the BAC at Boise in 1931. 'Tis another station that will have to strengthen their chairs.

C. W. Elliott, at the Teletype School in Chicago, is due back at FT the latter part of March. He is driving a new Pontiac back for Dan. How do you do it, Dan? Some of the boys seem to be pretty well settled here; namely, Calamore and McDonald. They both have bought their own homes now and have settled down to the task of getting them paid off so they can branch out and become full-fledged real estate men. McDonald is contemplating annual leave to build himself a home with his own little hands. We all thought for a while that Dan and Sparky were being shadowed by some private sleuth, only to find out that the real estate salesman was trying to catch up with Sparky and a car salesman with Dan... Flash! Dan got caught. The latest report is that Sparky is still being sleuthed...

The local private flying school is doing a rushing business these days. It is understood that they have in the neighborhood of some 150 students from Fresno State College. The Schneider Flying Service offers their students several different types of planes to fly in: Luscombes, Taylorcrafts and Kinners being used.

Just as a little warning, anyone visiting FT should take every precaution not to accept a cigar or cigarette from Dan while at the station. If you are a pipe smoker don't leave your pipe lying around any place. He has an unlimited supply of those pesky little devils called "loads". He has accomplished one thing, however. McDonald doesn't bother him anymore for a smoke. McDonald helped himself one day to Dan's supply of Phillies and to his surprise the thing blew up in his pan. Lehr had a little experience also. He was trying to talk over the phone and everytime he would say a word his cigar would blow up, Dan having inserted several of the loads into the elropeo.

What takes Gibson on these jaunts to Los Angeles on his two days off?? 'Fess up, Speed, and let us in on the secret, but don't let Dan get ahold of the segars before you pass them out. Remember, Speed, it isn't the initial cost of the wedding ring that hurts - it's the upkeep of the darn thing afterwards...

-oOo-

POSSIBLE C.A.A. MATERIAL ARRIVES AT KCAH

Kingman, Ariz. (USACS)--Personnel at this station are listed in case there should happen to be a reader somewhere whom we owe anything less than four bits: Goldie Dyke (Proud Pop), C. L. Kenney (Landlord), Dan Larsen (Prospector), Les Tonkin (W6PND, but other bad habits), Jat Taylor (W6POM and I own the picket fence), Bert Bertuleit (Maintenance, who cuts the grass).

After having caused much confusion and rearranging of watch lists, irregular meals, etc., we are very pleased to advise of the arrival of Bob Dyke, an eight-pound plus man child and possible CAA material. Proud papa is strutting around with his chest out like a pouter pigeon making derogatory remarks about people who have only picket fences running around the house.

The maintenance electrician advises the world that Miss Jo Ann Bertuleit made her debut into this cruel world on February 28, 1940.

Business is picking up so rapidly that we are concerned as to how we can get thru the summer without being twins or something. However, we can take it - pour it on. And we have to admit that it is gratifying to see the cooperation we are getting from pilots. Seems that finally everyone realizes that we are here to lend a helping hand when and if desired.

PESSIMISM AND MORBIDITY DEPARTMENT

Even maintaining mailing lists has it humorous side. A few months ago a request was received from the _____ Funeral Home for listing to receive our reports on ALL AIRPLANE ACCIDENTS.

Joe: "Have you got a picture of yourself?"

Roommate: "Yeah."

Joe: "Then let me use the mirror, I want to shave."

IN WHICH "THE MARCH OF THE IDIOTS" AROUSES EDITORIAL CURIOSITY

Elko, Nev. (USACS)--Elkp, to many of the old timers, needs no introduction seeing as how it is one of the original stations under the Post Office's 2KW Federal Model "Q" Arc's and SE 1420 receivers. As a constant reminder to all that pass, the old hangar proudly and conspicuously displays in large letters "U.S. AIR MAIL ELKO NEVADA." To all that stop further color is added by the presence of our Field Manager "Bill Wunderlich", one of the older old timers.

The town is decidedly not a summer resort (Garrison please note), is situated in a valley with the Ruby Mountains to the South rising over six thousand feet above the field. In the way of diversion the county offers about the best fishing that anyone could hope for. Above average deer hunting in the fall. Excellent location for amateur radio.

The station has for many operators been the stepping stone for promotions. During the past nine years 42 operators have joined the station from the ranks of Asst. Airways Keepers and JRO's.

Present complement: Melvin Ellison (W6FKY, ex-6BG, ex-6BHQ), Earl Shobe, Bart Boyer (W6QGJ), Howard Brunsvold (W6SOG), assistants; Harry Watson, senior. Walter Blankmann headquartered here as Maintenance Electrician (W7CSB).

To all ex-KOJ operators be it known that the station is fundamentally the same--the "March of the Idiots" is still retained as a permanent part of the station's records.

-oOo-

BLASPHEMY HURLED AT CALIFORNIA'S CLIMATE

Oakland, Calif. (ATC Chatter)--COA was about ready to institute divorce proceedings against the Washington Office seeing as how none of them had visited us for some time, but we have decided to call it off since Jim Nicholson was in the other day to resume diplomatic relations. Jim looks pretty good with that mustache he has sprouted, or does he?

The same crew is still on hand here--Messrs. Swanson, La Rue, Suverkrup, Niedernhofer, Compton, Wright, Campbell, Middlekauff, Ewing, Simonson, Clark, Reed, and Reed holding forth. Clark and one of the Reeds' are in training for CSA in the great Northwest. The other Reed is our "yeoman", as us ex-flatfoots call him.

We must apologize for not boasting of our sunny climate in this issue, but we just haven't been able to keep from drowning long enough to even think up a good excuse for Mother Nature wetting us down this way. Standard equipment for men coming to work is water wings and a periscope. (Beware the Chamber of Commerce - Ed.)

"What's the big idea, wearing my raincoat?"

"It's raining. You wouldn't want your suit to get wet, would you?"

INTERESTING NEW FACTS ABOUT DOUBLE TAPE

Auburn, Calif. (USACS)--Personnel here includes bran-spanking new Keeper in Charge M. G. Applewhite, late of Livermore; C. W. Bartlett, who's been here for years and years; Elmer W. Chambers, who knows what to do when the TMC goes haywire; D. L. Smith, with the Willys, a wife and a watch-dog; and H. S. Fisher.

Auburn is known as the only station in the 6th Region whose personnel aren't trying to get a swap to Oceanside. Reason - we have skiing, fishing, hunting, Sacramento hot-spots, and double tape.

Double tape is the stuff that unrolls at different speeds off the same roll (miraculous!), wraps around the platen, breaks in the time clock, lets the tape-winder go on a spree at 5-minute intervals, is usually 'out' of 'thread' at sequence time, blacks your fingers - and tongue - when you 'stickum' it together, and can't be tightened on the roll under any circumstances. There are hundreds of things to be said about it but I'll have enough trouble getting this printed without including them.

73's to the old gang at XP, LZ and various members of the old HQ&HQ FMF, now sc'd to various points west. Two shots of 'JO' to Ma and Bill Steffins, last heard from at RT, and McGinty who is probably still 'moseing' along. Also to --- Hold it! The tape is tangled again ...

-oOo-

NO ONIONS IN THIS BOUQUET

The following letter was received from Lieut. H. Sartoris, Executive Officer of the U. S. Naval Reserve Aviation Base at Oakland, Calif.:

"On 30 and 31 January, 1940 I had occasion, while ferrying a Navy plane from Oakland to Laramie, Wyoming, to stop overnight at the U. S. Airways Communication Station at Ventosa, Nevada, because of prevailing weather conditions.

"In appreciation of the excellent service rendered, the cooperation shown, and fine spirit which prevailed among the personnel of this station, I wish to commend to you - Mr. W. R. Hobbs, Mr. P. Rainey, Mr. M. E. Stevenson, Mr. F. C. Saunders."

It is gratifying to learn that the service rendered by our employees has been considered sufficiently outstanding to warrant commendation by others. (From J. S. Marriott, Regional Manager)

"Hey, what time is it by your watch?"

"Quarter to."

"Quarter to what?"

"I don't know - times got so bad I had to lay off one of the hands."

SEVENTH REGION

WHO EVER HEARD OF TRIPLET(T) TWINS?

Seattle, Wash. (Regional Office)--Welcome to the following who have joined the ranks of the 7th Regional Office headquarters personnel since our last contribution was submitted: H. K. Bragg, Asst. Aeronautical Inspector, who came to this organization from the Army Air Corps; G. S. Buchanan, Asst. Aeronautical Inspector, from Naval Air Corps; J. W. Hurley, Asst. Aeronautical Inspector, from CAA, Washington; R. E. Herr, Asst. Aeronautical Inspector, from Army Air Corps; H. W. Helfert, Air Carrier Inspector, from CAA, Washington; Mark J. Gralia, Asst. File Clerk, from Social Security Board, Baltimore; Elmer Olsen, Mail Clerk, new employee; Irene Pederson, Stenographer, from CAA, Washington; Margaret Rodstrom, Asst. Personnel Clerk, from Soil Conservation, Tacoma, Wash.; Irene I. Skinner, Stenographer in General Inspection Section, from the State Dept., Washington; Frank Spencer, Voucher Clerk, from Railroad Retirement Board, Seattle; Phoebe B. Marriott, Temporary Stenographer in Airport Section, from the local Alcohol Tax Unit; and O. W. Rosto, Air Carrier Inspector, from the 6th Region.

Having acted as best man and lady, respectively, for Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Triplett during their marriage in Salt Lake City, the contributors desire to offer their special congratulations on the commissioning of the Triplett twins.

We would like to call attention to the fact that reservations on steamships leaving Seattle for Alaska must be made some time in advance of actual sailing dates, if passage at lowest first class rate is to be obtained. It has been necessary for several employees to personally defray a portion of ticket cost in the past inasmuch as all lowest rate first class space has not been reserved at an early date. Such space is often sold out two or three weeks in advance.

-oOo-

INTRODUCING THE LINE-UP AT LA GRANDE

LaGrande, Oreg. (USACS)--It has been more than a year since we have appeared in print, so here's the present set-up: Over in the corner, sitting in the "official" chair in front of the desk, we have "FLA", F. L. Aspley, Keeper in Charge; in the far corner, behind the teletypes, we have L. O. Conger, AAK, who originally "hailed" from Tacoma, Wash.; coming through the door we have D. C. Crase, who we just recently welcomed to "IU"...his home town was Centralia, Wash., and he comes to IU via CT; hiding out somewhere in the "wilds" or Oregon on "annual" we should be able to find D. S. Babb, RAAK; that noise behind the relay racks is just E. Van Zweden, AAK, pounding on the typewriter.

We had the pleasure recently of welcoming G. A. Whitaker, Pr. Radio Electrician (Maintenance), to IU on his first scheduled visit. Hurry back, Al!

"73's" to T. S. Lym and V. M. Clayton, both formerly of IU but who left our station about a year ago for KIC positions at OO and CT respectively. Rumor has it that VMC has accepted a radio electrician position at the Central Depot. Congrats, VMC! We hope that you and your family will be happy in Fort Worth.

-oOo-

HUNTSMEN AND EPICURES TAKE NOTE

The SEVEN-TWENTY is indebted to George Barr for this little personal anecdote of Chester M. Dowens. Chet is an old-timer, pretty well known in the territory around Salt Lake City, Denver, Seattle, etc. His sector is in northern Idaho where he has a ranch in the mountains near Coeur d'Alene.

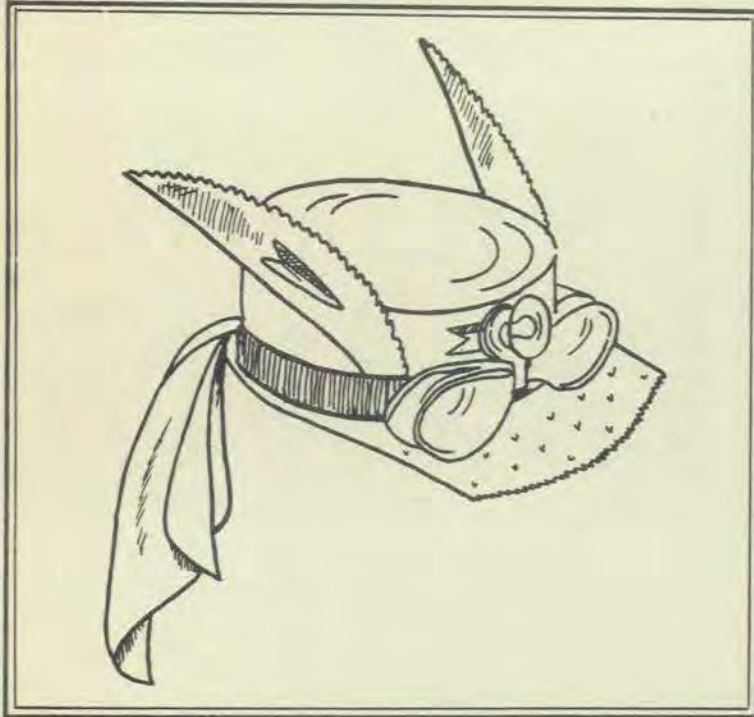
The following paragraph from Chet's letter to George is a miniature epic of a huntsman's adventure.

"I carried my rifle all during the month of November but did not get a shot at a deer until the last day. Ralph, my oldest boy, and I got up early and went up on the hill to the old apple orchard on the east forty. I came out of the timber to the edge of a small field and saw a big 5-point buck standing across the field on the far edge of the orchard about 250 yards away. He saw me at about the same time and started into the brush. I had only an instant to shoot before he would be out of sight and gone, but that was long enough. I dropped him with one shot just as he reached the thick brush. Not more than a quarter of an hour had elapsed from the time we left the house until our deer was down and we had started dressing him. I had him cut up and put in cold storage - quick-freeze process. We had steaks for supper last night and it tasted even better than when it was fresh. Still have some chops and a few roasts left. Wish you were here to help consume them."

It is with deepest regret that the Sidney Airway Communication Station announces the death of Assistant Communications Operator William B. Murray, who was killed instantly when his car struck a bridge pillar on the highway toward Sidney, two miles east of the airport on March 30th. Mr. Murray was a retired Navy chief radioman, was well liked and very capable. He is survived by a wife and son, of San Diego, Calif., and his stepparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schaub, of Ottumwa, Iowa. To them, the SEVEN-TWENTY and former friends and associates of the deceased extend heartfelt sympathies.

MIDDLE AISLE DEPARTMENT - Orange blossoms to Jules Panneton (Correspondence Unit), Harry Fonoroff (Project Section), and Dick Maybach (Supply Room), all of the Washington Office. Jules and Harry took on copilots effective March 30, and as we go to press, Dick was scheduled to take on his helping hand April 11.

SEVEN-TWENTY FASHION NOTES



THE SOLO HAT

Worthy of a place amongst the dizzier examples of what milady will wear on her head is the model to the left sponsored by the Buffalo Aeronautical Corporation, one of the operators in the Authority's Civilian Pilot Training Program.

Termed the "Solo Hat", this cunning little number is awarded (temporarily) to each of the sponsor's students completing his first solo flight. The student then has his picture taken wearing the hat, and the picture is mounted on a blackboard in the operator's front office.

The Buffalo Aeronautical Corporation explains that "students feel a bit foolish wearing the hat and it takes away some of the cockiness apt to result from the first solo. It is also a mark of achievement." Frankly, we see no reason why the female students should feel any more foolish than when arrayed in their "normal" headgears, but agree that it is an achievement. (One correspondent insists that the Buffalo Aeronautical Corporation got their original idea from the spring chapeaux recently displayed by the Misses Larsen and Legee of the Private Flying Development Division Headquarters in Washington.)

