

BILL SOON READY FOR AIRPORTS HERE

THREE ANNETTE ISLAND MEN PRAISED FOR HEROIC ACTION.

Three CAA employees at Annette Island have received high praise from Eighth regional officials for their heroic and prompt action in extinguishing the flames of a cargo plane which crashed during the take-off on the Annette Island runway March 18.

The three men are Junior P. Amundson, general mechanic; Paul Gray, maintenance technician; and Jack E. Hutchins, general mechanic.

The plane, a converted C-47 belonging to Standard Air Cargo of Alaska, went
(Continued on page 52)

C. A. A. THEFT REPORTED AND SOLVED IN ONE DAY

A series of rapid developments rivaling the most fantastic of Hollywood plots, culminated in the recent arrest, conviction and sentencing of three men who stole CAA equipment at Gulkana exactly three hours after the theft was reported by Edward H. Allenbaugh, MEO at Gulkana.

At 9 A.M. Monday, May 12, Allenbaugh notified the regional office that certain goods in the CAA warehouse at Gulkana were missing. By noon the same day the FBI had arrested the three men who stole the property, they had pled guilty and been sentenced in the Third District
(Continued on page 25)

EIGHT MILLION DOLLAR BIL TO BE ASKED FOR ANCHORAGE

Word of the possible construction of an eight million dollar international airport in Anchorage and a five million dollar one in Fairbanks was brought to Anchorage by W.P. Platt, Regional Administrator, on his return from Washington, D.C., May 17.

Latest development on the much discussed airport question is that a bill providing for the 100 percent Federal construction of the two international airports will be introduced into Congress very shortly by Alaskan Delegate E.L. Ertlett. Endorsed by the Air Coordinating Committee on Alaska, an organization of representatives from the Departments of Commerce, State, Interior and Post Office and the Army and Navy, the bill is being prepared by Delegate Ertlett and Regional Attorney H.P. Hoggles.

Entire federal financing of these two airports must be provided for by a separate Congressional act, according to Mr. Platt, as the existing airport act provides for only 75 percent Federal financing and 25 percent local financing.

As it now stands, the bill will provide for federal construction, maintenance and operation of the Anchorage airport. The one in Fairbanks will also be federally financed, although either or both the city and territory will maintain and operate it.

MUKLUK TELEGRAPH

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Betty Graves, Editor
Ref. & Phone No., 120

MUKLUK Editor Leaves CAA

The MUKLUK TELEGRAPH lost its first and most recent editor this month in the person of Marjorie Fulmer who resigned to join her Air Corps husband in Grand Rapids, South Dakota.

Marjorie, then Marjorie Jenks, produced the first two issues of the MUKLUK in January and February of 1943 when she was working in the office of A.E. Herring and Jack Jefford in what was then called the Airways Flight unit. The paper was conceived by the men in this office in order to publish the common gripes of communicators in the field whom they visited regularly on their flights around the country. After conferring with Eighth regional officials, it was decided to make the MUKLUK a publication for all the personnel of the region. And Marjorie was handed the job.

The name MUKLUK TELEGRAPH was taken from the communicators' pet name for certain government communication circuits established in Alaska before the CAA came. It is said these circuits were operated by varied and often lonely people who happily discussed recipies, social news and gossip of the day over the lines. The CAA communicators dubbed it first the Gossip Circuit, and then later, to give it a special Alaskan flavor, the MUKLUK TELEGRAPH.

Marjorie left CAA after the first two issues of the paper to return to the States and try her hand again at newspaper work. From the March, 1943, to the July, 1945, issues, the MUKLUK was produced by Dorothy Revell in addition to her other duties as secretary to Jack Jefford, Chief of the Airways Inspection Staff.

Marjorie spent two years in California, part of which time she was Circulation Manager for the Daily News Tribune in Fullerton, Calif. She returned to Alaska and the CAA in May of 1945. After working for a short time in Airways again, she transferred to Accounts in August. With the October, 1946, issue of the MUKLUK Marjorie came back to the paper as full-time editor where she remained until her resignation this month.

Well qualified for any newspaper position, Marjorie attended the South Dakota State College in Brookings where she studied Printing and Journalism. She was assistant editor of the De Smet News, a newspaper in De Smet, South Dakota, for five and one half years, ending in the fall of 1941.

On December 20, 1946, she married Sgt. Robert Fulmer who was stationed with his B-29 bomb squadron at Fort Richardson. Sergeant Fulmer was transferred to Grand Rapids, S.D., the latter part of April this year, a distance not far from Marjorie's home town of Bancroft.

(Continued on next page)

FLYING CLUB PURCHASES AERONCA CHIEF PLANE

The Chugach Flying Club announces the purchase of a 1946 Aeronca Chief, NC-86385. It was flown from Townsend, Montana, to Anchorage by its former owner, and delivered to club officials at Merrill Field May 5.

The ship is practically new, having logged less than 170 hours. All club members are highly pleased with its trim appearance and are anxious to get behind the wheel and put it through its paces. Negotiations are being completed for insurance, and active flying is expected to begin in a few days.

At present there are 13 members signed up, all CAA employees, four of whom are private pilots, and the rest students and prospective students. Club membership is being limited to 16. Anyone interested in applying for one of the three remaining memberships may do so by calling either K.S. Ferry, E.G. Fisher or J.L. Connors.

MUKLUK EDITOR LEAVES

(Continued from Page 2)

Marjorie's competent efforts in distributing the news of all the Eighth region to its personnel regularly each month have been appreciated, and especially by those in the outlying field stations. All who knew her personally and all who waited each month for her MUKLUK wish her the best of luck.

Effective with this issue, the MUKLUK will be edited by Betty Graves. The phone number and the reference number remain the same, 120. It is our comforting hope that the cooperation and quality of news submitted each month by the field stations and offices in Anchorage, for which Marjorie expressed great appreciation before she left, will continue.

CAA OFFICES TO MOVE TO NEW BUILDING SOON

The 20 or so CAA regional offices which are going to move into the new Loussac-Sogn building at Fifth and P. streets will be able to do so about July 1, according to H.L. Newman, executive officer of Business Management.

The original completion date of the building was earlier moved up from March 1 to June 15 due to the shipping and carpenter strikes, and now further general delays have forced another extension of the date. The interior finishing and partitioning of the top floor of the building, which is to be leased by CAA, still remains to be done.

Regional offices to be moved to the Loussac-Sogn building include the Engineering and Construction divisions and Drafting section of Plant and Structures, the Engineering division of Communications, the Regional Medical Officer, who is to be appointed soon, and the Airports branch with the exception of the superintendent whose office will remain in the Federal building.

It has not yet been definitely determined what offices will be moved into the space vacated by personnel moving to the new building, Mr. Newman said. These plans cannot be made until the amount of funds CAA will be appropriated for the coming year is known, although several alternate plans are under consideration.

The following communicator appointments have recently been made:

APPOINTMENTS

Lowell Trump	NE
Loe Tipton	HQ
Edwin Finch	HQ
Kenyon Barrat	HQ
Aloysius Brady	HQ
Wallace Westfall	HQ
Alfred Dunn	HQ
Robert Sullivan	FM
Warren Cyphers	FM

HAINES HAS ABBREVIATION TROUBLE

A poolroom philosopher once remarked that if you stood long enough on the corner of 42nd and Broadway in New York, eventually someone would pass by that you know. Being on a 48-hour week, I couldn't stand there physically, but mentally I stood there, and mentally he passed. Which is just another way of saying if you wait long enough for something to happen, it does.

It seems Haines rovd on irregularity rpt that charged VN with using an unauthorized abbreviation. The guilty man raced over to B4 and under the designated paragraph, sure enough he didn't find the abbreviation CHUL. In mentioning this breach of procedure, CEMO used the phrase "UNAUZD abbreviation." While in the depths of B4, the repentant individual, now appropriately attired in sack cloth and ashes, chanced to look up ANAUSD and for some strange reason it wasn't in B4 either.

Said volume having been called upon and found wanting, the poor man dropped it on the floor and fled down the stairs screaming "ot tu, Brute?" He was last seen kneeling on his Sears, Roebuck & Co. prayer rug atop the Z marker, facing the RO in the West and breathing a soft prayer that sounded suspiciously like "We Shall Sin No More," while the CAC played "Hearts and Flowers" on his zither.

Our MTIC, Bertram Hackenberger, and family departed VN for FX on April 1st. Their going leaves a large hole in our social associations that will be hard to fill.

Acting in Hack's place now as temporary MTIC is Sam Amato, who arrived in Haines from Nokenck via HQ. If one should ask the gals in town, the Haines CAA station is now offering much better service to the public since Sam's curly locks and classic physiognomy became part of the VN personnel.

One of his first observations was that the CAC believed in giving his communicators capital punishment. However, investigation revealed that the reason for Shute and Hayder working on the rock pile with sledge hammers was not for sneering at B5 or taking armchair observations, but merely that they were acquiring suitable rock for making a flagstone walk.

Also present in Haines are Griffin and Dalman of the Plant and Structures engineers, doing a bit of VHF antenna survey work. The visit of Otis Bobbitt, WB inspector, was occasion for the burning of much midnite oil and all copies of circular Man. However, he fooled us and brought one with him and gave tests anyway. In addition to heckling the ACCOMS and the chief, Mr. Bobbitt also installed a new and better looking wind indicator causing joy in the hearts of all who had been using the pre-Civil War model that was in use.

All hands have been scanning the skies for the local airborne Toonerville Trolley, in hopes that our new ACCOM Dobbie Stadt would be on board. So far, no Dobbie. However, she has mail awaiting her arrival along with the rest of us. Fifty-six hour week, ya know!

NEW ARRIVAL ANNOUNCED

MODEL: Jefford, June Louise
MANUFACTURERS: Jay and Jack Jefford
DATE OF MFG: May 21, 1947, 12:22 A.M.*
WEIGHT (Empty): 8 pounds, 2½ ounces
OVERALL LENGTH: 20½ inches
WING SPAN: 19 inches
ENGINE: 1 baby-power cardiac
FUEL: Grade A. Requires special formula for maximum performance
FUEL CAPACITY: 2 ounces (1 belly tank)
FUEL CONSUMPTION: 1 ounce per hour
EQUIPPED: with 2 receivers and 1 transmitter (low frequency; high volume)
PRICE: Only one of its kind. Definitely not for sale
*Jim Pfeiffer won the minute pool.

ROYAL PETERS ARRIVES

TO WORK IN CONTRACTS

A new administrative assistant was added to the staff in Contract and Procurement this month in the person of Royal "Poto" Peters who arrived here April 21 as a transfer from the Alaska Supply Section in Seattle.

Blond, 30-years old and unmarried, Mr. Peters comes here with a long list of government and military service behind him. He worked for the Alaska Supply Section from August, 1944, until coming to Anchorage as Chief of Purchasing and later as Chief of Traffic.

"Poto" served in the U.S. Merchant Marine in the South Pacific Theater during the first part of 1944 and before that audited books for the Navy in Seattle covering Dutch Harbor war contracts.

In the Panama Canal Zone from 1941 until July of 1943, Mr. Peters was Chief of Travel there for the Panama Division of Army Engineers. He recalled with a nostalgic smile that housing conditions in the Canal Zone were quite different than those in Anchorage now. In those days he and other government workers lived in large six-room apartments and boasted maid service.

No stranger to Alaska either, "Poto" worked for the Forest Service in Portersburg in 1938 and in Ketchikan in 1939. In 1940 he worked for the U.S. Immigration Service in Washington. He attended the University of Washington during the 1937-38 term studying Journalism and Scandinavian languages, and before that served in the Army from 1934 to 1937.

Unusually fortunate, Mr. Peters came to Anchorage with a place to live waiting for him. He is making his home with H.E. Aldridge, Chief of Communications Engineering, and family.

CIVAIR BY-LAWS COMPLETED

-- CLUB PICNIC SUCCEEDS

The Civair Club, successful sponsor of the now-legendary hard times dance and recent picnic, has officially become established as the coordinating agency of CAA recreation in Anchorage with the completion of the club's by-laws.

The by-laws have been drawn up and approved by the executive committee and are to be mimeographed and distributed to all Anchorage CAA personnel.

First outdoor activity sponsored by the club, the picnic to Lake Eklutna Sunday, May 25, was attended by about 85 Anchorage personnel. The day's activities included boating, fishing, hiking and leisurely enjoyment of the beautiful mountain lake which the committee chose as its first picnic site.

Members of the picnic committee were Ed Seiler, Connie Clayton, Bob Bacon and Marjorie Chamberlin.

Membership in the Civair Club is growing rapidly, with more than 211 paid
(Continued on page 20)

GRAVES RESIGNS

E.L. Graves, property inspector, has resigned from CAA effective May 30 to move to Trail Lake near Moose Pass on the Kenai Peninsula where he will build a house and "live a life of idleness."

Mr. Graves has lived in Alaska for 25 years and has been with the CAA in Anchorage since November 1, 1945. As a property inspector for the regional office, he has traveled extensively throughout the Territory inventorying property turned over to the CAA by the Army.

He will leave for Trail Lake immediately where he will eventually build a home of native timber and install a small electric power system.

WOODY ISLAND ABOUNDS IN NEWLYWEDS

This was written to win a bet, a million dollar one. Our friend bet us we wouldn't have the intestinal fortitude to write the next article for the HUKLON after we came off work one morning and found our last scribe nailed to the station house wall riddled with holes. Perhaps if we drop the flavor of turpitude, we might get by. (Even a friendly jest has to be watched here on Woody.)

Well, folks, the wedding of Richard (of open the door fame) Inman and Veronica C. (for close the door) Heaser was a notable affair. It took place in the village of Kodiak on April 12 at St. Marys church with Father Fink presiding. There, before a flower decked altar, with quavering voices and shaking knees, Ronnie and Dick repeated the marriage vows.

The large beautiful orchid wore a tiny bride dressed in a soft yellow suit with brown accessories. Attending the bride was her sister, Marjorie Heaser, who wore a very becoming blue dress with a large corsage of red rose buds. The fellows were like bees clustering around a flower, and she DID catch part of the bride's bouquet.

Coffee, wedding cake and numerous other liquid refreshments were served to the 70 or more guests who came and went during the afternoon and evening. The punch, concocted by Red Chaffin, got in several good licks.

Now for some new arrivals on Woody. Glenn "Flynn" Harrison has arrived from San Francisco and is busy struggling with huge piles of bamboo tape which always seems to get waist-deep before he surreptitiously slips half of it in the waste basket. He lets go a sigh and melanchantly sez, "Traffic for somebody else."

Paul C. "Hearthrob" Leonard, late of

Chicago, formerly of Fort Meade; the garden spot of the Northland, blew into town one day last week right smack in the middle of a rather large party. Paul did well by Chicago, to say the least. Also here to relieve the pressure on "Obso Fox" is one Anthony Jim Gismbrano. He claims Rockford, Ill., for his home grounds and looks as though he would be capable of rocking the right one to sleep-dark, pudgy and handsome. Coming back to the roost like a homing pigeon is Clarence N. Jorgenson of St. Marys, Wash. He brings with him a blushing bride of two weeks, both of whom we all heartily welcome.

On the other side of the lodger, the departures aren't so bright. Marjorie Ann McKean took off for Ft. Worth, Texas, and now we know Texas has the most beautiful women in the world. She tendered her resignation and intends to further the education of that right hand of hers which, among other things, created the cover design on the Christmas cards for Woody this past season. At other times she created some Character drawings that were amusing as well as embarrassing for the subject party. To you, Marjorie, Good Luck and Goodbye.

Joseph T. and Clara M. Frost took off on a long delayed honeymoon for Uncle Sugar but mostly Vermont. They really deserved this long-awaited leave. What with the RO threatening to open 319 again, we will be just as longingly awaiting their return to duty.

Ira M. Irion, of Coos Bay, Ore., took his leave of the Northland COB May 6. His future plans are not known.

The Woody Island Supper Club, better known as the mess hall, presided over by Mrs. Agnes Webster assisted by Marge Monty, who is in turn assisted by Mrs. Jorgenson, has been filled to overflow.

(Continued on page 30)

CAUTION AVOIDS ACCIDENTS

PETER VERDIN APPOINTED
ASSISTANT ACCOUNTS CHIEF

A newly-created position of Assistant Chief in the Accounts Division was filled early this month by Peter J. Verdin, a transfer from the Finance Department of the War Assets Administration in Anchorage.

Mr. Verdin has been in Anchorage since February, 1943, when he came here as a G.I. to work in the Army's Finance Office. He was stationed in the Federal Building until his discharge in the fall of 1945 when he took a position in the Finance Department of Surplus Property. In February of this year he was transferred to the War Assets Administration where he was employed until coming to CAA May 5.

Now working in the Accounts section of the Accounts division, Mr. Verdin will eventually work in all sections of the division before jointly occupying the office of W.K. "Bud" Chambard, Chief of the Accounts division.

A native of Hamilton, Ohio, the new assistant head of Accounts is 27 years old, unmarried and anxious to play softball for CAA in the city league. He graduated from the Hamilton Catholic High School and for a short time attended the University of Cincinnati. For three years he worked as head bookkeeper for the local division of the A. & P. chain stores until his induction into the Army in 1942.

CHARLES PECK RETURNS

Charles Peck, radio engineer who resigned from CAA last December to go Outside, returned to the fold in Communications Maintenance this month as relief maintenance technician.

Prior to his resignation, Mr. Peck worked in Communications Maintenance for five and one half years in various positions throughout the Territory.

FOUR VHF SURVEYS COMPLETED:
CREWS ASSIGNED NEW SITES

VHF surveys between Farewell and Minchumina and between Wasilla and Gulkana were completed during the past month and a repeater station was located at mile 116 on the Sheep Mountain highway between Sheep Mountain and Gulkana.

Tests also were conducted between Sheep Mountain and Wasilla and between Sheep Mountain and Jonosville, all of which gave satisfactory results. The actual location of a repeater station to connect with the railroad line or direct to the Anchorage station has not yet been determined.

Survey crews have been assigned for conducting the VHF surveys between Gustavus and Yakutat as well as Gustavus and Sitka. Those crews are scheduled to depart within the next few days. Tentative locations have been designated as Soapstone Point, Emmons Island and Lituya Bay. Crews will be dispatched simultaneously to those three locations and tests will be co-ordinated so they will be completed at the same time. Boats will stand by in order to furnish housing for the men during this work.

Preliminary to definitely locating the three sites in Southeastern Alaska, Engineers A.E. Peterson and E.C. Fisher are to make an aerial survey trip in a CAA plane piloted by Buzz Rogers in order to determine sites where test equipment may be located.

Personnel assignments are: Ted Young, John Easley and Phil Stern, Soapstone Point; Parker Negus and Robert L. Mead, Emmons Island; Frank W. Prince, Emmit Boone and John Schairer, Lituya Bay; Chris Berger, Sitka; and Larry Gourlie, Gustavus.

Returning to his new job as relief MTIC May 12, he was sent immediately to Farewell Lake as his first assignment.

JIM PFEFFER DECORATED
BY CHINESE GOVERNMENT

A few months ago James C. Pfeffer, Airways Flight Inspector, received an unexpected package in the mail. Opening it, he found a small flat rectangular box in bright red and blue Chinese colors. Inside the box lay a dazzling, multi-colored, ribbon-bedecked medal.

Recently another package arrived. This one contained an official certificate, resplendent with graceful Chinese characters on yellow paper, verifying award of the medal previously received.

The only communication in English accompanying the awards was a letter of transmittal from the Chinese government through the War Department, designating the medal as:

Breast Order
Yun Hui With Ribbon

According to Jim, due to the lack of English description, he isn't exactly sure what all of this is for, although it may have something to do with his activities with the Air Corps in China transporting Chinese troops to various parts of the country immediately after the war in order to accept Japanese surrender.

This is highly probable, as some of the exploits of Jim's outfit, the First Troop Carrier Squadron of the 443rd Troop Carrier Group under the Tenth Air Force, were unusual enough to be referred to as "one of the most outstanding missions in Air Force history" by one military publication and to have been written up in Time magazine.

In September, 1945, the 443rd Troop Carrier Group was moved up from Dinjen, India, where it had been flying the "Hump," to Chihkiang, China. There it was to transport the entire Chinese Sixth Army by plane 630 miles to Nanking to accept and enforce the Japanese surrender. All of the 33,000 troops of the

ANN DIMOND RETURNS
FROM AIR TRIP EAST

Ann Dimond, well-known Anchorage and secretary of U.M. Culver, Planning and Control, returned late last month from a seven weeks air trip to Washington, D.C., New York City and various points in Wisconsin where she visited relatives and friends.

Daughter of Judge Anthony J. Dimond, Ann was in Washington to hear the first day of debates on the Alaskan Statehood question in Congress where Secretary of the Interior Julius Krug and her father spoke for statehood.

In the capitol city, where she lived for 12 years during the time her father was Alaskan delegate to Congress, she also visited her brother, John, and his wife and her sister, a Catholic nun of the Sisters of Notre Dame.

While in the East, Ann heard the Philadelphia and National symphonies, and saw the plays "Harvey" and "Carousel."

army and their equipment were moved by the carrier group by plane loads of 45 to 50 in the amazingly short period of 26 days. To accomplish this feat, the group averaged 82 missions daily, and for doing so, was awarded the Distinguished Unit Citation.

In October, the group broke its own record by moving the entire Chinese 92nd Army, 27,000 troops, from Hankow to Peiping, a distance of 650 miles, in nine days. The operation was scheduled to take a month, but as Jim says, the boys wanted to get home for Christmas.

Aside from regular group assignments, First Lt. Pfeffer was a C-46 check pilot, assistant flight leader and a volunteer on call for special missions, most of which were to remote fields in Central China.

(Continued on page 24)

NOME FAIR IS BIG EVENT OF MONTH

The Fair, with its exhibits, dog races, reindeer races, style show, etc., was the Big Event of the past month. Lola Larson, Betty Seifert and Leo Jewish took part in the style show. Everyone in the area turned out for the affair. We wont see so many people again until the July Fourth celebration.

Otto Unger departed for the States on leave and shipped out all his baggage. Hopes to return to duty in or around Anchorage.

Barney Evans and Fran Abbott, ACCOMS, have left Nome. Barney to Uniat as SACOM and Fran to HQ for temporary duty at the station and a look at the bright lights.

Les Brooks, MT at control site, has been selected as MTIC at Fort Huidon.

There is a new dice game at the Bering Sea Club. interesting, and expensive, too.

Jane Robbins won the minute pool at the station, \$52.00 as there were still a few unsold minutes. She thanks all contributors.

Jack Welch, MT at the CT site, is changing over to duty at Control to replace Les.

Erratic signal conditions produced some unusual traffic routing recently. NC-14 over Farewell was unable to contact Anchorage on 5672.2 so the position report was given to Nome. Nome was having trouble getting it into HQ when KCJ at Everett, Wash., was heard loud and clear on 5032.5 Message was given to KCJ for relay back to HQ.

Jim Whitney now has a real desk with drawers in which to store the stacks of hay that go with the job of CLMO. Much better than the table he used for so long.

Elmer Eaton has been assigned to TO as station carpenter.

The Cape Nome boys are now isolated until after the break-up.

A couple of flying schools are starting in Nome and quite a few of the CAA folk are planning to have a try at it.

Two Blessed Events in the Weather Bureau families at the turn of the month -- Schroeters a girl, and Yakubovskys a boy.

Houston Alexander returned from a stretch at Heles and now plans to start mining operations in the Kougarok area.

George Lannon has been in and out of Wales, Point Hope, Lotzeboe and Nome. While at Point Hope he was in a hunting party that returned with two nice black whales.

NC-14 made the spring trip over to Gambell. Last one until fall.

Sam Ailek and other hunters from the station have been out on the ice looking for seals. No seals.

Ercoupe 63531 has its wings back on and will be getting around the Territory again. If Betty Seifert and Bob Schmidt can manage leave at the same time, they plan a trip in the Ercoupe to the States through Canada.

Don Ferguson, Dick Scher and Jeff King arrived in Nome from the training center at OL. What, no CW circuits!

The girls in Number Three promoted themselves a piano. Next will come the lessons and bigger and better parties.

Les Brooks hasn't been doing so well at bowling lately. The girls have been getting all the big scores.

AVOIDING THE PITFALLS With Daphne Darling

(Editor's Note: Ye MUKLUK is fortunate in having secured the services of Miss Darling. Her success as a syndicated writer for hundreds of tank town weeklies is our guarantee of the best in affaires d'amour as well as in matters of finance, education, hygiene, etc. Questions should be addressed directly to DAPHNE DARLING, Box 239, Anchorage. Your name will be held in strictest confidence, and questions and answers on more delicate subjects will not be published without the accompanying consent of the writer.)

Dear Miss Daffy;

I am a young communicator who just came to Alaska and hope you can help me. Why do some of the people around the HQ station come out of a room and holler "Goin' South" then turn around and go back into the room? They don't seem to go anywhere. Then someone else yells "Weather" and somebody goes running to them with a handful of papers and everything seems to quiet down and I can't see that the weather is any different. Please tell me, Miss Darling, do all communicators get this way before going Outside?

--(Signed) Worried

Dear Worried:

I am unable to find the definition of "Communicator" in the dictionary, but I am told that it is a hybrid specie evolved from the old-fashioned wireless telegrapher, combined with a strain of comptometer operator and other sources. I am also informed that there is nothing to worry about, as one soon becomes numb and shortly thereafter exhibits the same symptoms, so that the behavior of others seems quite normal. There is no known cure.

--D.D.

Dear Daphne,

I have been going steady with a young man. He likes me and I am that way

about him. How can I get him to pop the question?

--Helen

Dear Helen:

One of two things may be preventing him from popping the question. He may be bashful or he may be financing something that he knows he can't get away with after marriage. If the first condition exists you might at every opportunity sing "Adoin' What Comes Hatchurly" and remind him of the birds and the bees. Under the second condition lead him to believe that you are in accord with his various projects. Encourage them. This may lead to an early marriage. Single men are under the illusion that once married all freedom is lost. Marriage generally disproves this. Good luck.

--D.D.

Dear Daffy Darling,

Enclosed is a newspaper clipping. Does marriage result in this?

BOB
WILLIAMS
has switched to
Calvert Because
Calvert is Milder

I am thinking of becoming engaged to a young man. If so, will it be necessary for me to change my brand of coffee --please advise.

--Merrill Field Mazie

Dear M.F.M.,

They say coffee keeps one awake, but it should not be necessary in your case, if, as you say, he is a young man. May you live happily ever after.

--D.D.

HO RADIO GETS WATERMELON

If the broadcasts from the air-ground positions at Anchorage radio seemed to gurgle slightly one night a few weeks ago, it was because the communicators were full up to the neck with WATERMELON brought in by the latest addition to our vast unseen audience, Columbia Air Cargo. That's the kind of fan mail we can really understand.

Overheard on eveswatch:

How did you stop your husband staying out late at nights?

When he came in late, I called out, "Is that you, Jack?"

How did that stop him?

My husband's name is Bill.

FOUR ENGINEERS BECOME FATHERS DURING MONTH

The past month has been a notable one for engineers in the Communications and Plant and Structures branches with four of them becoming fathers.

Most recent arrival, and the only boy in the group, is Ernest Eden Greene, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest E. Greene. The young engineer was born at 4 A.M. May 13 and weighed six pounds and 15 ounces. His father, a communications engineer with the Communications Engineering division, is now attending I.L.S. school at Oklahoma City.

Ernest E. Weschenfelder, engineer in the Plant and Structures branch, became the father of an eight-pound baby girl at 3:50 A.M. April 24. Her name is Nancy Kay.

The Turner N. Wiley's had a daughter, Carla Jane, April 21. Born at 6:33 A.M., she weighed five pounds and seven ounces. Mr. Wiley is a radio engineer in Communications engineering.

By GEORGE WILLIAMS and CARL HOFFMAN

W71SD/KL7 (now KL7JK)-Dick, Moses Point, is planning a trip Outside.

KL7CX is keeping contact with portable KL7EV, now in the vicinity of Kodiak bear hunting.

KL7DY-Frank, the man on the island, is prospecting for clams, we hear.

KL7DE-Tom Weed, at Yakutat, hasn't been heard from, at least on 75 meter fone, for some time.

KL7FR-Walt, located at Cape Nome, is on 75 nearly every evening around 10:30 AST and will take Nome traffic. He is always interested in a good rag chew.

KL7CC-Ed is now operating CW at Galena.

KL7FC-Pete, at Woody Island, the little man with the big voice, is doing mighty fine on 75 fone pulling a very nice signal.

KL7FN-Jim, Homer, is becoming more and more involved with a big romance.

KL7IP-Ray Bird, of Homer, is currently attending teletype school in Anchorage and has been sick in bed for a few days.

KL7FE-Roy and KL7HF-Ray Downing are presently engaged in getting their respective rigs fired up.

KL7JE-Danny Wood, CAPTC, at Juneau, advises that he is operating 40, 20 and 10 meters with the aforementioned call letters and would like to work DX with any and all CAA hams.

Ray Downing, engineer in the Maintenance division of the Communications branch, became the father of Evalynn Marie, a seven-pound, six-ounce baby girl, at 6 A.M. April 17.

FAIRBANKS

NEW ADDITIONS TO FX RADIO

Of new arrivals we have to report this month Mr. Austin, Late of the Coast Guard and somewhat later of Honolulu as a communicator. We have Mr. Austin's word that the beach at Waikiki isn't all it's cracked up to be and he reports meeting a couple of disgruntled female ex-FX communicators down there who are pining for the good old cold weather and mosquitoes of the North Country.

Two other additions to the FX roster are Hollinger and Shellenberg who after their first night in Fairbanks have been non-committal. Thinking it over, no doubt. You people down at Woody Island better look out because as this is written there are a couple of wild-eyed ex-Bottles operators on the way down there. Seem to have a couple of dry vessels apiece, but are full of vim and vigor gained in the northern clime. Watch your southern accents, you-all, and treat these Dampyanks with respect. They have braved the wilds for 10 these past twelve months and will brook no rebel foolishness.

No births or deaths this month. The suspected dead man behind the receiver rack turned out to be a guy studying for his communications examination. After a dose of the quinine and half a jigger of Old Overhows, he was revived enough to break the news that the communications exams had been declared null and void by an ALCAA3, after which he lapsed back into a deep coma from which he has not been disturbed since.

Congratulations to the MUKLUK for uncovering some real talent with all that agitation about not writing. The guy who turned his morbid poetry loose on Mr. Lang, who brought the oil stove to Alaska CAA stations, provokes a couple "A-men" from all hands who have ruined their manicures scraging around with an old Span can on the inside of one of the monst rs.

MTIC BEGINS VACATION

At long last MTIC Bill Cowles is off on his jaunt through the Northwestern States with a fellow "Ham" enthusiast. He plans to attend ham conventions and meet in person many of the friends he has made on the air. For awhile it looked as if he might miss his plane to the States when the ice went out on the Chena just before take-off time he was so busy calling the station to see if his was the lucky number on the minute pool. It turned out Bill's number was on the Menana ice pool.

Alva Osborne left this station to assume duties as maintenance technician at Tanacross while Bertram Hackenberger has transferred to FX from Haines.

One amateur operator in the Brazil family wasn't enough so now both Patty and Herb have licenses. Herb's call letters are KL7JY.

"Nick" Nickerson bought a new radio with a Ford car around it. The car is a 1942 model, by the way.

DOTS AND DASHES: "Connie" Morse still buying Pepsi by the case, insisting that the fellows at the Remote Receiver help him drink it. Custodian Roy Meyer is all smiles now that his son Ralph has arrived from the States to look over the "sitshyashun." SGM Howard Khuns is very proud of the number of fish he has caught through that little hole in the ice he staked out down on the Delta River. Amy Morse had the time of her life dancing with the gang at the party given by and for the residents of the CAA housing project. Jim Vrooman is asking what kind of cigars the fellows smoke, in preparation for the Big Day. Frank Gray has his "spine out of whack" and is limping from his car to the Chiropractor's office and limping out again, the treatment being somewhat worse than the misery.

(More from Fairbanks on next page)

FX TOWER REPORTS PICNIC

With the beautiful sunshine and smell of spring, everyone has spring fever and itchy feet and wants to get out and go fishing. So, a fishing party took place recently with a combination of Center, Tower and Maintenance personnel taking part.

All were up at 4:00 A.M. and loaded into Chub Dicken's four by four truck and off for Big Delta where the Crayling were so thick that you did not even need any bait on the hook. The total number of things caught included one big Crayling weighing at least ten ounces, and a big bump on Weeks Tower Chief Brewer's head when a bow fell down from the top of the truck and didn't miss. Casson, also of the Tower, showing how they catch fish down in Montone by leading the stream in his street shoes, caught a bad cold.

But everyone had a happy time, including the caribou that we were unable to catch up with in the truck. (Are caribou fast or is Chub's truck slow?) Bill Grotts said he did not want to go with us when we told him that there weren't any catfish. He says a 60-pound of fish weighs more than a Crayling any day.

It is apparent by the number of clean faces and hands in the Center that the water and sewer are thawed out and back in normal operation, including the hooking up of a hot water heater. Anyway, the Center looks nice with the completion of the new installation of receiver racks and rearrangement of working equipment, including a new bright red Coca Cola machine.

Clyde Smith says he didn't think that Tilly (Anchorage's own Tillinghast) really believed that he would build a boat this summer. But he has the boatyard completed and the keel laid and construction well underway for what we hope will be a good fishing and hunting

NORMAN BEUTER TRANSFERS HERE FROM FIRST REGION

Norman C. Beuter has assumed the duties of Airways Operations Specialist with the Air Traffic Control division following his arrival in Anchorage during April. His transfer here culminated a year of negotiation between the Eighth and First regions.

Born in Bellairs, Ohio, Mr. Beuter graduated from the Army Air Corps Technical School, Chanute Field, Ill., in 1927 and then served in the Army Air Corps for three years. From 1930 to 1938 he was employed by the American Airlines in various offices in the Eastern United States as Section Manager.

He began employment with the CAA on November 15, 1938 at the Washington ATO Center. From July, 1944, until June, 1946, he was attached to the North Atlantic Wing of the Air Transport Command as Technical Advisor of Air Traffic Control. Until transferring to this region, Norm was Airways Operations Specialist in the First region.

While Mrs. Beuter and their daughter Bonnie are still in the States, it is expected they will join him in Anchorage very shortly.

FOUNDER OF SNAPSHOTS FOUND

Anyone who loses an orange folder of 13 snapshots about 3 years or four months ago may claim them by contacting the office of A. E. Hulon, Chief of Operations, Room 120, Federal building. The words "Superfina. Snapshot" and "Oil Drug Co." are printed on the cover. The pictures were apparently taken in Seattle.

He also has the motor ready to put on. Why don't see if you Good People from Anchorage, come up this summer and look in the beautiful sunshine of Fairbanks? We know you won't want to go back after enjoying yourselves here.

CORDOVA

ANNOUNCES NEW GROVE BABY'S ARRIVAL

Now that we have broken the ice, it will be easy to write something for the MUKLUX. (The Chief said that.)

First, we want to advise the Eighth region that Mile 13 has one more addition by the recent arrival of a Jr. CMCTR. This ACCOM (CAF-0) had quite a time EOD.*1 He began to make his intentions known about 3:00 A.M., March 31. His father-to-be immediately rushed over to Barber's house to procure transportation to the local hospital. As LTC Barber was sleeping peacefully out at Strawberry Point, it was decided to awaken Bob Leise to drive the father-to-be, mother-to-be and grand-mother-to-be into town where the Jr. ACCOM could fill out his employment papers.

Bob Leise having had, or helped his wife have, three girls, was very cool and collected in this extreme crisis. (Except when the phone rang at 3:15 A.M.). The following conversation took place in the Leise bedroom:

Bob: "Wasn't that a long and a short?"

Reva: (Getting up to answer phone) "I guess so." (After phone conversation) "Honey, get up. Kaye is having her baby!"

Bob: "???@*!! --Why do babies always start at three in the morning?"

The scene ends with the bedroom light going out and the old man starting for the garage in the crisp morning air.

The trip to town was uneventful except for the CFR approach to the hospital, which was somewhat noisy. It seems that the brakes were wet and in turning the corner in front of the hospital a telephone pole got in the way and substituted nicely for the brakes that weren't there. After all this much-to-do-about-nothing, the Jr. ACCOM stalled around until 4:40 P.M. before filling out his employment papers.

For A.D. Eulen's information, plus action on this part of the Collector of Internal Revenue's office, Jr. ACCOM EOD, KA, March 31, 4:40 P.M., weighing in at nine pounds, two ounces. Kenneth Allen Grove is the handle. Congratulations: Kaye and Bob, and may all your troubles be little ones.

The cigars were mighty good, also the chocolates for the ladies that don't smoke cigars. (P.S. KA is going to catch up to WH pretty soon.) What we can't figure out is how ACCOM Stone at WH can live with six females and still have time to write an O-C circular. The last report we have here is that he has five daughters, or is it six now?

"Red" Foulin has returned to duty from some two weeks of sick leave. It seems that Red's sinuses do not agree with the occasional damp spells we have here. Red has put in for a transfer to a region where the climate is somewhat warmer and drier. (My wife tells me to go to the hotter region every once in awhile.) If he is fortunate in getting a transfer, we will be sorry to see him and his wife depart from the Swamplands of Cordova. Incidentally, it is understood that Red bought half-interest in FAA to have his Australian wife flown over to San Francisco. After getting acquainted with Gladys, we can understand why.

The ice and snow are fast disappearing, the swan have returned to Evak Lake and the men's fancy turns to the ball diamond (You thought we were going to say "and the men's fancy turns to what the women have been thinking about all winter") which is in need of minor repair before the local softball season gets underway. We may not have the best team in the league, but we do have the best ballpark. After the last game in town, it took us two hours to find our

(Continued on next page)

COMMUNICATION PROBLEMS DISCUSSED

(Continued from page 14)

left fielder. He was catching flies in the brush. If Red Foulin gets his transfer, only experienced softball pitchers need apply.

We promised you a surprise in last month's issue. Well, Papa CEO*² beat us to the draw, with that nice announcement, tnx pop.*³

Oh, by the way, while on that subject, we are having our little difficulties ironing out which is right and which is--which. It seems since we have started cracking our 5 manuals and 8-C's we are finding in some cases conflicting instructions and the fact that not all circuit 304 stations have the same corrections or amendments to their manuals that little CEO Jr. has. So, in fairness to those stations who have received the pink slips and have wondered why--patience, and we will refer the problems to the RO*⁴ for clarification and judgement.

Our CACOM Bob Finegold has made a good suggestion, we think; any stations

having difficulties or not in accordance with our interpretation of the rules and regs, drop us a line and let us know your view point. We believe this will promote better understanding among stations. We might have seemed a little severe during the first few weeks of the new assignment, but we believe operation on our pet circuit (304) has already shown marked improvement, don't you??

Other late entries belonging to this part of the report sheet include Hal Lindsay's prospective trip to SA for purposes of bringing back a spanking (?) new bride. Our reporters tell us the wedding bells will chime sometime around the first of June. How he ever talked Joe Whitney out of his seniority on annual leave beats me.

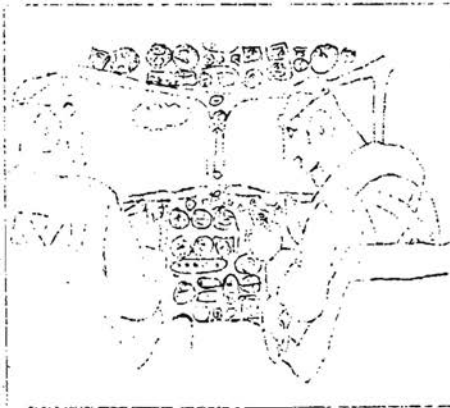
We just lost a very good friend and fellow housekeeper, one Peter Vontimiglia of the Weather Bureau, who has departed for Stateside to be stationed at St. Cloud, Minnesota. We also are sorry to see Elnora Woods preparing to leave our fair site. She is heading Anchorage way. Mora was our official coffee-maker and keeper of the CAO IFO*⁵ circuit.

Bill and Cindy Marcks are cycling these days--See, we got everything at KA1 Among the New Arrivals Department; (babies taken care of) Bill Barber's Chevie and Bob Finegold's Pontiac; others are expecting. Population growing by leaps and bounds.

Aside to RO; Wonder why all the ACCOMS are going around practicing their Spanish, French, etc.--What's up??

*(Notes for all who don't own a Federal Airways Manual of Operations III-B-4-1;

- 1 - Entering on duty.
- 2 - Message Center
- 3 - We're still in the dark, too.
- 4 - Regional Office
- 5 - Cordova Air Service Interphone.)



"And this one is for Pepsi-Cola"
(Third Regional "Flight Log")

SAND POINT AND HOW TO WRITE ABOUT IT

By A. MONEY MUSS

Foist, you go home wid da thought--an object of beauty, a ting of joy--ready to type it on da pages. You put on your dressing garment--Yeah, your dressing garment! A bright color is pertinent to our purposes--vermillion or chartreuse or cashmere. It lends a mood. Anodder ting about da proper costume for concentration: Never wear garters, never. Day inhibit da circulation.

Now you're in bed wid da thought. You have a box of cigars and plenty of matches and maybe a bottle of Lewis XIV brandy to encourage thought. You prep yourself up wid a lot of pillows. If you ain't got enough pillows you take some cushions out of da chaise longue. You commence.

You work foist on two or three lines, for several hours. You correct de structure and make necessary provisions to suit your style. You experiment wid various diflections. So it goes, come ci, come sa. Now you have a thought of a few lines and you are ready to get out of bed and put in on da paper. So when you gets up on your feet, what happens? You forget da words. You is compelled to go back to bed.

So you fixes da pillows again and lights a cigar and excetria and excetria. But da next time you get up (and not to get a drink of water) you have da thought. You understand dat a lot of da people reslly den't know about da Crossroads of da World. So you begin.

"It is located at Latitude 55 degrees, 20 minutes North, Longitude 160 degrees, 30 minutes West. And if you were to get up at the break of dawn (that is if you were in bed) the following would meet your eyes as you lean out the window, contemplating nature and wondering who has breakfast ready:

"On the left is a beautiful mountain,

Sugar Loaf, in many places overhanging the narrow beach below in rude and heavy masses. Huge knots of sea-wood hang upon the jagged and pointed stones, trembling in the wind, and the green moss clings mournfully around the dark and solemn crevices. Behind it rises a more beautiful mountain range that has at its feet a lovely valley, rendered more beautiful by the changing shadows which pass swiftly across it as the thin and half-formed clouds skim away in the light of the morning sun. The bay and channel, reflecting the bright blue sky, glisten and sparkle and the oars and motors of the fishermen whirl the water with a clear and liquid sound as the picturesque boats glide slowly down to the open sea.

"As you turn around you see the white buildings that are the CAA's. They are situated on a small knoll that rises above the village. A feeling of awe comes over you as you begin to feel this is the place that was meant for you and yours. You begin to walk down the scrubbed board walks that lead from house to house, and the first place you come to is the home of the RTIC.

"His name is John E. Cathey, and his wife's name is Jessie. You knock on the door of this cottage in this paradise and you are told to come in. Both John and Jessie are new-comers to the island, relieving Robert L. Knudson who was transferred to the Westward Maintenance Group, and before coming here were at Annetto Island. But being the very newly weds that they are you don't linger too long. You understand. John has recently been assigned his new Amateur call letters and is quite proud to now be one of the KL7's. They are K-L-7-JC. So when you hear him on the air giving out with KL7-John Cathey, 'how's about giving him a call? But now, you bid the Catheys a goodbye and go on to the next white cottage.

(Continued on page 27)

AIRWAYS INSPECTORS BUSY

By DOROTHY REVELL

Airways Inspectors have been working the night shift this past month. Morgan Davies started it by getting out of bed in the middle of the night to take a doctor and a nurse to Kenai and to bring back the wife of a CAA employee for an emergency operation.

A one day trip to Gambell and Kotzebue kept Jefford and Hanson out till well past midnight, and a few days later Jefford round-tripped to Barrow, flight checking Umiat and Barrow ranges and returning to Anchorage at 2:00 A.M. The next morning Wayer arrived from Attu at 2:40 A.M.

Jim Hurst hopped an airline plane to Seattle to visit his wife, Ruth, who is undergoing medical treatment.

Jim Pfeffer, formerly of Contract and Procurement and wise in matters monetary, is currently featured at the console of the executive desk, rendering the 49th Movement of the "Budget," and ruing the day he learned to read and write.

This month has been an eventful one for Flight Mechanic Bill Clayton. On May 3, a windy Saturday, he soloed. Two days later he found an apartment.

John Freeland bought a car so that he can see what these Alaskan mountains look like from the low side. Bill Hanson, too, hopes to be a car-owner within a few days.

When Jefford took King Chris over the top of Mt. McKinley three years ago, a few skeptics maintained that a DC-3 couldn't fly that high. Confounding all non-believers, Jack and Bill again flew NC-14 over McKinley at 21,000 feet, this time with a full load. If you don't believe it, ask to see the photographs.

Davies, chief sleuth of our Missing Persons Bureau, has done it again. Dur-

GREEN HORNETS STRIKE AGAIN

--SAFETY TEAM HERE

On April Eighth a Safety Regulation team from the Outside descended on the fair city of Anchorage.

This horde consisted of the following gentry: Merle Hunter, Washington, D.C.; George K. Weitz, Washington, D.C.; Jim Howarth, Atlanta, Ga.; Harold Grandy, Cheyenne, Wyo.; Frank "Volunteer" Borys, Buffalo, N.Y.; "Chuck" Eiggs, Chicago; and Cletus Zimmerman, Houston, Texas.

The purpose of the mission was to inspect the applicants for issuance of Non-Scheduled Air Carrier Certificates. The fact that they are walking around right now with a minimum of knives sticking in their respective backs should indicate that their efforts were crowned with a modest success.

Starting from Anchorage they worked up the line to Fairbanks and Barrow, crossing over to Nome and Kotzebue with a short trip to St. Lawrence Is. where they discovered the Eskimos didn't care about a certificate anyway. From the mud flats of Bethel to the garden spot of Maknek they brought good cheer and
(Continued on page 20)

ing the course of a routine flight checking tour he spotted three men who were rushing the season by going boating on the Tanana. The men were overdue at Cathedral, near Tanacross, and were the objects of an extensive search.

The whole gang went over to Elmendorf Field to see Al, Lou and Sue Morning off for the Sixth region. Al was Assistant Chief of our section for five years, and although he was transferred to the Federal building more than 18 months ago, we still think of him as an important part of the Airways Inspection staff. Right off hand, we can think of several thousand families we'd rather see leave Anchorage.

PERSONNEL OFFICER'S CORNER

DESIGNATION OF RETIREMENT BENEFICIARY

In order that all employees who are contributing to the Civil Service Retirement fund may be informed of the significance of filing a proper Designation of Beneficiary Form, the following information is presented:

1. Benefit - An employee subject to the Retirement Act may, if he so desires, designate a beneficiary to receive amounts to his credit in the retirement fund in the event of his death. Employees are urged to take advantage of this privilege, as by doing so they will make it possible for the Commission to pay the beneficiary promptly. Otherwise, payment must be made in accordance with formal legal procedure, which frequently results in delays. Once a proper designation has been made, it remains in effect until the person who made it cancels or changes it, or until he withdraws the total amount to his credit in the retirement fund. An employee need not make a new designation merely because he has been transferred from one federal agency to another.
2. Original Designation - An employee designates a beneficiary by: (1) filling out both sheets of CSC Form 2806-1, "Designation, Change, or Revocations of Beneficiary," (2) signing both sheets in the presence of two witnesses personally acquainted with him, neither of whom is named as beneficiary, and having his signature acknowledged by these witnesses, and (3) mailing both sheets direct to the Retirement Division of the U.S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D.C. The Commission will return the duplicate sheet of Form 2806-1 to the designator.
3. Revocation or Change of Designation - A person who has made a designation of beneficiary may change or revoke it at any time, without the knowledge or consent of the previous beneficiary. A CHANGE OR REVOCATION OF BENEFICIARY IN A LAST WILL OR TESTAMENT OR IN ANY OTHER DOCUMENT, NOT WITNESSED AND FILED AS REQUIRED HEREIN, HAS NO FORCE OR EFFECT. Revocation or change of beneficiary should be made on CSC Form 2806-1 in the same manner as for originally designating a beneficiary.

THE MINCHUMINITES REPORT

UZZELL'S CAT HAS KITTENS

While breathlessly awaiting the NG ice breakup and the collection of our money, I thought we might try to get our minds off the big subject and send in a few words. (Editors note; this was written May 3rd, obviously before 5:53 P.M.) Besides the CACOM said we were appointed.

The Uzzell's cat "Fiddle-De-Podit" proudly presented us with five kittens. Three are to be adopted by other personnel. Pokey, the Madden's cat, is the poppa. Anybody want a kitten or two (females)? Guaranteed good mousers, CAA transportation (maybe). DIDI DU DUM.

The "Personality" cat at IQ sends greetings to Brother Jones at GQ. The meat shortage is still acute and these geese are flying much too low out of season to make us content with canned mixed vegetables, but we'll try to hold off for that next CAA plane. Forty-two caribou are crossing the lake too. Oh what temptation!

We were all sorry to see "Daniel" Boone leave Minchumina but know he was glad to get back to his family, much as he liked it here.

There were two celebrations at IQ lately, one for Kay Osborne's birthday and another for MTIC Bill Whitworth's departure (soon he hopes). Doesn't anyone want to take a Gambell?

Clifford Uzzell is boating again and he and the ice on the lake are running a race to see who will go out first. (Note: Lumber freighted in by air at ten cents a pound and no boat plans yet.)

The Durand family has arrived from Skwentna with daughter Mary Ann who reminds us all of a little French doll.

Frank Thomas has been busy jacking up
(See next column)

MERRILL TOWER MUMBLINGS

By L. KAPLAN

Spring is here and with it herds of local NORDO's* swarming about Merrill Field--gaily rocking their wings at our light signals. Over 12,000 operations in April.

These days, we're training communications personnel of Yakutat in tower procedure as the VY tower will be commissioned shortly. We have them learn-by-doing, so Merrill tower controllers supervise, happily sitting back "cracking the whip."

The fame of our great bush pilot Walter continues to spread. Bush Pilot Bear, as he is known in these parts, flies them all--Swift, Cub, Super-Cruiser, T'cft and all.

Benny Stolz, gift to Alaska's women, tells us that he'll soon begin working on his Private Ticket, and when he gets it, that will make for 100 percent pilots in ZHQ.

Both Chief "Red Light" and Bush Pilot Bear have completed the basic course in Link, under the able instruction of Lorraine. "Watch the Little Airplane" Nelson.

The fame of Merrill tower becomes nation-wide in references made by Jean Potter in her latest book "The Flying North." Miss Potter writes about the great Alaskan pilots, including our own Jack Jefford, and makes reference to Merrill tower in the beginning of the chapter titled "The Fly'nist People."

*(Editor's note to clerks, typists, etc: planes with no radios.)

the houses and sitting in on some of the local poker games.

Those of us who are not collecting Pussy-Willows in spurts of Spring Fever are trying to do, or avoid, spring house cleaning.

AIRWAY TRAFFIC CONTROL HAS TUSSLE WITH SPRING

Back into the honored folds of MUKLUK comes a lax ATC correspondent with crestfallen countenance, whom, in an attempt to emulate the adept Arabians and silently fold his tent and steal away, encountered the baleful glare of the Chief, pointing with sturdy forefinger to yon typewriter and uttering the commanding words, "Today is the deadline."

Mother Nature has been either very careless or lenient with the dispensing of weather in the Anchorage area the past few weeks, resulting in the gradual disintegration of Traffic Control from an IFR standpoint, so we shall trip lightly on to subjects more in harmony with the weather.

Softball: A game played with a twelve-ounce hardball (We have a swollen finger to verify same) on a miniature baseball diamond. Any resemblance between a regular diamond and the sod pasture we played on is purely coincidental. ATC was well represented at the first workout and consequently on the following day aching Masses of Muscle treading gingerly on blistered feet were to be observed seeking sympathy and surcease for their varied and accumulated pains.

Note to all prospective softballers: We once played in a baseball game where the catcher, a beefy fellow, we grant you, hit a ball so deeply into center field it cleared a farmer's outhouse, and the fellow was thrown out at second base. Moral: GET OUT AND GET IN SHIRTS.

"The Iceman Cometh" (courtesy of Eugene O'Toill) and ATC gaineth. Out of the three minute pools run by Communications on the Kenana breakup, two well-proven operators of ATC displaying their usual acumen, added to their already swollen pocketbooks by winning two of the pools, garnering a total of ninety-seven and one-half in much inflated American dollars.

MUKLUK WOULD LIKE TO ACKNOWLEDGE CONTRIBUTORS.

The chief purpose of a publication like the MUKLUK is to disseminate various items of news and information of interest to all in the organization. It is our belief that many of these items would be of mere personal interest if their authors were known.

This then, leads to a request by the MUKLUK that contributors of regular and special features from both Anchorage and the field sign their names to their articles. This, of course, is optional, and names of contributors will not be used if they so request.

The creator of Midwatch Label, a cartoon feature now appearing regularly in MUKLUK, is Theodore Kangas, a communicator at Nome. This feature has become popular with CAA personnel, especially in the field, and we believe a plug for Kangas' work is well-deserved.

The MUKLUK always appreciates contributions of any sort, either general news or fanciful humour, large or small. We would like to begin a column of always interesting Vital Statistics, engagements, marriages and births. Any item of this sort may be sent or phoned to the MUKLUK. Both the reference number and phone number are 120.

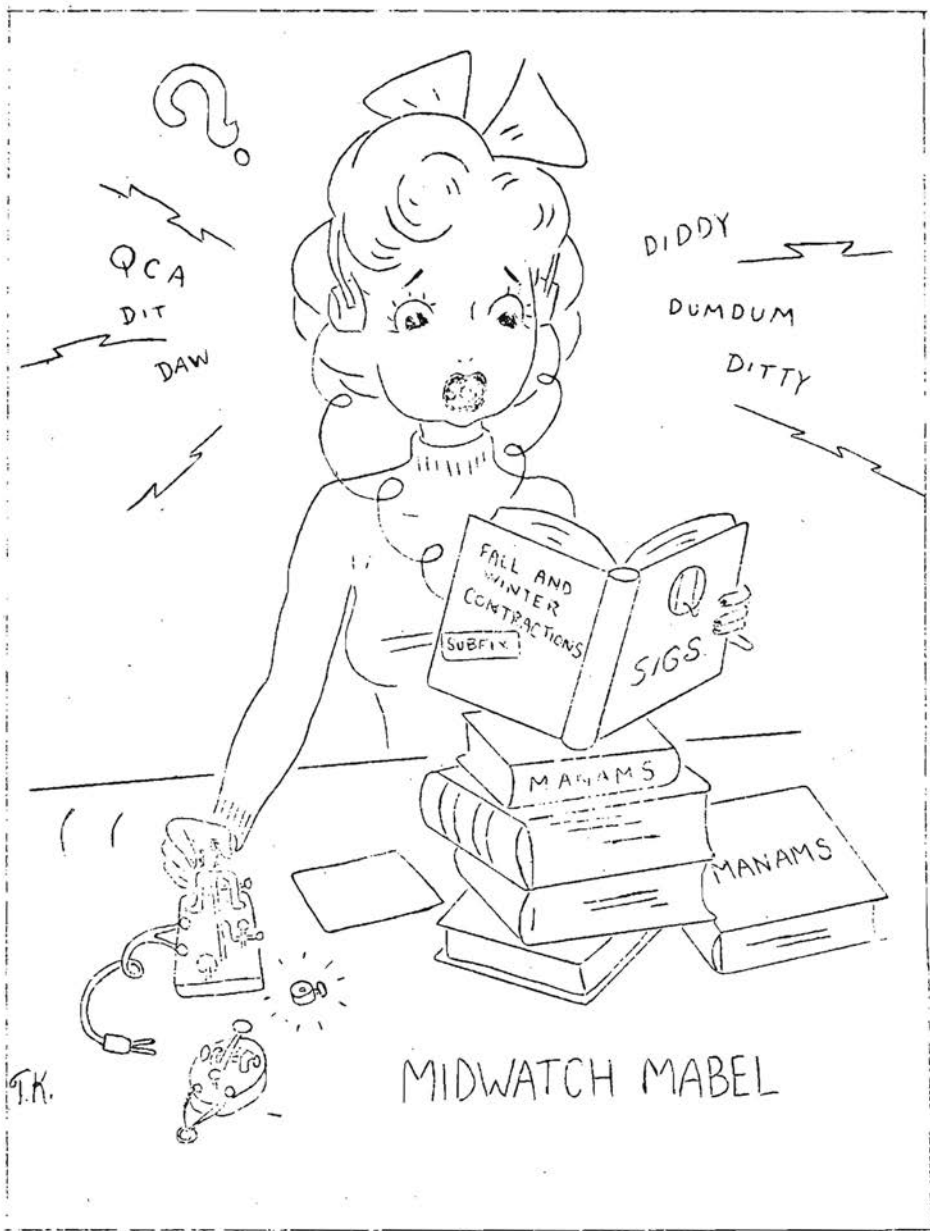
Copy deadline is on, or as close as possible to the Eighth of each month.

SAFETY TEAM HERE

(Continued from page 17)

words of wisdom to those that would convert and apply for Certificates.

All members of the party were greatly impressed by the vast wilderness over which the Bush boys had to fly. They were also grateful for the cooperation and hospitality shown them by lonely communication people at the various points.



T.K.

MIDWATCH MABEL

JUNEAU HAS LARGE PARTY

Tuesday, April 22, saw all available CAA personnel enjoying themselves at Steak (or Chicken) dinner at the Salmon Creek Country Club. The party was thrown at the expense of our "Coke Fund" which had accumulated over \$150 and was literally burning a hole in our pockets.

The Salmon Creek Country Club, Juneau's newest addition, is located about three miles out on the Glacier highway on Salmon Creek (by coincidence). It was the first time for most of the people to sample its pleasures. Like all good parties, it started early and ended late. The day and mid watches began at 7 P.M. with dinner and dancing, this with frequent trips to the cloak room where all the "one-armed bandits" and assorted money-changers were located. It became the mecca of the evening. Wives were dragging husbands and husbands were dragging wives out of it all evening.

Fresh blood was poured into the party after midnight by the eve watch, whose wives and girl friends dropped out to meet them at that time. The party broke up at closing time at 4 A.M. Mr. and Mrs. Darroll Charest, from Skwentna enroute to Annette Island, their new station, were staying over in Juneau and were present.

GOSSIP: ACCOMS Mr. and Mrs. McDonald left on their "annual" early this month. W. Paul Wilson, from Honolulu, became the father of a boy on April 25. His wife was ill for a time, but is better at this writing. Harry Brown and Winfred King both received their private licenses from Totten's Flying Service. King also made his ACCOM certificate, along with John Robb. The situation in regards to ACCOMS and ASCOMS has certainly changed in the past year. We have very few left here to make the grade.

Caution Avoids Accidents

Bill Taylor and Howard Fisk have resigned. Howard may be heard at the Pamarray Club on the right end of a solid trumpet. Ruth Glasco is back after nine months of leave. Richard Boyce and Kenry Woods have their orders to transfer to JE but no sign of them yet--Christmas maybe? --huh? Dorothy Avery has tendered her resignation effective May 23. Mike Little and "Wink" Avery were paid subscribers to the local hospital. Mike for pneumonia and "Wink" for a sudden appendectomy, which came on while in the barber's chair. Both are back on the job and Wink says he doesn't miss it at all, the appendix that is.

Joel Wing got over from Gustavus for the party. Ernie Rice is taking leave to enter the Vet's hospital in Vancouver for treatment on his back. It is a service-connected disability and has been troubling him for some time. He'll be back as soon as the operation is successfully completed.

The station has quite a few members in the local Elks Lodge. The swishing of the Antlers can be plainly heard during the busy periods of the shift. Circuit 301X has been converted to Radio-Teletype and is working out to a greater reliability than tape ever did. Let's easier on the eyes, too. We also have a teletype hooked up with Whitehorse and through to FX and HQ. It's just like entering the Big Leagues. Now, all you other stations lay off JE till we get the hang of it.

Last time we wrote Howard Fisk was acting Chief and we were awaiting the arrival of our new Chief, Sanford Peterson. Well, he arrived and also departed after a short month's stay. Peterson is now with the RO as an inspector. Our new Chief is John R. Koith, whose last station was Gulkara. John has purchased a house and looks like he intends to stay for awhile. We hope so.

GUSTAVUS WAXES "POETIC"

"Ode to the Teletype"

Oh, the Teletype, our accurate but vacillating friend;
It marks a strip of paper that never seems to end.
When the ceiling is unlimited and trips are flying high
The Teletype's a nuisance, like a big persistent fly.
It will shake and quake and rattle, it will snort and creak and groan,
It kicks up such a rumpus you can't hear the telephone.
In its corner by the window, where it always was before,
It spits yards of yellow paper out, and coils it on the floor.

But now the scene is changing, there's a shadow o'er the route,
For the "Front" that passed this morning is going to turn about.
The flights proceed with caution and come down a thousand feet,
While the boys in Operations can already feel the heat.
'Cause the temperature is falling and the dewpoint takes a rise,
While the fitful winds are blowing shreds of stratus 'cross the skies.

The dispatcher leaves his desk, with a hasty restless stride,
And swoops down upon the Teletype, as if he'd crawl inside.
For the circuit's overloaded as the "Specials" chatter out,
As a whipping Artic flurry drives the "Front" across the route.
But the weather's moving swiftly; soon the wind is not so sharp,
And the temperature and dewpoint spread to half their sum apart.
The dispatcher heaves a gusty sigh and he pats the teletype,
As he phones down to the hangar, "Clear flight four tonight."

It will shake and quake and rattle, it will clatter, clank and roar,
As the yards of paper sputter out, and clutter up the floor.
It's a nuisance and an eyesore, but a necessary post,
For when winds begin to whistle, and the thunderheads do growl,
Our noisy friend's important and a handy little Pal.

FLIGHT PLAN CONFUSES

The other day we received a flight plan something like this:

XRFWQ17J5V LTRN DAVIES HQ CFR 100 OR
IFR 1/2 FT OR 50TP A.YS P11K38 CR&M-
DYL6 OR DRCT BUT STILL ANYS IAS 12000
OO OR 2 RDO COULD BE MAY HAVE D2525ZQ
ETE DONT KLOH

It naturally looked suspicious, so we checked up, only to find out Lorraine Kolson went to sleep and let that darned link trainer get away from her. When she came to, she had to get a flight plan out on the Dagum Thing to cover anything that might happen.

Our boy Dibble was initiated into the order of Snipe Hunters April 14. At 0500Z the crew of hunters, equipped with a serviceable gunny sack and tripod to hold it open plus a well-constructed snipe light made of a tomato can and candle, proceeded to the woods adjacent to the airport. Dibble was master of the hunt and guarded the sack. The balance of the hunters, five in number, beat the brush. Dibble reported that the candle wasn't long enough and he wasn't able to get a single bird before the candle burned out and he had to return for additional lighting equipment. It was too late by that time to return for further operations "SNIPE."

CAA THEFTS SOLVED

(Continued from page 1)

Commissioner's court and the equipment was on its way back to Gulkana.

The three men had taken the CAA property, consisting of 12 bales of insulation, two oil heaters and 14 drums of oil, about a week earlier when they had been admitted to the CAA warehouse to pick up some Army surplus property one of the men had purchased.

The loss of the goods was discovered by Mr. Allenbaugh early May 12 and he immediately contacted the regional office, which in turn notified the FBI. The FBI, which had previously been in contact with the three men involved, questioned them and they pled guilty. CAA officials identified the stolen property and made arrangements for its return to Gulkana.

Fined \$250 and a six month's suspended sentence each, the men are Charles Sump, Rudolph Choquette and Joe DeCaro.

S.R. Kolto, property management officer, emphasized the importance of men in the field reporting irregularities in property inventories immediately upon discovery. He said several other cases are on record in which stolen goods were reported and the guilty parties apprehended in a short time, whereas a delay in the reporting of missing property might have resulted in the cases being unsolved.

CAUTION AVOIDS ACCIDENTS

NEW EMPLOYEES

(Continued from page 29)

Sylvia V. Vancurler, clerk-typist, Accounts division.

AIRMAN, ACFT. & FLICHT OPERATIONS BRANCH

Kathleen K. Nelson, clerk-stenographer, Aircraft & Components division.

ANCHORAGE TRANSMITTER ROOSTS SAFETY PROGRAM

By CARL JOENSON

The safety program seems to be a good spot for HQ HFCT to break into print. Do not recall any blurbs from out our way, so we'll warm up the old mill.

A place like this, especially, is one where safety-consciousness is apt to pay the utmost.

Unfortunately, we need reminders to keep our hands from being careless or hasty. Old-timers, perhaps, even need these reminders more than the newcomers who hold these lethal power supplies in awe. But all too soon they, too, get the habit of thinking of them as just another piece of equipment to be poked and prodded.

Of course, this big stuff we should easily see. But what about our "House-keeping" that is so vital in holding down the smaller hazards? Those little things stack up to become big items.

It looks as though a very energetic soul is engaged at the workbench when tools, wire, test gear, etc. is piled up on all sides, but it frequently causes the next job (which may be a rush job) to take longer.

When Joe Doe goes back to the workbench just before quitting time and takes a careful look to see if everything is ship-shape, he may note that the soldering iron was inadvertently left on, near a rag that he had used to clean up a piece of equipment he had repaired. He remembers then that he had hastily tossed aside a rag when he carelessly touched a hot joint just soldered.

Keeping in mind these little things can go far toward smoother progress of work and avoidance of small, but nevertheless annoying, accidents.

Perhaps the next outburst from this sunny hill will not be so solemn; and we close with greetings to all, and especially to the techs in the field.