

## CAMERAS ENJOY DANCE

A crowd of 200 CAA, Weather Bureau and their guests, turned out for the dance sponsored by Civair 8 Club, Friday September 17. The party was held at the railroad depot with dancing from 10 till 2. All present were heartily in favor of having such affairs more often.

Music was furnished by the MCO Club orchestra of Ft. Richardson and several novelty numbers such as the broom dance, which was led by Pete Verdin, Accounts, and Florence deGoodo, and balloon dance which served to acquaint strangers one with another. A waltz contest was won by "Red" Wilkins, Plant and Structures Maintenance, and Audrey Farmer, secretary to H.E. Aldridge.

Small tables placed throughout the room gave the station the air of a city night club -- more or less. The floor is quite large and also has a highly polished surface, which is conducive to more pleasant dancing.

As an added attraction Mr. Simeon Oliver noted Alaskan author and pianist, gave several selections. He played two or three classical numbers, and finished by giving an imitation of a person at a piano with one note missing; each time he came to the missing key, the one next to it was substituted - with a gruesome effect too, we might add. Mr. Oliver in turn introduced his daughter Cora, Mail and Files Unit, who played several very lively boogie woogie numbers.

Allen D. Hulén, Assistant Regional Administrator, graciously consented to execute a tap dance number and had as

## AIRPORTS PROGRESSING

Negotiations with the Army are proceeding satisfactorily regarding permits for occupancy of Point Campbell military reserve.

Surveys and designing are nearing completion, according to J.C. Hooper, Supt. AAF Plant and Structures Branch. He says proposals for construction are expected about October 10th.

The new airport at Fairbanks is also coming along nicely, and the firm of Michael Baker Jr. has five survey crews working on the field and access road.

Mr. E.G. Gisher Engineering Division, plans to inspect the progress of the Fairbanks project. Exploration is being done to determine the possibilities of providing an access road by extending the present CAA Communications site road across Chena Slough, thence to the foot of the northeast slope of Chena Ridge for the best grade and alignment to climb the ridge.

his accompanist, H.P. Noggle, Regional Attorney. Mr. Hulén was also master of ceremonies for the evening, and proved to be most versatile.

The final portion of the entertainment was two vocal numbers, sung by Hank Lally, Audit Section. Much hidden talent was discovered at this dance and we believe a home-talent show should be held at a future date.

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# MUKLUK TELEGRAPH

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## CROSS-WIND LANDING APPROVED BY CAA

WASHINGTON--Air terminals may now be built at a savings of many millions of dollars, by the use of a new device. CAA approval was given in a ceremony at New York International Airport (Idlewild).

The device is a cross-wind landing-gear installed on both heavy and light planes. The final demonstration being performed on a DC-3 transport, which was equipped with the swivel type landing gear which allows the wheels to run down the runway in a comparatively straight line, even though the remainder of the ship may be at an angle, due to the wind.

CAA furnished the plane, and the gear was developed and installed by the Goodyear Aircraft Corporation. CAA also provided \$51,800 for development work over a year ago.

Lloyd Child, Assistant to the Administrator for Personal Flying Development, presented a certificate to Mr. T.A. Knowles, vice president and general manager of Goodyear Aircraft Corporation. Mr. Child was acting for the CAA Office of Aviation Safety when he presented the certificate, which indicated that CAA aviation safety agents had tested the gear and found it safe and suitable.

The gear swivels 15 degrees right or left of center, which it is believed will permit landing on any runways re-

gardless of cross winds. The plane will point into the wind while the gear lines up the runway. This will enable transports equipped with the landing device, to use single strip airports.

Approval of the cross-wind landing gear on an aircraft of the type used by the airlines is the culmination of a CAA development program which earlier had produced successful installations on a Piper Cub, Fairchild trainer, Ercoupe, Bellanca Crusair, and a twin-engine Beechcraft.

In addition to the cross-wind landing program, CAA participation in the Idlewild exposition included daily demonstrations by its "flying laboratory" of "no hands" automatic landing approaches. The flying laboratory was a DC-3 equipped with the latest in radio aids to navigation and landed regardless of the weather, by means of automatic-pilot actuated by radio signals transmitted from the CAA instrument landing system near the end of the runway.

The robot device takes charge of the plane until it breaks through the overcast (real or imaginary) at about 200 feet altitude, and the CAA pilots occupy themselves with other pre-landing chores before taking over the wheel only for the last few seconds prior to touching the runway.

# ROMANCE STRIKES ATC

## AT MERRILL FIELD

Remember that article in the papers not so long ago that mentioned all the people trying to get married in a big hurry to avoid the Draft? Well it looks as though it hit the Traffic-Control-Branch too. Seems like Sparkles Brannock took a fast flyer to Juncau and muttered his "I DO's" in a quiet little ceremony. How about that. Things are really rough all over when you get beat out of a chance to throw a good old whinging. Seems kinda funny to me. I wonder what the War Department will say about it.

While we're in the same vein, CUDDLES Oldroyd also pulled a fast one. Jack took off for Seattle to get hitched and had to bust up a perfectly good game of African backgammon to do it. It seems that 'Erbert Stanley and a few others were lounging around in Jack's front room, idly speculating as to whether or not one of the members present would make a point and as one will do, making a book on the outcome of said point, when in walks the Padre, under the impression that he was to officiate at a wedding.

Well, to make a long story shorter, the Padre was more interested in the outcome of the wedding than in the point, so they had to cease the recreation and resort to the grim business at hand. I guess HS did not make out so very well, he returned here financially "powno".

Oh yes, little "Lucy" is getting hitched to a green and lavender "John". We understand that her man is taking a correspondence course in 'how to paint a house'. He saw it in a book. Looks good -- in the book, that is, and it must really be a holy terror. Boy if I ever walkod into a place like that I would change my bootlegger. One wall of lavender and the other three walls are green. How about that. Wonder what color the ceiling is. Brown? and she wants to be married in Seattle too. What

a deal. Looks like one really needs a good reason to throw a party nowadays. The only time I get to wear my Sunday go to meeting Tux is when somebody dies or gets married and no one has died.

AND ANOTHER. It must be catching. EH has been sporting a sparklor that is a real monstor. Ah me, Spring is here, or is it still Leap Year? Don't know. Just plain don't know. While we're still on the subject, what about those people who go down "for to get an all right to commit marriage" and then just file them away for future usage? Doesn't look fair to me. That's like buying Christmas cards during Easter week just to save a few cents.

Enough of that marriage business. The Center appears to have a bangup team for bowling that threatens to show the league something now in bowling. One member that I could mention, had a heck of a rough time breaking loose with a rough 100 pins in practise the other evening. That's just to get the rest of you over confident. I could say more, but he is a pretty nice guy and I know him very well. I'll bet by the end of the league he will have at least 200 for his average.

Dave Simpson left for Nakhok the other day to spot all the likely looking fishing spots and anything else that might be lying around loose. So you people in Nakhok station and Center had better be sure you keep your beer locker bolted. We heard rumors that the Pink look comes from no one being Budweiser - HA ha ha. Oh Brother!

One more thing. Anyone else having trouble pronouncing Kukaklok Intersection now? Well I have it straight from the Regional Office via the latrene that the official Bouter impression is that it is pronounced COO-COO-CLOCK. And that's that.

--ROBERT "SMOE" ARNEY.

# P & S. ENGINEERING

We're in the doghouse in Engineering for not getting a report in for about 3 months. Maybe there will be enough in this one to make up for our absenteeism. A good many of our personnel have had vacations or been in the field since word was had from us three months ago. We'll give a brief resume' of the activities, etc., of the gang.

One of our eligible bachelors was married during his vacation in June -- Ed "Griff" Griffin. He married a little schoolteacher from Haines. I always wondered why he kept pulling for assignments in Southeastern. Ed Fletcher (now in June) has been appointed Acting Chief of Drafting to release Art Braendel for our section. Ed went Outside the 21st of August to be married and will return the 8th of September. Wonder if he will be "acting" chief in his new status as husband?

"Mac McDaniel returned from an extended inspection trip to Annotto in July. He was gone a little over a month and things were very quiet without him. Eoth Henley, one of our draftsmen, went to Florida on a vacation to visit her mother. She has since returned though and says that she prefers Alaska to Florida -- as all good Alaskans would!!

Bob Tietjon took his vacation in July and August of this year to visit his relatives in Great Falls, Montana. He returned nicely tanned and looking well rested, ready to tackle another Alaskan winter. Dorothy Meredith had a little vacation in May and June -- visited in Los Angeles, Kansas and Nebraska, and Oh SO glad to be back in God's Country!! She also took a five-day trip to Valdez and Chitina in August and is now ready to settle down to another 12 months of hard work.

Leigh Robinson has been at Fairbanks surveying for the new airport for the

past three months. He came back to Anchorage the latter part of August for a few days, then went back to Fairbanks. Bob Tietjon was sent to relieve him and returned to HQ shortly after "Robbie" got back to Fairbanks.

Farker Hegus has been down Annotto way during the month of August on an inspection job. He recently returned to take a much needed rest and to get acquainted with his new son, who was born in July. Helen Bailey and her husband left for the States August 2 in their truck. They drove to Fairbanks, then on down the highway. They expect to visit in Kansas, then go to Lorrime, Wyoming where Bob and Helen will both attend school.

As to new employees; we've had quite a few this summer. Laqueline Livesay was transferred to our division from 59, but has since transferred to 43. Bill Scott and Kirk Drumheller were now employees as of the latter part of June. Bill is leaving the 10th of September to continue his schooling at Harvard, and Kirk is planning to leave the latter part of September for his home in Walla Walla, Washington. Two more new persons to report for work in August are Lylo L. Martin and John M. Klacking. Jerry Kemton took a week off in September to work on his house before winter sets in. It is nearing completion, at least it is more built than unbuilt!

Well, here's a scoop. Another marriage. Our little Haldis Rasmussen returned to work the first of September sporting a new name and a beautiful wedding band. She is now Mrs. Norman Grey Mesplay, no loss. Haldis had been in Los Angeles for the last four months attending Stonotype school and was married in Los Vegas, Nev., the 24th of August, much to the surprise and pleasure of all her friends here in Engineering.

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## SPLASHES

### FROM THE POOL

Mrs. Alice Grossman, former supervisor of the Steno Pool, is the mother of an 8 and  $\frac{1}{2}$  pound baby girl. She has been named Anita Jane.

Marietta Jacoby who was in Anchorage for the summer, has gone back to her regular job of teaching the small fry at Ketchikan. A quick inner and outer was Jeanne Friederick who transferred to Purchasing after a week in the deep water of the Steno Pool.

Melba Davison is on leave at her home in Wisconsin. This department lost one of its best last week when Coral Johnson returned to her home in Nebraska - to stay, she says.

Jessie Hough took ten days annual leave the first part of the month, to do some work around the house. Result: She spent most of it in Homer visiting the Hagdahls. She is so impressed with the beautiful country that she is considering a homestead sometime in the future. Wilda and Harry send their best wishes to all their friends in the CIA, but feel sorry for all of us who have to stay in Anchorage.

Esquimo: "What would you say darling, if I told you I pushed my dog team for a thousand miles through ice and snow just to tell you I loved you?"

Esquimette: "I'd say that was a lot of mush."

We have another wedding this month, but there isn't much dope on it as yet. Ruth Lingbloom, who took Haldis's job while Haldis was Outside, is on a two-weeks' vacation and we have it on the best of authority that she is being married during that period (she told us herself). The lucky man is C.V. Hultine, of the Vets Administration.

That little "love bug" seems to be biting almost everyone in Engineering, who isn't immune. I guess you might say it has been quite a profitable summer for some people. --DOROTHY MEREDITH

## BILL THOMAS TEST PILOT

Hero's one for the book. No have always known horsepower is used for most motors, but we never knew until now that CATpower can cause so much worry. Bill Thomas, Plant and Structures Maintenance Division, performed the first trial run, but has decided it won't do.

It was a nice crisp September evening and Bill planned to go for a ride. He stepped on the starter in his Pontiac, but nothing seemed to happen -- nothing that is, except the most blood curdling screeches one can imagine! They sounded as if someone were being stabbed and choked at the same time. After looking around and scratching his head our startled hero tried the second time. It was the same thing all over again.

At this point a neighbor's window flew up and a voice said, "Hey, got off our cat." It would have been impossible to run over a cat because the wheels had not moved. Our driver was now very much exasperated and got out to see what was causing all the commotion. Upon raising the hood of the car, he found a scared half-grown black kitten. It had crawled from under the car and was stuck between the generator belt and the fan housing.

Yes, the cat is alive, and apparently no worse for the "trip", but it is believed Mr. Thomas would have had a few Catburgers for his dinner, had the motor made a complete revolution.

### "TILLY" HAS BABY

Both Helene was the name chosen for the new daughter who came to live with Mr. and Mrs. Kent Tillinghast. She was born August 23 at Providence Hospital.

Mr. Tillinghast, better known to his friends as "Tilly", is Acting Chief in Air Route Traffic Control Section. This is the second child for the family; the first was a boy.

The father is getting along as well as could be expected!

# PERSONALS FROM PERSONNEL

It has been quite sometime since your correspondent for Personnel has reported any activities for this Division. However during the months of August and September Personnel has been in quite a "travel status". Mr. R.T. Williams spent a sweltering three weeks in Washington attending the Regional Personnel Officers' Conference, and you can bet it wasn't any vacation for Mr. Williams. The Conference was devoted to general work in the field of CAA's personnel program, with particular attention being given by our Personnel Officer to special problems affecting 8th Regional personnel.

Patty Thiel has gone hunteress on us; she managed to slip away from personnel actions for a couple or three days with her husband and friends on a trip to Eureka, caribou hunting. The hunting was very good too and she has several very good pictures to prove it.

Wilma Higley and Irma Lebbin's Labor Day Holiday was spent at the Sourdough Roadhouse, 30 miles from Gulkana -- the fishing was stupendous! After having consumed their first catch of grayling to their hearts' content, they weren't forgetting the dear unfortunate souls back here - a special catch was made just to bring home. They started back with 14 ranging about 16", but after having a nice visit with personnel at the Gulkana Station and the Hoffmans at Sheep Mountain, they didn't get back with quite that many. Just to show you our CAA stations really do like to have any of us drop in for a visit, our Gulkana employees gave a very nice party for the girls Saturday night at their own "Stork Club".

Dottie Spencer stumbled back to work Tuesday morning (on time mind you!) after a most entertaining week-end on the Kenai Peninsula. The Labor Day "Holiday" trip was planned as a very quiet, restful one, but amid the broken

shackles (it was the car this time) mosquitoes, and the Alaska Railroad, it proved to be quite strenuous. Because of unforeseen car trouble on the Kenai Road, the fully planned trip was not completed, but Dot and her group visited Kenai for a short time. They picked out many interesting spots for pictures and visited Alaska Nellie's home.

Sue Kelly spent several days meandering up and down the highway to Valdez, Chitina and Fairbanks where she visited the University - on to Circle City and returned by Tok Junction. She was quite impressed with the scenery around Chitina and had many humorous stories to relate regarding the quaint old hotel there. Seems it is so old the foundation has long ago dropped to where the doors, when shut, have anywhere from an inch to six inch cracks in them and the floors wave up and down. Not only that, the proprietor has a sense of humor too. Just to make it a little more interesting he has "planted" ghosts all around. The Kellys and their friends enjoyed it so much they wook another trip to Chitina Labor Day.

Since being in Anchorage, Edna Lewis took her first trip up the highway to Tok Junction this Labor Day week-end. She said three of them (her husband and the daughter, Cherry) just scooted up the highway in their Green Hornet, and thoroughly enjoyed the scenery. Moose and muskog! Yours truly had the pleasure of spending Labor Day week-end at a beautiful spot up Little Susitna Way, the purpose mainly was for moose hunting, plenty of muskog but, where oh where had the little moose gone?. Oh well, the sunshine and outing was wonderful anyway.

Anyone seeking advice on what to look for in a good used car? We direct you to George Pernia! He really did all

# - GULKANA -

Far be it from me to throw rocks at the new editor, but I believe it was Feetelebaum who once said "A pun is the lowest form of humor----when you don't think of it first." Now that I have mentioned it, Mabel will probably say that that headline in last month's Mukluk Old Faithful "Shutes" News--From Gulkana was not a pun but a typographical error and should have read "Old Faithful" Shute's news From Gulkana. But anyway you look at it, I'm stuck with that Old Faithful business, and Old Faithful is a geyser and a geyser blows off steam. So I'll get to blowin'.

Midwatch Marty, the Haines Horrible, dropped in to see us last month and the Cordes and Shutes. piled into their respective jeeps and tore up to Fairbanks to visit the Hackenbergers and look over the town. "Hack", formerly the big TELNO at Haines is now one of the big TELNOS at Fairbanks. In case any of my one man station compatriots have never been in a station the size of FAI and are contemplating a move to the bright lights - forget it, Brother -- forget it. Avoid the place as you would the plague. Man! what a sweat shop! You actually have to work in one of those places. No reading, no listening to the pretty music -- no sleeping -- nothing but work. I remember one lad there in a red shirt tearing around like a mad thing. He looked as though he had just come out of the locker room after the half and the coach had gone through one of those "I want you guys to get in there and fight and drive and drive and fight" routines. He banked into the teletype toom, pencked to a stop before one of the printers and after a hasty agonized glance at the WX on it, ripped the inoffensive sheet from its moorings (tearing the Haines entry in half thereby bracking Marty's heart) and with the paper clutched tightly in his hot little hand was out the door in a jet assisted takeoff that took him over the traffic supertindont's desk on his way somewhere else. Busy busy busy.

Also noticed that the citizens of FAI are intent on cleaning up the gambling holes and pools of iniquity that infest the town. Seems to me they could more profitably spend their time and energy cleaning up the holes and pools that infest the city streets. Either that or start referring to the place as "The Hamlet of Fairbanks" instead of the "city". How any group of city officials, could suffer its taxpaying citizens to daily traverse such an assortment of mud holes, ruts, loblollies, chasms and all round general monaces to terrostial navigation is utterly beyond me. I was there two days and the only gambling I saw was two guys standing on a corner, one betting that a jeep going through a mud hole would be ontirely covered with water and the other betting that it wouldn't. The only fallen woman in evidence was a gal that slipped in another mud hole on her way to work at the laundry, a clean job at best. But we did break a shock absorber on the jeep which cost \$7.70 to replace, causing me to scream like a wounded eagle. An eight o'clock meeting of the city council to discuss the vice situation didn't get organized until after nine because one half of the council was busy pulling the other half out of mudholes.

After thinking the situation over, it seems to me that I have been the unwilling baseball in a triple play. Machin to Thomas to Johnson. By way of explanation I offer the following; A chief, being a chief, must have ideas. Some of these ideas must be on how to run a station. But it doesn't necessarily follow that all chiefs think alike. While at Haines we did things the Machin way. Then I moved to Gulkana and after a brief period of mental turmoil, started doing things the Thomas way, which, while as effective as the Machin System, to all outward appearances could belong to another organization. Look in the lower right hand drawer of Whitey's desk and what do you find? Bourbon. Look in

the same place in Thomas' desk and what do you find? Scotch. And I hate the stuff. But after I discovered that you could cut Scotch with fly spray and get it down, Thomas moved to STK and Johnson took over. He's been here a month now, and I've torn the desk apart and still can't find where he keeps it. Take B-5 for instance. You'd think from its title that you would find it in a folder with the other B manuals, wouldn't you? Not in Haines. Whitey keeps it in the spare tube locker with his 7-UP. (He used to keep the 7-UP in the instrument shelter and Station Order Nr. 1348 directed that communicators would wet the muslin-sleeve on the 7-UP bottle when reading the temperatures. This practise was discontinued when Benningfield went to work there as he discovered the 7-UP and BOUGHT a bottle of Green River to go with it. Whitey didn't think "I thought it was anemometer oil" was much of an excuse so now keeps it locked up.) But where Johnson keeps B-5 I haven't discovered yet, inasmuch as he hasn't found where Thomas kept it when he was here. Thomas kept CAR-60 in the B-5 folder, but according to Johnson the B-5 folder is supposed to have the NACOS in it, but Thomas took the NACOS to Sitka with him. Personally, I think Whitey had the right idea. He put his lunch in the B-5 folder when he came to work. When he came to work. Only Chief I ever saw that could fill out form ACA-34839 with a writing rod. I guess when you got right down to it, Omer Khayyam had the right idea when he said:

"Ah Love! Could thou and I with  
fate conspire,  
To grasp this sorry scheme of  
things entire,  
Would we not shatter it to bits --  
and then,  
Re-mould it nearer to the  
Hearts Desire!"

I guess you guys noticed the editorial blurb concerning the possible cessation of Mukluk in case the field sta-

tions don't get on the ball and send in more articles. After visiting FAI I can readily see that people who have to work on watch just don't have time to write anything for Mukluk during their tour of duty. I myself can't see doing it away from the station -- have to have the B-Books around for inspiration. But all the stations are not as busy as FAI. There is another horrible thought to contemplate. Do you want Mukluk to degenerate into a Society Column? Look at that wedding article on the last page of last month's issue. To think that we have come to this. An article of this import would have rated one short paragraph. Now it gets eight. Paragraph one establishes the fact that someone got married. Paragraph two informs us that the bride's veil was finger tip length fastened to a coronet of seed pearls. Paragraph three and four introduce the maid of honor, best man and ushers. Number five -- the bride's father and the musicians. Paragraph six -- the reception. Number seven tells us that the bride went to school in Endicott New York. And so, after wading through the above mentioned vital statistics, you finally arrive at the last paragraph and find out what you wanted to know in the first place -- which of the participants is with CAA and in what capacity. Is this the CAA's Mukluk or the Corn Center Daily Eagle? What has become of the stalwarts of yesteryear? The Kenai Swede, Midwatch Mabel and the OLD SOC to name a few. Have the parents of those brainchildren died a horrible death? Will Mukluk deteriorate into a society page? Will Mommy Yokem survive the Double Wammy?

Like all good Mohammedans, the Gulkana Ghoul climbs the beacon tower - sadly spreads his prayer rug, and as he faces the RO in the West calls the faithful to the Mosque with a small size prayer for the fate of mukluk; "Allah, Allah, Allah, Hulén."

--THE GULKANA GHOU



# FAIRBANKS ATC CENTER

Well, here is that gag bustin' bunch from CFAI once more. We were a bit put to shame by the thought that we might find ourselves being represented by a blank sheet of paper so decided to sit down with the hopes that a few words would be forthcoming.

We are glad to report our Chief is one ore back on his feet and able to take nourishment after his battle with an outboard motor. Both he and his doctor seem to be of the opinion that the "old meat hook" will eventually regain its normal use, although it may take a bit of time and re-education of said member. All we can say is that it was a good thing it was the left arm, otherwise no letters would have been written and not too much nourishment taken - the chewable, and otherwise.

Of course, by this time everyone who is able to partake and some that are not, are all bitten by the well known "moose fever bug" but to date no one has been able to do much about it. Our Boy Grotts and "Catorpillar" Bear bought Smith's share in the boat and both have great hopes. At this writing, it seems that is about all it will be, too --- just hopes. It does seem funny though to see Bear running around in his now half of the boat with a parachute strapped on his back!

The Partners (namely Jeannerot and Hoffman) have been at it again. Their chief concern and reason for living being a jeep that persists in being the bane of their existence. If it isn't tires, it is the carburetor and if not the windshield it is a spring or sum'thin'! At any rate, Karl's dog decided that a jeep just didn't fill the bill so she did something about it and now there are four new "somethings" that help keep everyone advised as to their immediate whereabouts. Of course, Jack has one of the little "somethings" and spends all his waking hours making cute little hous-

es and stuff for it. We must admit, however that it is one of the cutest little pups that we have ever seen.

Bob Blums has been pretty quiet these last few weeks and hasn't given the boys much to talk about. It is our opinion that his newly claimed gold claim -- up in them thar hills -- is giving him considerable worry. We think that he fears claim jumpers, although none of us can figure how he found his way into such a spot and lived to come out of it alive. Frankly, when he did return, he was more dead than alive, and he still complains about the blisters on his feet.

Not much can be said for "Dump-om-out" Richards and Chappy except they, as well as Jeannerot did considerable sweating-out on their exams and were considerably relieved when they learned that all was okay and got those "cute little white cards". Of course, the advent of those cards just meant that all the rest of the crew could go on vacation from then on with the advice, "Aw, you guys need the practise anyhow!"

We have had quite a few boys up from Anchorage this month including Petite, Bouter, Brown, Hansen and others. Gosh, since I left that part of the country they all seem like ghosts from the distant past. It doesn't seem possible that Anchorage is only 287 air miles away from us.

The main topic of conversation these days at CFAI is, "How many spuds did you get from your garden?" Competition was pretty keen around here all summer and while some of the boys excelled in one vegetable, others took honors with different ones so it would appear that Mama Nature didn't play any favorites. One fact was very evident -- everyone had raised more than they will ever be able to eat before frost kills off what is left. (Continued on page 12)

# UNCLE MIKE'S WAILING WALL



In the life of every editor there are bound to be repercussions and they came, after the editor's very first edition of the Mukluk. Every day since it came off the press, she has sat trembling at her desk, afraid to answer the telephone, afraid to open her mail, and developing all sorts of nervous habits. So it was almost a relief when finally the first complaint developed into reality.

It came from none other than our most favorite contributor, Mr. Shute from Gulkana, and we will waste no time in airing his grievance and acknowledging the error. We surely didn't know just one little "old" word could make so much difference, except perhaps in the case of "yes" and "no". And "old" was the offending little word.

Your editor is apologizing, but at the same time coming to her own defense by saying: "In the mad rush of going to press for the first time with Mukluk, anything can happen, and everything did!" While rewriting the Gulkana entry for a column of forty spaces it was necessary to change the wording somewhat. During this process the word "old" was inserted in reference to "fine business parts" of a rig -- which unfortunately changed the entire meaning to him operators, and would brand Shute as a "liid".

We are truly sorry. To make matters worse, the editor took the liberty of changing several more sentences (inadvertently) which when revised did not convey the entire meaning our writer intended. This paper does not want to delete, change or omit unless we have to do so by reason of space, censorship or, as in this case, the editor's failure quote verbatim.

When an entry is omitted entirely it usually is because it smacks of a personal grievance. For obvious reasons, we have to avoid this sort of thing (when done seriously). There are other

channels through which to handle this type of letter. A very good poem was sent in this week that couldn't be used for that very reason, and we are sorry and hope the writer will please send us another in just a little different vein. We don't have the donor's name, but it originated from a station we don't hear from very often, and we want their news.

We all have gripes. The editor has them too! What kind of a world would it be if we couldn't voice them once in a while. But in a publication of this kind we have to try to keep peace in the family and a line has to be drawn somewhere. When Mukluk receives such a letter you can be sure it is routed to the person or persons who iron out personnel problems. We know it is a tremendous task to keep everyone happy but honestly believe if you have anything bothering you, your appeal to the Regional Office will be given unbiased consideration.

These men in the RO are human too.... We know that, because we have heard them plan, discuss and worry about all of you fellows; not as a part of the C.A. network, but as families and individuals. Everyone wants to hear from the field stations. Send your news, jokes, poems, personnel changes or gripes. Make it an impersonal gripe and we can print it. We believe you will find a satisfaction in doing this monthly chore.

As Shute says in this month's issue, "Do you want Mukluk to degenerate into a Society Column?" That's a revoltin' situation, but you will still have to read about orange blossoms, veils and "Oh Promise Me", from time to time, because Mukluk will print the news as it comes in. Boys, if we didn't have the weddings, there wouldn't be any fellows like you to send in those nice articles and cartoons. So there too!

Editor, CORN CENTER DAILY EUGLE

# ANCHORAGE ASTERISKS

Another plenty busy month with many things happening which I can't hope to report. Not the least was the two fairs; that in Anchorage beginning August 13, and Matanuska Valley Fair at Palmer the long Labor Day week end. Both well worth attending.

The purge went on in this town and adjacent thereto, with federal and city agencies agreeing to cooperate in stamping out all illegal activities. Even Pan has the stop light 'tis said. Being a skeptic we wonder how long it will last. At a City Council meeting a local minister said, "The only thing the States know about Anchorage is that it is a place of vice and crime."

Some the transportation business has troubles. Northern Airlines was placed in the hands of a receiver as the City of Anchorage, the City Service Oil Co., and Standard Oil filed claims. O'Hara Bus is bankrupt and in receivership under direction of F. Hyson, well known former owner of Hy's Taxi.

New parcel post rates for us Alaskans effective September 15. The regular mileage-zoning deal which means a 20 lb. package Anchorage to Fairbanks costs 48¢ instead of the present \$2.31. So don't hesitate about sending in that moose meat; we'll gladly pay the postage.

Oh yes, we have the annual (or oftener) shipping tie-up due CIO's west coast strike which went into effect September 3rd. Merchants claim from 6 weeks to 3 months supplies on hand, but shortages of some items showing up rather quickly. Not often do we tout the local papers but an editorial in the Times on this subject was well worth reading; wish space would permit reproducing. The gist of the thing was that as usual Alaska gets kicked around in these deals, and that we are now so used to being kicked that we are calloused where we're kicked. Amen!

Also had a voting the past month ---- should or should not the City buy a diesel-electric plant for the coming winter? The vote was 'yes', and the plant contracted for - subject to delayed delivery due to the strike; clear title to land for the building, etc. This is only a \$300,000 temporary measure for the winter 'tis said. The City has announced it will bow out of the power business IF Congress will develop the Eklutna hydro-electric facilities to the tune of 15 million bucks.

Also having trouble is the Vets Co-op at Chilkoot according to a stockholders suit filed locally asking for a receiver to be appointed.

Odds and ends: License was granted, for a 45 power telescope, coin operated, to view Cook Inlet and other scenery. The outfit to be set up at the north end of L. Street. The US Fish and Wildlife Service at College Park, Maryland, is trying to concoct a 5¢ fishburger. The formula if and when perfected will be tried out on 500 school children and teachers. Haircuts in Pittsburgh, Pa., now cost \$1.25. Looks like Anchorage has competition. And in Memphis the nervous expectant father rushed to the hospital only to find he had forgotten to bring the ditto mother.

A definition; 5 PM; The time of day known in the RO as s-w-i-s-s-h!

What is a double petunia? Well, a petunia is a flower like a begonia; A begonia is a meat like a sausage; A sausage and battery is a crime; Monkeys crime trees; Trocs a crowd; A rooster crowd in the morning and made a noise; A noise is on your face like your eyes; The eyes is the opposite of the nays; A horse nays and has a colt; You get a colt and go to bed and wake up in the morning with double petunia.

## FAIRBANKS A/C

(Continued from page 9)

Another topic of interest about these parts is the new airport, but then it seems we aren't the only ones talking about it. Most persons refuse to believe anything until they see it and estimates are running rife from two to twenty years on completion date. At any rate, no matter what happens, it will be a good thing when it is accomplished since our present field seems to grow smaller each day. Anyhow, we're all for it come what may.

Now that we are sure of not getting a blank page for this issue, it's good bye for now. --CHAPPY.

## SKYWAY ROBBERY

We were reading a newspaper article from Salem, Oregon, that was truly a modern "thriller" high in the skies. The person most interested and worried, was none other than William Docker of Yakutat, C.A. communicator.

It seems Docker was enroute from Denver to Salem via United Airlines. Somewhere along the line he discovered that he had lost \$2000 in small bills which were in an envelope tucked inside his belt beneath his shirt.

Police were notified and thirty passengers were detained while a search was made. The money was found in the lavatory and there was a much relieved Bill Docker. We aren't Sherlock Holmes, but it looks like someone got worried when the police arrived, and deposited the money in the wash room where the blame could be put on almost anyone - purely elementary, My Good Watson!

G.A. Whittaker, Supt., Airways Operations Branch, has figured out what all the hammering is about on the walls and ceilings in the Federal Building. He says it's the FBI "tapping the lines."

## THEY SHOP FOR YOU

The other day we ran across a pamphlet which tells of the shopping service in Anchorage and Fairbanks now. Several of you people in the field have done your buying by mail and we feel that with the present shipping stoppage this may be of value to you.

Mrs. Wells, a former C.A. member, is doing this "shopping by proxy" for hundreds of persons, and here is a list of some of the things thus encountered: Sacks for a horse in Kodiak, a mate for a lonesome Parakeet in Unalakleet, food for hungry goldfish in Dillingham, cowboy records for a far-north Eskimo, pullets for a farmer in Bristol Bay, and dozens of the same types of orders.

Arctic Trails is the name of the above mentioned organization which will do your shopping, and it is operated in conjunction with the Book Cache, which we understand many of you have contacted for your reading material. Mrs. Wells has done everything from taking a bag of clothes to be cleaned to having a dental plate repaired, and never bats an eye. Medical supplies, bathroom fixtures, and even a Johnson motor have been sent to various points in the Interior. Those of you in the Fairbanks and Arctic Circle can get this service by writing Virginia Poppard, general delivery. For the southern section, penhandle area and Aleutian vicinity, contact Box 1156 at Anchorage; so now's your chance to whip the boat strike and receive your needs direct.

## MRS. OLSEN WRITES

We have received the following letter from Mrs. Chris Olson:

"Mrs. Chris Olson and Mr. and Mrs. J.M. Nordyke wish to thank all the C.A. associates for the beautiful flowers and the kindness shown, in the loss of their husband and father, Chris Olson." Mrs. Olson is still living in Springfield, Missouri, and her address is 2023 North Johnson Street. She will be glad to hear from any of her friends.

# AGNES PARENT GIVEN SCHOLARSHIPS

One of the most vivacious and fun loving girls we have met in a long time has left her work in the Federal Building, to go to the States. She is Agnes Parent, who has been in the offices of Operations Standardization Staff. A very liberal scholarship was awarded her for four years at Western Washington College of Education, Bellingham, Washington. An additional year's tuition and other fees, was granted her by the Native Service of Alaska.

Agnes is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Denis Parent of Crooked Creek, both deceased. Her mother was Indian and Eskimo, while her father was of French-Canadian descent. Mr. Parent came to Alaska during the gold rush days, and after his marriage he established a trading post at Crooked Creek. Twelve children were born to the couple and Agnes was one of the youngest. She is quite active in recreations such as dancing, hiking and skating.

It is with mixed feelings that she is leaving her lifetime home, friends and work. There is a little dread in her mind as she contemplates all new surroundings and cities. If we are any prophet at all, it is safe to say that she will overcome any and all obstacles which might cross her path. She has a burning desire to leave no stone unturned in her quest for education so she can return to her home and people, as a teacher.

"The greatest fear of the Alaskan Natives", says Agnes, "is Statehood. They do not want to be put on reservations and believe that would be the final outcome." She further states that the Native is fundamentally clean and smart, but needs to be shown and have a chance to be led in sanitation, health and education.

Agnes attended school at Crooked Creek and Bethel, then spent several

## DO YOU KNOW THE ART OF GETTING ALONG?

"Sooner or later a man, if he is wise, discovers that life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take.

"He learns that it doesn't pay to be a too sensitive soul; that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back.

"He learns that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then, and that he shouldn't take the other fellow's grouch too seriously.

"He learns that carrying a chip on his shoulder is the easiest way to get into a fight.

"He learns that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others.

"He learns that buck-passing always turns out to be a boomerang, and that it never pays.

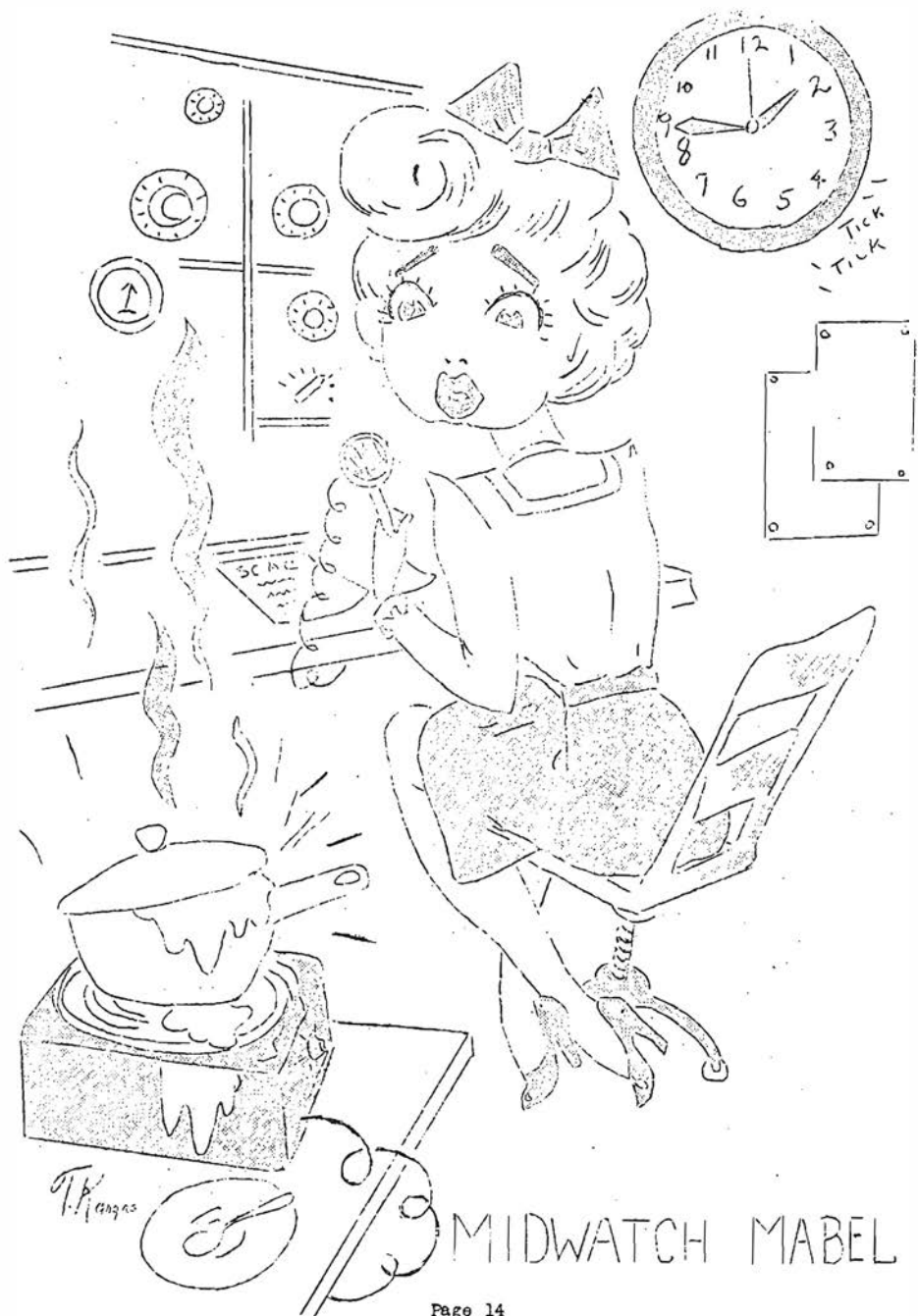
"He comes to realize that the business could run along perfectly well without him.

"He learns that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit so long as the business benefits.

"He learns that even the janitor is human and that it does no harm to smile and say "Good Morning" even if it's raining.

--2nd Region News Letter

years in the Anchorage schools. She has planned to translate native folklore into English and she speaks several of the dialects fluently. Since she was a very young girl her ultimate goal was to prepare to be a teacher, after which she can come back to her former home and be an educator and guide in various courses.



MIDWATCH MABEL

# PERUSING ROUND THE POINT

WITH

## GEORGE SUGAR TARE

With lowered brow, and upon bended knee, we forward the following items to YE CAA HERALDE. The paragraph in our last MUKTEL under the heading, "NO MORE MUKLUK" is the direct inspiration and cause for the remittance. Please pardon us, New Editor, and leave us not be scaring people thataway! We're sorry and will send you a nice little letter every month. So help us.

Well, turn on the Bartows, and call me Brono, but things have changed rapidly in these parts. Since the last time we borrowed a column in Mukluk we have taken on a station manager and lost two CACTRS and a CACOM. Around the first of August, Mr. Wm. H. Lehman arrived from Sheep Mountain to assume station manager and CACOM duties at this station. Mr. Lehman has already more than proven he is fully capable in this capacity and improvements are very evident all around.

With the arrival of Mr. Lehman, we announce the departure of F.H. (Johnny) Johnson, CACOM (also KL7KQ) who was last seen heading in the general direction of Gulkana. When Johnny heard that Carl Shute was in GKN, he sez to Lil, (that's Mrs. J.) "Lil," he sez, "Grab de boid an' de dog, we gonna mush up to Gulkana and have a look at dis joker." So next day, they (Johnny, Lillian, Butch, and the canary) were winging their way into the blue. We were all sorry to see them go, but then as Johnny said later, "Gee, up here we ALL got houses."

Jim (Say, your hair needs cutting) Vrocmn departed for ninety days of ILS schooling at Oklahoma City. Whon Jim isn't barbering, he is WTIC at this thriving little metropolis. Jim just recently returned from Anchorage where he was busy swapping tainted stories with Gene Easley from SSR during VHF classes. Jetty and little Linda donned their headresses and packed the Tom-Toms and paddled down the river to OKC with Dad-

dy. We shall miss them very much and I believe we would gladly forego this ILS but we would very much like to have Jim, Betty, and Linda here with us.

Dewey L. (What no vegetable?) Byerly, filed a flight plan for thirty days annual leave and a years leave of absence. After ACCOM'ing for a couple of years, Dewey decided to give the Maintenance Division a chance at him. After he obtains this yearful of knowledge, he plans to return and commence running around with a pocketful of pliers and two or three screw drivers in his teeth!! Dewey is also KL7DU you know. Still no houses here Dewey.

Harry S. (We're all overpaid) Carter, managed to talk Russ, (Gee, I need fluce) Morgan in Juneau into a mutual. Harry decided to halt this business of paying freight on all that canned and bottled nourishment and move to where they can send it up on a tray. Russ still thinks that Circular M holds no end of information and regulations. He just looks up at the ceiling and dreams of the Harem he had in Saudi Arabia.

Our now ASCOM, Pete (I never get to see the sun anymore) Rowe, seems to be coming along nicely in communications business. We ambled into the station one night, (Pete holds down the Owl Watch) to find him standing on the foot switch, the bdc mike in one hand, the interphone to JNU in the other, and trying vainly to reach the TD to turn on the weather sequence to JMU. At this time, there were four aircraft calling Gustavus. Pete says he doesn't mind this but he still punches pin holes in the window shades so he will know when the moon is full.

Lowell, (Whizzer) Trump, ACCOM, was recently selected as ACCOM at Yakataga. Whizzer heard there was a house for rent so immediately bid. We shall miss the

sound of Whizzer's downwing approach, to the Control building as he buzzes by the Dorm but then who are we to begrudge the man a home of his own, where he can study Delo Carnegie to some advantage? Confidentially, there will soon be another little Whizzer in the family. We want the Regional Office to take note and make reservations for the 1966 class at Oklahoma City.

It seems that Jess (It's 3 AM, are you sure you want Jones?) Jones, Maintenance Technician and Acting MTIC, will never get to go fishing anymore. Just about the time Jim Vrooman returned from AMC, he was off again for OKC and Jess is still looking for a vacant week-end. He thought of asking the RO to hold Jim here until after Deer season, at least.

So at 1600 we stroll into the station and prepare for the next eight hours in YE OLDE MILL. Morgan picks up the Interphone and asks R. Potts, Controller at Juneau Tower what we have on the board for this evening. Potts reels back in the chair, and sez, "Well, at 6:15 there is Bob Hope on 1390KCS then at 7:30 we got Red Skelton over Armed Forces Network, then...." "No, no, you knothood, I mean airplanes!" Potts returns with, "Roger check that all okay, RP 1610." With the command, "Heatballs, assume your positions," the JNU staff goes to work. (Hashing the CSP and GST WX sequences)

About 2100 a faint voice trickles through the receiver "Gustavus, this is Yakutat, did you call?" (Sheils take note) "Negative, Yakutat, I thought you called." "Roger on that negative GST, but I was under the impression that you called." Potts breaks in with, "Are you calling Tower?" Then Juneau radio pours in a 5 by 5 signal with, "GST, what was our number 78 to GST for March 23rd?"

GST : JNU radio request CXD weather please.  
 JNU : We sent it, between lines 4 and 5 of ASC NOTAM.  
 JNU TWR : Check position all okay GST.  
 YAK : Roger GST YAK altimeter setting is 3006.....

When we have rested a few hours and have clearly seen the light, we take note of the events here at Gustavus.

1. The ILS installation is nearing completion.
2. The VHF setup will soon be taking up space in the control building.
3. The water is looking better. Hi Lyle.
4. We have another CCTR coming. Lyle Beibor, from Fairbanks.
5. Morgan and I unstopped the sink. Morgan is still worried about the Plumbers UNION.
6. We need two more communicators.
7. Archie Chase, LECH, lost part of his little finger in a waterpump.
8. Jess Jones contacted Johnny Johnson on the Ham rig.
9. Had two bears on the runway this month. (10-28)
11. Decided to send for subscription to MUKLUK. Also sent a couple items.
12. Went looking for the bear but didn't see any.
13. Called an end to this rambling and decided to call it a night.

An added treat this month; our station was honored by the presence of two visitors -- Msrs. G.W. Trudeau and V.J. Lamb from Anchorage who stopped in for awhile enroute to attend the OFACS conference at San Francisco. They received only a sample of our hospitality and saw just a portion of our station. We hope they may return soon and stay awhile.

Also among the other recent visitors this month were Miss Lola Larson and Mr. Wm. D. Pitts and wife, from Yakutat; but they only stayed long enough to say hello and then took off for the "Bubble Room".

Pete James is still calling regularly inquiring about the bid he placed for CPCG in Petersburg. We all hope Pete is selected (for Pete's sake) as it is rumored there are places there to live comfortably. Also Pete rather look forward to being skipper of something larger than old Civair 10. Here's hoping Pete, and we'll let you know when it comes in.

(Continued on page 24)



# WAREHOUSE WAITS

Several employees of our offices have been enjoying their vacations, the past few weeks.

Bill Cox and Ed Stronks flew to the vicinity of Talkeetna for a few days on a combined prospecting, hunting and fishing trip. The fellows reported having a wonderful time. It was Bill's first trip (of which he was a little doubtful) but it was worth it when he started panning for the gold. After three or four days in the hills, Bill returned, leaving Ed to look after some business interests.

Merle Young, as of this writing, is out moose hunting and a much deserved bit of rest and relaxation.

Wanda Johnson, typist, recently flew to the States and her position with the organization has been taken over by Ruth Young who comes from Waco, Texas. Ruth says she likes Anchorage very much.

The Warehouse and Commissary girls have joined forces in preparation for the coming bowling season. They've turned out for two practice games, and all seem to be very enthusiastic. They have played their first official game. The girls have chosen the name of Com-War Keglars.

Mr. Frank Berry had been checking this and that in 207 for the past few days and surprised the folks down here by setting them up to cokes the other day. Thank you, Mr. Berry!

Bob Parkins from 206 has been appearing on the scene several times lately and is doing all sorts of magical things to those dreadful ANNUALS, much to the delight of the posting clerks and all concerned.

Our two ambitious high school boys we have had employed in the Warehouse for the past several weeks, have quit to return back to school. They are Keith Scaman and Jerome Krogetad.

Everette Horn, in charge of Army Property in the warehouse, returned this week, after having spent the past week touring the highways with his family. He reported having a wonderful time but was disappointed in not being able to get some big game. Better luck next time.

Burt Marsch has been appointed ticket chairman for the coming Civair Club dance, which promises to be a bang-up affair. You might just as well get your money ready folks, 'cause Burt aims to sell all the tickets he has. So long for now. --DORIS PHILLIPS

## PERSONALS

(Continued from page 6)

right when he found his '29 Ford. Take it from George, it is really a dilly and gets him MOST anywhere he wants to go. Occasionally he finds a dead battery or a little switch trouble but with a little push, she is on her way again. Just you wait till the cold winter blasts come and while your oil burners are making up their minds whether to start or not, George will be long gone, we can assure you.

It may be an act of a magician, but Mr. Krogseng our Classification Analyst, did it! He accomplished the feat of putting seven rooms of furniture in his four room apartment when he recently received his household goods from his home in the States. It was quite a turbulent affair the day the furniture arrived... without prior notice -- with the furniture inside on the outside and vice versa, but we hope Mr. and Mrs. Krogseng are well settled by this time and are thoroughly enjoying their new abode.

We would like to formally introduce to you, through the medium of KUKLUK, Mrs. Joan M. Johnson, our new clerk-stenographer. She calls Wisconsin her home state and has been in Anchorage only a few weeks. Jean will be detailed to special assignments in this Division.

--THELMA PICKENS

CHAIN

VS

WIRE



A BROKEN WIRE

MAY MEAN A BROKEN LIMB!

-Regional Safety Committee-

# WELCOME TO WOODY ISLAND

Dear MUKLUK TELEGRAPHERS; Browzing through the latest issues of the Alaskan ray of sunshine, it becomos apparant that Woody Island isn't doing its very best to koop in the public eye. Now a situation like this could be tolerated if wo wero a people without representation, but such is not the case -- and on behalf of the chamber of comerce (no relation to Department of Commerce) which I have been chuson to represent, it does please me to have this opportunity and the time to pass along the meager happenings of our jolly little joint.

I (using the singular possessive) have found that where there are people there are usually inhabitants, and in accordance with that law of nature, that same does exist here on the beautiful, spacious Woody Island. I have nothing to sell and am not in a position to reap any rewards from giving false information about this tree studded paradise, so I do hope you'll believe me, dear and trusting friends that you are, when I mention in the course of conversation the many jovial aspects and pleasant peacefulness of our home. Which brings to mind a bit of news for some lucky person somewhere -- "Have you tried Woody lately, with men who know their stations best, it's Woody, three to one." Drop in, cruze around, if you like it, try it for size. Your presonce will be much appreciated -- besides, one more maintenance man and I'll get a day off.

I guess most of you have heard the song "Nature Boy"; well that very same individual plays short stop on our East Wood Wildcat softball team and in the game last Sunday one of the opposition must have misunderstood, for a yell rang through the bleachers when he missed the final strike, "YaY, De-natured Boy!" But our spirits weren't downtrodden, for the next man up was POWER. Whitfield stepped into the batter's box and they nailed the lid on tight. But the game was in

our pocket (they made us take it out later) as Skinny Whitfield banged a triple out into the left field. With Gronseman pitching for the Wildcats, there could have been no other score than a win for Woody. Possibly all this is true. Possibly.

ACCOM Ben Nation, a relatively new member of our organization surprised me at the door the other day by asking for a rasp. I pulled it out of the cabinet and as I blow the dust off I coyly asked "What fer?". "Oh," sez he, "The Chief wants me to file some traffic!".

Maybc it's better that way. Years ago when I was in my native country which is bordered on all sides by the Hindu's, there was a saying, "Ho who sleeps on pointed spikes, has holes in his head."

But now good friends, I must trot along for the coffee's about to walk off the stove, and I must cut out a cup full for me. Tear out this page for future use (It makes a good blotter). Yours for more and better, with some exceptions from the Fifth Sahib of Soagrans.

--HASSEN BEN SOBIR



"How much am I making a week now, Dear?"

# HAINES: VS. GULKANA

"DEAR MABEL.....from HAINES"

So. The worm has turned. I am referring specifically to "Old Faithful". The only thing faithful about brother Shute at Gulkana is his dual personality. You can always count on observing a smile on his face as he twists a knife in your back. In all other matters, as can be plainly seen in the raving from Gulkana, he is utterly faithless. The poor, old, Haines Hermit was so taken back when he read that Shute even claimed to have been the hermit (as if he were only some mythical creature), that he straightaway gave up drinking the chief's whiskey and went out and got himself married. The last we saw of him was when he drove away with his bride in a broken-down jeep for a trip over the Alaska Highway. We received a letter from him last week saying that he had been visiting a few of the C&A stations up the highway and was very impressed with all of them with the possible exception of Gulkana.....but let me quote from his letter.

".....Stopped at Gulkana yesterday. It really is a right pretty station and located at the crossroads of Alaska. I didn't want to see Shute because of what he had written about me, but knowing he really isn't responsible for his lack of mental capacity, I decided to look him up anyway. Of course it was an easy matter to locate his house among all the other nice houses. I just picked the one with the broken windows, peeling paint, sagging doors, unmowed lawn, and a garbage can full of empty whiskey bottles. The odor was terrific and I know he was in because I could hear the screeching of his homemade phonograph playing a very cracked version of the "Woody Woodpecker."

He didn't answer my knocking so I pushed the door open and there on the floor sat Shute sandpaporing the bottom of a Coca Cola bottle. He grooved me with his usual lack of enthusiasm and said that he was in the process of grinding a telephoto lens for his Brownie but he was never too busy to say hello

to an "old friend". He even offered me a drink of water. When I told him I was married and the wife outside, he merely nodded his head....it always did make me nervous whenever Carl would nod or shake his head, because of the odd rattle it would make. I fear for the boy.

But anyway, he then took me upstairs to "show me his radio station". Words fail me, but if you've ever seen the laboratory of Dr. Frankenstein in a Hollywood production, you'll have a fair idea. Because he didn't have any switches, he picked up a couple of wires and twisted them together and after a few flashes, the tubes lit up. He apparently forgot that I was even there because he immediately started keying that mess of wires and tubes and from the humming of the transformers, I could make out an occasional CQ. After about ten minutes of that he finally quit and grabbed the station fone and called the control building and asked the operator on watch to tune across the 40 meter band and see if anyone was calling him. About that time I started to back out because I could hear the operator on watch screaming out of the control building windows. I didn't feel quite normal again until we were about 30 miles away from GKN. We're bound for Fairbanks now and will return to Haines in about two weeks...."

Things have been humming around HNS even with the absence of the Hermit. Item one of major interest is that Jack Woods, our Acting NTIC who originally came here for a short stay so that NTIC Brown could have some annual leave, has taken the fatal step that should put an end to any further traveling. Perhaps if Brownie had returned, it wouldn't have happened, but when Brownie was transferred as Station Manager to Skwentna, Jack was given a little more time which he apparently didn't waste and he surprised everyone by winning the hand of the prettiest gal in Haines, one Miss Rosalyn Ward.

Item two, of interest to everyone here except the newsweds is the conversion of the quarters buildings to two family apartments. And the first roof ripped off was over the bridal suite.... and apparently the carpenters just love to come to work at 5 and 6 in the morning and pound on the ceiling. At any rate, engineers Warren Kerr and Barney Locke have everything under control and have promised that before they leave they will install modern plumbing facilities in the control building with running water and everything. While passing lightly over this subject I might add here that in times past I have been sorely tempted to write an article for Kukluk pointing out the rigors of our fancy little Chic Sales about 200 feet SE of the control building. For when old Ma Nature beckons at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning and the temperature is 10 below zero and the wind is rocking small buildings and the snow is four feet deep, both ways...one does not tarry...nor write on walls!

The last item of possible interest is that everyone is working 56 hours now while everyone else is taking annual leave. And with that bit of onlightenment, we say farewell to beautiful HNS (Haines) and skip the article from "Old Faithful". F L A S H --"I just received an unofficial dispatch from Tanacross that the Haines Hermit and his bride rolled their jeep over as they were driving back down the highway. The extent of injuries is not yet known but whatever the damage the finger of guilt points steadily at Old Faithless Shute, who by his careless journalism is hastening the demise of our dear friend, the Hermit."

--THE HAINES HYPERBOREAN

DO YOU KNOW....that large jet planes flying at low altitudes use 1,000 gallons of kerosene per hour? This figures to about one gallon every 3.6 seconds. (You can have it, I don't want it!)

## TOM ALDOUS LEAVES

A year's leave of absence has been granted Tom Aldous, Contract and Orders Section, for medical treatment. He has been with CMA over three years, having been in the Warehouse, Communications Engineering and Plant and Structures, Maintenance.

As the result of an injury received while serving in the Railway Battalion of the Army, Mr. Aldous has experienced much pain and discomfort due to several attacks of paralysis. The nerves which were severed in his back have completely paralyzed his legs at least once, and the condition is showing up again. For this reason he will enter an Army hospital and also their school at Modesto, California.

During the war, a great deal of research has been done in this field of surgery and methods have been perfected whereby the ends of the nerves are plied together as you would a cable; this has proved successful in most cases and prevents many cases of total paralysis. The only drawback, according to Mr. Aldous, is that it isn't a very permanent treatment and the nerve-ends wear with use. This will be the fourth operation he has undergone in three years, and it is a most painful and severe shock to the system.

Mr. Aldous is not looking forward to the time ahead of him, and he furthermore hates to leave Anchorage and the friends he has here. He stated that he will be back as soon as his health permits, but while convalescing he will occupy his time with the schooling offered in conjunction with the medical services. At a later date we will publish his address in Kukluk, in order that he may receive mail quite regularly from Chalers.

Then there was the fellow who said he should have a lot of music in him. None ever came out!

# PERSONNEL ACTIONS

## NEW EMPLOYEES

### JULY 27 THROUGH AUGUST 26

#### AIRFIELD PLANT & STRUCTURES BRANCH

Edwin W. Capps, general mechanic, Maintenance Div., Port Hoiden.  
Janet J. Friedrich, clerk-stenographer, Engineering Division.  
Clarence S. Joyce, general mechanic, Maintenance Division, Summit.  
John M. Klacking, civil engineer, Engineering Division.  
Joanne L. Klacking, engineering draftsman, Office of Supt., Drafting Sec.  
Lyle L. Martin, airways engineer, Engineering Division.  
Eugene G. Roguszka, engineering draftsman, Office of Supt., Drafting Sec.  
James N. Trulford, civil engineer, Engineering Division.  
Norma Lee Tumblos, clerk-typist, Engineering Division.

#### AIRWAYS OPERATIONS BRANCH

Edwin W. Collyer, asst. air route traffic controller, ATC.  
Norman F. Mather, airport traffic controller, ATC.  
Jessie M. Warren, clerk-stenographer, Communications Operations Division.

#### BUSINESS MANAGEMENT BRANCH

Harry L. Beltz, aircraft mechanic, Aircraft Service Division.  
Robert R. Burns, general mechanic, Property Management Division, Reg'l Whse.  
Jefferson R. Capohart, aircraft mechanic, Aircraft Service Division.  
Lucile F. Chatelain, clerk stenographer, Contract and Procurement Division.  
Barbara Lee Fitzsimmons, clerk stenographer, Alaska Commissary.  
Elnor Jo Fouch, clerk (files) Mail and Files Unit.

Joan M. Johnson, clerk stenographer, Personnel Division.  
Cora L. Oliver, clerk (mail) Mail and Files Unit.  
Audrey Jean Penman, clerk typist, Accounts Division, Audit Section.  
Richard C. Sullivan, general mechanic, Regional Warehouse.  
Alpha O. Trigg, clerk typist, Accounts Division, Accounts Section.  
Ruth Ann Young, clerk typist, Regional Warehouse.

#### AIRMAN, AIRMAN AND FLIGHT OPERATIONS

Gladys S. Coulombe, clerk stenographer, Aircraft Division.  
Frank J. Monaco, flight operations inspector, Flight Operations Division.

#### AIRFIELD COMMUNICATIONS BRANCH

Carlton U. Bates, maintenance technician Maintenance Division.  
Margie A. Brannon, clerk stenographer, Communications Maintenance Division.  
Gerald J. Callistion, airways engineer (Radio), Installation Section.  
Thomas Chann, airways engineer (Radio) Radio Section.  
Robert W. Edlund, MTIC, Communications Maintenance Division.  
Glen R. Fleetwood, maintenance technician, Communications Maint. Div.  
Richard L. Hardy, maintenance technician Maintenance Division.  
Raymond F. Hawk, Jr., Maintenance technician, Maintenance Division.  
Joseph J. Kandra, maintenance technician Communications Maintenance Division.  
John C. Parkinson, maintenance technician, Maintenance Division.  
Jessie Lee Smith, clerk typist, Communications Maintenance Division at Woody Island.

Margery L. Smith, clerk typist Communications Maintenance Division.  
Ralph H. Stewart, radio technician, Communications Engineering Division.  
Mary Lou K. Trevillion, clerk typist, Communications Maint. Div., Fairbanks.

#### AIRWAYS OPERATIONS BRANCH

Audrey M. Fildes, clerk stenographer, Air Traffic Control Division.  
Lionel K. Maddeford, associate overseas communicator, Comm. Oper. Div.

#### AIRMAN, AIRCRAFT AND FLIGHT OPERATIONS

Charlotte M. Park, clerk, Anchorage District Office.

### TRANSFERS

Isadore M. Coleman, aircraft communicator from Sitka to Seventh Region.  
Richard F. DeFord, communications analyst from Anchorage to Second Region.  
George J. Fischer, maintenance technician from Annette Island to Seventh Region.  
Harry H. Hougan, chief aircraft communicator from Summit to Ninth Region.

### SEPARATIONS

#### AIRWAYS OPERATIONS BRANCH

Communicators:  
Leo S. Carofano, Summit.  
Newton F. Fisher, Anchorage.  
William A. Fewler Jr., Fairbanks.  
A. Alfred Gogola, Woody Island.  
Lorraine M. Nelson, Anchorage.  
Ruth E. Robbins, Anchorage.  
Roy L. Reddy, Umiat.  
Odis C. Spikes, Galena.  
Robert T. Thach, Fairbanks.  
Robert G. Weil, Anchorage.  
Margaret M. Baker, clerk stenographer, Anchorage.  
Homer N. Campbell, assistant air route traffic controller, ANC.

Violet T. Fisher, communications operator, Anchorage.  
Betty Marie Graves, communications operator, Anchorage.  
Dorothy R. Green, clerk stenographer, Anchorage.  
Lawrence E. Robbins, communications analyst, Anchorage.

#### ANF COMMUNICATIONS BRANCH

Elaine G. Campbell, secretary, Office of The Chief.  
Lauren G. Dana, maintenance technician, Communications Maintenance Div., Nemo.  
Carl R. Grossenbacher, maintenance technician, Communications Maintenance Division, Neknek.  
Houston T. Hitt, Jr., maintenance technician, Communications Maintenance Division, Fairbanks.  
Marietta B. Jacoby, clerk stenographer, Anchorage.  
Mildred L. Pace, clerk typist Communications Maintenance Div., Woody Island.  
Charles F. Pock, maintenance technician in charge, Gulkana, Communications Maintenance Division.  
Mary Beth Rhody, clerk typist, Communications Maintenance Div., Fairbanks.

#### AIRMAN, AIRCRAFT & FLIGHT OPERATIONS

Anna M. Fountain, clerk, Anchorage.

#### ANF PLANT & STRUCTURES BRANCH

Ruby Jo Aultman, engineering draftsman, Drafting Section, Anchorage.  
Helen L. Bailey, clerk typist, Construction Division, Materials and Records Section.  
Ress E. Cook, general mechanic, Maintenance Division, Galena.  
Bernard L. Crosby, airways engineer, Maintenance Division, Anchorage.  
Betty S. Perkins, clerk typist, Construction Division, Anchorage.  
Verna G. Titus, engineering draftsman, Drafting Section.

(Continued on page 27)

## ROBERT LEISE, CACOM

# ACCOUNTS

Relieving Joseph Strickland at Moses Point, Robert Loise has taken up his new duties as Chief Aircraft Communicator. Loise came to the CAA in January of 1943 and his first station assignment was at Yakutat in October of the same year.

Being a settler at heart, the only other station he has been with (excluding his recent trek to Moses Point) is Cordova where he has spent the last three years and where he has been Acting Chief from time to time. Bob is married, and his wife Rova was an aircraft communicator in her own right at one time; but since then, she has taken time out for raising a family, which now consists of three children - Judy age 8, Dianna age 5, and Kenda Sue age 3. Not bad, eh?

Since CACOM Cliff Uzzell left Moses Point back in January 1947, the ducks have had a chance to propagate, but now maybe they're in for a bad time again.

## LOSE THREE GIRLS

The old urge for homo has struck Contract and Procurement offices. Phyllis Cooper, secretary to Ralph Rich, Chief, for two years, is leaving by plane for Juncau and then by boat to her home in Santa Barbara, California.

Shirley Fay Young will attend school at Washington State College, in Pullman, Washington. Mrs. Ruby Sherz and her husband Ralph, are driving to their former home in Seattle. Ruby has been with CAA since August 1947.

## PERUSING

(Continued from page 16)

Time to close the log and hit that rack now, so we'll be seeing you people in next month's **WIKTEL**. **LEAVE US BE HEARING FROM MORE OF THESE STATIONS.**  
Draheir M. Score  
President, Strawberry Point News Assn.

The lure of fishing in Alaskan waters has mowed down more than one enthusiast, and they struck out laden with photo-equipment and fishing rods. Pete Verdin winds out with tall tales of Chitina (the grayling are plentiful), and Valdez.

Jo Roushman made it to Valdez, and tried driving as far as Chitina but turned back at Liberty Falls (just up the hill from Chitina) and had to give it up due to lack of time to see it all. Maybe next time. The bacon and eggs over an open fire, and the freshly caught brook trout proved more than delicious.

Mina Cox, her husband Bill, and Clea Harwick had a wonderful time visiting a former CAA Accounts Section girl Dorothy Gschwend, who is missed by all --- at the Fairview Mountains, near Talkeetna. The only mode of transportation to "them thar hills" was via plane. Mina and Bill returned after a two day stay, laden with luscious blueberries. Mine baked blueberry muffins and brought them to Accounts for that morning pause that refreshes, and boy, were they ever good!

Clea Harwick found the country fascinating and stayed 8 days longer, coming back healthy and tan and tired from the  
(Continued on page 30)

our reported from Teletype School was out of town at press time, but we did learn one bit of news; the building has been painted, and an attractive shade of green 'tis.

## SCHOOL OPENS

MTIC James Vrooman, Gustavus, is attending the regular Instrument Landing System school in Oklahoma City, Okla.

Maintenance Inspector Raymond Rivers is also in that city for the Radar school, which is the first of its kind to be held there. The session was opened August 13, and will last 13 weeks.



## FAIRBANKS TOWER

Here we are again after missing a couple of issues, due to circumstances beyond our control.

We have with us two trainees, with high hopes of becoming chiefs in short order, at least tower operators at any rate. They are Jim Fredericks and Gene Kingston. Jim broke our record here of only married men in the tower (we put Walt Bear down in the Center). We will either have to get Jim married or let Walt come back; we can't kick two good men out.

Murphy is Acting Chief while Walt is learning the why's and where-for's of ARTC, so we plain 'controllers' still have to work hard. Now if we can get rid of Murphy at the same time, life would be a bed of roses. Come to think of it, Murph is taking a little vacation in order to go out and get that moose that has been tied up to a tree for him. Now, it won't work. Walt will come back up; just no rest for the wicked.

Phillips has his potatoes dug, and is going to keep all of us from starving to death, while the shipping strike is on. Murph's moose and Dean's potatoes! God, what a diet to look forward to. I think I will convert the Tower into a greenhouse, so we can have a few fresh vegetables.

Phillips also has made his CAF-7, and is passing out the cigars. Jones will do likewise, later on this month.

If any controller in Juneau wants to make a mutual transfer to Fairbanks, Prinster is willing; It's getting a bit chilly up here, and with winter in the air etc. -- I'm a fair and rainy weather man.

We lost another good tower man - old CO Adden, who has become permanently attached to the Center. They had to bribe him with a CAF-8 to get him to stay, which is more than we could offer to keep him up here. Bye now. --A.P.

## MR. BASSLER GOES TO WASHINGTON

One of the old timers of the Eighth Region is leaving us to take up new duties in the Washington Office. Carl Bassler, Chief of the Fixed Aeronautical Section in the Airways Operations Branch was recently selected for an ICAO (International Civil Aviation Organization) position on the Washington staff.

As is usually the custom in the Operations Branch when some one of note leaves the Region, the Editor has been given the low-down on Bassler's past, and the high points have been ferreted out as follows: Prior to his CAA employment we find him in the Navy as far back as May of 1928 on general radio duty. He then became attached to the old USS Saratoga and eventually found himself on a pile of rocks in Boring Sea. The particular rock pile that Bassler worked on (still in the Navy) however, is known as St. Paul Island and is one of the Pribilof Group. The Pribilof's you will recall, are the famous fur seal rockeries.

After an interval of time between his Navy discharge and his appointment with the CAA (except it wasn't the CAA then) we see that he entered on duty in the Seventh Region at his first station, Drummond, Montana, in October 1937, as a junior radio operator, as they were then called. About a year later he transferred to Custor, Montana, in a higher capacity - communications operator. We find him entering the CAA Alaskan scene in June of 1940 with the assignment as Senior Communications Operator at Ketchikan. The Ketchikan station was then located on Gravina Island, just across the channel from town. The move to Annette Island took place later. In July 1941, Carl was principal Communications Operator (Chief Aircraft Communicator then) at Kodiak. It was from Kodiak that he made the leap into the Regional Office in February 1942 in the capacity of Communications Inspector.

(Continued on next page)

In May of 1944 he became Chief of the Radio Communications Unit, which was later to become the Fixed Aeronautical Section. Remaining in that office, Carl carried the burden of administering radio communications for the Operations Branch all through the hectic days of World War II. Off the record, we have heard him say that, as looking back, he would not care much about going all through that phase of it again.

While serving the CAA he has also found time to raise a family and he and his wife Dorothy, now have four children as follows: Claude age 13, Carol age 5, and the twins, Joan and Joan age 2. The Basslers did not arrive in Alaska soon enough for Claude to be born here so he has to be satisfied with having been born in California (and in Los Angeles, at that). Carol and the twins are sour-doughs from the first day.

Having been on a detail assignment to Washington last Spring, Carl will not be a stranger to that office.

## CO-OP CRASHES!

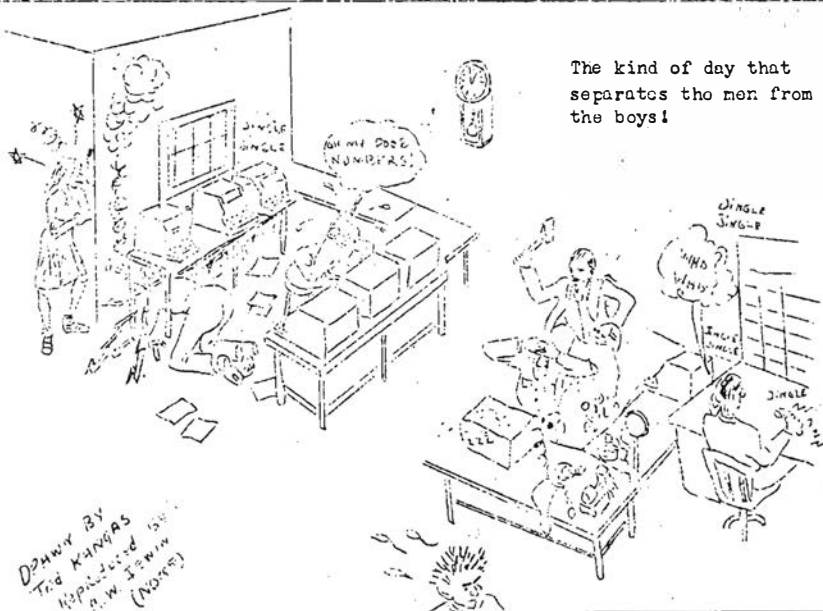
There was consternation in the Co-op; There was a crashing among the cans, And people gathered 'round a prostrate body, Offering smelling salts and fans.

The Co-op Board was called upon To make a great decision - Whether the perpetrator of the crime Should be banned from CO-OPism.

For you who were not present, Here are the awful facts - Trimmer tried to take a can of olives From the bottom of the stack!

The good townsman was concluding his address: "Friends, I have lived here 15 years, and have never been in one of the 50 bars in town."

From the back of the hall came the question, "and which one is that?"



The kind of day that separates the men from the boys!

Drawn by  
TOD KANGAS  
Illustrated by  
A. W. JARVIS  
(NORF)

# P & S. CONSTRUCTION

The hunt is on! and all Construction Division is patiently awaiting the return of "Dead Eye Dick", also known as "Sarcshot McGowan", so he can tell about his BIG game hunt. He proceeded North for sheep but this was merely for target practise; having gotten bull's eye, he settled for Tustumena Lake in the vicinity of Homer, for moose. Since he is not back yet, we hope to pass on some of his breath-taking experiences in the next issue.

Recently returned from assignment at Haines, Barney Locke tells us Haines is one of the most scenic spots in the Territory. The C.A. station there, besides being well organized, can also boast of as fine a group of families as one would expect to meet anywhere. In addition, he says, "Hats off to the gang for their cooperation and assistance with the construction work which is underway."

Ada Woberg left on annual leave, the latter part of August, for Landers, Wyo. via San Francisco, where she will take on the "new look". We haven't heard a thing from her and it might be all due to the 18 mile pack ride she joined after an absence of -- "How long, Ada, since you last dared an adventure like that?"

Quarters conversion work will soon be underway at Homer. Curt Evers left the office September 8th to get the project begun and expects it will be three months before he returns.

J.E. Daigle completed an assignment at Maknek, returned to Anchorage and having completed his paper work at the offices, drove over the Alaska Highway on September 7th for Fairbanks, where his work will consist of providing additional building facilities.

After a long absence from the office, Arne Erickson paid us a two week "visit". He is leaving in the immediate future and will return to Shuyak to complete the construction of the VHF station.

The big and much talked about paving job at Annette Island is expected to be completed about the 20th of September, which means Engineer Ned Nelson will be homeward bound with his crews; included are Jerry Howard and Warren Wilkins who had joined Nelson to familiarize themselves with this type of paving.

Kon Kellner completed his usual routine inspection trip which took him to Annette Maknek and Bethel, and he found conditions much to his satisfaction.

Wallace Tykward completed his work at Gustavus and will leave immediately for his vacation in the good old U.S. And now speaking of vacations, Reinhold Krueger wasn't overlooked, either, for he's enjoying the good old days in the land of 10,000 lakes - Minnesota!

Marguerite Kyger who left for Seattle via Adak, returned - can't give you the particulars as yet, for she is spending several days at home "unpacking".  
--ANNE OLDAKER

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## BUSINESS M.A.N. GEMENT BRANCH

Jean G. Bardwell, clerk typist, Contract and Procurement Division.

Waivo S. Endsley, clerk typist, Accounts Division.

Arlene G. Latimer, clerk typist, Accounts Division, Payroll Section.

Edna H. Miller, clerk (info-typist) Property Management Division.

Shirley Mac Monroe, clerk stenographer, Contract and Procurement Division.

Lucile L. Roa, clerk typist, Accounts.

# McGRATH

Most important local news of the last few weeks is the success of the annual Fireman's Ball.

The Ball is sponsored annually on Halloween by the McGrath Volunteer Fire Company, with the purpose of combining the social activity and funds-raising. Net this year was \$740.59.

The proceeds will be used to support the local First Aid Station which is under the direction of Mrs. Florence Winchell, RN. Chief need this year is an adequate stock of penicillin and other drugs. The First Aid Station operates on a non-profit basis, charges being made only for supplies used. On the whole, it has paid its own way since first organized three years ago; but since a large area is served -- nearest other medical facilities are at Bethel, Nome, Anchorage, and Fairbanks -- Mrs. Winchell has considered it advisable to expand her stock of supplies.

Outlying camps contributed to the amount cleared, and Crooked Creek was personally represented by Mr. and Mrs. Bob Vanderpool, who flew up in their new Stinson for the party; but most of the money was raised in McGrath itself, with a population of slightly over one hundred.

Chief Mechanic John J. Cooksey was chairman of the entertainment committee, which included Oscar Winchell of Winchell Flying Service, and Jack Reid of the NC Company. Prizes were donated by several individuals, among them Pete Egras and Jack McGuire. All members of the Fire Company, which includes all adult males in the village, and CAA helped in many ways. The Woman's Club president, Mrs. Marjorie Twa of the Weather Bureau provided food and decorated McGuire's tavern for the affair.

Hobo Joe and his father entertained with accordion music, fire-eating, and a juggling act; and Mike Achoff did his Hula dance. It is estimated that over

two hundred dollars were brought in by these acts, the remainder coming from various raffles, games etc.

Mrs. Dorothy Bryant, ACCOM, recently returned from leave in Wisconsin and Montana, bringing her mother back with her.

ACCOM Clarence Estes has left this station for a relief job at Fairbanks..

Mrs. June B. Geisel, formerly ACCOM June B. Gadd, who went Outside for confinement with her first baby this spring, resigned later in the summer. She and her husband now live in Tacoma, where he is working for the railroad. Their new baby is named Earl Werner Geisel.

New personnel at this station are Russell Stalleup, ACCOM; Patrick J. Carroll, ACCOM; both ex-army and single; and Glen F. Daniels, ACCOM, a reinstated former employee, whose wife and young son recently joined him here. The Daniels are currently living in the old Pan American house, formerly occupied by the Geisels.

The new station manager, Mr. C.E. Holden, formerly of Nome, and his wife and two children arrived just in time for the moose season. Mr. Holden and Tommy Glazier, mechanic, went out together and each killed a moose. It was the first for Station Manager Holden and Glazier's "severalth".

Mr. Glazier is a long-time resident of this vicinity, formerly employed at various times on time sheet, and recently appointed as a per annum employee.

Dorothy Novatny, Territorial Board of Education, on a recent inspection tour, complimented McGrath on the efficiency of its School Committee.

Two CAA employees; Ralph W. Stone, C.COM; and Ann M. Domogalla, ACCOM; are members of the committee. Remain-

ing members are Mrs. Florence Winchell, Mr. C.R. Pierson, deputy Marshal and school agent; and Mr. Edgar Chamberlain, teacher. The school committee is an unofficial unit created to coordinate activities of the local residents and the official representatives of the Territorial school system. One member is chosen from the McGrath Volunteer Fire Company, one member from the McGrath Woman's Club, and one member by popular vote of all members of both organizations. The school agent and teacher are included automatically.

The Woman's Club has taken the initiative in local work for the school, with the Fire Company serving as a labor reserve where required. During the past two years the Woman's Club has spent about six hundred dollars on the school. Work done has included installation of chemical toilets, interior painting, purchase and erection of playground equipment; and currently purchase and installation of floor covering, and revision of the lighting system are contemplated.

Mrs. Novatny, at a luncheon given for her by the Woman's Club, advised the committee that, as far as she knew, it was a unique solution to the problem of local and Territorial cooperation.

RALPH W. SLOANE...

## COMMISSARY-

(Continued from page 27)

the typewriter packing away. This will be the 17th article for the Commissary since June 1947, and I hope you have enjoyed them as much as I have liked writing them for you.

That's about all for this time so I'll float along for now but as the roof said to the wall, "Hold me up, I'm plastered, chum!"

--THE CRACKER CRUMB,  
HAXEL JENKINS ALLAIRE

Lady Godiva was the first jockey. She didn't "Place", but she "Showed"!!

## WHAT IS COMMUNISM??

100 things you should know about Communism in the U.S.A.: The Committee on Un-American Activities, U.S. House of Representatives has now released a series of publications dealing with Communism. Due to the length of the questions and answers it is impossible for us to present any one complete publication in any issue of Kukluk Telegraph. We will complete the first 100 questions as rapidly as time and space will permit. 40 years ago, Communism was just a plot in the minds of a very few peculiar people. Today, Communism is a world force governing millions of the human race and is threatening to govern all of it.

1. WHAT IS COMMUNISM? A system in which one small group seeks to rule the world.
2. HAS ANY NATION EVER COME COMMUNIST IN A FREE ELECTION? No.
3. THEN HOW DO COMMUNISTS TRY TO GET CONTROL? Legally, or illegally, any way they can. Communist's first big victory was through bloody revolution. Every one since has been by military conquest, or internal corruption, or the threat of these. CONSPIRACY is the basic method of Communism in countries it is trying to capture. IRON FORCE is the basic method of Communism in countries it has already captured.
4. WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF COMMUNISM SHOULD COME INTO POWER IN THIS COUNTRY? Our Capitol would move from Washington to Moscow. Every man, woman, and child would come under Communist discipline.
5. WOULD I BE BETTER OFF? No - and in the next issue we will tell you why!

## ROUND-WORLD FLYER

(Continued from page 1)

was injured, but the plane is in need of major repairs. Due to the shortage of funds and the scarcity and high cost of parts for the foreign made Proctor, it is believed the owner will remain in Alaska and find work here to finance the last leg of her trip. She calls her plane "Thursday's Child", which she derived from part of a poem which says "Thursday's Child has far to go."

## ACCOUNTS

(Continued from page 24)

extensive hiking in the boar country. Agnes Barkdoll in Fogwell, roughed it near Eklutna Lake, taking along sleeping bags, and frying the meals over an open fire.

Evelyn Hedlund took a flyer (literally speaking) to Kodiak, with her hubby, and had a most enjoyable visit at the Navy Base at beautiful Kodiak Isle.

Alice Bronn and her husband recently returned from Adak where they vacationed. The trip was made by Army transport.

Genevieve Ekron is enjoying extensive annual leave in the States, and no doubt will return when the snow is on the mountains here.

Flora Morithow and her husband Frank, who is in Communications Maintenance Division, took the last boat of the season down the Yukon River. We will have their story after they return.

## PARTY FOR BASSLER

Mr. Carl Bassler, that genial Chief of Fixed Aeronautical Communications Section, has transferred to Washington as Aeronautical Specialist.

Before he left, Airways Operations Branch personnel gave him a party in Mr. Whittaker's office and presented him with a gift which should be very useful as well as ornamental.

Someone pointed out that "now" personnel always fall heir to the worst old pens so Carl's friends in the Branch decided to safeguard him against that fate by buying him a fine desk pen set. The gold plate on the black onyx base was inscribed with his name.

Arrangements for the party which was held on Friday, September 17, were made by Gail Kosbau and everyone present enjoyed the excellent sandwiches and appetizing salads as well as the cake, which was decorated with a radio tower done in the airport colors of International white and orange.

## CAA MAN GIVEN NAVY CITATION

No doubt there are many CAA men who have war service records which include awards, citations etc., but here is one that just came to our attention, and we believe it is something for not only Mr. Dodge to be proud of but also the entire organization.

Bud Dodge, ACCOM, Nome, received the following letter: "The Commandant, Eleventh Naval District acting for the Secretary of the Navy, takes pleasure in forwarding to you a Distinguished Flying Cross, Gold Stars in lieu of the Second, Third and Fourth Air Medals and Permanent Citations awarded for heroism and extraordinary achievement in aerial flight."

The citation in connection with the presentation of the Distinguished Flying Cross states: "For heroism and extraordinary achievement in aerial flight as an Aircrewman on a United States Naval Patrol Bomber Plane in Anti-Sub Marine operations in the Bay of Biscay and the Western Approaches to the United Kingdom from October 22, 1943 to June 16, 1944.

Completing his twentieth mission during this period, Dodge contributed materially to the success of his squadron. His courage and devotion to duty were in keeping with the highest tradition of the United States Naval Service."

## CIVIL PARTY

(Continued from page 1)

Committees in charge of the affair were: Nate Stowell as General Chairman with Connie Clayton as assistant; Lance Harvey and Perry McLain covered the Publicity, while J.E. Goodwin was Chairman for arrangements. Prizes were provided for by Harry Watson, and Marilyn Wisse was Chairman for Special Events. Norm Keith was General Chairman for Ticket Sales.