

Seen From The Saddle

The things one sees - Bess Richard's cheerful smile - vacation ahead. Tom Cowen, dignified as a parson at Caproni's. Bob Welfare Cubdriving with his perennial passenger - having a little trouble getting out of the airplane, too. Henry (Shylock) Wood, nursing a stack of loot. Vernon Brunelle with a date yet! Spider Altizer, Bill Hoge, Jimmy Dunn and Art Whittaker, BLF area natives all, riding in style to the inaugural. Satterfield with another creampuff, complete with music, stove and a set of threads. Zeke with his new glasses, can't see a darn thing, but, Boy! are they impressive! Sights to See Department - Barney Barnes in yellow silk pajamas.

Air Coordinating Committee released their long awaited report in May. Gist of their recommendations: Consolidate trunklines into more economical system with fairer shares of uneconomical, but needed, routes; adjust local service routes toward more economical operation, terminate those carriers not demonstrating "substantial progress" toward self-sufficiency. Handwriting on the wall?

See where Los Angeles Airways has ordered another Sikorsky S-55 Helicopter. Add to this Mohawk's and National's experimentation with whirlybirds, and you come up with the makings of a picture. Sikorsky's new S-56 is going to make a lot of people think hard.

A bill to amend the Civil Aeronautics Act to require CAB to issue permanent certificates to local service carriers has been introduced in the House by Rep. Carl Hinshaw (R. Calif.) and in the Senate by Sen. Pat McCarran (D., Nev.). Wouldn't a permanent certificate look good hanging on Mr. Davis' wall?

For IoI these many moons we've all enjoyed the wonderful cartoons drawn by Jack Brandon and Jim Hanson. Jack, most of you know, is INT's Station Manager, while Jim is ORF First Officer. Turby has a collection of Jack's cartoons, while I've been collecting Jim's ever since he was in First Officer training. Jim has a sketchbook, completed while an F80 pilot in Korea, which, in my opinion, is a real work of art. Jack, also, has a collection which he'll show his friends on request.

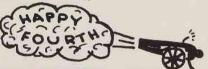
Orchids to everyone who had a hand in busting quota in May. First few days in June give us a fine start for this month. Go - Go - Go!

Piedmont's summer party ought to be a howling, and we do mean howling success. Camp Hanes, where the affair will be held, is so far back in the wilderness that you'll probably need a guide. We've been to Camp Hanes before, and that lake is a dilly! Clear, cold water - just right for swimming. Let's all go!

Ed Best and his gang moved into the new Charlotte terminal building June 15. Next month's Piedmonitor will cover the formal dedication and include a feature on the Charlotte crew.

Imagine, if you can, a deep pool lying hidden in the jungle. Two hippopotami are submerged to the eyeballs in the dark, cool water, as they have lain, motionless except to open their tremendous jaws to allow an unwary fish to swim in, for lo, these many moons. For days they lie there still as death, silent, until one day one rolls his eyes toward the other and says pontifically, "Well, it's Friday again!"

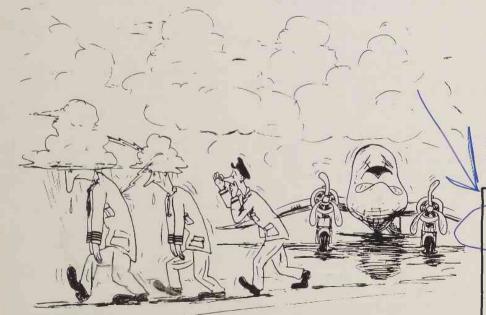
In a serious vein, July 4th will be here before the next issue comes out. The National Safety Foundation is predicting over 450 deaths from traffic accidents over the long weekend. For Pete's sake, be careful! To use an over-worked phrase, "Drive as if your life depended on it - It does!" Have fun.



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"One of those clays"