



H. D. Musick thanks Sales Representative Bob Sudderth and bids him farewell before boarding flight 619. Musick is headed for Chicago, Ill., via Cincinnati.

Musick Was Pleased, Surprised

everyone to make that millionth passenger a reality.

"Congratulations, sir," said Bob Sudderth. "You're Piedmont Airline's one millionth passenger this year." An amused smile came over the passenger's face as he allowed himself to be escorted to the Piedmont office.

Mr. H. D. Musick answered all the general questions fired at him by reporters with good grace and patience. He seemed to enjoy the interview, in fact, and kept the reporters thoroughly amused. He was pleased with the luggage presented to him, but more pleased with being Piedmont's millionth passenger. The flashbulbs didn't bother him at all. After boarding the plane he remarked that he felt like a celebrity.

"Now," said Mr. Musick with a wink, "I'll expect this attention whenever I fly Piedmont." And he probably will fly frequently. As traffic manager for the American-Saint Gobian Corp. in Kingsport, Mr. Musick spends

a great deal of time travelling around the country. He holds cards recognizing over 100,000 miles of air travel from three separate airlines and claims that if Piedmont offered such cards he'd be due one. Company business has taken him to San Francisco, Chicago, all over the Eastern States, and even to Paris.

En route, Mr. Musick was given special attention by Miss Jan Quinley, stewardess aboard flight 619. Piedmont's millionth passenger also applauded the skill of Capt. Jimmy Dunn and F/O Bert Noah in making smooth landings. An obviously seasoned air traveler, Mr. Musick nevertheless commented on the beauty of the snow-capped mountains and rich farmlands as the plane crossed through the Blue Ridge Mountains.

In discussing his recent trip to Europe, Mr. Musick said, "My wife is still a little mad at me for not taking her to a play while we were in England." The couple have four children

and six grandchildren.

Although Mr. Musick enjoys his travels, he tries to be home with his wife on the week-ends. He regularly attends services at the Baptist Church in Kingsport where he is Chairman of the Board of Deacons.

During his free time (which is apparently very limited) Mr. Musick likes to fish in the lakes around Kingsport. He occasionally gets the chance to do some deep-sea fishing. He also joins all the other American hunters to try for some deer when the season opens.

As the plane landed, Miss Quinley thanked all the passengers for flying Piedmont and called attention to her important passenger. Mr. Musick smiled and said, "Wasn't that nice of her!" It was apparent that Mr. Musick was as pleased with Piedmont's achievement as the Company itself was.



Karl Styne, pilot for Noland Co., proudly shows his catch for the day—a zebra. Behind him is the "Land Rover" that carried the hunting party over the brush country.

Captains Enjoy African Hunt

One day about a year and a half ago, Karl Styne, chief pilot for the Noland Company in Norfolk, Va., and a former Piedmont First Officer, said to Bill Kyle, Piedmont captain, "Let's go to Africa." The southern continent was a long time, but far away dream of the two hunting friends.

The joke became a reality when, on September 2, they began their journey by way of Lisbon and Luanda. The trip from Luanda to Beira, across the southern part of Africa took about six hours. Indicative of the degree of modernization in the terrain is that Beira, the second largest city in Mozambique, has no paved roads.

Mozambique is a Portuguese colony, located in the lower part of East Africa. The Portuguese have been there about 400 years and like to claim that the territory is part of Portugal. However, the colony has its own government. Though it is near the strife-ridden Rhodesia, Mozambique remains tranquil and relatively undisturbed.

The inhabitants live in small family groups of perhaps two or three families. A mile or so down the road may live another two or three families. Thus towns as we know them do not exist in Mozambique and there is only a loose cohesion of the people.

According to our standards the natives live a relatively primitive life. The women do most of the work and it is an

indication of wealth for a man to have many wives. There is no mass industrialization, and the methods used for farming are those used centuries ago.



Jose ("Joe") Pereira, the Portuguese white hunter, looks warily over his shoulder. Joe called the pilots "patron" instead of "Bwana."

Hunting is not only a pleasure for visiting safaris, but a means of obtaining meat for the inhabitants of the colony. The economy is based on the exportation of cotton, copper, and lumber—mainly teak, oak and mahogany.

Although the sub-tropical climate supports such foods as bananas, mangroves, and mangos, cattle are non-existent.

Jose ("Joe") Pereira was the head or "white" hunter who acted as Kyle's and Styne's guide. He and his partners have exclusive hunting rights in their 400-square-mile cutada. There are three such cutadas in Mozambique. Because of the scarcity of meat, none is allowed to go to waste. Of the meat killed by visiting hunting parties, the party itself will eat only the choice filets and rib sections. The rest is left out for the natives who may walk many miles to the camp for the less tender cuts.

Captain Kyle described hunting in Africa as different from hunting in the hills of North Carolina. At the main base camp, the hunting party found conveniences and even luxuries, including a kerosene refrigerator.

"Boys," native servants so termed regardless of age, took care of all details of organizing the camp. A typical day usually began about 4:30 a.m. when a boy would bring coffee to the hunters. By the time the hunters were dressed, breakfast would be ready and the sun just beginning to rise. Breakfast consisted of two eggs, steak, and wine which was served with all meals. All the cooking was done on a grate placed over an open fire. Baking was done in a hole cut in the side of an anthill. After breakfast, the entire



Several "boys" help Captain Kyle with his latest kill. In his hand is the H & H Winchester that he used on the eland.

hunting party, including the white hunter "Joe," Kyle, and Styne, three boys, a tracker, and two gun bearers would ride in a Land Rover through the brush country. Each day, the hunters would select the type of game to chase and Joe would decide where that particular game was most plentiful. They would ride until someone, usually Joe, spotted game and then they would track the animal, downwind, on foot. The last 100 to 200 yards were covered crawling on their stomachs to avoid being detected by the animal.

Kyle took only one gun, a 375 H & H Winchester, Model 70, with a Redfield 2-7 variable scope, for the entire trip. He used solid bullets and says that the gun was sufficient for shooting an elephant.

The captain is still amazed at the perception of Joe in spotting game. "He would notice something," said Kyle, "and be able to estimate its size before we could see anything but trees in the distance."

After stalking game for most of the morning, the party would eat lunch in the field and resume its pursuits, arriving back at camp sometime after dark, usually around 8:00 or 9:00. When the hunters returned, their beds would be made up

with fresh linen and their clothes from the previous day would be washed. "Boys" pressed linens and personal clothes with an iron filled with hot coals.

There was time to relax and enjoy a leisurely shower, rigged in a grass hut from which a bucket with a pull cord was suspended, before sitting down to dinner. "We ate," says Kyle, "exceptionally well." Dinner was a three course meal, complete with soup, fish or chicken soaked in wine, and eland—the African's beef. The evening meal was followed by a discussion of the day's hunt and an early bedtime.

Kyle and Styne stayed in Mozambique a total of 21 days. During that time, they didn't see or hear a lion. Their longest walk was about 10 miles stalking an elephant, but he got away. They ran across none of the fearson black mamba or spitting cobra snakes. The two pilots killed a total of 31 animals of 13 different species including buffalo, sable, eland, nyala, quicker, small antelope, and zebra.

At the end of his African adventure, Kyle joined his wife and 9 year old daughter, Bonnie, in London, England, before returning to the U. S.