



SPRINGTIME AND BUTTERCUPS WELCOME MR. BUTTERS — DCA agent Jeanne Dial offers Tom Butters a bouquet of flowers upon his arrival in Washington en route to Myrtle Beach, S. C.

Arctic Editor Visits MBC

One of Piedmont's more interesting passengers recently was racoon parka-clad, goateed Tom Butters, publisher of Canada's northernmost newspaper.

The 40 year old founder of the Inuvik Drum was en route to Myrtle Beach for the Annual Canadian-American Days Celebration in the Grand Strand area. From 200 miles north of the Arctic Circle, Inuvik is the name of his home town, to Myrtle Beach, South Carolina Mr. Butters made the 6,000 mile trip by air in a little over thirty hours.

Tom Butters was a guest of the Greater Myrtle Beach Chamber of Commerce. He brought 30 reindeer steaks and numerous samples of Muk-Luk to give Myrtle Beach citizens a taste of Arctic fare.

The bearded Mr. Butters is a journalism graduate of the University of Vancouver. His paper, The Drum, is printed in four languages, English, Eskimo and two Indian dialects on what he described as "an old beat up press, located in a shack that is entirely without insulation." Mr. Butters is also President of the Inuvik Chamber of Commerce, a string correspondent for the Canadian Press and the Edmonton Journal and he sells insurance. He says he "writes anything, anywhere, anyhow."

In describing the area in which he lives Tom Butters says "you find yourself next to yesterday and next to tomorrow too." He expects a lot of Americans to be coming into Canada because he says "you have con-

quered the West and Canada is a new frontier. There is a tremendous job to be done where we live. There is an enormous amount of building to be done and men find satisfaction in building something. The building is happening so fast; it broadens the dimensions of a person's life to live next door to adventure."

Mr. Butters offered a charming description of the town of Inuvik, which means place of man. They have a reindeer herd of about 8,000 head. Fur trapping and oil exploration are the primary industries. In the town of about 1,700 residents there are 72 cars. Inuvik's first traffic fatality occurred only last year. There are 18 miles of paved road in and around the town, eight of which are from the airport into town. The airport runway is graveled which means that no jets can land because stones might get into the engines. They have DC-6's and DC-4's come in and an occasional Hercules freighter.

Inuvik has two taxis. The Indians and Eskimos like cabs. Mr. Butters said "we can ride anywhere in town for 50¢." The climate he describes as being sub-Arctic. It actually gets warm sometimes he says. In a recent issue of The Drum, the front page headline was "THAW — FORTY-TWO DEGREES — ABOVE ZERO!"

The Canadian said he "almost fell out of my chair" upon receiving an invitation from Mark Garner, mayor of Myrtle Beach to be a special guest at the Myrtle Beach celebration. He left

Meter Merry - Go - Round At Int

by Bob Reagan
INT

Recently, I was attending a meeting at the INT terminal adjacent to Capt. Tadlock's office with several of the Piedmont pilots. During a break we walked out to the lobby and noticed that the police were giving parking tickets to those who had allowed the time to expire on the parking meters. I did not realize it immediately, but I was one of the several to receive a parking ticket. I proceeded to get my parking ticket and return to the terminal building where much discussion was going on since the two policemen were having a field day by finding most all of the metered cars in violation.

In the Loading Zone

There was one small black Volvo parked at the loading zone in front of the terminal building, which belonged to Captain Mike Holton. Someone suggested that we put one of the parking tickets on Captain Holton's car since he had managed to escape the benefits up until that time. Naturally I volunteered my ticket because I knew how the good Captain Holton wanted to be on Top of everything. Anyway, the Parking Ticket was placed on the Captain's car and shortly afterwards he came into the lobby and joined in on the discussion of tickets since the two policemen were still busy issuing tickets to others.

Ticket Appears

Someone then called Captain Holton to notice that there was a Parking Ticket on his Volvo which had been parked in the loading Zone for several hours.

his wife and four children in Inuvik. Thousands of Canadians visit the resort area each year during their Spring Holiday.

Before returning to Inuvik, Tom Butters printed a complete issue of The Drum on the presses of the Myrtle Beach Sun News. In explaining the name of his paper Tom Butters said, "the drum is an instrument of communication as old as man."

From reports of numerous people who met him, both en route and while he was in Myrtle Beach, Tom Butters and his "Drum" have done a lot for communications between the very Northern and the very Southern folks on this continent.



PLAIN CLOTHES "COP"? — Posting parking signs seems to be the latest fad around the terminal at INT.

Captain Holton went out and took the ticket from his windshield and verbally expressed himself in such words as "those dirty dogs". This was overheard by one of the two policemen as they were getting in their police car. One of them asked Captain Holton "what he said" and of course Captain Mike said that he was just calling himself a Dirty Dog (as if we didn't already know). The Police motioned for him to come over to the Police car, which he did however he did not stay since there were no hard feelings and each of the Policemen thought the other had given Captain Mike the ticket, unaware that neither had issued a ticket in the Loading Zone area. Captain Mike then returned to the lobby, still not aware of what had actually taken place.

Suspect Accused

Several days passed and we later heard that Captain Mike discovered when he started to send the money in for payment, that the license number on the ticket was not his and since it was a Radio Call, he immediately suspected me.

He then passed the word around that he had sent the ticket in without the money with such statements as "I refuse to pay this fine" etc. After I heard about this, I typed a letter (with carbon copy) and a few days later went to another meeting with Captain Mike in attendance. There were several other pilots present and three people from one of the better known Aviation Electronic Manufacturing companies also present. Everyone knew most of the story up to that point.

The Truth Comes Out

Just prior to starting the meeting, Captain Mike obtained the floor and proceeded to tell me how he had sent the Parking Ticket to the Police without any money and related what he had written on the ticket. I then pulled a carbon copy of the letter from my pocket and read it aloud

to the group. The letter was addressed to the Winston-Salem Police Dept. and in it I related the story of how the ticket had been taken from my car and been placed on Captain Mike's car by someone else. I advised that I had most of the details if they were interested. Since this was a carbon copy of the letter, Captain Mike then pulled the original Parking Ticket from his pocket and said HA! I did not send the ticket in at all. I then reached in my pocket and pulled out the original copy of my letter and advised that I also had not mailed my original copy of the letter to the police department. Captain Holton then stood up, mumbled something and left the meeting.

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I later sent a buck to the Traffic Department to defray the cost which was worth much more.

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After the traffic ticket incident, it was noticed that Captain Holton was continuing to park his car in the Loading Zone in front of the terminal for long periods at a time.

I felt that he deserved special privileges, so I proceeded to have a Sign made up which authorized Captain Holton to park in his usual space except this would then make it look more legal. The sign read as follows:

RESERVED
for
CAPTAIN
MIKE
HOLTON
by a committee
of friends.

The sign was quite authentic in appearance. It was on a stand about four feet high with red letters on a white background. (See picture)

We have not heard from Captain Holton on this latest venture however I am sure he feels indebted to me as always.



REINDEER DINNER — Piedmont personnel attending a reindeer steak dinner at MBC are shown here with Mr. Butters. In the picture, from left they are Fred Burton, Manager of the Myrtle Beach Chamber of Commerce, Charlie Donahoo, PI MBC Station Manager, Mr. Butters, Fred Sheets, PI, ILM Sales Rep. and W. J. Sigman, President of the Myrtle Beach Chamber of Commerce.

Around and About

Charles W. Plitt has been employed by the General Aviation Division. He is an instructor and a co-pilot for the GAD flight department.

Mr. Plitt has recently completed six months of active duty with the U. S. Marines Corps. He was formerly employed by Central Piedmont Aero.

He is a resident of Winston-Salem.

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Two cities on our system have been named as All American City. They are Wilmington and Florence.

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The company has purchased two ex-TWA type Martin 404

aircraft. One of the planes was bought from the Denver and Chicago Trucking Lines, the other was acquired from Pacific Airlines. Both are due to be put on the line by May 15th.

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The April 24th time tables have been completed and mailed out. The new cover features the Discover America Campaign stating that "Piedmontland is a great place to start."

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Another new class of twenty co-pilot trainees was begun on April 20th. The last class is in the process of finishing up flight training.