



# E A A

## CHAPTER 302

### NEWSLETTER



VOLUME 5, NO. 12

JANUARY 1984

EDITOR: MARCIA SULLIVAN

AFTER-HOLIDAY GET-TOGETHER, SATURDAY JAN. 14

6:30 PM AT GLORIA AND BYRDELL MATHEW'S PAD

This will be our annual get-together for members and their family. The Chapter will provide the protein and everyone bring a covered-dish. Also, try to bring some folding chairs to park on. We will also have a gift exchange and the rules are as follows:

Bring a wrapped gift (maximum value \$10.00) either one per person, or one per family, your choice. The gift may be a unisex gift (any sex could be the recipient) or if you are female, bring a female gift and ditto for male. The gifts will be put in a pile (one for each category if three categories are necessary). Numbers will be made matching the number of gifts in the pile. Each person (or family) that brought a gift will draw a number. The gift drawn is un-wrapped and shown, the next person drawing a number may choose to pick a wrapped gift or take an un-wrapped gift that he likes from someone else. This can happen three times and then the gift is "dead" and cannot be taken again. This results in a lot of conniving and hilarity as people try to figure out how to obtain an un-wrapped gift that they want! Since most of the groups that your editor has done this with have been aviation groups, a lot of gifts are aviation oriented, but of course, this is not a necessity. See ya then!

EL PRESIDENTE

WONDERFUL WORDS FROM WALLY

Anyone interested in part ownership in Cecil Jone's 1956 Tri Pacer restored into a tail-dragger? It's a PA-22-20, 150 H.P. re-man 700 hour Lycoming, disc brakes, Scott tail wheel, hangered, new cylonite fabric with Imron paint, droop tips, climb prop, all A.D.'s complied with, no radios. It is now in a hanger at McAllen, and I will either have been down to look at it by meeting time or will shortly thereafter. \$8,000 firm, I have the financing arranged if I can get a couple of others to go in on it with me.

A local female pilot (so there, Jim) Space City 99 member Debbie Rihn, has become part of the 1984 U.S. Aerobatic Team, along with three other women (Sorry, Jim). Next August will be their first taste of international competition in Beckescaba, Hungary. (Where?)

A HAPPY NEW YEAR FROM THE GROUND LOOP KID

SELF-CONTROL

We as E.A.A.'ers are very much aware of the need to police ourselves in an effort to keep the Feds out of our hair. As ambassadors of aviation, we are obligated to give to the non-flying public the best impression possible or the end result will be some yo-yo haed up in Washington, D.C., who wouldn't know an elevator from an aileron, regulating us out of huge chunks of valuable airspace.

The statistics books are full of stories about the world's greatest pilots (or so they thought). One story which comes to mind is the tale of the middle-aged business man in the Cessna 210 who tried a barrel-roll at 200 ft. A.G.L. shortly after take-off rotation. His widow said that at 120 hours he was a pilot with a great "cowboys" style.

Another incident which puzzles me is the one which happened in my neighborhood. Late one evening during the last week of December, some guy landed in the strangest looking ultralight that I've ever seen. This character claims to have just made a very long flight sometimes in zero-zero conditions. I really doubt his story because when I went to inspect his machine, I found no instruments, no avionics and only one anti-collision lamp pulsating erratically on the front.

His powerplant was a bit different, but most ultralight engines are a bit radical; I will give the old guy credit for a spiffy Marion Cole style paint job, though!

As much as I hated to, I felt I had to report this fellow to the Feds before he hurt someone or himself. Intercontinental Tower said they were tracking him carefully, but they refused to give me anymore information and told me to leave the guy alone.

Well...I figure its another government cover-up attempt. And another thing that doesn't make sense, the next morning everyone gives this 'ol man credit for something that I've got an empty wallet to prove he had nothing to do with! Talk about a conspiracy.