



EAA CHAPTER 302

NEWSLETTER



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EDITOR: MARCIA SULLIVAN

The next meeting will be Saturday, May 12th, 10 AM at the Conservair office where we were last month. The program will be given by Robert Bird (appropos, what?) on aerial photography with slides and film on air-to-air and air-to-ground pictures.

Refreshments provided by Rich Browning and (Oh, no) Marcia Sullivan.

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This space belongs to El Presidente, Wally. Please read his letter on the inside of the back page.

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CHAPTER NOTAMS

As noted in Wally's letter, our friend and member Hank Aldrich has been in the hospital for surgery. By the time you read this he should be home, so try to drop him some hi's and good wishes. (Gee, Hank, the FlyIn wasn't that bad!)

Speaking of which, the weather was not exactly what we ordered on Saturday of the 7th, but was greatly improved on Sunday. Lots of members were out and working hard on one or both days, and we thank them all for the turnout. A final report on our financial status will probably be available by meeting time. Additional FlyIn news is contained in El Presidente's letter. (The Editor's excuse is that she left town on Sunday.)

And where she went on her five-state jaunt is the next topic. Departing via Eastern to Newark (Knew it was safe, since Jim is retired) Greyhound to Rhode Island and Toyota 4wheel to the high-point of the trip, Alton Bay, New Hampshire! NH was the only state it managed not to rain in during the last week of my visit. I told my brother that I wanted to visit the place that held an ice flyin and he said oky-dokey, and off we went. Three hours later, we lunched at the Alton Bay Family Pub on the dock, which is adorned with a windsock and sign claiming an active runway. Stuffed with pizza (good!) and brew, I looked up the phone # of the Alton Bay Flying Club's Pres and was immediately invited over. To find someones house in Alton Bay, one checks the name signs nailed to the tree at the fork in the road! After a few hours of hanger-flying (poor brother) at Alice and Herb

"MEET YOUR MEMBER"

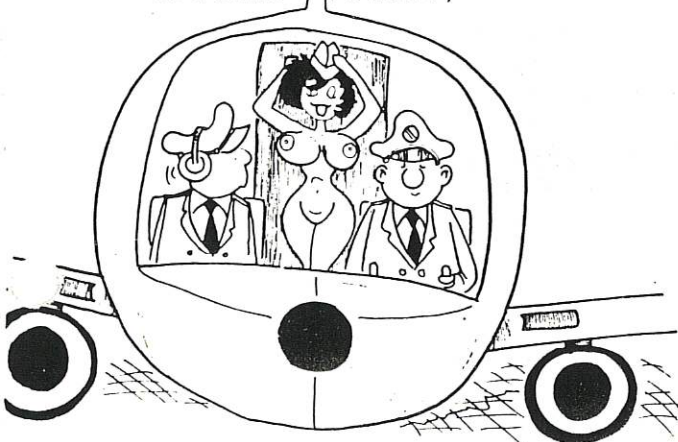
Well, as painful as this is for me, I shall grit my teeth and proceed.

Some people are said to be born with a silver spoon in their mouth. In the case of Jim Goebel, Retired Eastern Airlines Captain of Conroe, Texas, it seems to have been a knife (I really need to insert the proper joke here, something about sharp, maybe?) for carving pine and balsa models. In school, Jim joined every aero club he could unearth. He attended Columbia University, Missouri Institute of Aeronautics-Parks Air College, various AAF Schools, and airline schools both in the US and Europe. His Air Force experience as mechanic, pilot and Instrument instructor began in 42-45, Reserves until 55. Joining Eastern in 1951, Jim has retired after thirty-two years of perfect attendance, no accidents and no violations. Jim's "hanger" in Conroe is (or has been, at one time or another) occupied by his wife and six sons and a daughter. He and nine others set up Chapter 302 in January, 1978. Four of these originals were Goebels. Jim reminds us that the ultimate goal of the members and the chapter is to build our home for meeting and construction. It certainly seems long in coming to us.

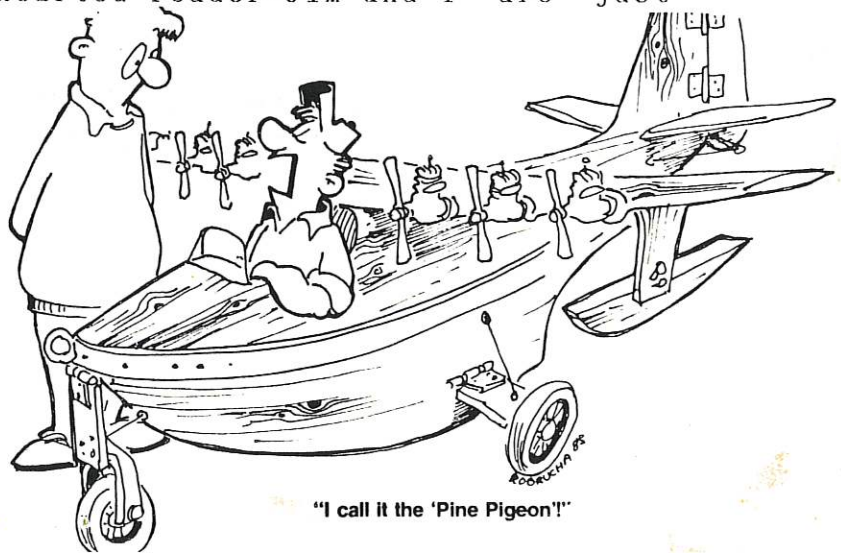
Your editor positively refuses to recite J.G.'s list of licenses and type ratings- there isn't enough space. As for his total hours, suffice it to say that the logged time of yours truly represents 1%, or .014074074 of Jim's time. (Hey, isn't that neat-a repeating decimal.)

By the way, Jim, the reason you don't remember the name of that female pilot that was fairly good is probably because it was Amelia Earhart

(Editor's Note: For the faint-hearted reader-Jim and I are just kidding, folks.)



"Our hi-jacker has been controlled."



"I call it the 'Pine Pigeon!'"