

February 28, 1947

Fellow Tigers:

I want to appropriate a few inches of space in this new newspaper to welcome those people into the organization who have joined us in the past few weeks and to thank all of you for the determination and tireless effort exhibited in making this new ATC operation the success it has been.

You have been complimented by many of the high ranking Army officers who have observed your work. The spirit and energy that you have shown has done much to create our excellent relations with the Army and insures our success in performing our contract to the fullest extent.

It is hard to realize that we flew our first freight in July of 1945, had some seventy-five employees by the end of that year and boasted an operations base in Long Beach and sales offices in Los Angeles and New York City. In Jan-

uary of 1946 we moved our maintenance facilities to the Los Angeles Airport, following with the executive and sales personnel in March. By June of 1946 we had grown to 250 employees, with a further increase to 330 by the middle of October. In the meantime we had switched our mid-Western base from Oklahoma City to Kansas City and placed maintenance crews in Chicago and New York. We believed we had shown a phenomenal growth up to that point, but with the awarding of the ATC TransPacific contract to our company in December we found that we had only begun to expand. By the first week in January, 1947, we had not only moved our ATC Maintenance and personnel to Lockheed Air Terminal, but had brought the number of employees up to 1,250 AND by January 18th were in full operation -- with two flights daily to Hickam and two to Tokyo.

Due to this rapid growth I don't know as many of you personally as I would like, but I hope that in the ensuing months we can become a little better acquainted.

I know that if each of you likes his work and the conditions under which it is performed you will make a greater contribution to the success of the group as a whole. Therefore, I would appreciate very much your suggestions at any time as to how we can improve working conditions and any other ideas you may have.

To our employees and to the many friends who have helped us attain what measure of success we have had to date I again express my heartfelt thanks.

Robert W. Prescott
President

Editor.....Betty Barnes
 Feature Editors....Bette Mann
 Don Gish
 Artist.....Dean Maxwell
 Cartoonist.....Perky
 Photographer....Lloyd Sherman
 Staff Adviser.....C. Waltz

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It's our first passenger hop and emergency flight under the new contract which headlines our column this week.

On Johnston Island lives a Navy family named Hamilton who have an adventurous tot who decided to play the part of an animated piggy bank, and mistaking a quarter size piece of steel as a coin, immediately swallowed it and her troubles began. So it was that Capt. Christine received his unexpected orders for an unscheduled passenger trip. The fifteen months old child and her mother were placed aboard the ship and flown to Hickam to the hospital.

The following morning the message "Slug removed, mother and baby doing fine." was received by Christine and his crew.

Our congratulations for a mission accomplished. We're that proud, y'know.

Burbank or the Pacific? If you don't enjoy the heat here, have a fling at Tokyo. Plenty of frosty zero weather there, which will afford you an opportunity to cool off.

on the spot Editorial

We flash this week's light on Tech Sergeant Clarence F. Currence, one of the first to help set up the ATC maintenance inspection division with his boss, Captain Melendez. He's done such a swell job that it seemed to call for an introduction.

Currence is a West Virginia boy .. married and twice a papa. He joined the Army 7 years ago, and was in on the fatal attack of Pearl Harbor. Wounds incurred at this time kept him in various Army hospitals for a year, after which he was stationed in the U.S. until discharge in 1946 as a Master Sergeant. Since it took him over 90 days to decide that Army life was the life for him, Currence reenlisted as a Tech Sarge. Regardless of a long career, our hero is still a schoolboy at heart... evidenced by his hobby of tinkering with autos. His specialty is making beautiful chromium bedecked exteriors into "hot rod" surprises. Although he's not about to be through compiling a colorful Army record for some time, his nightly dreams are of a ranch in Montana, complete with corals, chickens, tall grass & ----his own airplane! (Fooled ya, huh?)

The Tiger Rag is making its appearance when we are all within shouting distance once again.

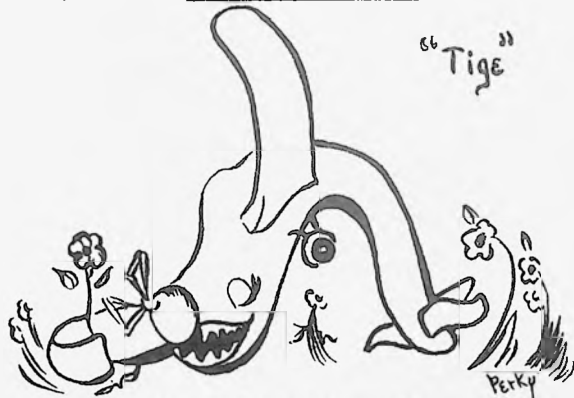
Since this has transpired, it is time to start our plans for organized activities and become acquainted with our hundreds of newcomers.

Through the medium of the newspaper, we hope to co-ordinate our social functions, and we're going to make a request that each and every one of you help us by freely offering your suggestions of what type of recreation you prefer.

There are undoubtedly many of you who have participated in organizing -- bowling leagues, baseball teams, and other sports. We shall welcome your cooperation and help in this respect. The Personnel Dept. will lay the groundwork.... watch for further news.

We wish to thank those people who were interested enough in the employees to make this paper possible.

This is your paper so get busy and send in your contributions. Every little bit you send in helps us to make this paper a success.



Spring has sprung - The grass has riz - I wonder where my TIGER RAG IS?

POTPOURRI

Tiger
Tracks

Washington, D.C. has nothing on the Flying Tiger Line; we have our personal "Little Pentagon" building. Have you ever tried to find any of the offices in the Personnel building? Then you know what I mean--tell ya what I'm gonna do, I'm going to let you in on the secret of "know-how." (For the slight fee of 25¢ I can send you, postpaid, a more detailed pamphlet on this subject.) The easiest way to steer a straight course to any particular office over here is to get a compass, stand by Gate 120, take your bearings, then comes the test. Incidentally, there is a gold Tiger pin being awarded to the first fortunate person who enters the correct office on his initial trial. To continue, after you climb the 20 steps to the top deck, take a deep breath, and CHARGE! Sepulveda on Sunday is safe in comparison with the throng we sometimes have here. Now--what office is your destination? Chief Pilot's? O.K., that's very simple. Clutching the compass in your little fist, steer due ENE until you reach the second door to your left, and enter. Naturally, the office has been moved only this morning, so you toss away your compass and carry on a door-to-door campaign. See how it's done?

We have an office which is Very Important--to you pilots. It's Room 208, Link Trainer Division, and we have two instructors who feel that you should get just a little more time in on those Links. They have 6000 hours so they're on the beam, and we want you to be the same. Try to get at least two hrs. per month; most of you fellows have an average of 50-60 hours time; and that just ain't gonna fetch it! Link Trainer talk reminds me of the story Berta White told about one of her co-workers. Someone inquired where "Link Trainer" was and one of the Dispatch employees started madly tearing around, riffling through card files, checking the board, and finally gave up in despair and replied, "I'm very sorry, we have no one here by that name." Indeed! Not all Links are like Laughlin!

briefs ..

Have you thought seriously about the new group insurance plan initiated for Flying Tiger employees by Mark Clifton? It's worth your consideration. * * * * * Fred A. Miller, formerly in charge of sales and traffic for FTL, was made General Manager of domestic operations upon acquisition of the ATC contract. * * * * * We'll all miss Bill LeRocker while he's off making a tour of the overseas bases. * * * * * Domestic flight operations have moved from the first floor of the Administration Building to the Personnel Building at Gate 120.

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Says Ogden Nash:

A girl whose cheeks
are covered with paint
Has an advantage with me
over one whose ain't.

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"Jones," said the boss, "I don't like yesmen. So tell me your honest opinion, even if it costs you your job."

NEW ARRIVALS

"Burbank or Bust" was the motto -- and although it took a couple of months, FTL domestic tiger heckoned a happy paw, we packed typewriters etc., into a waiting auto and bid Mines Field farewell. There was one small disappointment upon arrival--but everyone recovered pretty well from the shock of finding out that the offices weren't in the Skyroom after all.

The busy bee who deserves thanks for an efficient move is our favorite engineer, Jack Woodard.

MORE NEW ARRIVALS

The Prescott home has been graced with a new arrival -- a baby girl, French Steele by name. The proud papa, our President, was busy handing out cigars on January 20.

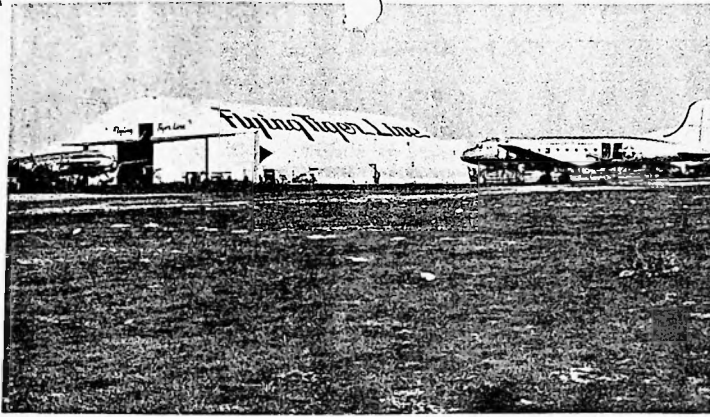
The stork filled a large order also for our super-salesman Hugh Jackson when he delivered to their family a daughter weighing 9 pounds 5 ounces. Quipped Jimmy Nixon -- "Almost big enough to date!"

TO THE RESCUE

Last Tuesday a California Eastern plane was completing a landing when number three engine flooded and suddenly caught fire. Although this was unknown to the pilots, it was easily visible to observers in the FTL hangar. L.E. Barker was out like a flash with a fire extinguisher, with Bob Gormley and many others at his heels. They took quick action on the engine fire, while O. C. Stubbs leaped up on the wing and put out the fire in the carburetor.

SIDELINES

Do you know that Mr. Valdés is now in the jewelry business? Maybe he has too much "time" on his hands....



Hangar Tails

The wind blew, the dust cleared, the hammers banged and when it was over -- THERE stood the new FTL hangar complete with offices, personnel, airplanes and TWO TELEPHONES. All sour faces you see are just frustrated people that waited in line for a phone -- just to hear, "The line's busy." Soon you will find the hangar resplendent with curtains in every office -- Oh yeah! The decorating is over and Ryerson wants to know one thing. "Please, can we get the airplanes out on schedule now?" It doesn't mean a thing to him that every office out here has moved three times and that the records are just beginnin' to find a place to land. B. Ghormley was introduced to his wife and kids again the other night. His youngest yelled, "Who is that man?" He's lucky, lots of these guys have finally returned home to find there just ain't no home. Ah me, life at FTL is complicated. Don't look now, but there is a silver lining.

G.W. McIntire and his entourage are settled in their spacious new office. Honestly there's enough room for one more body. Quit ur shovin'!

'Tis said by Mac, "I like it fine in the hangar, but so help me they'll have to pipe coffee in from the Terminal."

Our hats off to the 2nd and 3rd shifts, but you guys are going to have to help yours truly a wee bit. How's to leaving bits of news on my desk? I can use it.

QUICKIES

Ted Maxey, clerk in planning is coming down from his 1st solo. Wifey handed him a 6 lb. 9 oz. baby girl the other day.

Kenny Bryant, clerk in Maint. is planning his 1st solo--ANY DAY NOW.

Sue Warner, clerk in Material likes bowling, has organized teams and would like to do the same for us. You'll hear from us, Sue.

Betty Krueger, clerk in Planning, a 6 footer, NIZE looking and belongs to the "Tip-Toppers."

Cpl. Bacon celebrated his 19th birthday and Ruth Fetterman her 5th mo. wedding anniversary with a joint party in the AAF 1545 APO offices. A cake was served and nine guests devoured it, but not crumbone for me. Maybe I should have met them sooner.

R.S.V.P.

Isn't that park bench getting a little uncomfortable? Why not have a try at these?

Single bedroom at 6438 Agnes, just off Victory Blvd. for only \$7.50 a week. See Mrs. Overton.

Double bedroom, 11553 Victory Blvd. at \$15.00 per week--Call Mrs. Sheehan, SU 2-2740.

OR, if you are a wealthy veteran and want to settle in Roscoe, here's your chance:

2 bedroom home, double garage, floor furnace, and a 50 x 184 ft. lot. Unoccupied now and price -- \$9600.00. 10830 Roscoe Blvd., Mrs. C.H. Bouse, Box 47, Roscoe.

Room for one or two men--with or without meals. Room \$10.00 a week. Contact K.H. Stello, W6VTC, 12020 Peoria St., Roscoe, California.

WANTED:

For man and wife, ONE house or apartment. Prefer it near Burbank Air Terminal, but will take it anyplace. Contact --- Ken Murray - Dispatcher - ATC, Burbank.

Shirt for sale:

GREEN

14½ neck - 33" sleeves. See Hutchins in Flight Traffic.

Submit your want ads to the Personnel Dept. Because of space limitations we won't be able to print them all, but we will do our best. You never know -- just the thing--WELL - part of it anyhow might be found in this column.

Drunk - "Do you serve women at this bar."

Bartender - "No, you will have to bring yours."