

# TIGER REVIEW



Volume 8

Burbank, California, April, 1954

Number 10

## Tigerology

By Jack De Bar Smith

### Dianna Postpones Trip



**Question:** What big disappointment was recently experienced by the winsome little lady in the photo above?

**Answer:** Dianna Bixby, who was scheduled to make a round-the-world solo flight in a British Mosquito, has had to cancel the flight due to unfavorable weather prospects and mechanical readjustments necessary on the experimental aircraft.

**Q.:** After May 1, what airline will operate the largest route system of any domestic carrier?

**A.:** Flying Tiger-Slick Airline. The merged company will operate a fleet of 53 aircraft, including three DC-6A's, seven DC-4's and 43 C-46's over a route totaling 26,223 miles. Air freight traffic volume is expected to exceed 100,000,000 ton miles a year, or nearly twice that of any other carrier. Total personnel will be

approximately 2,500.

**Q.:** How long must you wait after becoming an FTL employee before you may join the Flying Tiger Employees Federal Credit Union?

**A.:** You are eligible to join the Credit Union on your first day of employment. After you have been with the company 90 days, and have been a member of the Credit Union for 30 days with at least \$5 in credit union shares, you may make application for a loan.

**Q.:** What airline took a personal interest in the welfare of the five Congressmen wounded recently by Puerto Rican Nationalists?

**A.:** Flying Tigers, of course. In conjunction with the Garden Grove Merchants Association, the Tigers flew, free of charge, six-gallon cans of frozen orange juice to Washington where it was de-

### FTL, Slick at SFO Prove Combination Will Be Happy One

By Bill Clark

As RML said in last month's TigerReview, "What merger?" We have also been operating with Slick . . . since Mar. 6, to be exact. We had a few anxious moments just after Slick moved into our offices, when we were looking around our warehouse for a last piece of freight for one of our flights. We finally found it, just about to be put on Slick's flight! But all in all, the combined operations have been highly successful, with everyone working together in the same office, even though we can't help one another yet with our flights, paperwork, etc.

Charles Towle, formerly of SFO Customer Service, is now new sales representative in the Sacramento-Stockton area. Congratulations, Chuck.

Our secretary in sales, Alice Balliard, is soon to be married. Best wishes, Alice, to you and your husband-to-be.

Along with Slick moving into our offices came a fellow by the name of Roger Haley, formerly the Slick station manager in BUR. Mr. Haley is presently the Slick station manager in SFO, but will assume the duties of station manager for the entire Bay Area when the merger goes into effect.

livered to the wounded lawmakers.

**Q.:** Where will World Trade Week take place in the Los Angeles area?

**A.:** The Los Angeles Harbor, together with the Long Beach Harbor Department, will throw open the doors to all people interested in bringing their families down to see the ships in the harbor on May 23. No tickets are required to get a free trip around the harbor.

## AVG Reunion Set In N.Y. May 14-17

With General Claire Lee Chennault leading his "boys" once more, the biennial reunion of the American Volunteer Group, better known as the Flying Tigers, will be held in New York City next month, May 14-17, at the Belmont Plaza Hotel.

Meeting for the first time since 1952, when they celebrated the tenth anniversary of their disbandment in China, more than 100 of the group who made aviation war history in 1941-42 by turning back the Japs in Burma will assemble to relive some of their fabulous experiences and, as President Dick Rossi puts it, "tell a few lies."

Rossi announced that a four-day program had been arranged, starting with a stag dinner on May 14 with the annual banquet the following night, Saturday, May 15, at the Waldorf Astoria. The meeting will close with a dinner dance at the Belmont Plaza May 17.

At the May 15 banquet, the Flying Tigers will be joined by a group of former CNAC fliers, who made history in the famous air supply of China from India. CNAC, or China National Aviation Corps, numbered a group of ex-Flying Tigers among its personnel, and a reunion of the CNAC group also is being planned at the time of the Flying Tiger banquet.

### Never Underestimate Power of Salesman

If you have any doubts as to the resourcefulness of the American salesman, listen to this:

Tail-gunner Robert Wilkins, in private life an automobile salesman, was shot down over Korea. In a Communist prison camp he closed more than 500 deals for cars with GIs—an example of an enterprising American.

And, as the San Francisco Chronicle put it: "We do not doubt that had Wilkins been in Robinson Crusoe's spot, for instance, he would have incorporated himself as Crazy Crusoe, or the Smiling Castaway, and figured out a way to peddle old goats to Friday."

### Bird Notes

Budgies talk, canaries sing. And starlings hold conventions; Robins bring the signs of spring. And storks bring tax exemptions.

## These Men Will Guide Flying Tiger-Slick Destiny

In a recent joint meeting of the boards of directors of The Flying Tiger Line and Slick Airways, a May 1 target date was set for the completion of the merger of the two companies, creating the world's largest air freight carrier. Robert W. Prescott, president of FTL, and Thomas L. Grace, president of Slick, said all steps necessary for the union of the two companies should be completed by that time, including the actual physical merger of the various operations and departments, the conclusion of union agreements affecting flight, maintenance, and other personnel, and notification to the Civil Aero-

nautics Board that the carriers have complied with procedures established by the Board when it approved the merger proposal last January.

In this and forthcoming issues of the TigerView we will outline the organizational set-up of the newly created Flying Tiger-Slick Airline. The names, titles, and photos appearing below are those of top management; in each succeeding issue of the TigerView there will be presented a departmental outline of individuals under the supervision of each member of management.



**Robert W. Prescott**  
President  
(now president of FTL)



**Thomas L. Grace**  
Executive Vice-President  
(now president of Slick)



**Fred Benninger**  
Vice-President, Treasurer  
(now secretary-treasurer of FTL)



**William E. Bartling**  
Vice-President, Transportation  
(now vice-president operations, FTL)



**George T. Cussen**  
Vice-President, Sales  
(now same position, FTL)



**Henry P. Huff**  
Vice-President, Engineering and Maintenance  
(now vice-president operations and maintenance, Slick)



**Joseph F. Grant**  
Vice-President, Secretary  
(now vice-president secretary-treasurer of Slick)



**Frank Lynott**  
Director of Ground Operations  
(now eastern division manager sales and traffic, Slick)



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 Len Kimball ..... Public Relations Director  
 Dode Penrod ..... TigerReview Editor  
 Pat Williams ..... Circulation Manager  
 Contributions from all employees welcomed.  
 Deadline for material first day of each month.

## It Was Friday, Mar. 26 . . . We Were Working the Day Watch Out of Publicity

There's no limit to what FTL's Public Relations Director, Len Kimball, will do for a publicity stunt. His latest feat required months of preparation and the help of a white-coated gentleman, a long-legged bird and Kimball's lovely wife, Helen. The results paid off in a sort of double-barrelled dividend that left instigator Kimball in a daze for days.

It all started a long time ago, but things came to a climax about noon on Friday, Mar. 26, when Kimball received a phone call summoning him to his home in Glendale. Just to prove that everything was well planned and the situation under control, Kimball stopped off at his favorite beanery for a bit of sustenance (non-liquid, honest to gosh) before proceeding on his way. At the Kimball residence everything went like clockwork and within minutes after he arrived on the scene, Kimball was ready to take off on the second leg of his trip, this time with the Mrs. as a passenger.

### Heavy Fog Somewhere

Everything went well until somewhere along the route heavy fogging conditions were encountered (in the area of Kimball's cranial cavity) and it was discovered that Kimball was obviously (or should we say "obviously") heading in the direction of FTL's advertising agency. Now this advertising agency has a fine reputation for handling production jobs, but the particular production job Kimball had on his hands is not exactly the agency's main forte.

His wife managed to straighten matters out for our crazy, mixed-up hero and soon they arrived at

their destination where Mrs. Kimball proceeded to attend to her pre-arranged duties in a very orderly manner. In the meantime, cool-headed Kimball got fouled up with some authorities as a result of parking his automobile in a restricted area. Finally, after wading through a maze of paperwork and red tape, our weak and weary hero made his way to a nice waiting room where he settled back and relaxed with a three-and-a-half year old copy of National Geographic.

About 45 minutes later, as Kimball was deep in a dream-world where a particular airline runs on schedule and the sole cargo consists of the public relation director's salary in the form of gold bricks, he was rudely awakened by a very excited, red-faced, white-coated gentleman shouting "Mr. Kimball, wake up! You've got twin girls!"

### Vital Statistics

The girls weighed in at 5 lb. 4½ oz. and 5 lb. 14 oz. They have been named Deborah and Drusilla.

Although twins are common on Helen's side of the family (this is the fourth generation of twins) the doctor had failed to detect double heartbeats in the Kimball case and the white-coated gentleman had good reason to be red-faced.

Helen and Len have one other youngster, 14-month-old Bobby, who can't quite understand why there's so much racket coming from the nursery.

Destined to go down in history as another "famous last words" quote is this gem from Papa Kimball: "I quit!"

## Tiger Poll *By Lillian Colman*

QUESTION: What Would You Recommend as a Cure for Spring Fever?

**Ellen Warner, Executive Secretary to R. W. Prescott**  
 If a gal has a real bad case of spring fever, I guess a new dress and hat might help. Then her husband or boy friend could take her out for a real nice dinner and a good show. If it still persists, I suggest she try getting down to some very hard



work and forget

**Irvin Stadle  
 Tabulating Analyst**



My four years in the U.S. Navy cured me of spring fever . . . beautiful sunsets on the Caribbean and no hard work. — Girls on the Islands? Oh no, you appreciate those when you get home.

**Shelley Green—Executive Secretary to Fred Benninger**



dream . . . and NO RAIN!

**Frank Parker  
 Wash Rack Attendant**

I recommend sulphur and molasses to cure spring fever. I think going to the beach would help. I can't say I'd go for a tan, because I'm tan already. But I think if I took my girl, Nelvin Spencer, along that would cure any spring fever I have.



**Joe Stump  
 Air Frame Mechanic**



There's no cure for it. Just wait until summer comes, then it will go away. Spring fever comes every spring so why bother doing anything about it. I get it every year—wouldn't be spring if I didn't get it.

**Warren G. Burns  
 Air Frame Mechanic**



A good fishing hole would really do it, if I took along a case of good, cold beer. Better not say a girl, because my wife reads this paper.

**Hugh Jackson, Salesman**



When you get to be my age there isn't any cure. What's more, there isn't even any spring fever! What else is there to say? I've said it . . . I'm done.

**Richard Shell  
 Air Frame Mechanic**



Best thing to do is get in the car, find a good spot to go fishing and hunting and really relax. Not much you can do about it, so why fight it?

KLM Royal Dutch Airlines will train flying and ground personnel of Pakistan International Airlines in Amsterdam. First group of trainees now are at KLM's training center at Schiphol Airport . . . KLM has inaugurated weekly service from New York to Stuttgart, Germany.

## Air-Truck Drivers' Section

By Va. Lindstrom

Tiger gossip is rather scarce since we've moved into the Slick building, or at least the printable bits are scarce.

Have had loads of correspondence with Bitter Knitter recently. Score: A horse apiece. (bar language).

Ken Henderson is in Burbank and flashing that BIG Newark money around. The last of the big spenders from the East — dollar bills about 5"x10".

Understand from Andy Chambers that Howard Bayne is expected to be named Handsomest Pilot of the Month. We will readily admit that Howard is probably the most precious Tiger that ever twirled a whisker, but how many times can he be elected to that honor? Howard was "Handsomest" in the issue of about April, 1953, and will have to wait his turn again. By that time, there will be probably another 130 Slickers from whom to choose, and we'll have to look that list over first. **THIS SHOULD CAUSE SOME CONTROVERSY!**

Be nice to Bill Franklin. I believe he is seriously "brow-beaten". (Nicer word than "hen-pecked".) He just can't get out at night at all!

### Brewery Party

The Brewery Party held by The Flying Tigress Club is still being widely discussed, and with reason. The event was held at the Pabst Brewery in Los Angeles. A large recreation room done in old Mission style was the setting and, of course, Pabst donates all the beer, cooking equipment, place mats, coasters, bartender, etc. Pabst certainly goes all-out in courtesy and provisions for such a party and it was appreciated by everyone there.

The evening started off with beer, natch, then a delicious spaghetti dinner prepared and furnished by the Tigresses. Following dinner and more beer, Eileen Franklin opened the program by introducing a Slick pilot (Pat Hicks) striding on stage all "slicked" up, with money dripping out of his pockets and preparing for a fabulous trip around the world. Next came a Tiger pilot in an old mouldy uniform, with only a couple of one-dollar bills and on his way out to Lost Dry Gulch, Ariz. The comparison was obvious. The Tiger pilot was impersonated by Beverly Costello.

Peg Machado pantomimed a recording dedicated to Tiger Wives;

their theme song — "Send My Baby Back To Me", which was very good. Eileen Franklin recited a crazy, mixed-up thing entitled "Prinderella and the Cince", which as you can see, must have been very difficult to do and the words were twisted throughout and which was very funny. The "Roaring Twenties" would have roared to see Sheri Goldsmith, Beverly Costello and Betty Lou Allen in fringe, bugle beads, feather boas, cloche hats, and waistlines dropped to the hips; they did a Charleston which brought the Twenties out of obscurity. Peg Machado did a second pantomime dedicated to the wives' household money and the per diem fund—"Who Is Gonna Pay The Check", very apropos. Betty Lou Allen and Beverly Costello did a pantomime of "Two Little Girls From Little Rock" — just like Marilyn Monroe and Jane Russell. Alice Carpenter and Eileen Franklin were very convincing in a Crew Control skit. Eileen was looking for her husband, and Crew Control seemed to have lost him. Peg then did her last pantomime which was the topper of all — dedicated to the Tiger pilots — "They Go Wild, Simply Wild, Over Me".

Pilots who had previously been too shy to do their act, were by this time beer-convinced that they should. Cliff Groh, Jerry Costello, and Bill Franklin did the Beer Barrel Polka (This is dancing?) Cliff was in grave danger with a lighted cigaret and a feather stole along with his strapless gown; one other nameless one was troubled with a dislocated balloon in his dress; who would have dreamed that Bill Franklin has such shapely legs?? Jerry Costello's strapless gown did not quite meet in back but the silver pin looked lovely, holding him together. Everyone was exhausted with laughter by this time, and Peg Machado led some community singing, which wound up a perfectly delightful evening.

Understand that the gals are presently planning a big charity ball, open to the public, and they will furnish details on that later.

**HANDSOMEST PILOT OF THE MONTH: Bob Zalusky.** Those dark circles can't be worn in vain, where there's smoke there's fire, and stuff like that!

**PRETTIEST STEWARDESS OF THE MONTH: Lois Edwards.** A busy girl now with ALSSA business, but always looking very sharp.



—Photo by Lloyd Sherman

**FAREWELL**—Al Goldberg, for many years FTL's superintendent of maintenance, receives a last farewell and good wishes from Red Duehren, right, who has been appointed to step into Al's shoes. Al left the company in March, to become vice president of North American Airlines. In the background, left to right, a few of the old-timers who have worked with both Al and Red during most of FTL's colorful history include Phil Gold, flight line leadman; Les Branchflower, machine shop leadman; "Wormie" Wormdahl, flight line leadman; and "Porky" Bisk, ships equipment and supplies leadman. As a token of their esteem for a fine boss, the maintenance boys and leadmen presented Al with an engraved pen-clock set, and the foremen who worked closely with Al gave him a leather desk set.

## EWR Pilots' Wives Organize New Club

By Jill McCormick

FTL pilots' wives met at the Cadillac Restaurant in Newark with hopes of organizing a club of mutual interests. Those present were the Mmes. William Armstrong, Robert H. Powers; Robert G. Johnson, Robert E. Hawes, Carl G. Prentiss, Lawrence F. Luccio, Kenneth E. Henderson, James J. Powers, and Lucien L. LeClere. At this first meeting, questions of the kind of club (social or working) and whether it should be an independent or an affiliated chapter with Burbank came up for discussion and will be settled in the near future. However, the naming of club officers was settled by an election. Officers are Flo Armstrong, president; Betty LeClere, vice president; Terry Luccio, secretary; Dotty Alexander, treasurer; Helen Henderson, ways and means; and Sis Powers, publicity chairman.

In spite of strong headwinds lately, the Stork has been able to buck them and landed at the

homes of Howard Amrhein and Bus Loane. Feb. 7 was the date at the Amrheins and a passenger by the name of Linda Sue, weighing 6 lbs. 7 oz. debarked to make a permanent home with them. Mar. 12 was the date at the Loanes when David Wallace arrived but was not listed on the manifest. Therefore, we have no statistics on him.

Too bad, but it is true that the bad has to mix with the good. On Mar. 2, John J. Marashio got into an entanglement with a forklift. The fork, out-weighting John by quite a bit, won out, and John ended with the 4th and 5th fingers on his left hand in bad shape. John works the midnight shift as cargo-man and has been with FTL three years. We talked to him after his two weeks' sojourn in the hospital and he said that after about two weeks' rest with his family in New England, he hopes to be back on the job and promises to give the forklift the benefit of the doubt every time.

# No Secrets at RML When Sam Snoops

By Sam the Snooper

Left out of last month's news ... One more aircraft, this one stuck in the mud.

**New:**—Bob Storey, RML sales, sporting a Nash Metropolitan. Far cry from the Caddy he was hunting for last month. ... Doug Bush, DSM, RML, New house, Only 11 minutes from field. Please, FTL captains, he's on the end of one of the active runways. No power landings!

**Getting Hitched,** sometime in May. Jo Trasker, RML ops, and Howie Swathell, RML agent.

**Hunting,** Pat Fenstermaker, for a new house. ... Also Bob Moran needs one too—four kids.

**Congrats** to our new neighbors Pan American World Airways. ... First flight due out of RML Apr. 30.

**Note to Ted Holmgren:** Keep Art and Jo singing. ... Idea: have them make up an FTL musical and tour the country. ... They'll get the freight.

**Operations notes:** Frank Beebe pouring over international tariffs ... Les Dickenson — who didn't sweep out the office???? ... Ed Trott has problems. Ed's voice is known to all traffic men by his cheery "Tigers, Trott" over the fone ... Merger. ... What happens then, "Slick Tigers, Trott"??? That sounds just like a joke, doesn't it???

**Visitors**—Out of BUR, "Ski", talking over gas problems. ... Out of CHI, Rusty's hurried visit. ... Ace Hunt, Frank Clain talking about the merger.

**Quote of the Month:** Few men turn and run away when they believe they're right.

## Apr. 23 Designated Tigress' APRON DAY

Friday, Apr. 23, members of the Flying Tigress Club, wearing aprons, will distribute envelopes at the field for your donations to the Flying Tigress Emergency Fund.

Cents NOT \$\$\$ are asked from all FTL personnel for this emergency fund. This is the fund from which any FTL personnel may receive help in time of need, as in the case of an FTL mechanic who was stricken with polio last year.

We wish to stress that ccc not \$\$\$ are our aim. Please turn your envelope in to the secretary of your department. Help build this fund. ccc NOT \$\$\$.

# The Chinnin' Bar

By Nancy Tarr

Hi everybody! Finally some news about the people connected with the USAF contract. Robert E. Balmer, AMA representative from Middletown, Pa., and Mildred A. Gebbart of Florin, Pa., were married in the Wee Kirk of the Heather in Glendale on Feb. 6. Congratulations. (Hey, Mr. Peterson, how about some news from you?)

More congratulations and best wishes on the March marriage of Dottie Dean (formerly of International Operations) and John Dewey, foreman.

Dick Yung feels somewhat like a mother hen, what with three expectant mamas in his department.

Bobbie Box and her husband Roy, traveled to Las Vegas on the weekend of Apr. 3. Don't know whether they won any fabulous amounts or whether they had to hitchhike home.

"Junior" Gaddie, who also spent the weekend in Las Vegas, came back with four (4) silver dollars and callouses ... that's all!

Paul Hume McGinnis (better known as "Mac") and family have a yellow male parakeet named Blondie who keeps them busy (and amused) with his escapades. This personality-plus parakeet is driving the family cat crazy ... he has learned to meow! Latest escapade happened at dinner recently when Blondie had to make a forced landing in the gravy and burned his feet!

Mac, who likes to play the odds, predicts that the Lee O'Wright expected baby will be a boy. We'll see, Mac, we'll see.

### All Out for Softball!

Clint Gill (The Rebel) informs us that the softball team started practice Tues., Apr. 6. Approximately 30 fellows from both Tigers and Slick combined are going out for the sport and will make up two teams. Practice rounds started Apr. 15. For those interested, watch the bulletin boards for further notice as to when and where.

The Art Martinez family welcomed a new baby boy, Carlos, on Mar. 20.

If you want to see some people who really enjoy themselves, stop by the bowling alley in Studio City some Monday night between 6:30 and 9 and watch the Tiger teams bowl!

Anyone having any news items for TigerReview, please drop me a note or see me in the chief pilot's office.



The 'Human Fly'

Meet Thomas J. Yeager of FTL modification, a friendly gentleman originally from Wayne County, W. Va., dating back to Mar. 23, 1890.

Prior to coming to work for the Tigers in June, 1952, Mr. Yeager had a variety of occupations, none of which are geared for a person wishing a "nice, quiet job." Among them the most outstanding are "sandhogging", deep sea diving, setting off dynamite during building of the Panama Canal, and scaling more than 1500 buildings. (This last has made Yeager famous as the greatest "human fly".) In the following paragraphs we will try to give you a brief rundown of his activities—with just the highlights.

Mr. Yeager became a "smoke balloon" pilot in about 1909. This was when flying machines were powered by bicycles and altitudes were measured in terms of "out of sight". (Tiger pilots take notice!) Here it would be appropriate to mention that Yeager holds the oldest "smoke balloon" pilot's license in the USA and it is signed by President William McKinley. He has made more than 1000 balloon ascensions and parachute jumps. Parachuting, too, was different in those days. The parachute was cut of canvas and measured approximately 18 feet. It was really fast traveling on the way down!

In 1910 Yeager started scaling buildings and became known as the greatest human fly. He has scaled more than 1500 buildings in his time and once fell 10 stories with no more injury than a cut mouth.

Yeager became well known as

## Spring Is Here

January and February Have gone into the past, Springtime is coming And it's coming pretty fast.

Are you ready for the garden? Are your plans already made? Did you buy the tools you wanted. The hoe, the rake, the spade?

You may want a new lawn mower, A roller or some seed, And you find you haven't the money

To buy all the things you need. Yet your problem is so easy, All these things you soon can own,

If you make an application For a CREDIT UNION loan.

—Eye Opener, Stelco Employees Credit Union, Hamilton, Ontario.

a welterweight wrestler and boxer between 1905 and 1916. Soon after 1916 he joined the Army and served for three and a half years as a lieutenant. During this time he received an interesting medal presented him by the U.S. Treasury Department for patriotic service on behalf of the liberty loans. The medal is made from a captured German cannon. From 1946 to 1947 he served in the Ohio State Naval Militia during the emergency caused by World War II, for which he received a certificate of appreciation from the Governor of the State of Ohio, Frank J. Lausche.

Earlier in his career Mr. Yeager was prominent as the writer of a very famous and well known creed. Perhaps you are already familiar with it, but are not aware that Mr. Yeager is the author:

"I shall pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it for I shall not pass this way again."

George Putnam has recently asked Mr. Yeager for permission to use this creed on his program. Mr. Yeager has not yet decided whether to go ahead and sell his rights to the creed.

Thomas Yeager, who now leads a somewhat quieter life in North Hollywood with his wife, Theresa, has three grown children, Richard, Mildred, and Barbara, and has two hobbies on the quieter side—writing poetry and music.

Daring and the spirit of pioneering run in the Yeager blood. Proof of this is shown by Charles Yeager, first man to break the sound barrier and a great man who is still breaking records and giving new facts to aviation.

We're proud to know you, Tom Yeager!

## The Benningers' Vacation—

### Off the Beaten Path in Mexico

#### As Told to Shelley Green

Recently Mr. and Mrs. Fred Benninger (he's FTL's General Manager) spent a short vacation in the heart of Old Mexico. They didn't stop at Ensenada, Mexican playground for most of us, but flew to Guadalajara and thence to Puerto Vallarta, a city of 5000 situated on a bay on the Pacific side of Mexico. There they were surrounded by water, jungle, fish, ducks, pigs, assorted Americans, and the native population.

"Mexico is by far the noisiest place I've ever visited," Mr. Benninger said. "Our first night in Guadalajara was a nightmare of cacophony. We could hardly wait to get to Puerto Vallarta which I was sure would be quieter. Not so. It was even noisier. Above the tooting of automobile horns and the squealing of pigs, tolling of bells, etc., at 2 a.m. every night the wandering minstrels started serenading, complete with guitar. From 2 to 3 a.m. we endured the singing and re-singing of 'Guadalajara'! This happened EVERY night.

"There is no road into Puerto Vallarta and it is necessary to fly in. Because the airway is over mountainous terrain the flight is made only in the daytime. Suddenly our pilot started down. All I could see below was a field and cows grazing, and I was sure we were making an emergency landing. Imagine my surprise to learn that this pasture was the regular landing field for the city!



Fishermen's Paradise

"It's a paradise for hunters and fishermen, however," Mr. Benninger continued. "Ducks were black on the water, and fish practically jumped into the boat. Trolling was the order of the day and all the bait needed to catch a fish was a shiny bit of metal attached to the hook. The only

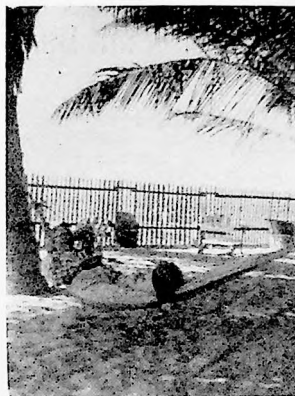
bad feature was that when you took in the day's catch (anywhere from 36 to 75 fish) you naturally gave it to the hotel. Then, fish was served meal after meal. Seven days of it was all I could take! Some others went duck hunting—and then we'd eat duck. Actually, the food wasn't much to rave about. Very little meat, and what we did get was stringy and tough.

"One of the funniest things that happened occurred shortly after we arrived. We were at breakfast with a Mr. and Mrs. Henny from Chicago, and we all wanted boiled eggs, cooked to varying degrees. My wife and Mrs. Henny wanted three-minute eggs, Mr. Henny a four-minute egg and I wanted a five-minute one. After an interminable explanation to the waitress, who could barely understand English, we sat back and waited. When our order arrived the service went like this: Mrs. Henny and my wife got three eggs, Mr. Henny four, and I received five! The incident became a hotel joke, and every morning thereafter we were greeted with 'How many eggs today, amigos?'"

Mrs. Benninger related some of the amusing customs they encountered at the hotel. For instance, the garbage is stacked at the back of the hotel, just as it is here. But the garbage truck (drawn by burros) pulls up in front every day. The driver walks to the rear, hoists a container, and marches from the back of the establishment, through the lobby, and out to the truck, continuing the same procedure until all the garbage is collected.

On their first day in Puerto Vallarta, Mrs. B was looking over the balcony outside their room and noticed a man standing in the patio with chickens strung on a wire around his neck. As she was wondering what it was all about she heard excited chattering and then realized that the cook (who was leaning out of a window) was bargaining for the entree for the evening meal!

"Never in my life have I seen so many pigs," Mr. Benninger went on. "They are allowed to run loose every day except Sunday, and wander down the streets as self-possessed as anything. But Sunday morning is really a sight to behold. The local constabulary, equipped with lariat, starts lassoing the pigs and depositing them in the jail where they are kept all day. On Monday morning the owners come and bail out their porcine possessions for another



Siesta Time

week's freedom.

"Besides fishing and hunting there was little else to do, if you except siesta," Mr. Benninger said. "No business is conducted during siesta. I spent a lot of time in a hammock! We found quite a few Americans living in Puerto Vallarta. One couple was making their home there using Social Security payments for income. They paid \$15 a month for an apartment; \$3 a month for a maid; and the rest of the money went for food, clothing, and entertainment, with some left over each month. Whiskey sells for \$1 a fifth, but you can't bring it into California. Tequilla was 50c a quart.

"On Saturday nights the town is the mecca for all those who live in the jungle. Then, in the public square, the maidens walk in a circle clockwise—and the eligible bachelors circle them on the outside counter-clockwise. The parents? They sit all around the plaza and keep an eye on the whole proceeding!

"Time doesn't mean as much in Mexico as it does here. There isn't the rushing about we experience in the U.S. Eating is a leisurely process, taking as much as two hours. Our hotel was built on the beach, and the kitchens and dining room faced the water.

"We had been warned about the drinking water, but we didn't know that it was so virulent with minerals that you couldn't even brush your teeth in it. We learned that practically all newcomers contract a case of 'Aztec Two-Step' unless they use the purified water the hotel furnishes for its guests.

"Go to Mexico to live? No. On vacation again? There are places with better facilities and no pigs in the street. I doubt if I'd go back. I must admit, how-

## Change of Address

It's very important for all employees who change their home address to make out a P-2 form showing the new address and, if available, the new telephone number. This information is essential to the Personnel department and, in turn, helps them to be of assistance to you.

Ask your department head or supervisor to make out a P-2 form for you if you have moved recently.

## CLASSIFIED

### FOR SALE

#### Autos

'54 CADILLAC coupe, Deville type, new power steering & all extras. Bob Wood, Engine Bldg., Ext. 336.  
MDL A, good running condition. Cheap at \$30. Maynard Meyers. 4013 FTL Inspection.  
1953 PONTIAC "6" sedan R&H. VSW. many extras. 11,000 mi. For Sale or trade for late model 4-speed trans. GMC or Chev. Suburban. Ruth Stone, Credit Union or 8250 Lankersheim Blvd. (No. 4 Maple).  
J. F. O'CONNOR & Son, Hollywd. Lincoln & Mercury are having their annual one month sale for the month of April. Discounts to suit you. Fleet prices if you bring ad. Ask for me personally. Seymour (Lucky) Rozner. Hollywd. 5-9257.

#### Miscellaneous

ONE PT. 19 ENGINE & A/C engine, low time \$100 complete. Maynard Meyers, No. 4013 FTL Insp.  
ELECTRIC MOTORS & starter switches up to 3 H.P. Paul Hawkins, Insp. Office, Phone 331.  
CAPEHART Radio & phonograph & radio com. Beaut. walnut cabinet. Could be converted for TV or a Bar. Machine completely automatic. Ext. 248 Slick Bldg., Lillian Colman.  
MATCHED SET OF RINGS, Wedding band & engagement. Real bargain. Call Credit Union. Appraised at Genler-Lec at \$229.16. Will sell for less.

### SERVICES

TV REPAIR SERVICE Best in the West. Call Nick Ventresca (that's our own Navigator Dick Elctron TV Service. 9106 Sepulveda Blvd. EM 2-6868 or EM 2-6519).

### FOR RENT

1 BEDROOM APT. Adults only. Utilities paid. \$65. 10105 Lemon Ave., Sepulveda. See Bill Ovington.

### PETS

FOR SALE—Blk. & white mixed cocker pups. Hurry! Only three left, very cute. \$3.50 ea. 1 female, 2 males. For info call G. W. Morriss or ST 6-2656, A.F. Contract

ever, that it was an experience and an adventure that I wouldn't have missed!"

Mrs. Benninger admitted that she ran rampant in the market place. Consequently, when they returned to the U.S., Mr. Benninger insisted that she carry the many baskets she had purchased—and as a result she really looked like a "turista".

Nevertheless, both Mr. and Mrs. Benninger say: "Viva la Mexico! It's an unusual vacation spot!"