

**Chapter Monthly
Meeting Second
Friday 7:30 PM.
Breakfast Fly-in
Third Sunday,
Starting in April.**

EAA 279 Newsletter

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Information must be in the hands of the Newsletter Editor by the first of the month, for that month's issue.

President's Report

Summer is fast fading into Autumn, the whir of the air conditioner is giving way to the hum of the oil burner, the winds are picking up and winter can't be too far away. This has been a good year for the Fly-In Breakfast; this last one was extremely well attended. We served over two-hundred. I still can't believe the weather we've had for every Fly-in. I also really appreciate all the hard work that everyone has put into the Fly-Ins. We still could use a little more help.

I've had the good fortune to be at the airport a few times this past month and have watched Bob Jackson flying the ultralight. He has been doing extremely well and is improving with every flight. Good work Bob!

Roger Roy has made all the arrangements for our Christmas season breakfast. It will be held December 14, at "The Casa Loma" on Robins Street in East Bridgewater. Robins Street is off

of Rt. 106 about 1/4 mile west of the junction with Rt. 104. All you pilots know West, right? Mark the date on your calendar, it promises to be a great time, good food and a pleasant group to enjoy it with. We're committed to having 50 people there, so bring your children, significant other, wife, girlfriend (just not at the same time!). Chapter members will be free and a donation will be expected for nonmembers.

This year my daughter's college has gone and scheduled their parent's week end for the second week end in October, it's usually the third. It was a difficult choice, one I agonized over, but my wife decided for me that I'd better go to the college and skip the EAA 279 meeting. So, unfortunately I will not be present at the next meeting, but I know that all will be well.
Gerry

Secretary's Report

September's minutes will be published in the November Newsletter.

President's Report see Page 1

Prop Wash see Page 2

Secretary's Report see Page 1

Interesting Article see Page 3,4

Old Colony Flying Club

The Old Colony Flying Club meets directly after the regular Chapter 279 monthly meeting on the second Friday of each month.

Flying Club News:

ELECTIONS

TONIGHT

This Friday the 10th

Prop Wash

I came across this in my mail and wondered if any of us at one time or another felt the same way.

For the military.

I sat in my seat of the Boeing 767 waiting for everyone to hurry and stow their carry-ons and grab a seat so we could start what I was sure would be a long , uneventful flight home. With the planes huge capacity and slow moving people taking their time to stuff luggage far too big for the overhead and never paying much attention to holding up the growing line behind them, I simply shook my head knowing that this flight was not starting out very well. I was anxious to get home to see my loved ones so I was focused on "my" issues and just felt like standing up and yelling for some of these clowns to get their act together. I knew I couldn't say a word so I just thumbed through the "Sky Mall" magazine from the seat pocket in front of me. You know it's really getting rough when you resort to the over priced, useless sky mall crap to break the monotony. With everyone finally seated, we just sat there with the cabin door open and no one in any hurry to get us going although we were well past the scheduled take off time. No wonder the airline industry is in trouble I told myself. Just then, the

attendant came on the intercom to inform us all that we were being delayed. The entire plane let out a collective groan. She resumed speaking to say "We are holding the aircraft for some very special people who are on their way to the plane and the delay shouldn't be more than 5 minutes. The word came after waiting six times as long as we were promised that "I" was finally going to be on my way home. Why the hoopla over "these" folks? I was expecting some celebrity or sport figure to be the reason for the holdup.....Just get their butts in a seat and lets hit the gas I thought. The attendant came back on the speaker to announce in a loud and excited voice that we were being joined by several U.S. Marines returning home from Iraq!!! Just as they walked on board, the entire plane erupted into applause. The men were a bit taken by surprise by the 340 people cheering for them as they searched for their seats. They were having their hands shook and touched by almost everyone who was within an arm's distance of them as they passed down the aisle. One elderly woman kissed the hand of one of the Marines as he passed by her. The applause, whistles and cheering didn't stop for a long time. When we were finally airborne, "I" was not the only civilian checking his conscience as to

Prop Wash (cont.)

the delays in "me" getting home, finding my easy chair, a cold beverage and the remote in my hand. These men had done for all of us and I had been complaining silently about "me" and "my" issues. I took for granted the everyday freedoms I enjoy and the conveniences of the American way of life I took for granted others paid the price for my ability to moan and complain about a few minutes delay to "me" those Heroes going home to their loved ones. I attempted to take back my selfish outlook in last minutes before we landed and suggested to the attendant that she announce over the speaker a request for everyone to remain in their seats until our hero's were allowed to gather their things and be

first off the plane. The cheers and applause continued until the last Marine stepped off and we all rose to go about our too often taken for granted everyday freedoms..... I felt proud of them. I felt it an honor and a privilege to be among the first to welcome them home and say Thank You for a job well done. I vowed that I will never forget that flight nor the lesson learned. I can't say it enough, THANK YOU to those Veterans and active servicemen and women who may read this and a prayer for those who cannot because they are no longer with us. GOD BLESS AMERICA! WELCOME HOME! AND THANKS FOR A JOB WELL DONE !!!!!
Anonymous.

For Sale: Bob Wilkie is putting up for sale his Kolb. His asking price is \$8500.00. Bob can be reached at 781-878-4215.



The Vin Fiz design, a popular soft drink, tonic if you like, was based on the Wright Flyer number three. The plane and pilot managed to fly across the country in spite of over forty crash landings.

Attention, Scoop here:

Word has it that this steam driven *baby* still has some good years left in her and and is being considered to help out around the airport!

