Colonel Tom Stafford Joins Flying Tigers For 1969 Ojai Reunion

Colonel Tom Stafford, USAF Commander of the Apollo 10, was the honored guest at the 1969 AVG-CNAC bash at Ojai, California.
Colonel Stafford showed film taken on his historic flight and gave a vivid description of the famous adventure in space.
Stafford remarked that he was envious of the Tiger group and the job they had done.
Tigers, in turn, well could have wished one of the world’s outstanding pilots might have been one of their famous group.
As a demonstration of their pride in Stafford’s accomplishments, the Group presented him with the AVG Pilot Trophy for outstanding service.

General Jimmy Doolittle, Mrs. Anna Chennault, Colonel Tom Stafford, and Dick Rossi during the presentation of the AVG trophy.
MINUTES OF TENTH MEETING OF CHARTER MEMBERS OF FLYING TIGERS
AMERICAN VOLUNTEER GROUP
CHINESE AIR FORCE, INC.

A NEW YORK MEMBERSHIP CORPORATION
HELD AT OJAI VALLEY INN, OJAI, CALIFORNIA
ON 5 JULY 1969 AT 1500 HOURS

ATTENDEES: 39 Charter members whose names appear on the Waiver of Notice attached hereto.

President Dick Rossi called the meeting to order.

Bob Prescott made a motion that reading of the minutes of the ninth meeting be waived. The motion was seconded and unanimously passed.

Treasurer, Bob Smith, gave the finance report. A motion was made, seconded and unanimously passed to accept the report as presented.

New Business — President Rossi introduced Colonel Owen F. Clarke, Executive Director of the San Diego Aerospace Museum. Colonel Clarke gave a slide presentation of the museum's facilities and then described the plan for building an accurate AVG-Flying Tiger exhibit and also to build a comprehensive historical reference file pertaining to the AVG's history and accomplishments. Colonel Clarke introduced Weston C. Williams, a museum volunteer worker and cousin of Ken Merritt, a pilot in AVG 2nd Squadron. Mr. Williams' sole job at the museum is to bird dog the AVG project.

R. T. Smith made a motion that we support the AVG project at the San Diego Aerospace Museum. The motion was seconded and discussion followed. An amendment to the motion was made as follows. The executive committee should study the project, as proposed by Colonel Clarke, work out details and initiate a master plan for the AVG to follow. The motion, as amended, was passed unanimously.

President Rossi opened the floor for nomination of officer. A motion was made for Rossi for president. The motion was seconded, nominations were closed, and the motion was unanimously approved. A motion was made for the same slate of officers for the following two years. The motion was seconded and unanimously passed. The slate of officers is:

George H. Burgard, Vice President
David L. Hill, Vice President
Charles H. Older, Vice President
Donald L. Rodewald, Secretary
R. M. Smith, Treasurer

A motion was made to delete George F. Curran, Albert V. Kaelin and Robert H. Neale from the Board of Directors and to add "Red" Petach Hanks, Roland L. Richardson and John J. Uebel. The motion was seconded and unanimously passed.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John R. Rossi
Chairman

George H. Burgard
Walter J. Dolan
*Henry M. Geselbracht, Jr.
"Red" Petach Hanks
Robert P. Hedman
Robert B. Keeton
Robert H. Layher
Robert C. Moss
Preston B. Paull
George L. Paxton

Joseph A. Poshekko
Robert W. Prescott
Edward F. Rector
Lewis J. Richards
Freeman I. Ricketts
Roland L. Richardson
Donald L. Rodewald
Robert T. Smith
Edward L. Stiles
John J. Uebel

*Deceased 15 July 1969

A motion was made to make Anna Chennault an honorary member of the board. The motion was seconded and unanimously passed. The floor was open for discussion of plans for the meeting place in 1971. San Diego was proposed if the Aerospace Museum's AVG exhibit is completed for dedication. A motion was made that the executive committee study the progress made by the museum on the AVG project, and based on this progress, make a decision to have the 1971 Reunion in San Diego. If the executive committee is not satisfied with the progress, the Reunion should be scheduled at Ojai for 1971. The motion was seconded and unanimously passed.

Chuck Olden presented details of discussions on Frank Metasavage’s dishonorable discharge. It has been proposed that Frank be reinstated in the AVG membership because of an alleged misjustice. A lengthy discussion ensued. Olden made a motion that the executive committee review the problem and recommend appropriate action. The motion was amended to have Frank Metasavage submit his version of the facts to the executive committee who would review these facts and also have them reviewed by members who were present at the incident in China which resulted in Frank’s departure from the group in 1942. The motion as amended was seconded and unanimously passed.

Bob Prescott moved for adjournment, which was seconded and passed.

Donald L. Rodewald
Secretary, AVG
The camera caught a cheerful crowd on the terrace: Left, Mrs. Lloyd Nolan, Jim Moore, Felix Smith, Marjorie Farrell, Roy Farrell, Al Mah, Pappy Quinn, Lloyd Nolan, Marge Noble, Merry Costello, and front, Jim Hurst and Maggy Hurst.

Tigers presented young newly-weds Joan and Dick Randles with a silver goblet set. Joan is "Red" Hanks's daughter. Red was one of our fiery nurses in China days. (Left) Ronnie Smith, Lydia and Dick Rossi, Len Kimball, Joan and Dick Randles, Tom Stafford, Bob Prescott.
Jeff Weiner, left (right!) of CNAC and Marge Noble of Hughes Aircraft, Morgan Vaux peeking over her shoulder. AVG from Indiana, and John Uebele AVG from Los Alamedos, Calif.

KE**p///KEPE hOtS EE KARZ///SS AND* D* LE-T-%(%( LETTERS COM COM COMING

Some of the guys who couldn't make it to the get-together in Ojai sent notes or wires. And some of the teletype operators forwarding the messages must have been at one of our cocktail parties, because the following wire was received from somebody signed "EILL MCGARRY" (all typos reproduce faithfully to protect their next of kin):

"WUL137 TL (LCYA066 PDC CULVER CITY CALIF 5 3IP PDT) (This may be the only part that came through straight, but who could know?)

DICK ROSSIEE
JAI VALLEY INN CARE APT NO AVG CALIF
HOPING YOU ALL HAVE A GREAT TIME.
REGRETFULLY UNABLE TO ATTEND.
WILL WXXXX SEE YOU ALL EILL MCGARRY."

Dear Bill: Stop tickling the operator.

The operator in Sayner, Wisconsin, either was in better shape or maybe it was earlier in the day. A message from Snuffy Smith read:

"WUL138 TL (MMPA044) PDB SAYNER WIS 5 457P CDT
FLYING TIGER REUNION, DICK ROSSI OR DON RODEWALD DLR 5PM CARE OJAI VALLEY NXX INN OJAI CALIF
HOPE YOU ARE ALL HAVING A BALL STOP AM SITTING HERE WORKING MY TAIL OFF STOP HOIST ONE FOR ME STOP BEST REGARDS AND EVEN LOVE."
What we're trying to figure out is whether Snuffy was on the level about working, or if all those STOPs were cries for help from the teletype operator?

By the way, Snuffy says if any of the oldtimers want to get together informally and unofficially in '70, it has been suggested that we meet at Snuffy's resort in Northern Wisconsin. Anybody interested drop Rode a note. This is just a get-together, of course, not the official reunion, which will be held in '71.

Mah Friends — When we are putting the magazine together on a table in the lunchroom at the FTL home office, Eric Shilling got to remembering stories about some of the men in the pictures. He looked at the picture of Al Mah (lower right hand photo). "There's a character," Eric said. "He lives in Canada. His sister was in Canton during the war and Al decided to get her out. He didn't speak a word of Chinese, but dressed himself up as a coolie and went through the Japanese lines and all the way to Canton and brought his little sister back."

The editor, a female, voted Al as the pick-up service she would best like to have get her out of Canton.
Dick Rossi presented "Rode" with a thank you gift—a desk-set Rode unknowingly picked out himself.

“I Always Wanted a Harem…” — left to right, Kitty Older, MaryAnn Hedman, Jan Jernstedt, Ronnie Smith, Betty Haywood, B. Prescott, Mazie Hill, Miriam Layher, Barbara Ricketts, and left, front, Nancy Hazlitt, with Mary Posheiko.

Judy Rodewald, left, unidentified flying object, center, Robin Gallagher, on the terrace.

"NO PETS ALLOWED ON TERRACE"

Left: Raise those glasses high. Left, Dalby, CNAC, Art Kininmonth, Rode, Jules Watson, Jerry Costello, Jimmy Doolittle, Glenn Carroll, Al Oldenberg, "Judge" Chuck Older.


By Dick Rossi

The 1969 AVG/CNAC reunion at Opa is now past history — but it was a real bash. There was an excellent turnout, although we still miss those who do not make it. We were all set to welcome Doc Bruer and "Snuffy" Smith for their first reunion and then they did not show up.

There was the usual amount of snarky, goof-ups, and oversights which made the meeting seem routine. However, from the comments and mail it seems that almost everybody had a great time.

The major part of the gang arrived at Opa for lunch on Thursday and festivities got underway. In fact, a group went up on Wednesday to get a head start.

Thursday evening started off with a hay ride and steak fry. This was followed by a session of Western music and square dancing. Doc Richards has not lost any of his old zip. He out-danced everyone for three days.

After the dinner was over, a joint gift from AVG/CNAC was made to Bob Prescott. He received a beautiful elephant-hide golf bag, PLUS a live donkey to carry it around the course for him! What else do you give the man who has everything?

A few more arrived on Friday to join the gang. The CNAC business meeting was held Friday morning and Bill Pawley was elected president. A full report on that will be forthcoming to all CNAC'ers from the secretary.

The rest of the day was filled with golf, swimming, tennis, horseback riding, lunch, swapping lies and possibly a little drinking.

In the evening there was another cocktail party, following by the CNAC banquet. Mr. Herb Fisher, former Curtis test pilot of P-40 and C-46 fame, was the principal speaker.

More people, more sports and possibly a little drinking took place Saturday. The AVG business meeting was in progress when Colonel Tom Stafford, Commander of Apollo 10, arrived. We took a break to greet him and he said a few words.

As usual, the meeting was conducted strictly by Robert's Rules of Order and Parliamentary Procedure. More on that from Secretary Rodewald.

By then, it was time for the evening cocktail party. This one was sponsored by the Flying Tiger Line and was followed by the AVG banquet.

Bob Prescott was master of ceremonies and did a masterful job. We might keep him on. His introductions were masterpieces — of an alcohol sort.

Following dinner there were short addresses by the Chinese Consul General, Jimmy Doolittle, Lloyd Nolan, Tommy "THE CORK" Corcoran, our principal speaker, Bill Pawley and our trophy recipient, Colonel Tom Stafford.

Along with his talk, Colonel Stafford showed some of his personal film taken on his trip around the moon. It was a most exciting address.

We also looked at movies of the 1967 reunion, which were not so exciting. However, they were saved by Prescott's commentary.

As usual, "Pappy" Quinn did all the registering and collecting from the gang, to keep us out of financial trouble. Our thanks to him for all the work — and loot.

The usual amount of help also came from Len Kimball in helping to prepare for the meeting, so finally this time we gave him a little token of our appreciation — a joint AVG/CNAC presentation.

A presentation from the AVG was made to Don Rodewald to express our appreciation for all these many years of work in helping to keep these meetings going.

We also gave a wedding present from the AVG to Mr. & Mrs. Richard Randel (or our own Joan Petech and her new husband).

The night ended with dancing and possibly a little drinking. Sunday morning, everybody got up and took their hangovers home — to store them till the next meeting.
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Our Fourth of July Convention of this year was a real bounteous affair and a tremendous time was had by all. It was noticeable that the hangar flying got better and better, the stories bigger and bigger, the trip across the hump longer and longer. It was also noticed that there seemed to be less jump in the step of many of those who attended. However, in spite of all these indignities the Convention was warmer and warmer and better than ever.

It was a real pleasure to relinquish the presidency to our great fellow, Bill Pawley, and I know that under his leadership CNAC is going to grow and grow. In fact, at one of his suggestions and one we have already instigated is the Historical Association in which many rupees were collected. Already a program is in the works to get it under way. To briefly bring up to date all those who were not there, we would like to have your cooperation... everybody's cooperation in fact. If you will write any and all stories you can think of that would be of interest to folks, please send them in, because what we want to do is come out with a newsletter at regular intervals including these stories and at a later date compile all these stories into a book that can be published which, it was felt, will be of great interest to everybody.

Since Bill Pawley is our new president and is also acting as our editor, send all stories and all information to William D. Pawley, Suite 711, 100 Biscayne Towers, Biscayne Boulevard, N., Miami, Florida 33132. Bill has all the facilities for getting this going and is already set up and under way to start publication. The only thing he needs is information from you and me. So, get the messages in the mail, don't put it off, do it today. By the way, AVG Buddy, this goes for you, too. We will take any information we can get. We are all in the same family so let's keep the family circle going.

There are many stories that will soon be lost if we don't put them down.

We surely did miss all the fellas and gals who missed the reunion. It was a real good one, with a Western Cookout to recognition night each night with key speakers Bill Pawley, Former Ambassador to Brazil, Under Secretary of State, the fellow who started the Flying Tigers, and the first president of CNAC, Herb Fisher, who was chief test pilot to Curtis and did the test work on the first P-40's and the first C-46's. He is now a member of our organization and will be a real plus to us. The night with Tom Stafford and the presentation of the pictures he took of Apollo 10 made the reunion a tremendous one.

You will be getting dates on the next reunion soon. Hope you will plan now to be there as they really are getting better and better every year.

We need you and we want you.
IN MEMORIAM

Hank Geselbracht passed away on July 15. We lost a staunch buddy. He was a member of the Executive Committee, and a hard-working AVG’er. A number of Tigers served as pall bearers: Bob Neale, Tex Hill, R. T. Smith and Rode.

To Hank’s wife, Claudia and his fine son, Ray, we extend our deepest sympathy for our mutual loss.

OFFICIAL STATE MARKER PLACED AT BIRTHPLACE

On April 10 of this year, a historic plaque was placed at the birthplace of General Claire Lee Chennault and Jack Cornelius at Commerce, Texas. Jack attended the ceremony with Anna Chennault, George Paxton’s son, Bob King and his wife, and Rode.

Another monument to the General will be erected by the contributions of mementos and incidents for the San Diego Aerospace Museum by every participating Tiger. (See attached memo.)
Poison Pen Pals:
“....get an Occasional
insulting Communication From
R. T. Smith...”

Hon. R. T. Smith
6-1, 2-Chrome
Kita-Aoyama, Minato-Ku
Tokyo, Japan

Mister Smith!

The newsprint has it that the cost of hand tools
for gouging around in the surface of the moon cost
$45,000. I consider this a bit shylloish on account of
all they had was a small shovel, a sledge hammer,
a claw like picker-upper and maybe a pick and rake.

I went down to Poe’s Garden and Hardware Store
to compare costs and found I could buy the lot for
$14.76, tax included.

All this means to me only one thing. Our govern-
ment is not doing one solitary thing to combat infla-
tion. Or there is a helluva high living hardware
middleman.

Now I have nothing against these interplantetary
junkets. I am all for them, and looking forward to the
time in the next few years when we can sink an
American flagstaff into a quarter section of choice
martian real estate. And eventually Venus and Jupiter.

As a matter of fact I get an advanced case of hol-
low stomach and chilli bumps when I contemplate
the adventure. Makes me think this country is worth
while when we can accomplish feats that require
workmanship, imagination, bravery and dedication of
the highest order.

But they send a monkey, an undedicated, non-
teamworking, lackadaisical monk into orbit.

So, I have a suggestion. Let’s send a substitute who
would do it for free. Let’s send a name synonymous
with Americanism. A prolific Smith. One can certainly
be spared. The telephone book is dedicated to Smiths.
They could have been the original Mormons. But a
Robert Smith — better than a John or Ebenezer
Smith, and particularly a Robert Smith who is a rated
ex-peaforty pilot of distinction.

That’s what I mean about inflation. A volunteer who
could outmonk the monk; tools at Poe’s Hardware.

According to a comprehensive personal survey
about the only non-volunteer I could find would be
 Eldredge Cleaver.

Ted Kennedy would like to go just to get out of the
world for long enough to erode the public memory.

I’ll cast my vote for a Smith over a Kennedy any
November 4th. May I have your response to this sug-
gestion. We can all cut taxes.

Very truly yours,
C. Laughlin
Box 1674, Coral Gables, Fla., 33134

Mr. C. Laughlin
Box 1674, Coral Gables
Florida

Dear Mr. Laughlin:

Am in receipt of yours of 24 July, and perceive that
the effects of a strong summer sun on your so-called
thinking processes have not improved your condition.

Among other things, you question the wisdom of
spending a mere $45,000 on the tools with which our
intrepid spacemen were to retrieve samples of rock,
sand, and other forms of moon-crap. Imbecile! These
tools had to be carefully designed, then constructed
in a germ-free environment, lest they contaminate the
moon. Yet you, in your infinite ignorance, would sug-
gest that NASA drop in to Poe’s Garden & Hardware
shop and buy contaminated substitutes. I will grant
that the price of Poe’s looks more attractive, but think
of the Florida germs, bacteria, etc., which un-
doubtedly would have found their way to the moon. It
is a well-known fact that Florida is more infested
with vermin of all varieties than any other state, and
many specimens can be seen clearly without the aid
of a microscope. I mention no particular species by
name, but I’m sure you get the idea.

Now, about the monkey you mentioned being sent
up on a bio-medical research mission being undedi-
cated, non-team working, and lackadaisical. I first
read about this in TIME, and was positive that you
had volunteered for the mission under an assumed
name. The attributes, or lack of same, of the monkey
so exactly fit your description, as I remember from
AVG days, that it had to be you. Matter of fact, I wrote
a song to commemorate the occasion, entitled “It
had to be You,” which seems to be catching on among
the older generation although God knows it may never
replace the currently popular “Soul,” of which you
have never been accused of having an over-abun-
dance, even by your best friends, assuming you have
any. Which is one helluva assumption!

I have to chuckle at your worries about inflation.
We must continue to spend, spend, spend! If you
don’t believe this, ask any wife, or any Democrat.
You infer you would rather have balanced budgets.
What utter nonsense!

Garden tools from Poe’s Hardware, yet? I say poo
on Poe, and trust you’ll pass that on to him. Should
keep that cracker bastard in his place for a while.

As for your snide remarks about the Smiths taking
up a fair percentage of the phone book, imagine what
a traumatic experience it would be for people to leaf
through that book and find several pages of Laugh-
lins! They’d think the whole town was under water!
And, since you continue to impress me as someone coming into today's world from the Pleistocene age, (and fella, that was a long time ago). I must advise that your offer of a vote for a Smith over a Kennedy must be declined. I'm afraid if I ran for office and you would vote for me, then every other nut in the State or country might do the same. I base this on the fact that you represent the "average mentality" of the American public, and if you think that's a compliment it just shows how goddam average your mentality really is! And, if this country is so hard up for — the hell with it, bail out!

I would advise you to pay your back taxes before they catch up with you. Keep those cards and letters coming. I have a new 8 by 10 glossy for you if you send $1.00 to cover the cost of mailing, etc.

Very truly yours,
Hon. R. T. Smith

P.S. I see from your return address that you are still living in the Post Office. I do hope that some day you'll have a house, and an address which doesn't sound quite so much like taking advantage of our glorious Government. Have you thought of working?

R. T. Smith, Esq.
6-1, 2-Chome
Kita-Aoyama, Minato-Ku
Tokyo, Japan

Sir Smith:

Acknowledgement is made of your normally vituperative communication of 30 July.

May I suggest that you broaden your horizon a bit — deepen your perception — sharpen your retort — digest current events — analyze — think and think.

I may have to commend you to the McGovern's, the Birch Bayhs, the Vance Hartkes, the Percys, the Hubert Humphreys, the Stokely Carmichaels, the Ralph Abernathy's, the Rep Brown's, the Eldridge Cleavers and finally and best of all the Kennedys for an association wherein your particular talents are properly appreciated.

I may withhold a nomination for an association with the Kennedys — temporarily.

How is your swimming.

I have nominated Kennedy for a berth on the 1970 Olympic swimming team for his feat in swimming, fully clothed I presume, 250 yards through a strong tidal current one midnight last month.

Can you do that?

I must give consideration to your absence from this country for a number of years.

Are you now a Japanese?

Do you wear a size 36 kimono now? Do you ingest your calories via a pair of daintily held Elm slivers?

Do you clop clop when you walk? Do you commute by motor bike?

As I recall the identity of a happy Japanese motor cyclist could always be determined by the number of bugs impaled on his teeth.

And are you a member of the pacifist group who claim to abhor war to the extent of committing private murder and arson?

As I remember the Smith of yesteryear he was a happy go lucky peaforty pilot of some dubious aptitude who rambled around in the exhilarating skies of Southern China potting off at the enemy in bursts of uncontrolled enthusiasm.

With some degree of success. And notoriety. With fun. Which man are you today? Is your environment a happy one?

Very truly yours,
C. Laughlin

Box 1674, Coral Gables, Florida, 33134

22 August, '69

Mr. C. Laughlin
C/o Post Office Box 1674
Coral Gables, Fla.

Dear Mr. Laughlin:

Thank you (?) for your brilliant communiqué of 18 August. I note you are still living in the Post Office, and outside of the fact it may be handy as hell to buy stamps, doesn't the stink of the place sorta get to you after a while? Do you fill the ink pots, or has Florida discovered ball point pens? Seriously.

I didn't realize you would resort to "name dropping" in order to try to make a point, but you sure dropped some beautiful images, and I note with pride that you are at least one Florida cracker who is integrated when it comes to name-dropping. However, you failed to include Harry Steindorf, which only shows that you were not thinking.

As for the question on swimming, I find it difficult to keep my head above water these days even when I'm not in an overturned Oldsmobile. So far as your nomination of Teddy K. for a berth on the 1970 Olympic Swimming team is concerned, let me just say that unless they have changed the format, the next Olympic games will not be held until 1972. In Muench, Chermay, du Schweinhund! Ya?

In answer to your questions, the answers are; yes, no, no (bamboo), Yes (slop, no clop), no, and yes of course I abhor war to the extent of committing private murder and arson, but since these are private matters I would rather not discuss them with a Pecan like you. OK? Your final question, after some dubious remarks about my remarkable exploits in earlier days, asks "is your environment a happy one?" Well, it beats hell out of a post office, I guess, but we're soon to head back to the Land of the Fruits and Nuts, California, although I'm aware Florida has first claim on such a title.

Have you considered seeking psychiatric help?

Write when you get work,
Very truly yours,

R. T. Smith
1969 LIST OF ATTENDEES

AUG/CNAC
Bill Bartling
Carl & Ann Brown
Cliff Groh
Duke & Mary Ann Hedman
Moose Moss
Bob & Ann Marie Prescott
Doc Richards
Dick & Lydia Rossi
Eric & Elsa Shilling

AUG
George Bailey
Twisty & Roz Bent
George Burgard & sons, Roy & Tim with wives
Anna Chennault
Paul & Dorothy Clouthier, Lee, Michelle & Joel
Jim & Betty Cross & daughters
Carl & Mrs. Dorris
Doc & Sibyl Gallagher & Family
P. J. Green
Emma Jane Hanks
Tom & Betty Haywood
Tex, Mazie & Lola Hill
Bud & Janice Hubler
Ed Janski
Ken & Jen Jernstedt
Bus & Metha Keeton
Tom & Mrs. Kelly
Bob & Marian Layher
Bob & Gwyn Locke
Bob & Mrs. Neal
Chuck & Kitty Older
Arvid Olson
Preston & Lottie Paull
Joe & Mary Posheiko
Ed Rector
Roland Richardson
Freeman & Barbara Ricketts
Don & Betty Rodewald, Linda & Judy

Bill & Eleanor Schaper
Bob M. Smith
R. T. & Ronni Smith
John & Pam Ubele
Morgan & Mrs. Vaux
Eloisa Whitwer
John & Mary Williams & Sandy

CNAC
Duffy & Charles Buller
Peir & Irene Carr & Phil
Glen & Shirley Carrol
Wallace Casselberry
K. T. & Rose Chang
Art & Vivian Chinn
Jerry Costello
Jim & Ina Dalby
Vince & Sylvia De Salvatore
Reg & Mary Farrar
Roy & Marjorie Farrell
John & Sue Folz
Ronnie Wei Gin
Oliver & Rosemary Glenn
Christy Hanks
Guy & Grace Hilliard
Jim & Maggy Hurst
Art Kininmonth
Hank & Mary Lambert
Olga Littlefield
Al Mah
Bill Maher
Jim Maupin
Bob & Thelma McCaleb
Bill McDonald, Jr.
Bob McGinty
Joe & Isabel Michels
Ralph & Mrs. Mitchell
R. A. “Jim” Moore
Cliff & Margaret Neff
Mary Lou O’Hara
Bill & Edna Pawley
Fred & Louise Pittenger
Bob & Mary Margaret Pottschildt
Gene Powers
Walter “Pappy” Quinn
Bob & Barbara Rengo
Bill & Mrs. Richardson
Robbie & Lucille Roberts
Rocky & Esther Roncaglione
Bob Sherwood
Felix Smith
Sol & Lela Soldinski & Richard
Dick & Jeanne Stratford
Andy & Sophia Tung
John & Sarah Vivian
Jules Watson & Son
Jeff & Peggy Weiner

GUESTS
Dr. & Mildred Acosta
Elise Amos
Billie Brewer
Jeff S. Chovinard
Colonel Owen Clark
Tom Corcoran
Elisia Cunningham
General Jimmy & Joe Doolittle
Herb Fisher
Bill & Nora Fowler
Gordon Groh
Wayne & Laura Huffman
Len, Deborah & Drusilla Kimball
Bill Leary
William Littlefield
Rose McIlvaine
Lloyd & Mrs. Nolan
B. J. & Olivia O’Hara, Jr.
Bob & Barbara Older
Walter Pentecost
Dick & Joan Randles
Roy & Nancy Rengo & Family
Hank Rohads
James J. Sloan
Colonel Tom Stafford
Mrs. L. K. Taylor
Russ & Rinky Waldron
Weston C. Williams