



RUPANEWS

Journal of the Retired United Pilots Association

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November, 2006



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—RUPANEWS—

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Here we are approaching Thanksgiving and many of our Snowbirds have already or will soon be heading south for the winter. Don't forget to notify Jim Olson to switch your addresses to your winter residence. This is important as the Post Office will only forward the *RUPANEWS* for sixty days and then they return the back page to us with your forwarding address attached. If we have extra issues I can send you a new one, but sometimes we don't have any left over. Also, December 10th is the deadline for notifying us of changes to the annual Directory which is mailed to you in January. Please check your Directory and make sure that the information is correct and send changes to Jim. Recently, I have found many of our members e-mail addresses and some phone numbers to be out of date. The methods to notify Jim are given on the opposite page, but I will give them again here. Unfortunately, our 800 number is still disconnected. I've been working with the telephone company trying to get it back on line but still haven't been successful. If you try it and it's still not operating use the following methods.

James E. Olson
PO Box 3203
Springfield, MO 65808-3203
Telephone 417-890-9484
E-mail jimboymo@yahoo.com

I'm still getting several dues checks each month, so please send them to Jim at the above address.

Happy Thanksgiving to you and yours! Cheers, *Cleve*

ABOUT THE COVER

We have a different photo this month. Don and Donette Wright, both ex-UA, are standing by their newly purchased airplane. They look rather pleased.

The details are in their letter:

DON & DONETTE WRIGHT—Gig Harbor, WA

We have the real thing (Brand New Superior XP 0-360) 60 hrs on the whole plane. We didn't build it, ever since I got my A&P, I promised myself and Donette that I would never fly anything that I built...

Anyway we found this RV7a in Florida and flew down to take a look see, bought it on the spot. Next, we had to sell our RV6a for hangar space. The first guy that came to see it, bought it. He is a 400 check pilot for Korean Airlines, but lives in Canada and found exactly what he was looking for. Such a deal!

We flew it to Bellingham, WA, he met us there and ferried it across the border and did all the across the border (CAA/FAA) paper work. Next, we flew back down to Tampa, FL and ferried our new RV7a home via Capt. Wally Sitton's home/airport at (AR91) AR. Wally is a retired LAXFO/UAL/RUPA Capt. and has 38 ac. of the most beautiful airport/home on the side of a beautiful Beaver Lake all near Springdale, AR.

We stayed for a few days and installed an altitude hold (TruTrak) and various other upgrades, then on to Cheyenne for the night. Early the next morning (0600) we found the airport to be 0/0 in fog. Waited until we could get special VFR and climbed out to on top and headed West to Nampa, ID (S67) for fuel. We called our friends in (SFF) Spokane, WA and headed Northwest, spent a few days visiting with them and then on to (PWT) Bremerton, WA and our empty hangar. Fun, Fun, Fun trip and never once had to call dispatch.

Cheers, *Don & Donette*

DANA POINT RUPA LUNCHEON

One more time we had a beautiful day to gather for Lunch in the Dana Point Harbor.

Tourist have started to go...to wherever tourist go... and the deck was pretty well ours.

Great service and food was good. What do I know, I just order a big Bowl of the Clam Chowder.

Surprisingly, we had a large group show up. Great!

On Deck were: Rusty Aimer, Park Ames, Carlos Bernhard, Bob Brockmeier, Ron Cordes, Bruce Dunkle, John Grant, Jim Grosswiler, Rudy Haluza, Pete Hansen, Rick Hofer, Ed Judd, Bob McGowan, Jerry Meyer, Bill Rolling, Ted Simmons, Stefan Steinberg, Bill Stewart, Joe Udovch, Ed Krieger and new to our group Van Blake.

Welcome Van.

Carlos gave me a report that Tony Testa is doing good and to expect him at the next meeting. Good to see that Ron Cordes able to join our lunch. He is dealing well with his ALS.

Very active group. Jim Grosswiler was back from his summer lake place in Kellogg, Montana. Jerry Meyer has finally found himself a new boat to put in his slip in the Harbor. He has been doing an intensive search Florida to Maine as well as Vancouver, BC. He found the right one in Vancouver...now to get to it new home!

Many jokes and talk on the political scene. In that light I include the following to think about as you go to Vote.

BUTCH THE ROOSTER

John the farmer was in the fertilized egg business. He had several hundred young layers (hens, called pullets) and eight or ten roosters, whose job was to fertilize the eggs. The farmer kept records and any rooster that didn't perform went into the soup pot and was replaced. That took an awful lot of his time so he bought a set of tiny bells and attached them to his roosters.

Each bell had a different tone so John could tell from a distance, which rooster was performing. Now he could sit on the porch and fill out an efficiency report simply by listening to the bells.

The farmer's favorite rooster was old Butch, a very fine specimen he was too. But on this particular morning John noticed old Butch's bell hadn't rung at all! John went to investigate. The other roosters were chasing pullets, bells-a-ringing. The pullets, hearing the roosters coming, would run for cover. But to Farmer John's amazement, Butch had his bell in his beak, so it couldn't ring. He'd sneak up on a pullet, do his job and walk on to the next one.

John was so proud of Butch, he entered him in the county fair and Butch became an overnight sensation among the judges.

The result...The judges not only awarded Butch the "No Bell Piece Prize" but they also awarded him the "Pullet surprise" as well.

Clearly Butch was a politician in the making. Who else but a politician could figure out how to win two of the most highly coveted awards on our planet by being the best at sneaking up on the populace and screwing them when they weren't paying attention?!!

Next meeting for RUPA Lunch is Tuesday the 21 of November, 1200

Regards to all

Ted

OLD AGE, I DECIDED, IS A GIFT

The other day a young person asked me how I felt about being old. I was taken aback, for I do not think of myself as old. Upon seeing my reaction, he was immediately embarrassed, but I explained that it was an interesting question, and I would ponder it, and let him know.

Old Age, I decided, is a gift.

I am now, probably for the first time in my life, the person I have always wanted to be. Oh, not my body! I sometimes despair over my body; the wrinkles, the baggy eyes, and the sagging butt. And often I am taken aback by that old person that lives in my mirror, but I don't agonize over those things for long.

I would never trade my amazing friends, my wonderful life, my loving family, for less gray hair or a flatter belly. As I've aged, I've become kinder to myself, and less critical of myself. I've become my own friend. I don't chide myself for eating that extra cookie, or for not making my bed, or for buying that silly cement gecko that I didn't need, but looks so avant-garde on my patio. I am entitled to overeat, to be messy, to be extravagant. I have seen too many dear friends leave this world too soon; before they understood the great freedom that comes with aging.

Whose business is it if I choose to read or play on the computer until 4 a.m. and sleep until noon? I will dance with myself to those wonderful tunes of the 50's & 60's, and if I, at the same time, wish to weep over a lost love, I will. I will walk the beach in a swim suit that is stretched over a bulging body, and will dive into the waves with abandon if I choose to, despite the pitying glances from the bikini set. They, too, will get old.

I know I am sometimes forgetful. But then again, some of life is just as well forgotten and I eventually remember the important things.

Sure, over the years my heart has been broken. How can your heart not break when you lose a loved one, or when a child suffers, or even when a beloved pet gets hit by a car? But broken hearts are what give us strength and understanding and compassion. A heart never broken is pristine and sterile and will never know the joy of being imperfect.

I am so blessed to have lived long enough to have my hair turn gray, and to have my youthful laughs be forever etched into deep grooves on my face. So many have never laughed, and so many have died before their hair could turn silver. I can say "no," and mean it. I can say "yes" and mean it.

As you get older, it is easier to be positive. You care less about what other people think. I don't question myself anymore. I've even earned the right to be wrong.

So, to answer your question, I like being old. It has set me free. I like the person I have become. I am not going to live forever, but while I am still here, I will not waste time lamenting what could have been, or worrying about what will be. And I shall eat dessert every single day.

Author Unknown

Today, I wish you a day of ordinary miracles. Don't cry because it's over; smile because it happened !!

DEN GOOD OL' BOYS

The October meeting of DEN Good ol' Boys occurred on the first really poor weather day of the winter, and a poor turnout was the result. It's difficult to understand the exact reason, as it was too bad to play golf, so they should have come inside to the meeting. At any event, a meeting was held and a good time was had by those in attendance. The dinner bell sounded some time around noon, and following the repast, the obligatory attempt at humor elicited a few chuckles.

There were no new reports of infirmities or final flights west. The treasurer's report indicated that the organization is solvent.

Those assembled were given an update by Jim Krasno regarding the status of various lawsuits and the situation regarding the recapture of our overpayment of FICA.

There being no other business the meeting devolved into socializing which preceded with verve and enthusiasm. Ultimately the meeting adjourned.

Those in attendance included;

Curly Baker, Tom Hess, Phil Spicer, Bill Hoygaard, Maury Mahoney, Jim Harris, visitor Bob Bertrand, Russ Wright, Al Dorsey, Bill Bates, Pete Cecchinelli, Al Snook, Ralph Wright, Barry Edwards, Mike Williams, Cliff Lawson, A. J. Hartzler, Russ Ward, Stanley Boehm, Fritz Meyer, Jim Krasno, Jack Turner, Ed Cutler, Bob Clipson, Warren Mugler, Carl Harder, Jim Adair, and the scribe and coordinator

Ted Wilkinson

GOLD COAST RUPA MEETING

The South Florida group met for the first time this season on Thursday, the 12th of October. We will meet now every month, on the second Thursday, through next April. We gather at the *Flaming Pit Restaurant* in Pompano Beach at 11:30 AM. The Restaurant is located on Federal Highway, across from the Pompano Golf Course. Off of I-95 it is between Atlantic and Copans. If you would like an e-mail notice of our meetings, or a postcard if you do not have a computer, call me at 561 994-6103. We have a very nice time keeping up on our members and a lot of laughs, hope you will join us.

Present on Thursday were Jack Wink, Glen Hall, Mike Warde, Art Jackson, Dick Bodner, Les Eaton, Hank Fischer, Jimmy Carter, Joe Jenkins, Ham Oldham, Dave Peat, Bill Garrett, Stan Blaschke, Ed Wheeler, Ralph Rodrigas, John Beiger and me,

Jerry Bradley

SAN DIEGO RUPA LUNCHEON

Paul Whitby, Bob Harrel, Pete Moyer, Don Trunick and Bob Bowman enjoyed luncheon at *San Marcus C.C.* on Tuesday, the 10th of October.

Hugh Wilson one of our regulars is home and quite ill.

Bob Bowman

<p>United Airlines Historical Foundation</p>

<p>Send donated artifacts to: United Airlines Flight Center Mail Room, Attn: Tom Angelos 7401 Martin Luther King Blvd., Denver CO 80207 Phone 303-780-5537</p>
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*Annual SFO Area
RUPA
Christmas Party & Dinner Dance*

All Members, Friends and Family Welcome

Friday December 1, 2006

At the

Sheraton Gateway Hotel

600 Airport Boulevard

Burlingame, California

6:00 to 7:00 Cash bar with dinner to follow

\$50.00 per person

You have a choice of Chicken Breast with Shrimp Scampi

Grilled New York Steak

Or

Salmon with Herb Butter Sauce

Please indicate your meal choice.

Rooms are available at \$99.00 for the night.

Call the hotel direct at 1-800-827-0880 to make your room reservation,
mention RUPA to receive this rate.

You are asked to bring a new, unwrapped toy, for the Toys for Tots Program
We will accept monetary donations for the Toy for Tots if you are unable to attend.

RSVP Deadline Monday, November 27, 2006

Make check payable to: RUPA

Mail registration to:

Rich Bouska

2734 Crater Road

Livermore, CA 94550

925-443-4339

rbouska1@comcast.net

Last Name

First Name

Spouse/Guest Name

Meal Choice (Indicate #): Chicken Steak Salmon

Check enclosed for the amount of \$ _____

GUPPY GATHERING

On Saturday, September 30, of 2006, approximately 40+ ex Guppy Pilots and Flight Attendants from the 1970's gathered at the home of Leon and Vicky Scarbrough. Unfortunately, Vicky was called out of town to help her ailing parents.

Party started at 1300, and was over at 1700, with yours truly to finish the clean up job, which thankfully, was started by a number of wonderful wives, who also helped me set up and set out the nibbles. Lots of the food and drink was provided for by the attendee's, which makes it easy to host such a gathering.

Probably the highlight of the afternoon was seeing Bill Van Tassel, who, most have not laid eyes on in 20 years. Bill is heavily involved with Cows, near the Linden VOR, and he said he had in excess of 400. Sounds like a lot to me.

Attending the every two year maybe three year party in the Sonoma Valley were Jim and Lynne Clark, Jim McBride, Tom and Annie McGee, George Mendonca, Jim and Annie Mansfield, Doug Howden, Bill and Marilyn Van Tassel, Bill and Jan Wheaton, Doris Segner and Rob Miller, Tom and Joyce Grey, Ken and Shirley Corbin (special guests), Bill Monfort, Fred and Kathe Hodgson, Gardner and Sheila Bride, Larry and Anna Marie Fritz, John Reed, Dick Hannah, Barrie and Sharon Nelson, Wally Blasek, Larry Wright, Al Milotich, Bill McGuire, Ed Akin, Al and Linda Fink, Carolyn Biggs and Dean Bishop, Jim and Carol Brennan, Harv Saylor, Bob and Doris Donegan, and Jan McNaughton-ex FOSR, and yours truly,

Leon Scarbrough

HONOLULU RUPA LUNCHEON

Yesterday we had our monthly get-together at *Sam Choy's Breakfast, Lunch and Crab*. Their specials were a bit early, mainly Germanic in origin, for the coming month of Oktoberfest. Lots of catching up and getting to know you as we had two new couples to the group. We also discussed why any one would vote for Marc Bathurst for VP of ALPA and, maybe not at the same time, the scattering of ashes for those newly departed. We have decided to meet the last Wednesday of October in hopes of seeing those who now ply the real estate trade. We are going to try the new *Sam Snead* restaurant near the airport for you golf fans. In attendance were Jan & Ray Brice, Jef Fleener, Clarita & Rick Ka'apuni, Corky & Jim Sorensen, and Sumie & John Vance.

Aloha, *Jim*

JOE CARNES NW ILLINOIS RUPA LUNCHEON

On Sept. 12th 2006 the Joe Carnes NW Illinois RUPA Lunch was Held at the *Warsaw Inn* McHenry, IL.

In the absence of Milt Jensen we had to improvise. Milt got home from a fishing trip to a flooded basement which he had to deal with. No news about the fishing.

Cliff Sanderson gave his insight to some of the recent goings on and Bernie Sterner filled in with a couple jokes. In response to a couple inquirers a brief history of the Group was discussed with an explanation of how Joe Carnes got the group started.

We had 50 in attendance which included:

Don & Joan Anderson, Jim Boyer, Tom Boyle, Glynn Bradley, Norm Clemetsen, Barry Davidson, Roger & Sue Dreher, Don Fett, Marty Gallagher, Jim Gesler, Ed & Mary Gunderson, Bob Hahn, Joe Hart, Mike Hepperlen, Bill Howell, Earl Kelling, Les A Kero, Dick Kuhn, Doc Manny, Bob Moncur, Bill Mullen, Will Murray, Ceil & Bill Myers, Warren Nelson, Claude Nickell, George Pylawka, Cliff Sanderson, Ole Sindberg, Bernie & Rachel Sterner, Sid Tiemann, Bill Turner, Lyman Walter, Tom Wedel, Paul Wember, Jerry Westfall, Ron Wilson.

CHURCH BULLETINS:

Thank God for church ladies with typewriters. These sentences actually appeared in church bulletins or were announced in church services:

The Fasting & Prayer Conference includes meals.

The sermon this morning: "Jesus Walks on the Water."

The sermon tonight: "Searching for Jesus."

Our youth basketball team is back in action Wednesday at 8 PM in the recreation hall. Come out and watch us kill Christ the King.

Ladies, don't forget the rummage sale. It's a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Bring your husbands.

The peacemaking meeting scheduled for today has been canceled due to a conflict.

Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our community.

Smile at someone who is hard to love. Say "Hell" to someone who doesn't care much about you.

Don't let worry kill you off - let the Church help.

Miss Charlene Mason sang "I will not pass this way again," giving obvious pleasure to the congregation.

For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

Next Thursday there will be tryouts for the choir. They need all the help they can get.

The Rector will preach his farewell message after which the choir will sing: "Break Forth Into Joy."

Irving Benson and Jessie Carter were married on October 24 in the church. So ends a friendship that began in their school days.

A bean supper will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall. Music will follow.

At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be "What Is Hell?" Come early and listen to our choir practice.

Eight new choir robes are currently needed due to the addition of several new members and to the deterioration of some older ones.

Scouts are saving aluminum cans, bottles and other items to be recycled. Proceeds will be used to cripple children.

Please place your donation in the envelope along with the deceased person you want remembered.

The church will host an evening of fine dining, super entertainment and gracious hostility.

Potluck supper Sunday at 5:00 PM - prayer and medication to follow.

The ladies of the Church have cast off clothing of every kind. They may be seen in the basement on Friday afternoon.

This evening at 7 PM there will be a hymn singing in the park across from the Church. Bring a blanket and come prepared to sin.

Ladies Bible Study will be held Thursday morning at 10 AM. All ladies are invited to lunch in the Fellowship Hall after the B. S. is done.

The pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the congregation would lend him their electric girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday.

Low Self Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7 PM. Please use the back door.

The eighth-graders will be presenting Shakespeare's Hamlet in the Church basement Friday at 7 PM. The congregation is invited to attend this tragedy.

Weight Watchers will meet at 7 PM at the First Presbyterian Church. Please use large double door at the side entrance.

LAS VEGAS HIGH ROLLERS LUNCHEON

Here are the notes for the High Rollers meeting in September. If I'm late, please put them into the next edition.

The Las Vegas High Rollers held its Sept meeting at the *Memphis Bar-barque*. In attendance were Andy & Dawn Anderson; George Atteberry; Bruce Fisher; Gerry & Susanna Johnson; Joy & Bernie Klopfer; Kathy Mattern; Hal & Shirley Morris; And Dave Munyon.

We had a few members leave us for other parts. Bill Balboni and Jimmy Price and Oak Porter.

If you are in the area we would be more than happy to see you at one of our luncheons.

Myrwin Anderson

alarsson1@earthlink.net

LAX SOUTH BAY RUPA GROUP

October 19, 2006. We now do an informal lunch in the bar at the *Hacienda Hotel* since the group has gotten smaller. I received positive feedback on doing the get together this way. We met at 1100 and the visiting went on until 1330.

Those attending were Shirley and Jack Hanson, Cheryl and Lary Freeman, Trudy Ann Buck, Norm Marchment, Sue Ross, Loyd Kenworthy, Walt Albright, Jim Matheson, Gene Gawenda, John Joyce, Ron Matsuda, (All the way from Apple Valley), Dick McKay, Ken Williams and yours Truly,

Rex May

NORTHCOASTER RUPA LUNCHEON

It was a rainy, dreary day when we traveled to Wooster for our monthly gabfest. Once we entered *TJ's*, all decked out for HALLOWEEN, everyone was ready for fun, even though the sign outside said "Crabfest"!! The usual flying stories were told and a discussion of the latest two well publicized aircraft accidents was very lively. We were sorry to realize that this was the last luncheon that Ronnie & Rick Ogden would be at for some time, as they are moving to Pinehurst, N.C. Rick got tired of maintaining the farm... but they promised to visit sometime. Ken Wheeler was his usual funny self, how does he remember all those jokes? Several people told about trying to get their excess F.I.C.A. taxes returned - good luck with that! And we kicked around the story about those pilots suing the government for forcing them to retire at age 60!! Seemed like the afternoon just sped by, so I guess we all had a good time. Our regular leader and Grand Poo-Bah was cruising with his longsuffering wife so I pinch hit for him today. We also missed our Grand Poo-Bah Emeritus, as Dick Orr was taking Joann to the Cleveland Clinic for a check-up, hope all went well. Respectfully, *Ed*

The list of attendees: Ed & Barb Griffith, Vic Popelars, Bob Olsen, Dave Suits (the Uniform chairman), Ken Wheeler, Robert & Shirley Curtis, Jim & Monica Burrill, Don Karaiskos (Bev was Quilting), Bill Dilzell and Ronnie & Rick Ogden.

United Airlines Retired Pilots Foundation, Inc.

Send all donations for the United Pilots Foundation to: Capt. T. S. "Ted" Bochniarz, Treasurer
11165 Regency Dr., Westchester, IL 60154-5638

TWO ELDERLY FRIENDS

Two elderly friends, Bill and Sam, met in the park every day to feed the pigeons, watch the squirrels and discuss world problems. One day Bill didn't show up. Sam didn't think much about it, figured maybe he had a cold or some such.

But after Bill hadn't shown up for a week or so Sam really got worried. However, since the only time they ever got together was at the park. Sam didn't know where Bill lived so he was unable to find out what had happened to him.

A month had past and Sam figured he had seen the last of Bill but one day Sam approached the park and lo and behold there sat Bill! Sam was very excited and happy to see him and told him so! Then he said, "For crying out loud Bill, what in the world happened to you?"

Bill replied, "I have been in jail."

"Jail?" cried Sam!! "What in the world for?"

"Well," Bill said, "you know Sue, that cute little blonde waitress at the coffee shop where we sometimes get coffee?"

"Yeah" said Sam, I remember her. What about her?"

"Well one day she charged me with rape and I was so proud that when I got into court, I pled "guilty" and the judge gave me 30 days for perjury."

CLASSMATES

I was sitting in the waiting room for my first appointment with a lawyer to handle a succession matter when I noticed his diploma hanging on the wall.

It bore his full name and I suddenly remembered a tall, handsome, dark-haired boy with the same name. He had been in my high school class some 40-odd years before and I wondered if he could be the same guy I had a secret crush on way back then.

When the receptionist ushered me into the lawyer's office, I quickly discarded any such thought. This balding gray-haired man with the deeply lined face was much too old to have been my secret crush...or was he???

As we began to discuss my case, I asked if he had attended Byrd High School,

"Yes, I did. I'm a Yellow Jacket". He said, gleaming with pride.

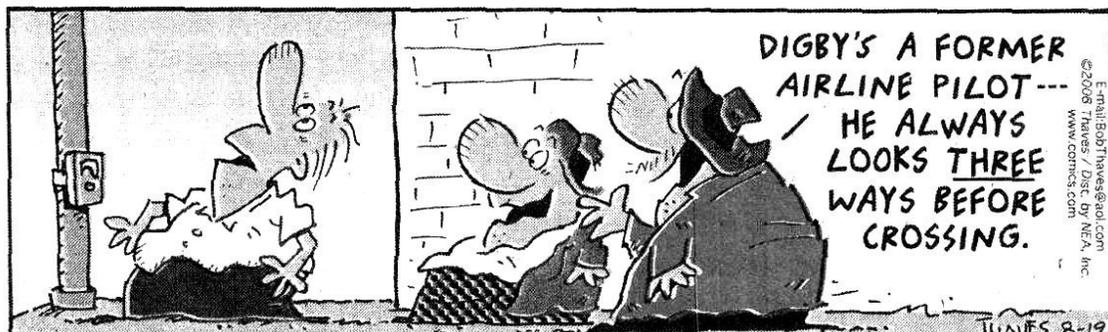
"When did you graduate?" I asked.

"1965. Why do you ask?" He answered.

"Well, you were in my class!" I exclaimed.

Then that ugly, old wrinkled slob asked, "What did you teach?"

Frank and Ernest/Bob Thaves



MARK YOUR CALENDARS NOW.

WHAT: LAX RUPA HOLIDAY LUNCHEON

WHEN: Thursday, December 7th

WHERE: *The Hacienda Hotel, 525 North Sepulveda Blvd. in El Segundo. This is just south of LAX.*

WHO: All RUPA members, active pilots, present or former flight office personal and active or former flight attendants are invited. Widows and spouses of any of the above are invited also. Bring a friend if you like.

No host bar at 1100 followed by a sit down lunch at noon.

Cost is \$25.00 per person. It sneaks up a buck or two every year.

Send checks to Rex May, 6677 Vista del Mar, Playa del Rey, CA 90293-7545.

Checks must reach me by Monday, Dec. 4th as I must pay and confirm by Dec. 5th.

Please make an effort. We had 80 people last year for an enjoyable gathering.

Best wishes. *Rex May*

THERE IS STILL SPACE ON THE WALL OF HONOR

Every time we run a reminder about the Wall of Honor, we pick up a few more names for the RUPA Wall of Honor at the Smithsonian Air and Space Museum. Even though we have more than 1400 names on the RUPA Panel, there is still room for more names. If you wish to place your own name or the name of a fellow RUPA member on the Wall, contact me for the proper forms. Many of the individuals named on that panel are no longer with us. They have Flown West as have the crew members we honored lost on 9/11 on flights 93 and 175. We have also honored the 65 charter members who formed our organization.

RUPA has far more names on its panel than any other group. We are the only airline to honor our members. If you wish to be included, you may contact me at 925-443-4339 or by email at rbouska1@comcast.net.

Submitted by *Richard C. Bouska*

Address changes, Snowbirds & Others:

The Post Office will forward the *RUPANEWS* for only 60 days. We can keep two addresses in the database for each member. If you want your address changed, just let us know by one of the following methods:

Write: James E. Olson, PO Box 3203, Springfield, MO 65808-3203

Or: Phone 800-787-2429

Or: E-mail jimboymo@yahoo.com

Check the RUPA Directory and make sure we have the correct information listed for you.

SWFL RUPA OCT LUNCHEON

It was just another day in Paradise.

A stalwart group of pilots from Marco Island appeared at the *Olive Garden* in Fort Myers, Florida before the doors opened at 11 AM on Monday Oct 9th. The manager of the restaurant held them at bay until the co-host showed up with proper credentials to allow all the RUPA pilots and guests to proceed to the back room. He wanted to meet Gary Crittenden (who was absent) to get a head count. I asked if this was something new, and he informed me that he was new. I told him that we have been holding our monthly lunches in his establishment for many years. I also called last week to confirm that we were going to be there. We all had fine Italian cuisine and drank some Italian wine.

This was the first luncheon of the season so the crowd was thin. The true snowbirds have not arrived in Southern Florida yet. Before one could catch their breath it was 2 PM and all stood in unison to vacate the dining room.

Our guest was Bernie Sterner and his wife Rachel from Chicago and Fort Myers Beach. He talked about the latest stock issuance from United and the reason for it. We had a round table discussion of the airline and how to get a Letter of Identification to be used for reduced travel on Spirit, JetBlu, and Southwest Airlines. One must call 1-888-825-0188 on the PAL line and request the letter. The letter is good for 90 days from date of issue on JBLU and Spirit. The letter is good for one year on Southwest Airlines. Allow a week or two for the letters to arrive in your mailbox. There was some discussion of ZED fares for travel around the world.

Everyone was prepared with a harrowing or humorous story about their flying experiences. Everything from Hijacking to stowaway passengers and no one kept notes for the rest of the stories. Don Sullivan told of a hijack he was on as a passenger and how close the hijacker came to a broken neck by him. The hijack ended in Miami at night and the hijacker thought he was in Havana and walked into the arms of the Dade County and Miami police.

Jim Sutton told of a stowaway from ORD to PDX. I told of the same sequence but my captain was Jim Foster. The rock guitarist on my flight was trying to get to HNL and took the wrong jetway to enter the aircraft at Chicago. Both ended with UAL just trying to collect the fare from the transgressor in Portland.

Norb Cudnowski related a carrier takeoff with the wings folded and the pilot wondering why the aircraft was so unstable. All ended well but the pilot never did that again and went on to become a 'Topgun'.

Ed Prose and his daughter Dot drove 80 miles down from Sarasota. Ed turns 90 next month. His daughter is from Australia and lost her husband to cancer last summer. Ed had intestinal and other cancer but looked great for 90.

My memory grows dim as I try to recall the rest of the stories. Perhaps it was the libations. There was discussion about the labor contracts of other airlines and the merger with USAir and Air West.

It was mentioned if anyone wants to continue to receive Cliff Sanderson's notes on E-mail they must contact him to stay on the list of recipients.

Others present were Ray White, Jim David, Mamie Thompson, Gene Chapman, Jack Taffe, Ellis Van Arsdale, and your host and scribe *79 Sobota*.

REPAIR BIDS

Three contractors are bidding to fix the White House fence. One from Chicago, another from Kentucky and the third, from Florida. They go with a White House official to examine the fence.

The Florida contractor takes out a tape measure and does some measuring, then works some figures with a pencil.

"Well," he says. "I figure the job will run about \$900: \$400 for materials, \$400 for my crew and \$100 profit for me."

The Kentucky contractor also does some measuring and figuring, then says, "I can do this job for \$700: \$300 for materials, \$300 for my crew and \$100 profit for me."

The Chicago contractor doesn't measure or figure, but leans over to the White House official and whispers: "\$2,700."

The official, incredulous, says, "You didn't even measure like the other guys! How did you come up with such a high figure?"

"Easy," the Chicagoan explains, "\$1,000 for you, \$1,000 for me and we hire the guy from Kentucky."

DON'T MESS WITH SENIORS

An older gentleman had an appointment to see the urologist who shared an office with several other doctors.

The waiting room was filled with patients. As he approached the receptionist desk he noticed that the receptionist was a large unfriendly woman who looked like a Sumo wrestler. He gave her his name.

In a very loud voice, the receptionist said, "YES, I HAVE YOUR NAME HERE; YOU WANT TO SEE THE DOCTOR ABOUT IMPOTENCE, RIGHT?"

All the patients in the waiting room snapped their heads around to look at the very embarrassed man.

He recovered quickly, and in an equally loud voice replied,

"NO, I'VE COME TO INQUIRE ABOUT A SEX CHANGE OPERATION, BUT I DON'T WANT THE SAME DOCTOR THAT DID YOURS."

Pickles/Brian Crane



NORTH BAY RUPA LUNCHEON

The October luncheon meeting of the North Bay RUPA group was held, as usual, on the first Wednesday of the month, at the *Petaluma Sheraton's Tolay Room*. Members that were unable to attend, and called in, were acknowledged, and articles of interest were displayed.

Pictures from the recent "Guppy Gathering", held at Leon and Vicky Scarbroughs home in Sonoma, were also passed around. Recent airline/pension news was briefly presented, and Norm DeBack related how one's medical insurance can still be canceled if one doesn't keep a close watch on the payments. Always on the alert for any news vital to the retiree group, our Health and Welfare Chairman, George Hise, presented a paper to the attendees that states, latest scientific studies support the theory "alcohol can delay/prevent memory loss"! George was given a well-deserved round of applause for his dedication and perseverance, on behalf of the group! (anywhere near DENTK may be an exception to this finding?)

Attending: Sam and Mickie Orchard, Bill McGuire, Jim Mansfield, Jerry Nemier (who flew in for the event), Galen Wagner, George Hise, Leon Scarbrough, Barney Hagen, Sam Anderson, Clyde Wilson, Dan Bargar, Woody Lockhart, Norm DeBack, Al Milotich, Bob Grammer, Dick Lammerding, Ken and Shirley Corbin, Bill Smith, Bob and Doris Donegan.

Lunches are the first Wednesday of the month at the *Petaluma Sheraton*, 12:30 to... free parking...airport transportation available.

A pleasant Thanksgiving Holiday to all, from the group!

PHOENIX ROADRUNNERS

The Phoenix Roadrunners met on October 13th thanks to Ken and P.J. Killmon. Our luncheon went well. Frenchy had another visit to Mayo Hospital. Frenchy had Pace Maker surgery on October 9 and had to return three days later for gallbladder surgery. Our son Larry and daughter LeeAnn came to help care for him. He's is doing well. Present at the luncheon were Fred Anderson, Mike Carlin, Charlie Choate, Ken and P.J. Killmon, Phil and Pat McDonald, Bill Morrison, Ed and Phyllis Nelson, Charlie Schwob, Roy and Lois Scroggs and Dave Specht. A special welcome to our new attendees Bob Berkey and Frank and Roxanne Grona. We will say so long for now and look forward to our next luncheon on November 10th.

Millie and Frenchy

2007 RUPA CONVENTION

The date has been set for the next RUPA Convention. It will be held in Seattle Washington, with registration on Thursday September 20th, and closing with the Banquet on the night of Sunday September 23rd. We have selected the *Seattle Marriott Airport* hotel as our headquarters. The *Marriott* is an outstanding hotel that has recently undergone a complete renovation with frequent courtesy airport transportation. We are sure you will be pleased with the sleeping rooms and banquet facilities. The group in Seattle, headed by Dick Anderson and Robert Reid, will be arranging the tours. Certainly one of the highlight tours will be a visit to the Boeing plant. There are many interesting things to see and do while in the Seattle area; see the sights, visit with friends, and have a good time. Now set aside these dates for the 2007 RUPA Convention.

Submitted by *Rich Bouska*

OLD TIMERS BAR

Four retired guys are walking down a street in Buffalo, NY. They turn a corner and see a sign that says: "OLD TIMER'S BAR--ALL DRINKS 10 CENTS!" They look at each other and then go in.

The old bartender says in a voice that carries across the room: "Come on in and let me pour one for you. "What'll it be, gentlemen?"

There seems to be a fully stocked bar, so the men all ask for a martini. In short order, the bartender serves up 4 iced martinis -- and says, "That'll be 10 cents each, please."

They can't believe their good luck. They pay the 40 cents, finish their martinis, and order another round. Again, four excellent martinis are produced with the bartender again saying, "That's 40 more cents, please."

They pay the 40 cents, but their curiosity is more than they can stand. They've each had two martinis and so far they've spent less than a dollar. Finally, one of the men couldn't stand it any longer and asks the bartender, "How can you afford to serve martinis as good as these for a dime apiece?"

"Here's my story: I'm a retired cop from New York, and I always wanted to own a bar. "Last year I hit the lottery for \$25 million and decided to open this place. "Every drink costs a dime, wine, liquor, beer, all the same."

"Wow. That's quite a story" says one of the men. The four of them sipped at their martinis and couldn't help but notice three other guys at the end of the bar who didn't have a drink in front of them and hadn't ordered anything the whole time they were there. One man gestures at the three at the end of the bar without drinks and asks the bartender, "What's with them?"

The bartender says, "They're pilots, and they're waiting for Happy Hour."



"Didn't you like being skinny and having hair?"

SIGNS YOU'RE ALREADY A GROWN-UP

- Your potted plants stay alive.
- Having sex in a twin sized bed is absurd.
- You keep more food than beer in the fridge.
- 6:00 AM is when you get up, not when you go to sleep.
- You hear your favorite song on an elevator.
- You carry an umbrella.
- You watch the Weather Channel.
- Your friends marry and divorce instead of hookup and breakup.
- You go from 130 days of vacation time to 7.
- Jeans and a sweater no longer qualify as 'dressed up.'
- You're the one calling the police because those darn kids next door don't know how to turn down the stereo.
- Older relatives feel comfortable telling sex jokes around you.
- You don't know what time Taco Bell closes anymore.
- Your car insurance goes down and your car payments go up.
- You feed your dog Science Diet instead of McDonald's.
- Sleeping on the couch makes your back hurt.
- You no longer take naps from noon to 6 p.m.
- Dinner and a movie - The whole date instead of the beginning of one.
- MTV News is no longer your primary source for information.
- You go to the drugstore for Ibuprofen and antacids, not condoms and pregnancy tests.
- A \$4.00 bottle of wine is no longer 'pretty good stuff'. (*What about 2 buck Chuck?-Ed.*)
- You actually eat breakfast foods at breakfast time.
- Grocery lists are longer than macaroni & cheese, diet Pepsi & Ding Dongs.
- "I just can't drink the way I used to" replaces "I'm never going to drink that much again."
- Over 90% of the time you spend in front of a computer is for real work.
- You don't drink at home to save money before going to a bar.
- You read this entire list looking for one sign that doesn't apply to you.

LETTERS

DONALD E. ANDERSON—Seattle, WA

The news that I had taken the flight west is "greatly exaggerated" (October newsletter, last page). Please don't cancel my subscription to the *RUPANEWS*.

Donald E. Anderson,

DCA, MIA, EWR, LGA, JFK, SFO

anderjay@att.net

We're very sorry for the mistake, but pleased that you're still around. I appreciate your good humor under the circumstances and want to say that it was all Cleve's fault. —Ed.

TED BOCHNIARZ—Westchester, IL

Hi Ted,

Made the big "80" this year. Who'd have figured? Thank the Lord for each day and decent enough health.

The "Foundation" is surviving by the good graces of Bernie Sterner. He and his investing skills have been making up the shortfall and then some. Thank goodness also for the generous initial contributions group. The original organizers of the "Foundation" appealed to a large number of contributors, and it took almost 20 years before the contributions dropped below fiscally sound levels. Who knows if the active pilots will spread the word and use payroll deductions again? That support is down to no more than 15 percent of its former self. 911 and bankruptcy can take credit for this result.

Ted

WALT BOHL—Fountain Valley, CA

Hello All,

Twelve years of retirement that has really been enjoyed by both of us. Wife Marnie, a UAL flight attendant for 35+ years, retired four years ago. Our airline trips this last year included: February on

Qantas Sydney to Perth, Australia and September Air Canada LAX to Vancouver, Canada. Travel was with space available ID95 tickets. Both carriers treated us as welcomed guest. A real difference from UAL pass travel. Grandson Howard, Jr is now a captain on United Express (SkyWest) and based in Palm Springs.

Thanks to all that put out the RUPA Newsletter. By snail mail is a check for \$25.00 postage. On time for the fourth third year in a row.

Walt

55-94 EWR-LAX-ORD-LAX

NEIL BRETTHAUER—Marco Island, FL

Year six of retirement has gone its merry way. It is so very satisfying to realize that our stolen retirement earnings are being put to good use as bonuses and pay hikes for the folks who are responsible for the whole bankruptcy debacle! I can think of many other substitutes for the word "folks" in the preceding sentence, but then, this is a family publication.

All of you who are involved in the publishing of the *RUPANEWS* deserve my very special thanks for the work you do. Thanks also to all the officers of the organization who give of their time so that we might stay informed and connected.

I stayed busy this year with the usual attempts at tennis, boating, reading good books, volunteering at church, and being a burden to Vicki.

In addition to our Lake Michigan boating, we made several trips to Houston for Vicki's activities at Rice University. They sure have a lot of dressy affairs that require this old man to wear a tux! Oh, and we did take a two-week trip to Spain this summer. It is truly a fascinating country; one we had not visited before, but surely will again. The people there are wonderful, the scenery beautiful, and the food and wine outstanding. I could get used to the "siesta" thing.

Dues check is off to Jim at his new digs.

Good luck and good health to all my fellow Ruparians.

Neil

HAL CAMPBELL—Weaverville, NC

I can't believe I'm doing this 2 weeks before my birthday! Miracles never cease. Not much new to report on. My son finally got married @ 35 and she's a good fit, as are her parents and sister. Daughter has decided to quit after 5 grandkids! Pat and I haven't done much the past year. She's playing tennis, but since I had to quit golf we don't seem to be traveling much, except to see the kids in ATL. We both have our back problems and Pat is developing a foot problem, but we stagger along. We've exhausted all the surgery, manipulation, and supplement options, but we manage. Others have much more serious problems so we are thankful ours aren't worse. Seems like there are fewer and fewer names I recognize in the letters and I'm only 76! Thanks to all the people who contribute their time to RUPA!

Hal prchfc@verizon.net

'66-'93 ORD, CLE, ORD

R. LAURENT CANNON—Centennial, CO

Enclosed are my annual dues. All is well here in Colorado with skiing coming, cycling tapering off and golf spaced in between.

Going to N.H. for a few weeks this Fall to our rebuilt old farm house (1888) and to see the wonderful Fall colors. It's a great time to be in New England.

RUPANEWS is a great way to keep in touch. *Laurie*

TOM L. CONLEY—Huntley, IL

Good thing I read Keeton Barnes letter. I've never been this busy. I'm 33 months into the restoration of a house built in 1871 and remodeled in the 1970's. Steel siding dropped ceilings, paneled walls, indoor outdoor carpet on a 10x28 porch etc.

The frieze board under the eaves is 1"x15 1/2" clear pine, why would you cover it up? We are almost done and I've got a pile of money in the house but Huntley is growing out of control. 1990 we had 3036 people and now at 19,000. St. Mary's added 262 new people in August and 145 in July and every month year in and year out, we add at least 100. We have the first Sun City in the North. God these old people are driving me nuts.

Someone is going to get killed in front of the Post Office. They make up their own rules about parking. God forbid they have to walk 50 feet.

My oldest step daughter has a 15 month old girl, September 24 twin boys arrived first of week 29, 1 lb 6 oz and 1 lb 7oz.; all the parts work. Youngest step daughter has a 6 week old girl. My wife is gone 80% of the time baby sitting. The twins won't be released from the hospital until December 1st. I may never see my wife again. Thanks Keeton Barnes for the reminder.

More than you needed to know to process a \$25 check.

Know a preservationist who is interested in a good 1871 vintage house up here have them contact me. Next is a 1880's Victorian we purchased 18 months ago. My wife says I'm slowing down. She may be right as I hurt every night. But look at it this way some people pay good money at a health clinic to feel as bad as I feel each night.

Tom

LOU & PEGGY DAHARB—Longmont, CO

Hi Ted,

Thanks once again to all of you who participate in getting the news letter put together and in the mail.

Peggy and I have had another wonderful year of traveling and being with family and friends. Our travel privileges, though crowded and difficult at times, are a real blessing. I have also found that a thank you and a word of encouragement to the flight and cabin crews is very much appreciated. They have had a difficult time also and are struggling to help keep United in the air.

Enjoy the interesting articles that you find to include in the news letter.

The article about Boeing's new aircraft the 797 is the first article I have heard of or seen. Is there a source that we can go to, to learn more about the 797.

Sending the check to Jim.

Once again thanks for all your time and hard work.

Lou & Peggy

HEALING AMERICA: THE FREE MARKET INSTEAD OF GOVERNMENT HEALTH CARE

Jane M. Orient, M.D.

The following is abridged from a speech delivered at "Evenings at FEE" in July 2006.

(Other points of view from our readers will be considered.)

Our society has been bedazzled by a host of seductive and erroneous ideas about American medical care: we can change human nature, and this time we can do it right; we can find the fountain of youth; we can eat from the Tree of Life; and we can surely fly into the Sun with our paraffin wings.

Unfortunately medicine is very well adapted to fuel all of these dangerous illusions. It is a two-trillion-dollar pot of gold, one seventh of the American economy. It is certainly a great magnet and motivation for all types of people. It attracts people because of fear and greed, and it attracts people because of their better instincts. It is also the third-rail of politics. Once people are given some sort of entitlement to medicine, it can never be taken away. Let us not blame the free market for that; there has been no free market in medicine for at least 60 years, thanks to the public-private partnership, the federal tax code, and all types of government intrusions and incentives.

Medicine is a great place for practicing Sutton's Law. When asked why he robbed banks, the famous bank robber Willie Sutton replied, "Well, because that's where the money is." But the money is not in taking care of sick people. The money is in what we now call *health care*. Money comes from things like data mining—from selling information to pharmaceutical companies so that they can monitor doctors to make sure they are prescribing enough drugs.

The real money, of course, is in so-called insurance. Insurance is supposed to be a voluntary means of sharing risks and paying a premium based upon an estimate of an individual's risk. For example, when you buy life insurance, it does not actually protect your life. In fact, it may become a danger to your life, depending on who the beneficiary is. Who are the beneficiaries of your health insurance? To a large extent, hospitals.

So health insurance is not really insurance but a *health plan*, a way of prepaying for medical care. Customers pay the premiums; insurance companies collect all those premiums and make huge money through investing the float. They also make a great deal of money from doing the administrative paperwork, often just by processing the claims to give the patient back his \$2.50 worth of reimbursement. The more money flows through their hands, the more of it sticks to their fingers. This is why insurance companies are so upset about the idea of individual health savings accounts: they want all that money in their accounts, not in yours.

Nevertheless, health-insurance companies can be credited with the greatest marketing success in history. They have managed to transform something that people generally begrudge—insurance—into the "Holy Grail" that everybody thinks he must have. Somehow they were able to convince all of us that having health insurance automatically guarantees access to care when we are sick or injured.

But the very people who are marketing the idea of "universal coverage" want us "covered" so they can control medical care. This way they do not have to spend all that money on sick people who are too big a liability and do not fit into their central plan. Sick people are kind of a "disaster": they cannot go to work, treatment takes up all their money, and they cannot really pay for their care. Clearly insurers do not make money from paying sick people's bills; they make money from collecting the premiums in advance from healthy ones.

In other words, medicine cannot be a big source of profit if people only use it when they have a problem. The solution? Find a steady source of income from people who are not sick, but healthy, promise to take care of their health, and turn what used to be called medicine into "health care."

Coercion versus Choice

Proponents of universal health care keep a big "secret" that I want to share with you: your *health care is up to you*. It is your individual responsibility, and you probably learned everything, you need to know about it from your grandmother. You should eat your vegetables and get your exercise, you should not smoke or drink to excess, you should not run around. In reality your health is determined by your genetic endowment, by your behavior, by the choices you make, and, to a large extent, just by pure luck.

Yet we are constantly being told that we ought to have a better health-care system. After all aren't we the only industrialized country without universal health care? We Americans need to be made healthier. We need more and more guaranteed preventative services like mental-health screening and treatment for high cholesterol and hypertension.

At the same time the standards that make one eligible for all those treatments are getting lower and lower, as more and more new, expensive drugs become available. A lot of these protocols may possibly decrease one's risk of certain types of mortality by half a percent. But the cost is very high in both money and potential side effects, which are not very well researched, cannot possibly be known, and may determine long-term outcomes.

Nevertheless, the insurance companies want to make sure that you will buy all of these products, allegedly to improve your health. It makes you very dependent: the more expensive drugs and services you have to buy, the more important it becomes for you to have health insurance. In other words, all of these products and services react in a synergistic way: they are very expensive, and you need more and more of them, so you need more and more health coverage. If you do not have health insurance, you are in bigger and bigger trouble because you cannot afford to buy all of these health solutions.

That is the reason why the universal health-care movement, which is really the universal get-you-covered-by-insurance movement, continues to gain momentum. Those on the left insist that health care is a shared social responsibility and demand legislation which will guarantee life-long, affordable health-care coverage for all Americans.

Many people have chosen not to buy coverage, either because it is expensive and they don't think they need it—or because they think it is a rip-off and plan to pay their own bills when they get sick. Today the tide has turned against them. They are branded as free riders who don't pay their bills, and thus must be forced to buy health insurance. Sadly, Massachusetts has just passed a bill mandating everybody to buy health coverage.

Socialism Through the Back Door

Besides being a scam as far as health is concerned, universal health care is a great way of implementing one of socialism's main objectives through the back door: equalization of incomes through redistribution of wealth. Let us not forget that Lenin called medicine the "keystone in the arch of socialism." In Canada, for example, socialized medicine is a reality of every day life. Everybody has to have insurance. It is universal, it is mandatory, and it is affordable. People with low incomes may pay as little as \$300 a year through their taxes whether they like it or not.

Those in the upper-income category may pay as much as \$22,000 for the same low-quality insurance policy. Canada's upside-down-and-backward universal health care makes sure that anybody can go to the doctor because of a sniffle without paying the bill. On the other hand those who are really sick are "guaranteed" to be circling around the emergency room or piled up on gurneys in the corridor, and they are forced to pay for such care on the basis of income. It is the ultimate sliding scale.

Can you think of any other product that you have to pay for according to your income? When you buy a car, does the dealer look at your tax return and say, "Well, this car is going to be ten times as much for you as it is for me"? It's a great way to redistribute the wealth.

Vernon L. Smith, a Nobel laureate who has spoken here at FEE, explains the way we buy health care in a recent Wall Street Journal article: A is the customer, B is the service provider. B tells A what service he should buy. Then a third party pays for it from a common pool of funds. This problem has no economic solution. We have simply disconnected supply from demand by taking the price to be paid directly by the customer out of the equation. Thus we have absolutely no control over the cost of this system. No wonder the cost keeps going up and up and up. Medicare is a perfect example.

Every time the government passes a law to make health insurance more affordable, the expenditures rise and so do the premiums. As a result, the number of uninsured people goes up as well. The only way we can get people to buy such an overpriced product is to use force. Having disconnected the free-market mechanism, the government now must control the supply side by rationing health-related products and services. Of course the word rationing is never used; instead, medical services are rationalized.

Under this "non-rationing" rationalized system, we are going to make sure that we get the right care to the right person in the right setting at the right time. The government promises to eliminate disparities so no one gets better treatment than another.

Quality or Equality?

The medical central planners are determined to make us all equal, insisting that it is not right that a rich person can get better treatment than a homeless one. In practice this means cutting off the outliers from both ends of the bell-shaped curve. On one end, you should not be at liberty to spend your hard-earned wealth to improve the quality of your own medical care. On the other end, if you are poor and become a liability—if you live too long or are disabled and the system has to take care of you—well, don't get your hopes up. In other words, cut off the rich so they don't have more than anybody else, and cut off the poor.

This can in no way improve the quality of medical care unless quality is redefined to mean compliance with the rules. Compliance with what the government allows you to have, which, of course, will be influenced by a political process. We already practice this in Medicare. A doctor is not allowed to give charity to a Medicare patient. One could even go to jail for it. In spite of all this the word compassion is constantly used in an attempt to sell universal medical care, under which compassion is simply not going to be allowed. What total and utter hypocrisy!

But people are in denial. They are bedazzled by all kinds of illusions and false promises that keep their eyes off what the man behind the curtain is doing. Americans believe that we can all have good health and we can all be taken care of by the compassionate state.

There is a sense of urgency in all these political plans to bring about universal health care. We've already begun to see the effects in the older age groups. Through Social Security taxes a large younger generation, the baby-boomers, supported very Generously, the less-numerous older generation. The government has taken the excess, spent it, and stuffed the Medicare trust fund with IOUs.

Do you know what is in that famous "lock box"? It is full of IOUs, which the younger generation is going to pay off one of these days to support the aging baby-boomers. In fact, people of my age (I am at the leading edge of the baby-boomers) are the real troublemakers here because they will cause the day of reckoning.

Ignoring Ethics

Medical ethics is being turned upside down and backwards. When you go to the hospital, even for some minor outpatient procedure, you will be asked to sign an advance directive or possibly grant permission not to resuscitate you in case of some disaster. For example, I once admitted to the hospital an older patient of mine with a minor problem. I expected her to do well and reassured her that she would go home in a couple of days. I had completed my examination when somebody asked her to sign a paper giving us permission not to restart her heart if it stops. Why was my patient being terrorized? I had just finished trying to reassure her.

When I was an intern at Parkland Memorial Hospital in Dallas, I expected people who were admitted with a little bit of heart failure or a mild stroke to get better fairly soon. These days, such patients may suddenly go downhill and die. I think they are administered large dosages of sedatives or painkillers they do not really need. They cannot take a deep breath, they cannot cough, they cannot get out of bed, they get blood clots, and finally they just die.

We got ourselves into our current dilemma by trying to repeal the laws of economics, and now we are trying to cope with it by repealing the laws of ethics. We must not ignore the fact that all of this rhetoric about the "universal right to health care" has very serious implications. Being covered by health insurance by no means guarantees you medical care. On the contrary, the more medicine is socialized, the less medical care you can count on receiving. If you have the right to all the health care that society determines you are entitled to but cannot afford to provide, that means that you have no right to live.

Medical care is no longer a free-market enterprise. It is used to cover up for making political promises that we should have known a long time ago cannot be kept. Until we are willing to face the truth of what we have done, the consequences are going to be disastrous.

NOTES from FEE / September 2006 The Foundation For Economic Education

Wizard of Id/Brant Parker & Johnny Hart



RICH & EVELYN DEVRIES—Forreston, IL

When I first retired I would laugh at those old guys that would forget to send in their dues. Well last year, seven years into retirement I forgot to send mine in so I'm sending them in a month early this year, so next month I'll probably forget and sent it in again.

Our daughter and family were missionaries to the Pwo Karen tribe in Northwestern Thailand for 17 years. Our son and family were also in Thailand for 9 of those years. We've been to Thailand about 25 times to visit our family. Our son moved to Seoul, Korea 4 years ago, and our daughter moved to Virginia in July of 06. So I guess our trips to Thailand have come to a close. Even though we travel on United we don't even try to use passes for international flights. We buy cheap tickets and then up grade with our mileage plus.

We had all eight grandchildren with us here on the farm for about a month this summer, so we rented a lot of heavy equipment, which was used to dig a two acre spring fed lake, and demolished several obsolete buildings. The next few weeks I'll be running the combine and semi for my cousin. In the middle of November we move into our motor home and park it at New Tribes Mission in Sanford, Florida where we plan to do volunteer work until April. We have two full RV hook ups if you can find us home. Call on 815-238-4494 or e-mail RichDeVries@aol.com

I figure I have enough time for the rocking chair stuff later on. Check is in the mail

Rich & Evelyn

ROBERT M. DORSEY—Milton, FL

It has been a fairly busy year finishing all of the last minute projects of rebuilding our Florida house after hurricane IVAN delivered about two feet of water and a ton of debris into the house when the double front doors were blown open. For those of you who have never had a flood, I pray that you never have one and for those of you who have, you already know how bad it can be. We are thankful that our damage was not as bad as the Katrina victims in Louisiana, Mississippi, and Alabama.

This is our third summer at our summer cottage on the lake in Maine. After a rainy June, we had beautiful weather and the boating and fishing were terrific. Caught more bass this summer than ever before. We enjoyed numerous visits from family and friends and treated them all to tours of our beautiful lake and a fresh lobster. Plan to get a seaplane rating next summer.

I have two reunions on the schedule in October; one for the USS Yorktown Association (my old navy carrier), and the other for HS-4, my former navy squadron. The HS-4 reunion will be on Pensacola beach and for many, it will be their first visit back to Pensacola since flight training back in the T-28 days of the early 60's. There are no more loud, smoke belching round engines there anymore, only the smell of kerosene greets you on the flight line now.

The boat and dock comes out of the water this weekend and we close up the cottage on Oct 27 and begin our drive back to Florida after a stop to visit our daughter in Massachusetts. Will have Thanksgiving on the beach with family and friends and then fly back up to Massachusetts for Christmas.

Thanks to all who assist with the *RUPANEWS* publication.

ROBERT HELFFERICH—Bristol, WI

Hi, all,

Ted, thanks for your hard work and keeping this line available.

Well, it's "The Day," the 14th, and I'm writing this right on time. Not bad for 67! It's been a really good year. Just finished my second year doing triathlons (just the sprint distance, though). It makes life seem longer. That hour-and-a-half, + or -, that I'm swimming, biking and running seems like 3. It's also humbling to see how fast the young ones are. Going to spend my birthday celebrating by doing a 5K at "The Great Pumpkin Race" in Burlington, WI.

Still doing a little traveling, though not on the airline. I've always got a guaranteed seat in the Cardinal, and the view's better out the front window. We'll make our annual trip to Florida, with intermediate stops, visiting friends and family,

in December. Gail is still running her business and has expanded it to the point that we're using the Cardinal to visit some of her clients; so I get about 25% of my flying with the business. The downside is that it's hard to get away on many vacations for more than a long weekend.

We've decided we like visiting elsewhere, but are not going to move; so the winter is going to be taken up completely remodeling the house. So, with that, it's definite. I'm going to be here, in Bristol, Wisconsin, as long as I can still take nourishment. I'm in the phone book. There's always a cold beer, a glass of wine, hot coffee and a spare room. Y'all come. I'll leave the light on. Check's in the mail.

Best to all,

Bob

JIMMIE HUFF—Vancouver, WA

James: Check is in the mail. Thanks again to all of you whose efforts get the *RUPANEWS* to me monthly...greatly appreciated.

Sorry to read in the latest issue that Kenny Ellis has flown west.

Things are about the same on this end. Still spend the winter on the Island of Molokai...fellow snowbird there from Incline Village, NV describes it as "The Last Best Place On Earth!" Sure can't find fault with the peace and quiet! Wife Vera still outrides me on the golf course (and most of my male friend golfer's also!!)

We still take our annual trip, each June, in our 5th wheel to Hebgen Lake on the Madison River just out of West Yellowstone, MT. The trout are really a delicacy, in addition to being fun to catch.

Still recognize some of the names on the letters to the news...but not nearly as many!!

Sure hope UAL's management doesn't try to merge...I think it would be a big mistake...bigger is definitely NOT better, in my estimation!

Regards,

Jim Huff

DEN-MDW-DEN-SFO-EWR-SFO-SEA-LAX-SEA 1-10-55/10-30-89.

RON AND BARBARA HUFFMAN—Enumclaw, WA

Hi Ted,

Barbara will write this year's update since Ron is touring Australia (with UAL retiree Bill Murphy).

"I have remained healthy since my 1985 stroke which retired me from UAL and the AF Reserves at the age of 46. I flew the 727 and DC-10, mainly out of Seattle.

We enjoy traveling, visiting family and friends and nurturing our 10 grandchildren.

It is always good to hear news from everyone. It would be better if everyone wrote an update so we can know the whereabouts of those we flew with years ago. Thanks to those who put together the *RUPANEWS!*"

Ron and Barb

HOWARD P. HUNTER—Tucson, AZ

RUPANEWS---

Sorry to be a month late, but time just slipped away.

I'm living a very quiet life in a delightful retirement home here in Tucson with my two dogs. It's a different life with Katie gone, but I'm "surviving". Lots of very interesting residents here and plenty of activities to "keep me off the streets". Check enroute.

Best Wishes,

Howard

GEORGE JOHNSON—Seattle, WA

Hello to All,

How time flies when you're having fun.

After spending over 40 years looking at the USA from FL350, we decided to take the floats off the 180 and fly across the country. We went as far east as Ohio to visit family and attend a wedding. We stopped in Spokane, WA, Billings, MT, Rapid City, SD, Ames, IA, Goshen, IN east-bound. Returning we stopped in Ames, IA, Winner, SD, Spearfish, SD, Billings, MT, Missoula, MT and left the airplane in Wenatchee, WA. Weather was bad in the mountains so picked up an ID75 on Horizon Air and came home.

What an awesome trip at low altitude, unbelievable scenery and great people we met along the way. The highlight of the trip was on the return, we landed in Winner, SD in winds gusting to 35. We decided to stay over and wait out the winds. With no cabs or courtesy cars, we bummed a ride to the ONLY Holiday Inn. Next day we rented a car from the Ford dealer in town. They didn't take a credit card, just sent a bill for \$22 and said to leave the keys in the ignition at the airport. Round trip took 33 hours and 429 gallons of gas. Twenty-four days on the road and best of all we are still speaking to each other!!!!

I'm still flying the Lear part-time, saving lives and transporting gizzards for the organ transplant team. Many thanks to the RUPA volunteers.

Veronica & George

PS: Check is in the mail.

BRUCE C. KENNEDY—Spring Lake, MI

Here it is the end of Sept and I am two months late on my check; it's included with this letter.

Time Flies; it been 13 years since my retirement. Health is still actually very good with one major exception. My LEFT EYE. It has wet Macular Degeneration... 14 months ago I had a regular eye exam for new glasses. Everything was normal. I had been on FLOMAX for an enlarged prostate and suffered some sexual problems. My Dr. gave me free samples of CIALIS in order to correct the problem. The Dr. pointed out that the CIALIS label on the box said it was ok to take with FLOMAX.

I took one pill in early afternoon a few days later and within an hour had a headache plus heavy pressure in my eyes. My head felt like I had a very bad cold or hay fever This eye pressure lasted 3 days and I discovered I could not see out of my left eye. Everything was dark, distorted and very blurry. I went to an Ophthalmologist and he confirmed that I had lost my vision due to a "stroke in the eye". The excess blood was blocking my vision. Nothing could be done then except wait and pray.

Now one year later, my sight has improved to 20-60. My eye exam proves that I have Macular Degeneration in my left eye. A vein is still leaking but now it is treatable.

The treatment is a monthly injection of a new drug "LUCENTIS" directly into the Eye where the vein is leaking. Sound like Fun!! My first injection is Wed. Oct 4th.

I will let you know how I make out next year.

Bruce Wings4@chartermi.net

CHUCK KETTERING—Reno, NV

Still enjoying the lee side of the Sierra's at 5000'msl. Between skiing, riding around the high desert on my motorcycle and flying my Murphy, I'm staying busy. Can't believe what has happened to our once great airline. I now realize just how good it was. My thanks to those making RUPANEWS happen as well as keeping RUPA itself going great. If any of you light airplane guys come in to Reno Stead airport, look me up.

Chuck SFO ORD SFO '57-95

BILL KNIGHT—Walnut Creek, CA

Hi, Ted:

I've just had my 89th birthday. It was the best one yet. If they keep getting better, I think I'll just stick around!! I said it was my birthday, and I would like to have a 'banana split,' in jest, and darned if the waiters didn't show up with a banana-split, a lighted candle on top and sang Happy-birthday to me! My favourite musician played for dancing that night, the 4th.

We do have good food, a monthly putting contest (I won a couple of free guest lunch tickets), and good trips in our 26-psgr. bus.

We saw the Oakland "A"s win a game at Oakland, and saw the horse-races at the beautiful Oakland race tracks.

One of the races, (# 7), was named after our group from Kensington Place, so we got a group picture with the winning jockey in that race.

"Rene particularly enjoyed the baseball game, because two of her uncles played baseball for Chicago. One, Uncle Bill, continued as a Scout for the White Sox after retiring.

We haven't been on a plane for a couple of years, but plan a trip this month, to Anchorage, for a reunion of Lorene and her two sisters! We plan to

stop in Seattle on return to see relatives, including Great Grandson "Will", who will be two years old in mid-October.

Thanks to all of you who keep us informed, and hold RUPA together.

Regards, *Bill and Lorene Knight*

PS: I was saddened to hear about Hal Popham, in the *RUPANEWS*. We were together for 10 years in SEA, and saw them in Salem, OR.

DON KYTE—Ft. Myers Beach, FL

Last year we returned to Ft. Myers on Oct. 16th and on the 17th I was tossed off our 8 foot step ladder by a large tree branch of our Sea Grape tree that threatened the roof of our home since hurricane Wilma was due in a few days. I landed on both knees and both hands on our sidewalk and severed the quad muscle tendon in my left knee. That put me in bed for several months and therapy for several more.

This year we returned to Ft. Myers from our summer home on Lake Coeur d'Alene, ID on Oct. 7th and discovered that I had fully recovered and could do all the things I used to do including jogging on the beach. I lost 10 pounds on the 3 week RV trip home, which probably also helped. I will have cataract surgery on my right eye in a few days and then the hope is I won't need glasses except for reading. The good news about being laid up all last winter is that I completed the 168 page book I wrote about my Seabee flying for 10 years in Alaska. If anyone is interested they can contact me about getting a copy.

A lot of you still dream about flying the line. I have done that regularly until recently. Usually I am a co-pilot flying internationally. The unique feature of my dreams has been that I get a call from the crewman that they have a trip for me. This isn't the centralized crew desk on ORD but the old style crew desk of 50 years ago when each domicile had their own crew desk where you talked face to face with the crewman on duty.

Since I had retired I had to sneak around so nobody in the office would see me come in. I wasn't being paid so I was taking these trips for the joy of flying and the layovers in the fun places we used to enjoy. During this past year, I was getting tired of

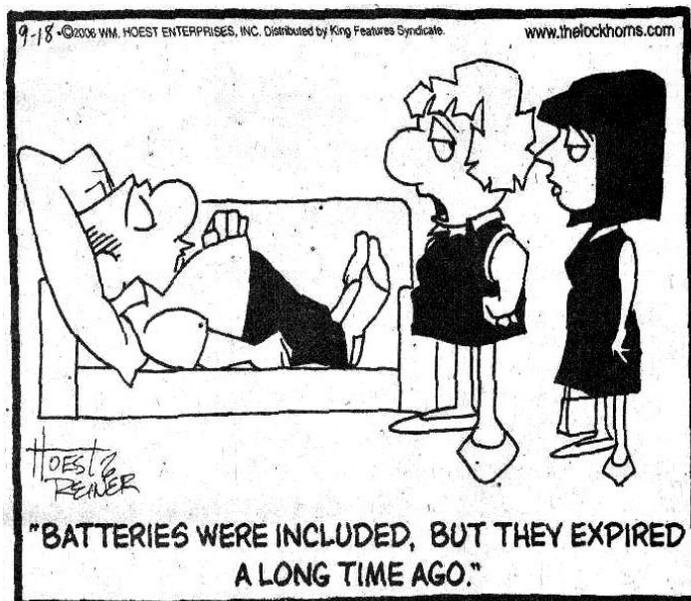
the captains never letting me have any take-offs or landings and was debating about confessing to my other crew members (always a 3 man crew, of course) that I was now retired and shouldn't be flying anymore. It finally reached a point where I decided to confront the crew desk with my charade. To my surprise, they tried to talk me out of confessing to the Flight Office. I had been a big help to them over the years, always being available for last-minute trip coverage but I suspected something more.

In that final dream I had a few months ago, I wondered WHY? Then it occurred to me that the crew desk must have been falsifying my records to cover up that I wasn't going to re-current training, etc. That led me to wonder what had happened to the pay my flying had called for that I hadn't collected! At that point I decided the crewmen who had been assigning me trips and covering for me **MUST HAVE BEEN POCKETING IT!**

At that point I woke up in a sweat (truly!) How could I have thought (dreamed) that of some of the nicest guys I had ever known. At any rate, the charade was now out in the open and I haven't dreamt about flying the line since.

I'm so happy I did my flying when it was FUN and very few of us wanted to retire in those golden years. What a pity there has been such a change in our great industry.

Don 56-88 LAX, SEA, ORD, SFO DC-6/7/8; B727; B747; L1011.



EXHAUSTION AFTER MEALS AND VITAMIN B

By Dr. BruceWest

When I was young, like many people, I ate until I was almost sick on Thanksgiving. Then, like many people, I retired to the couch for a nap. Doing this once a year, before I knew better, was not too bad. But for lots of folks, there is an overwhelming fatigue after meals on a regular basis, possibly even accompanied by dizziness or the feeling of being "spaced out."

If this describes you, you just about have to lie down after meals. And if you go to your doctor, he or she will usually tell you that you have hypoglycemia. Yet years after incorporating a "hypoglycemia diet," most people still have the same symptoms. That's because most hypoglycemia is really severe ***B Complex Deficiency Syndrome (BCDS)***, often aggravated by a digestive system that simply cannot digest foods, especially proteins, well. The end result is ***lactic acidosis*** (too much lactic acid in your blood) after meals.

Treating BCDS

When digestion is not up to par, and BCDS (the single most common deficiency in the United States) is present, the typical overwhelming fatigue, dizziness, exhaustion, and "spaced out" feeling after meals will develop. ***Drugs will not solve this problem.***

What's needed is a real, whole, complete, and intact phytonutrient B complex nutritional supplement. The best one we have found is ***Cataplex B*** from Standard Process. Take three per meal for up to six months to overcome this type of deficiency. Additionally, you must check yourself for a secondary condition that contributes to this serious problem—hypochlorhydria.

Hypochlorhydria

If you suffer from indigestion, heartburn, bloating, reflux, burping, rumbling in your gut, esophagitis, hiatal hernia, nausea, vomiting, the fatigue of lactic acidosis, or any other type of digestive problem (even healed ulcers), you may have ***hypochlorhydria***.

Hypochlorhydria is the big name for ***inadequate quantities of digestive acids and enzymes in your stomach***. It is the most common cause of indigestion in the world, especially among seniors.

Low stomach acid can cause burning as well as ulcers, in fact, low stomach acid can cause any of the digestive problems listed above. In addition, it can cause or worsen a B vitamin deficiency—thus contributing to lactic acidosis or extreme fatigue.

Therefore, the first point of action when faced with these symptoms is not the "little purple pill," but instead to check for hypochlorhydria. If this is the problem, then all the antacids and acid soppers—even the latest and greatest ***acid blockers***—will ***make the problem worse***. You will feel better because all the acids of indigestion caused by hypochlorhydria will be sopped up. But this type of treatment will induce more and more severe deficiencies of B vitamins, proteins, and other nutrients—year after year.

Start to really solve the problem by finding and treating ***the cause***. You can determine if the cause is hypochlorhydria by simply performing the ***Zypan Test***. Zypan is a digestive acid and enzyme product made by Standard Process. Take a Zypan tablet with a meal. If you do not suffer any burning, take two with the next meal. If you still do not suffer burning and your digestion improves, you have not only found the cause of your problem, you have made a remarkable discovery.

Since Zypan nurtures improved and increased natural stomach acid content, it is the exact opposite of acid soppers and blockers. Therefore, tens of millions of people are taking a product daily that causes the exact opposite reaction from the one they need!

B Vitamins and Stomach Acid

The small lesson contained in this article is *so profound* that it is difficult to even comprehend. Literally tens of millions of people are suffering from hypochlorhydria daily. Tens of millions more suffer daily from a chronic, debilitating B vitamin deficiency. And this will not be resolved with high-potency B vitamins bought from a store because they are all synthetic and contain only a chemical portion of the real B vitamins.

These products are devoid of the natural nutritional counterparts necessary for the body to process the B vitamins. Therefore, the body simply rejects them and passes them through for excretion like any other chemical. Of course, this requires an extra amount of energy that further contributes to the debilitating fatigue caused by the deficiency.

The symptoms of BCDS cause health problems ranging from hypoglycemia, dementia, chronic fatigue, and lactic acidosis to dermatitis, diarrhea, adrenal fatigue, depression, and more. To make matters worse, when treating one or many of the problems caused by BCDS, you may be prescribed from one to a dozen toxic prescription drugs. Naturally, these drugs will do a poor job of covering up symptoms while the underlying cause remains ignored, untreated, and fomenting.

Suffer the Children

"For those doctors who have the courage to take a stand, we applaud. For those who are still in the dark, we offer a light. For those who narrow-mindedly condemn, we are sorry. Unfortunately the real sadness must be reserved for their patients—the scores of innocent KIDS. " (Health Alert, Vol. 9, No. 9)

Children suffer greatly from B vitamin deficiency. Perhaps this is best represented by the statistic that the United States *leads the world* in teen suicides.

Here are the facts that you, all parents, and all physicians need to know:

- Children's mental and emotional state is powerfully affected by B vitamin intake.
- Most teens eat *few foods* with any measurable quantity of B vitamins.
- Teens do consume tons of junk, such as alcohol, soda, and highly processed foods—all proven to make a B vitamin deficiency worse.
- The earliest signs of BCDS in children and teens are *mental and emotional*.

These symptoms are manifested as *depression, delusions, and disorientation*.^{1,2}

Remarkably, these and other symptoms of BCDS are right out of a textbook describing a disease that most physicians think is from the last century—*beriberi*.

- Like it or not, tens of thousands of children and adults suffer from a degree of beriberi (though not full blown) that makes their life miserable.
- The major mental and emotional textbook symptoms of BCDS are listed as: anxiety, depression, rage, hostility, vague fears, forgetfulness and memory problems, instability, confusion, irritability, and *a constant fear that something dreadful is about to happen*.³

Do these symptoms sound familiar?

- Children in droves are commonly prescribed drugs for mental and emotional symptoms that are likely due to a dramatic, universal, and deadly B vitamin deficiency!

Children and Adults Are Being Hurt

If these facts describe one of your kids or grandkids—or if they describe you—take action. Start by serving and eating foods rich in B vitamins, such as liver, organic meats, and lots of vegetables. Eliminate alcohol for adults, and sugar and processed foods for everyone. In addition, be sure to take a whole, balanced, nutritionally complete B vitamin supplement.

We have always used ***Cataplex B*** at a dose of three to 12 tablets daily with great success. But if you have a child who is also high strung, extremely agitated, can't sit still, can't concentrate, can't learn, is highly ticklish, or just plain climbs the walls, then you have to know that he or she has more than just BCDS. In these cases, in addition to six tablets of Cataplex B, also give them six to 12 tablets of ***Cataplex G***, the same dose of ***Min-Tran***, and a teaspoon to tablespoon of cod liver oil daily.

Cataplex G is the calming side of the B complex. Min-Tran is calcium lactate, magnesium, and other organic alkaline minerals. Standard Process produces them all, and as far as my tests have shown (over 30 years), there is no substitute. This formula of brain fuel will help these children finally calm down and get relief.

And if you suffer from lactic acidosis and/or indigestion, ***do not cover up the symptoms with antacids and drugs***. Eventually they will take their toll. And for young adults, these drugs are a dead end—leading to and worsening nutritional deficiencies that can cause osteoporosis, sarcopenia, and so much more.

In fact hypochlorhydria is known to be associated with a stacking of the blood cells which can lead to clots. Insufficient stomach acid (hypochlorhydria) also correlates strongly with degenerative diseases, chronic fatigue, edema, and chronic inflammation.

These are things that Americans suffer from by the millions. And these same folks are prescribed antacids and acid blockers by the trainload. These drugs make hypochlorhydria worse, compounding the problems that plague most people. This one phenomenon alone clearly demonstrates how hopelessly outdated and lacking in treatment of cause organized medicine has become.

Do the Healthful Thing

In summation, treat digestive problems at their cause. Don't fall for the antacid hoax. Hypochlorhydria is real, causes a long list of diseases, and it is made worse by acid soppers and blockers.

And if your children are suffering and making your life a living hell, give them a fighting chance. The drugs will always be there if all else fails. But most parents and kids can find peace and blessed relief by simply supplying the brain with the fuel it needs to induce normal, peaceful, balanced thinking and growth.

NOTES

¹ Kleiner and Orten, *Textbook of Biochemistry*

² White, Handler, Smith, and Stetton, *Principles of Biochemistry*

³ Ibid, 1, 2

Standard Process, Inc. only distributes products through physicians. If your physician does not carry Standard Process products, you may purchase them through *Health Alert*.

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CLYDE LUTHER—Burke, VA

Dear Ted:

Another year has gone by and hardly seems possible that it has been 17 years since I flew my last one. I still keep extremely busy with my golf responsibilities. Did my 108th USGA Championship this year and then with my collegiate work I do a lot of traveling.

Was in Oregon, California, Kansas, Minnesota, New York and Florida this year officiating tournaments. One of my exciting things this year was while I was officiating at the US Open. I ran into Cliff Sanderson who was a volunteer marshal. Had a nice but short visit between shots.

Had a hip replacement in 1993 and had to go back in January for a revision because of a part failure. It went well and I was ready for the Open in June.

Claudette and I are enjoying our four grandchildren that live nearby. Son Mike, a A-320 Captain, has two boys. Maybe one will carry on the tradition. Other son has twin girls maybe one of them might make it a career. Never know.

Thanks to all the folders and stuffers and all the other RUPA volunteers. It takes a lot of time to do what they all do.

Sincerely, *Clyde*

PETE [PEER] MASENG—Port St. Lucie, FL

Approaching my 20th year of retirement. No complaints.

Still talk to Chris after 54 yrs!

MDW / ORD ' 52-87'

LEW MEYER—Berwyn, PA

Though 'only 72', good health and skilled doctors have helped make for yet another good year.

For a number of years I'd been living with exercise & cold induced asthma. Without drugs, walking up one flight of stairs had me out of breath. Recently, a skilled pulmonary doctor dialed in what I need to function on a higher level. In an effort 'to see what's left', I broke my previous records and set new course records (for the 70+ group) in three 12 & 24 hour bicycling events. (Maybe it's because most of my riding friends are 10-20 years younger).

My son & daughter really enjoyed the special Udvar-Hazy tour Michael Bennett provided and the delightful hospitality at their home that evening.

Cheers!

KATJA MITCHEL (DOUG)—Laramie, WY

Hi Ted,

Sorry but the computer is on the blink. Hope you can read my note.—Doug would have been 80 years old this month. We all still miss him terribly and love him for the rest of our lives. Cliff, Tamara, Dongie and I are doing well.

I spent a month this summer in Germany and Sweden with family and friends. Was in Berlin—my home town—during the soccer play-offs. I had forgotten how everyone in Europe loves this game. And, when Germany beat (who?), the celebration lasted until dawn, music and dancing on the streets, firecrackers, flag waving etc. Every car, motorcycle, truck and bicycle had at least two red-black-and gold flags fastened to their vehicles.

Sweden was as beautiful and quiet as always. Maui is planned for November, the Mana Kai Home Owners Meeting.

Thanks so much to all involved in the RUPA newsletter

Katja

307-742-5834

RICHARD NEWTON—Kennewick, WA

Check in the mail to James Olson.

Cathryn and I sold our house and left Las Vegas shortly after the PBGC took over the pension. Now living in Kennewick, Washington where the cost of housing is much less and cost of living is also lower. We lived here during most of the 80's so it's not a new location for us. I've renewed my license as an optometrist and am working part time. Helps to keep my mind active and a few more dollars flowing into the checking account.

Last year we took a two week Panama Canal cruise and also a week long bicycle tour in Idaho. This has been a year of transition so no major trips. Wife and I do a little touring on our motorcycles and I'm still actively riding my road bicycle. Next year we hope to take an Alaska cruise and I'm going to do a

motorcycle tour somewhere in Europe with some club friends. Life goes on without United and I don't miss the flying at all. All my friends from UAL are welcome to stop in for a visit if you happen to be passing through the area.

Cheers, *Dick Newton*

opt1978@amerion.com

JIM AND JAN NOBLE—Barrington, IL

Another year has flown by and it seems like yesterday that I wrote the last letter. Sometimes when I'm shaving I look in the mirror and see this old (77) man and wonder how did I get so old so fast! It seems like yesterday that Jan pinned my wings on at Williams AFB graduation class of 53D. Hoyt Vandenberg, Chief of Staff of the Air Force, was the keynote speaker. His son, Sandy, was graduating and we had the same flight instructor, Capt. Bob Denny.

This last year has been a quiet one with a few trips. In October we went on a tour with our Corvette Club to Wisconsin, racing through back-country roads. It was heart stopping. We flew to San Diego to see the air show at Miramar with our daughter and her family. Late in October we left for a 3 1/2 week tour of New Zealand and Australia. It was an Overseas Adventure Travel tour with 16 people and a fantastic tour guide. We had a great time and New Zealand is absolutely beautiful. In January we spent the whole month in a condo in Key Largo. Plenty of tennis, seafood and sun. February found us in Maui for a week at a beautiful seaside condo. More sun, tennis and good food. In March we took our family for a cruise in the Western Caribbean on an RCCL mega-ship.

Our grandchildren loved all of the activities on a large ship -- ice-skating rink, climbing wall, miniature golf, inline skating, etc. In May my brother Ray from Penn Yan, NY flew in for a week's visit with us and a drive to see the Indy 500 over Memorial Day weekend. In July we went to Cooperstown, NY to watch our grandson play in a baseball tournament with 94 other teams of 12-year olds. Our grandson and his dad were in the barracks where the coaches and players stayed and we stayed with our daughter and some other

families in a gorgeous Bed and Breakfast. Later in July spent a week in Bermuda and stayed at the Coco Reef Resort. We had a beachfront room with a lanai, two tennis courts, a beautiful beach and pool, and delicious meals. We bought bus passes which we could also use on the ferry boats and saw the island from one end to the other. In August my brother drove his new Corvette convertible from NY and we left for the West Coast to visit all of the airplane and auto museums on the way to Monterey, CA to see the fabulous Concord d' Elegance at Pebble Beach Golf Club. There were 175 cars and most of them were worth a million or more. There were 50 or more special tractor trailers for transporting high value cars. We also saw the Concorso Italiano at another golf course full of Ferraris, Panteras, Mangustas, Lamborghinis. A new Lamborghini sells for \$250,000 to \$400,000!!! On this trip we also went to the Grand Canyon, Vegas and Reno and on the way home on a lonely straight stretch of road we got the car up to 155 miles an hour. This car can go a lot faster than that as it has a 400 hp engine but the conditions were too windy to take it up to 180!!! This trip was a great bonding experience with my brother.

As you can see it was a slow (?) year. Thanks to all of you who make our *RUPANEWS* possible. We look forward to reading the newsletter every month

Thanks again to you guys and dolls. *Jim Noble*

jimnoble1@earthlink.net TK, ORD, TK, ORD, SFO, ORD

HARRY ORLADY—Los Gatos, CA

Dear James,

Harry Orlady is in Manor Care Nursing Home, 1150 Tilton Drive, Sunnyvale, CA 94087.

Harry suffered a stroke in April and was in a nursing home in Los Gatos, CA. He is in long term care now and was to go to Manor Care in Sunnyvale. He can talk but can not walk yet. He is having therapy, but is very weak! It's very hard to see him this way. We have been married 59 years.

Sincerely,

Ellen Orlady

NAVY TRAVEL ALLOWANCE

The Navy used to require officers to foot their total moving expenses out of pocket and file for reimbursement at their new duty station and they might be reimbursed several months later. In August of 1870, LCDR J. P. Fyffe had orders to be CO of a frigate out of San Francisco. His current duty station was in New London, Connecticut. He did not think it right that his moving expenses should be out of pocket.

The following is what happened. LCDR Fyffe sent a message to the Secretary of the Navy requesting that the Navy either lay out the money or supply him with railroad tickets or transportation via naval vessel.

*The reply came from the Chief of Bureau of Navigation:

To: Lieutenant Commander J. P. Fyffe

In reply to your letter of the 18th: Your request is contrary to Navy regulations. Carry out your orders.

The orders also stated: While carrying out these orders, you will keep the Bureau informed of your whereabouts. There was nothing which stated when he was supposed to arrive in San Francisco or by what means.

LCDR Fyffe donned his best uniform and strapped his sword to his small travel kit. At sunrise on the 25th, he walked out of New London and headed westward for San Francisco. By sundown he reached East Haddam where he sent the following

telegram to the Chief:

25 August - Compliance orders number 1998. LCDR Fyffe en route New London to San Francisco on foot. This telegram to keep Bureau informed my whereabouts. Made good 22 miles this date. Spending evening in hayloft in Mount Parnassus. Very respectfully, Fyffe.

Every evening for the next few days he sent a telegram.

26 August - En route on foot. Made good 31 miles this date. By gracious consent, Mayor of Bristol, am spending night Mayor's stables. Have noticed he has hybrid mules specially bred for tropics. Suggest Navy investigate.

27 August - En route on foot. Made good only 1 1/2 miles this date. Rained all day. Staying overnight at Litchfield with my father's friend, General Holmes. I find standard boot worn by naval officer inadequate for prolonged walking. Suggest Surgeon General investigate.

28 August - Spending night Lakeville. Lovely country. Expect to buy home here as soon as I get reimbursed travel voucher submitted by me to Navy three years ago. Tomorrow I enter New York State.

29 August - En route on foot. Make 28 miles this date despite badly worn boots. People not familiar Navy uniforms this area. Great crowd walked part way with me. I sang them sea chanties. Populace thinks it a great sign of democracy for commanding officer of his ship to walk 3000 miles to new station. Police Chief, Hudson, New York has given me best cell in jail for overnight.

30 August - Enroute on foot. Arrived Albany. Request Recruiting Officer be authorized issue me new shoes. Boots fell apart noon today. Entered Albany barefooted. Will remain Seward Hotel two days awaiting answer. Earning my keep as bartender. Local rum far superior that served in Navy. Am sending sample. Very respectfully, Fyffe.

31 August - Fyffe received the following message:

I strike my colors. Secretary of the Navy authorized Recruiting Officer, Albany issue you boots and provide quickest transportation from Albany to San Francisco. Even Chief of Bureau Navigation can laugh when outsmarted!

JAY PLANK—Hillsborough, CA

Dear Ted: We, and all of RUPA have lost a true friend and a real "Southern Gentleman", Frank J. "Buddy" Joffrion. After many years of physical and medical problems, Buddy has left his pain behind and "Flown West". His dear wife, Phyllis, attended him faithfully and always with a smile and never a complaint.

For some 16 years, after retirement, Buddy contributed three or four articles a year to the Bulletin. His epistles were always informative-well written- and generally laudatory of other pilots. He had many -"tongue-in-cheek" articles that are real jewels, worth repeating if you so desire. Generally after the first sentence one would reach for a dictionary as he had an exceptional way with words. Buddy was active in many areas after retirement- The United Airlines Retired Pilots Foundation, Inc., Confederate Air Force and other activities.

Buddy, your former neighbor (my current wife) Clare will always remember your kind assistance in getting her settled in her apartment in Santa Monica after the loss of her husband, Lyle. So long, dear friend, and may the wind be always at your back.

Very Best Wishes,

Jay & Clare Plank

ED PROSE—Sarasota, FL (1940-1976 ORD)

Hi Ted:

I've reached my 30th anniversary of retirement since reaching age 60. That makes me 90 in November of '06! Hard to believe - most of my contemporaries have flown west.

Enjoying retirement with wife Josephine (UAL stewardess 1940-1942) who is doing great. Some medical challenges, though, for me: prostate cancer controlled with Lupron shots every four months, carcinoid carcinoma of the intestine which seems under control as it's slow moving and is not requiring any treatment so far, macular degeneration, low speed walker in use. But keep

pressing on! Have enjoyed staying current with my computer, email, recording old 78 and 33 1/3 rpm records to CDs. Both daughters (Dot - retired USN CAPT - and Marilyn - small business owner) are within shouting distance, keep us in check and go to the doctors' appointments with us and ask all the hard questions.

Was honored to have received a Master Air Pilot (MAP) certificate from the Guild of Air pilots and Air Navigators (GAPAN), sponsored by His Royal Highness Prince Andrew, Duke of York. Award was a result of the hard work and research of my log books by my son-in-law, Alex (RAAF/Qantas), and accepted by my daughter, Dot, in Melbourne, Australia.

Reading about Charles Lindbergh in the September issue brought back memories of waving to him during his goodwill tour of the U.S. in 1927 as he passed through Chicago. Although I was only age 11 at the time it seems like yesterday. He waved back! Those early days of air mail pilots were a source of pilots for UAL. Harold Knoop and Ham Lee were two of my early mentors in 1940. Anyone sitting in the right seat was looked at with much skepticism by these crusty lone eagles. What else could I think when told not to touch anything and keep my hands in my lap. However, as things loosened up, the learning curve shot up!

Retirement annuity pension seems to be holding its own so far but sad to see what UAL has been going through the past few years.

Thanks to all who keep the *RUPANEWS* going. Check is in the mail.

Fair winds!

Ed

P.S. If you're looking for "filler" I've included a photo by snail mail which has been hanging in my den for the past 60 years. Now looks rather "historical"! You may be able to use it. Keep the photo!



UAL DC-3 "City of Allentown" publicity photo taken in 1940 at Chicago Municipal Airport (later Midway Airport); Ed Prose in the co-pilot's seat with two stripes signifying a co-pilot on probation with less than one year on the airline; photo shows different areas of airline training (pilot, mechanic, stewardess, passenger service); metal ring on the nose was a fixed loop antenna for range station navigation (later loop became rotatable, then replaced by ADF equipment).

BILL SALISBURY—Bumpass, VA

I don't envy those who are working in the airline business today. I have difficulty imagining what it must be like at UAL from the cockpit side of that steel door separating the pilots from the rest of the working crew. From what I hear from those who are still working, is that the job just isn't the fun that it used to be. Those of us my age have to be thankful that we experienced the best of the era.

It does not seem possible that I have been retired ten years already, but true, nevertheless. My wife and I are in good health and we are busy all the

time, she with the 7 grandkids and I with my CAF flying and my machine shop. I continue to learn something every time I fly and every day that I work in that shop. Keeps the mind going. My little shop has been operating for the past 31 years. I guess I must be doing something right.

A year ago in August, I had that "incident" with the Lockheed C-60 Lodestar, causing about \$150K damage. Our squadron is committed to fixing the airplane and, of course, we are still short of funds, but work is progressing and we will fix it. The cause of that incident was total hydraulic failure on short final and leaving us with no brakes, once on the ground. There was nowhere to go, but off the far end of the runway, which we did, and then we came to an abrupt stop when we hit a ditch, folding both gear back. No one suffered even a scratch. I had ordered the engines cut when we discovered the lack of brakes. Maybe that is why there was no fire.

The CAF and our squadron must have trusted me because they gave me another airplane to fly. This one is a Grumman S-2 Tracker. I was type rated in it last November and have flown it this year during the airshow season. Fun machine!

My wife and I still own the Cessna 195 and still enjoy flying it, although this year we didn't fly it as much due to the outrageous AV gas prices. Now, we fly it when we need it to go somewhere, but don't do much "around the patch" flying. Yes, we can use auto gas and that helps.

Thanks to all the members who help with the RUPA Newsletter. You all are doing a great job. Keep the blue side up and enjoy every day of your life!

If you happen to be in the Bumpass, VA area and are in need of a cold beer and a boat ride, give us a call and maybe we can put that all together!

Bill

email: salisburyw@adelphia.net

540-895-5427

PRESTON "BUD" SMITH—Burgaw, NC

We were forced to sell our "rich airline pilot" retirement home on the intracoastal waterway and we moved out to the country. We were very fortunate to have found a great piece of property 11 years ago that appreciated greatly and will save our bacon. I know others weren't so fortunate. Life is a

crap shoot but corporate mugging shouldn't be one of the hazards, I don't believe. Thanks for taking care of getting the *RUPANEWS* out, we enjoy reading it and I'm always surprised how few guys I know. If we had pictures of everyone it would be great but most of us have changed so much we wouldn't be recognizable anyway. It all went by too fast. Good health, God bless, *Bud*

psmith619@ec.rr.com; phone 910 300-3290

ALLEN SNOOK—Parker, CO

Hi Ted,

Sent my check to Jim so thought I would try to get in until the deadline for a letter.

Regards, *Al Snook*

ROBERT SWANSTON—Washington Island, WI

Can't believe I've been retired 9 years already. Can't believe I'm actually this old. Mostly can't believe I'm still alive. I guess being busy helps. We still spend our summers on a wee island in Wisconsin where we primarily fish, carve totem poles and I fly a 172 in the flying club and winter in Wickenburg, AZ where we play golf, fish and volunteer at the Humane Society.

In between that, we make the annual safari to my old hometown in Alberta, Canada where I hunt ducks/geese. That adventure is done for another year and the wife says she's put in 20 years so can retire from that trip with a gold watch. I never got a gold watch when I retired from UAL. I think it went like the C&W song, "You got the gold mine and I got the shaft." We did something really foolish this past summer and bought a 100+ year old log cabin and it's been nothing but work, work, work ever since. But it's up to snuff now and will be a rental/guest house on the lake with a dock. Pretty sweet. Bass and salmon fishing is phenomenal. Like everyone else, I appreciate all the great work that the RUPA people are doing. Cheers, *Swanny*

CHUCK THOM—Goodyear, AZ

This year, I have no new news, no questions, and no answers.

Keep up the phenomenal job with *RUPANEWS*.

Chuck

ERNIE THOMAS—Saint Helena Island, SC

Hello everyone: My community here at Dataw Island SC is becoming another airline ghetto. We now have 4 United guys and about 3 from Delta. (There goes the neighborhood.) It is a beautiful place and the golf courses are magnificent right now.

My health is good. Haven't done too much traveling the last couple of years, after taking international trips for the last several. I hope to get back into that, and also do some more home exchanges—they're fun.

Three of my kids live in the Denver area, so I get out there when I can. My youngest son is a Denver firefighter, and although he loves it and I am very proud of him, I get a little anxious sometimes, as dads will.

Here in the Low Country we take a deep sigh when we get through another hurricane season without a big blow, and life moves slowly as the tide comes in and out twice a day. Best regards to all.

Ernie

DON TRUNICK—Escondido, CA

Has been twenty two years since my last 747 flight. After eighteen years in our large home and lot we decided to move to a retirement home. We found a six acre campus with continuing care concept in Escondido, CA. We have our own refurnished cottage as "independent living" with "assisted living" and continuing care available if and when we need it. Maid service, some meals, grounds care any repairs, and underground parking. Campus has security completely around. Many activities available and nothing to worry about.

Starting my sixteenth year at the San Diego AEROSPACE museum as docent. The only replica of Lindbergh's "Spirit of St. Louis" is now back at the museum after a complete overhaul. The Gee Bee R1 is now at the Gillespie annex being assembled and painted. The Boeing P-26A reproduction has mostly covered fuselage and one wing. The men work each Monday, Wednesday and Friday. The Gillespie annex is open the same days and is free to visitors. No travel so far this year due to our move. Appreciate all the work the volunteers do for the *RUPANEWS*. Check is in the mail to Capt J. Olson.

Sincerely, *Don*

JOE UDOVCH—Laguna Hills, CA

Well another year has passed, and birthdays seem to be coming at a faster pace these days. Number seventy is rolling by this time for me. Wow! I've hardly had the chance to fit in everything I want to do.

Some things I would rather have not fit in, though. For instance, I had my turn in the barrel with prostate problems. There are those of us who have, and those of us who will, come to grips with one or another of the problems in this area. Mine was a transurethral resection of the prostate, a sort of reaming out of "excess material". Minimally invasive, and relatively short recovery period, with no further complications, have given me a sense of relief that I'm "cured", at least for the time being.

At the beginning of the year, my youngest daughter, Carynn, moved in with me, when her mother moved out of the area. Carynn is a Down Syndrome retarded citizen, and by staying with me, she is able to continue taking advantage of the wonderful workshop employment and adult education programs she has benefited from for so many years. She's an adult and behaves as such for the most part, but like any youngster, she needs the strong hand and strong will of a doting parent from time to time.

I received my first Pension Newsletter from the PBGC the other day, and although it was informative, it dismays me that our whole pension situation is considered a *fait accompli*, even though all the legal remedies have not run their course as yet. I still participate with URPBPA and continue to be hopeful that some better resolution may eventually ensue.

Still doing all the healthy things I always have: walking, bicycling, swimming, and skiing, although at a somewhat reduced pace. Hey! Cut me a break! We've all reached that "slow-down" time in our lives.

Also, I really enjoy the monthly luncheon get-togethers with our RUPA group, here in Orange County, when we meet at the Dana Point Marina. A fine group of guys, and the camaraderie shared, uplifts us and keeps us sane, as well as allowing us to remain in the loop about all things United.

Until next year..... Cheers, *Joe*

JOE WILDBERGER—San Francisco, CA

Hi Ted and all: Well, it's still September so legally, I'm not late with this - for the first time in a few years. Check is on it's way to Jim. Another busy year - doesn't seem possible that it's already been 7 years since I retired. As the saying goes, if I'd known I was going to live this long I'd have taken better care of myself.

Took a couple of trips to Maui and a cruise from Tahiti to Honolulu. French Polynesia is a beautiful place and I recommend it to anyone who hasn't been there. It's not too late. I'm sure it's more developed now than it was twenty years ago but, by most standards, it is still not developed and certainly not overdeveloped. Crystal clear water and virtually no high rise hotels - not much traffic on the roads and very friendly people.

In reading the September *RUPANEWS*, I have to say that I think Phil Foss got it exactly right. I hear a lot of guys moaning about what has happened and how bad things are but I completely agree with Phil - "its time to get out there and enjoy the retirement we have". It was a great job and I enjoyed every day of it. I'm glad I did it and happy to still be able to fly around now and then on a pass. I'm sorry for the guys who are flying today since I know that it's not as much fun as it was in the good old days but it's still a great job. I remember when I got hired in 1969, I was often told how bad it was and how I had missed the good old days and I'm sure the same thing will be said in another twenty years.

Thanks for all the great work on the *RUPANEWS*. It is appreciated.

Best, *Joe*

IN MEMORIAM

RONALD E. FARRELL

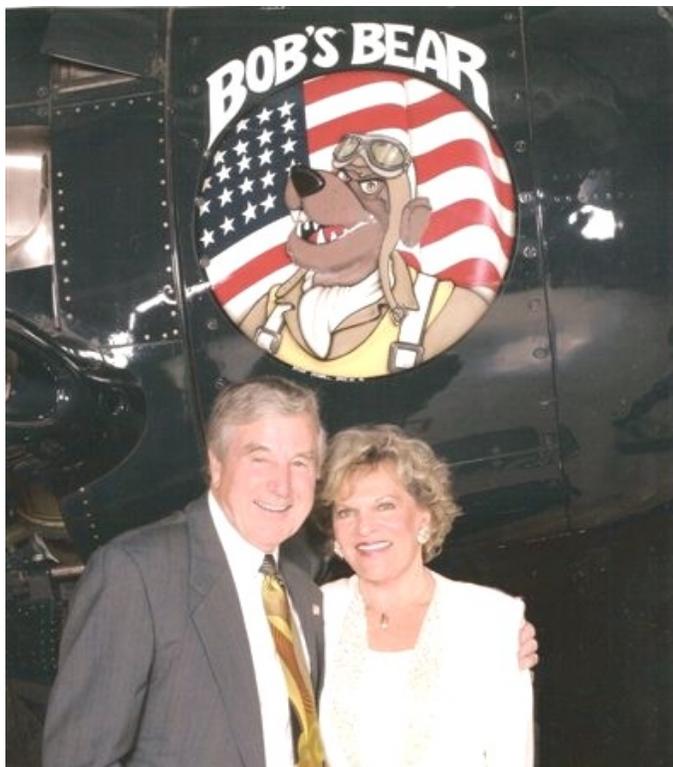
Ronald E. Farrell, 70, of Lakewood, Colo., died Monday, Oct. 9, 2006. He served as a Commander of Fort Wayne ANG. F-16 pilot. He was a retired United Airlines 747 Standards Captain. Surviving are his wife, Barbara; children, Linda, Jil, Michael, Coy and Susan; grandchildren Kendra, Kaylin and Blake; and brother, Wesley. Service was 2 p.m. Friday, Oct. 13, 2006, at St. Johns Cathedral, 1350 Washington St. In lieu of flowers, memorials to American Cancer Society. Arrangements by Runyan Stevenson Mortuary, Lakewood, Colo.

KENNETH EDWARD ELLIS

September 8, 1929 - September 20, 2006
CARMEL VALLEY - Kenneth Edward Ellis, age 77, passed away peacefully September 20, 2006, surrounded by his family, after a courageous year-long battle with cancer.

Kenneth was born in Parsons, Kansas to Florence and Harry Ellis, and grew up on the family farm with his two older brothers, Max and Robert. Kenneth excelled in sports, especially baseball, playing on the semi-pro team, and attending junior college. In 1949 he entered the Naval Aviation Cadet Program in Pensacola, Florida. He received his wings and commission in 1951, reporting to Fighting Squadron 721 in San Diego, California. It was there he met the love of his life, Diane. Before leaving for the Korean War, Kenneth proposed. During the conflict, Ken flew Fighter jets off the U.S.S Kearsarge. Upon his return Ken and Diane married in April 1953. He continued his education at San Diego State.

The young couple moved to the Bay Area in 1956 where he began his successful career as a pilot for United Air Lines. In addition to his career, Ken was a father ahead of his time, actively participating in raising his growing brood of five children, Shelly, Denise, Kim, Bob and Jeff. Kenneth's occupation allowed time for him to take the family on many trips around the country, as well as countless boating and camping excursions. His family always came first, and he demonstrated his tremendous



love and pride in his wife and children on a daily basis. After most of the kids were grown, Ken and Diane left Saratoga and moved to Carmel Valley in 1979. In between commuting to San Francisco to work, Ken enjoyed many years of tennis, golf, fishing and houseboating with Diane, family and friends.

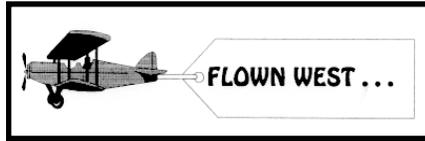
Captain Ellis retired from United Air Lines in 1989, and began a wonderful new chapter with Diane, traveling the country in their motor coach, cruising the world, and spending time with loved ones. He lived life to the fullest, loving nature, appreciating all creatures large and small, honoring his country, and lending a hand to anyone in need. Kenneth enriched the lives of each person who crossed his path. He will be sorely missed.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Harry and Florence; brothers, Max and Robert, and granddaughter, Nicole. He is survived by his adoring wife, Diane; loving children, Michelle (Detlev), Denise, Kimberly (Brian), Robert (Kathy), Jeff (Becky); grandchildren April (Matt), Clayton, Korinn, Cliff, Derek, Janelle, Brittany, Kyle, Kelsey, Payton, Kenny, and Nikki; and one great grandson, Jackson.

A great turnout for Kenny Ellis's funeral in Carmel...probably 150 people...maybe more. Very emotional tributes by his 5 children and 12 grandchildren. The man was universally respected and loved. Several folks spoke from the congregation...one of his golf club buddies said..."Well, from what I've heard, Ken must have been a much better pilot than he was a golfer"! Ain't that the truth for most of us? Military honor guard presented Diane with a folded flag at the conclusion. Had me in tears, I can tell you. Feel free to share this note...*Tom Lambrick*

Very nice (large) turnout for Ken Ellis's Memorial yesterday ... many of his (local) friends and UA-ALPA-RUPA pilot brothers (retired and incumbent) were in attendance which is no surprise ... Kenny was very well-liked and respected by all, present company included. His and Diane's large family (their children and grandchildren, nieces and nephews) took a turn at the podium (in groups but represented by a single speaker) to share their fond memories and good fortunes at having Ken as their family leader. It was a very moving tribute. Taps was sounded and Diane was presented an American Flag by a uniformed Naval Officer. Then, we all retired to the reception area for an ample spread of eatables, drink and socializing.

Milt Jines



FLOWN WEST

KENNETH EDWARD ELLIS

09/20/2006

RONALD E. FARRELL

10/09/2006



HIGH FLIGHT

Oh! I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed, and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds, - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov'ring there,
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
My eager craft through footless halls of air....

Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark or even eagle flew -
And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

John Gillespie Magee, Jr., September 3, 1941

RUPA'S SOCIAL CALENDAR

Monthly Scheduled Lunches

1st Wed. SFO North Bay—*Petaluma Sheraton*
2nd Mon. SW FL—*Olive Garden, Ft. Myers* - 239-417-8462
2nd Tue. San Diego Co—*San Marcos CC* - 760-723-9008
2nd Tue. Nov-Apr Treasure Coast Sunbirds—*Mariner Sands CC* - 772-286-6667
2nd Thu. Oct-Apr. SE FL Gold Coast— *Flaming Pit* - 561-272-1860
2nd Fri. PHX Roadrunners—*Best Western En Suites Scottsdale Airport, AZ* - 480-948-1612
3rd Tue. DEN Good Ole Boys— *11:30am American Legion Post 1* - 303-364-1565
3rd Tue. LAS High Rollers—*Memphis Barbecue* - 702-558-9422 or 702-565-7175
3rd Tue. NE FL—*Spruce Creek CC* - 386-760-9736
3rd Tue. Dana Point CA— *Wind & Sea Restaurant* - 949-496-2691
3rd Thu. LAX—(Even Mo.) *Hacienda* - 310-821-6207;
3rd Thu. LAXV—(Odd Mo.) *Mimi's, Chatsworth* - 818-992-8908
3rd Thu. Ohio Northcoasters—*TJ's Wooster* (Always coed.) - 440-235-7595
3rd Thu. SEA Gooneybirds—*Airport Marriott* - 425-702-0989
3rd Thu. So. Oregon (MFR)—*Pony Express, Jacksonville* - 541-245-6896
3rd Thu. TPA Sundowners—*Daddy's Grill* - 727-787-5550
Last Thu. Hawaii Ono Nenes—*Mid Pacific Country Club*

Bi-Monthly Scheduled Lunches

1st Wed Mar, Jul, Nov. Chicago Area—*Itasca CC* - 630-832-3002
2nd Tue Jan, May, Sep. McHenry (ORD)—*Warsaw Inn* - 815-459-5314

Quarterly Scheduled Lunches

3rd Wed. Jan, Apr, Jul, Oct. Washington Area—*Westwood CC* - 540-338-4574

Semi-Annually Scheduled Lunches

2nd Tue. 11:30am May, Nov. Inland Empire RUPA---*Davenport hotel, Spokane*---509-455-8888
1st Tue. Dec 5th Tucson RUPA Group---*Tucson Country Club*---520-797-3912

Deadline: November 22, 2006

Mailing: December 6, 2006



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PERIODICALS

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