SKY KING FLYING AGAIN AT ERAU

I MET SKY KING: YOUTHFUL FANTASY WORLD COMES TO LIFE

from: The Halifax Reporter, Wednesday, June 14, 1972

My youth was spent in a world of fantasy, just like that of any other young boy growing up on the streets of New York. I could imagine myself being the immortal Duke Snider, lashing home run after home run over the outfield fences at the now legendary home of Brooklyn's Bums, Ebbetts Field, or I could play with the television and assume the identity of anyone of the myriad number of heroes the likes of Nesles or Ovaltine threw at me.

High on my list of favorites was the Saturday morning cowboy with wings, Sky King. Soaring through the sky over the Arizona desert on a weekly crusade against evil, Sky King was a champ.

A childhood idol became a reality this week as the immortal Sky King, Kirby Grant in everyday civilian clothes, came walking through my office door. A tall man, probably about 6'3\", broad shouldered, his handshake immediately caused me to remember the same steady grasp that guided the Song Bird through her maneuvers some ten years ago.

We talked for about an hour, covering every subject from the old Flying Crown Ranch to his reason for coming to Daytona Beach. The series is coming back, said Grant, hopefully by January, 1973. Immediately I remembered how I used to sneak away from the lunch table to switch on the Saturday noon show. Sandwiched between Fury and My Friend Flicka, watching Sky King was a favorite part of my schedule, and now he was coming back.

Grant told me about his plans for the new show and how the series would center around his Oviedo ranch, soon to be purchased from the school's original sponsor, Nabisco, and about the campus of Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University. Sky King's nephew Cliper will most likely be an enrolled student at the Daytona Beach school. As an E-RAU graduate, my interest became even deeper. An old hero reborn and walking through the same classrooms I did--too much to hope for as a kid.

Grant has bought the rights to Sky King from Nabisco and said that the ranch will open soon. Film will be shot all on location, wherever there is a story. "Embry-Riddle will be a large part of the show," Grant told me. "I'm really impressed with the school and the caliber of teaching and the young men who attend."

This last comment made me extremely happy, after all, E-RAU had been my home for three years and to have the famous Sky King say that about it really pleased me.

Although no pilot film has been shot yet and the roles of Clipper and niece Penny are still uncast, Grant assured...
The SGA President's Corner

During the last special Senate meeting, held June 27, the Senate elected Charlie Matlock as Acting Vice President, and Stan Steenbock as President Pro Tempore. With these elections the SGA is back to running at full power.

In case you haven't heard, the University has got great light on the construction of a Student Center. A committee, established within the SGA, submitted a list of 18 possible inputs to be included in the Student Center. Proposed starting time for the Student Center is late 1973, early 1974. If any student has something he would like to see included, please write to the SGA office and let us know.

I have seen a lot of new ERAU rings being worn around campus. For those who haven't got their's yet, you can purchase your ring in the SGA office between 9:00-3:00 daily.

NEWS & VIEWS

Have you been hassled about your appearance on campus? Did the administration threaten to send you home because you neglected to wear socks with your sandals? Have you felt like you were attending Romper Room instead of a University?

For those of you who have questioned the University's current dress code, you may be interested to know that a meeting of the Dress and Conduct Committee was held June 26th to bring forth the issue of the dress policy. That was accomplished? "Out offs" are still not allowed, but a motion was made to consider sandals as shoes, to be worn with or without socks except where safety is considered.

This policy change will be recommended to President Hunt for approval.

Although a certain policy must be carried through, shouldn't the students be allowed to voice his opinion concerning type of dress through some sort of poll? Granted, this poll should not be necessary, for a student attending a higher institute of learning should be allowed to dress as he wishes, but due to the strict dress code within our school, it does not seem possible at this time.

Further investigation of the matter will be made pending Mr. Hunt's reaction to the Dress and Conduct Committee's proposal.

The AVION reserves the right to edit letters as we see fit in accordance with good journalistic practice. All letters may be signed, although names will be withheld upon request from the writer.

SPEAKING OUT

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BIGOT VIEWS

by T. James Bigot

After looking at the pitiful lack of comment (truth) in the last few papers, I asked "What's the problem?" The editor said everyone is afraid to say anything. I said, "I ain't afraid" and proceeded to write. Well, she threw out the first article and told me to first say "the opinion expressed in my column aren't anyones, not the editor, the paper, the school, the administration, or come to think of it mine...."

Now that that is over with, if you disagree with my views feel free to write me. I only expect people who are the Neo-Nazi Revisionist and the long-haired pinko-commie freaks to write. Anything they say is just misguided opinion anyway.

First what about that piggo the Democrats are about to nominate. That middle-aged pseudo freak wants to pull our boys out of Viet Nam then tippy-toe over to his compie friends in Hanoi and see if he can get the "War Criminals" back. PAT CHANCE! Then war making pigs are going to say, "How about helping us build our factories, etc. etc...." 'til he swears, throws up his hands, and yells "but you promised!" He will run home, smoke the pot he legalized, and watch the kids go by in school busses and Caddies bought by the charity he established called Guaranteed Annual Wage.

But look at the alternatives. We put that nut into office because the last piggo Democratic Presidents messed things up so bad that the Demo's were afraid to run anyone important.

The Republicans didn't want it either so they pulled out that Neo-Nazi two-time loser and told him to shut-up. Well, Humphrey talked and talked and lost worse than Nixon. The only one that won is that demented Alabama Governor who almost ruined the whole show. Was Nixon right at winning he took forever to figure out who he wanted to help him build up his power. He then couldn't fathom what he wanted to do. He kept escalating that war while running around making new piggo friends. He stagnated the economy, the SST, my wages, and stopped integrating them illiterates.

There is nothing left to be said.
MINI-MINUTES
MINI-MINUTES OF SPECIAL
SENATE MEETING OF JUNE
15, 1972

The first special Senate meeting for the purpose of electing a new President Pro Tempore was called to order at 12:15 PM by David Bonfield, Executive Vice-President and presiding officer. Seven Officers and 24 Senators attended the meeting.

President Mayer presented to the Senate his plan for filling the vacancies due to his leaving and Vice-President Bonfield's being called to active duty to Miami. His proposal was to grant Mr. David Bonfield a leave of absence and Mr. Linn Henry be appointed as acting President. Senator Charles Matlock would then move to his official position of Vice-President. A new President Pro Tempore would have to be elected as a result.

The Senators were invited to analyze the facts, ask questions, and discuss all the aspects of this proposal. Senator Owen made the following counter-proposal: If Senator Matlock would resign as President Pro Tempore to follow the Constitution and elect three new Presidents Pro Tempore to fill the vacancies. Senator Matlock officially resigned voluntarily from his position as President Pro Tempore. Senator Henry was voted into that position by the Senate.

The two remaining President Pro Tempore vacancies will be voted on in the next Senate meeting of the second summer trimester.

MINI-MINUTES OF SPECIAL
SENATE MEETING OF JUNE
27, 1972

The second special meeting of the SGA Senate for the 1972 summer trimester was attended by six officers and 22 Senators.

Item No. 1 on the agenda: Elect two Presidents Pro Tempore. President Henry called for nominations from the floor. Senator Reimann nominated Senator Fry, and Senator Matlock were nominated. Senator Fry asked to have his name removed. Senator Matlock was elected as the new President Pro Tempore and he then moved into the Vice President's position.

Next, President Henry called for nominations from the floor to elect another President Pro Tempore. Senator Reimann and Senator Steenbock were nominated. Senator Steenbock was elected as the new President Pro Tempore.

At this point Vice-President Matlock took over the responsibility of conducting the meeting.

Item 2 on the agenda: Remove motion off the table dealing with door-prizes. Senator Reimann moved to remove this motion off the table. The motion was passed.

Item No. 3 on the agenda: Motion to accept Lambda Chi Alpha as a fraternity on campus. Senator Owen, Chairman of the Standards Committee gave his report. The motion was passed.

Item 4 on the agenda: Motion to accept Quad A as an organization on campus. Senator Owen again gave a report and Senator Craig spoke on behalf of Quad A. The motion was passed.

Item No. 5 on the agenda: Motion to accept Senator Rees as Chairman of the Neu and motion to accept George Werris as Chairman of Social Functions. Both motions were passed.

The meeting was adjourned at 12:35 PM.

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WARTIME WOMEN PILOTS
excerpts from Orlando Sentinel, June 18, 1972

Who were the women who flew more than 60 million miles for the Army Air Forces? They were a unique organization of female pilots who were civil service employees rather than military members of the Army Forces. They were on the go at Avenger Field from 6:15 AM to 10 PM and they followed a stepped-up version of the nine-month course developed for male aviation cadets, learning everything the Army pilots mastered except gunnery and formation flying.

However, they did carry weapons when ferrying aircraft with classified material, such as secret navigational equipment and bombing plans. The idea of an organization of women pilots, as conceived by Jacqueline Cochran, commanding general, Army Air Forces, was to train women pilots to fly military aircraft in order to release male pilots for critical duty in combat zones.

The WASPs were first used to ferry only training planes. As they proved their competence, however, they ferried fighter, bomber, cargo and special aircraft, flew various types of noncombat missions such as towing targets for antiaircraft practice, flying at night as practice targets for searchlight crews, making engineering test flights, weather missions and varied administrative and courier hops.

At the conclusion of the WASP program in December 1944, 25,000 women had applied for training; 1,830 had been accepted and 1,074 had been graduated and assigned to flight duty. Thirty-seven WASPs gave their lives in aircraft accidents.

Prior to the WASP program, there was a small group of pilots called WAF'S (Women's Auxiliary Ferrying Service). The flying requirements for this group were very high.

Cont'd page 4
later, when the need for pilots became more critical, the entry requirements were dropped to a private pilot's license with 35 flying hours. WASP's ages ranged from 18 to 34.

The WASP program proved to the United States War Department that women make excellent pilots, a fact that the Russians have been publicizing lately.

The WASPs got their training on Steerman and Fairchild primary trainers and the AT-13 basic trainer referred to as the "Vultee Vibrator" or "Bucket of Bolts". Their advanced trainer was the AT-6 (SNJ to Navy pilots) North America's versatile plane which was useful and successful during World War II and for many years afterward. An AT-6 now flies out of Kissimmee where the Paragators have converted it to a jump plane for sky diving.

For flying, the WASPs usually wore blue Eisenhower battle jackets and slacks and the Montgomery beret. They flew in hot deserts, some women pilots in icy north, in fair weather and for some reason, it took them a long time over the railroad tracks due west from Dallas.

It was not uncommon for a friendly railroad engineer to blow his whistle and on his fast express that readily outpaced the small training planes. The long hours over the desert, some women pilots would remove their shorts to get a better tan. More than one embarrassed woman pilot had to hustle back into her shirt as playful male pilots zoomed by in faster planes.

The end of December 1944, the end of the war in Europe was drawing near. Pilots were being rotated back to the states and training fields were being closed down. At last there were sufficient male pilots to fill the needs of the Air Force. The WASPs were deactivated. The few remaining pilots, suddenly thrust back into civilian life while the war was still on, were a restless lot. Many continued to fly in civilian jobs, some joining the military services, some went back to school.

**TRADE & FINANCE**

*From Youth for Federal Union*

International finance problems are, by and large, neglected by the politicians and people in general. Understanding such questions is more critical, the entry requirements were dropped to a private pilot's license with 35 flying hours. WASP's ages ranged from 18 to 34.

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The fact that the short-term liabilities of Britain and the United States now far exceed their gold reserves and that the pound sterling and especially the dollar are used by many nations as part of their monetary reserves,

The cold fact is that the United States has less than 11 billion dollars in gold reserves to carry out its guarantee to deliver gold on demand for more than 46 billion dollars in foreign claims now outstanding.

If a Atlantic federal union were to be formed, the end result would include the creation of a common currency backed by the joint gold reserves of those nations involved; the transformation of present short-term convertible claims on US gold held by union members into domestic Atlantic union claims; and the elimination of trade barriers among the federation members. The gold reserves of the nations of Western Europe, the United States and Canada, combined with our own, would put a total of nearly 31 billion in gold behind an Atlantic union currency. Liabilities, on the other hand, would shrink to $17 billion--thrusting the very dangerous four to one ratio of liabilities to assets to a favorable ratio of nearly one to two. In addition, as already noted, some nations desired to enter the union and were able to meet its standards of civil liberty and citizen sovereignty, the union's gold reserves would increase still more while foreign short-term claims against its gold would decline. And because such a union could pay in gold, all convertible claims with 7 billion dollars in gold to spare, there would no longer by any incentive to run for gold. Instead, the incentive would be to retain those claims since they earn interest and gold does not.

In recent years, world trade has risen from about $95 billion in 1958 to more than $200 billion today, primarily between the industrialized nations of Western Europe, North Amer-
the technological gap and the export gap are, or become real problems, the fastest way to deal with them is not by additional restraints, but rather by promoting the broadest possible movement of people, capital and products with the fewest restrictions possible. Atlantic union would accomplish each of these goals in the largest single trade corridor between the nations of North America and Western Europe. It would unite the peoples of these nations in a single common citizenship; remove all trade barriers and restrictions between member nations; and promote the free flow of products which would stimulate competition and economic growth.

Let us now turn to a question of equal importance which must not be ignored in this discussion of international trade and finance. This is the question of how the lesser developed countries of the world can best be helped in advancing their own economic growth. Progress in these areas has, on the whole, been unquestionably too slow, too irregular, and too uncertain. At the heart of our sense of frustration and the widespread and growing belief that for the first time in history, the developed nations have the tools, the capabilities, and the resources which can by made available to those peoples who really want to reverse the downward spiral and begin an upward spiral to self-sustaining economies. The problem arises in trying to find the most efficient way to bring the technological and human resources of large corporations in developing ones, and more specifically, how we can create the climate and conditions necessary for the investment that is so badly needed.

If continued economic development is to be the world’s course, the Western nations, in particular those of Western Europe and North America, must not be permitted to slide back into protectionist thinking. Through Atlantic union, we can tear down, to a large degree, prevailing duplication of production establishments and research expenditures. Through an Atlantic union we could integrate to a very large degree, the free world’s economic resources through the pursuit of common development programs.
Embry-Riddle held its Fourth Annual Alumni Convention this past Saturday. The festivities included a beach party in the afternoon and a dinner-dance that evening. The theme of the convention was "The Spirit of '26". The highlight of the beach party was an old-fashioned bathing suit contest. The participants included four members of the administrative staff, one student, one wife of an alumnus and Barbara Ahouse's fiance. After serious deliberation, four awards were presented which included a hurricane lamp, a bouquet of plastic flowers, a large stick of plastic dynamite and a king-size jar of pickles.

The climax of the convention was a dinner-dance at the posh Oceanside Country Club. The cost of the meal was $4.95 a plate, and at $1.00 a drink, sobriety was the order of the evening for many of the participants. The meal, served by the cheerful and courteous staff of the country club, included a lettuce and tomato salad, prime ribs of beef (served rare or rare, whichever you preferred), a baked potato, cold bean salad, sherbet and coffee. The entertainment which followed the meal, although adding to the length of the program, with a few exceptions bore little resemblance to the theme. The guest speaker was J. Paul Riddle, who spoke on his early experiences in aviation and the birth of E-RAU. Mr. Riddle's speech was subjected to the noise of the staff and kitchen and the rudeness of the people from the adjoining bar and dance floor. To heighten the insult of the evening, the band deliberately began to play in the middle of Mr. Riddle's speech. But the final and most grievous insult to Mr. Riddle and the people attending the dinner was the irresponsibility or lack of concern on the part of those who organized the convention to stop the band from playing until the program was completed. Admittedly, it is never difficult to find small, petty grievances about any social function. However, when the sum of these grievances total in a day of confusion, embarrassment, aggravation, and disappointment, it would be wise to take a long, hard look at next year's convention. The alumni are a life line for the university and deserve better than they received this past weekend.

Baseball practice is continuing on Saturday mornings at 10:00 sharp on the ball field. All students with interest are invited to attend. Whenever possible we play scrimmage games with other teams practicing in the area. Our current summer record is 2 wins and 0 losses. See you Sat.

Coach Brown.

FOR SALE - 1970 Nova SS 350/325, 4 speed, custom interior, R/S speaker, Strato bucket seats, $700.00 and take over payments, contact Cleve McDonald, Box 702, E-RAU

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Baseball

The history class of what was happening then was Napoleon had his idiomsyncracies too.
the Federal Aviation Administration (FAA) in its operation and would have to abide by their rulings.

On the staff of E-RAU is an FAA planner with 30 years of experience, Dr. George Borsari.

In addition to the present lease, E-RAU would work toward three major goals. First, Hunt said, is to replace and improve the ramp area. The school would also work towards acquiring an airplane dealership at the airport and improve the mechanical services offered. E-RAU has one of the finest maintenance programs on the scholastic level, Hunt added, and this would greatly help airport operation.

"The city would benefit in the same way E-RAU would benefit," Hunt said. "We wouldn't make this an extension of Embry-Riddle. The more gas and services we sell, the more profit the city makes.

The present lease calls for $100 a month in rent, 10 percent of the tie-down, six percent of non-related aviation operations, and two cents a gallon on gas to go to the city.

The committee questioned the city commission about the feasibility of recommending the stock transfer with changing the lease agreement. "Updating the eight year old lease were the words used by Commissioner Nick Triantafello.

City Manager Gerald Althouse commented, "The city is not at a point of renegotiating the lease. E-RAU is only asking for a transfer of stock and the city's compliance with the old lease."

The present lease is considered flexible enough to make any changes that are indicated as necessary by the city in the future.

If in the future, E-RAU wanted to expand its facilities, they would have to negotiate with the city for a new lease.

The airport committee wanted to know if any plans had been made to use the airport for storage and servicing of the school's privately owned aircraft.

"We have no intention of moving any aircraft here," said Manson, "or doing any service work on them at Ormond Beach." Hunt added, "To consider moving aircraft here for service work isn't even feasible."

Cont'd from page 1

"I've got a lot of them already." Grant has planned adventures in the Everglades and at Cape Kennedy. The series will open with a show based on cattle rustlers, but downed aircraft, a rocket failure and animal poaching are ideas which Grant hopes to write as scripts very soon.

So, come next January, I'll be back in front of my television, but wiser and a little older but still with the same faith in the "Flying Cowboy. I followed so earnestly ten short years ago.

Parachute Club

Your Sport Parachute Club extends its greetings and invites you to attend our meetings, held in room 117, building A at 9:00 PM every first and third Tuesday of the month. The club members are hard at work building a new equipment locker at our drop zone in Deland. We are also planning some interesting and exciting activities. We plan to show some outstanding movies designed to make even the most fanatical ground hugger leap out of the nearest airplane. We'll also feature some guest speakers who have been involved with the sport for a long time. We are building up to the fast pace that will be set this fall trimester. The National Collegiate Sport Parachute Meet has been hosted by our drop zone for the last two years. We have worked hard at being a credit to both the sport and the school which we have represented well. However, our potential for giving an outstanding performance at this years meet is greater than ever. We know that this school has some of the finest jumpers around and we would like you to join us in practicing for this years competition. For you students that have yet to make your aerial debuts we also have a good training program at a price that can't be beat. Our equipment is yours to use at no charge.

In the past our club has done many demonstrations for a large variety of organizations. James Norden once jumped into a shopping center dressed as Santa Clause and we have also jumped into a few E-RAU functions. On two occasions we jumped into both Mainland High School and our own Academic Complex to present checks to the Easter Seal Society. As you can see we are not only interested in having jump time jumping but are also interested in serving both the school and community. If you feel that we offer the excitement and fun you need, give us a try. Drop a line to Box 1417.
When the postcard arrived proclaiming that my Mother and her husband were "shlepping" on down to visit my apartment, I knew nothing to worry about. The place was immaculate if she didn't look in the closets, drawers, under and behind the couch, and in the alcove, which of course she would. And I wasn't worried by the fact that she's allergic to dogs, cats, hamsters, birds, and dust, all of which I have as pets. But it was to late to send my dust to obedience school. I knew I had everything to worry about:

"Don't worry about anything," my friend Ernest told me. "My Mother comes to visit once a month with her cleaning lady. Just hand your copy of Portnoy's Complaint. If she sees it, she'll think you're trying to tell her something.

"But I don't have a copy of Portnoy's Complaint." I cleaned and dusted everything. I cleared off a shelf and prominently displayed the birthday presents my parents had sent me the last two years—a 12-speed blender and a combination electric can opener and knife sharpener. I knew I was ready when I picked them up at the airport.

"So how come you came to pick us up alone?" my friend asked.

"Would you like to meet my friends?" Other asked. "You think your Father and I flew millions of miles on a dangerous 007 to meet your friends?"

"It's a better machine."

"Morrie. I don't like it. The boy lives in a tenement. Tell him to move back home, Morrie."

"And then they walked in, looked around and my Mother's comment went something like this. "What are all these plants doing here? Don't you know how much hydro-gen they use up? Are you trying to suffocate yourself? I don't like it, Morrie. This letter here—who's it to? It would kill you to write home. I don't like it, Morrie."

And then she went to work. She dusted and sprayed, washed and waxed. She put string on the bathroom light, "so you shouldn't get electrocuted when you pull the chain." She lysed the telephone mouthpiece, "so you shouldn't get germs when you talk to strangers."

"Finally, "Would you like some coffee?" I offered. "What? Are you trying to kill your Father? You know how coffee upsets his stomach. My constitution couldn't hurt, like a horse. I'm built like a horse. Look in my bag, I brought my own cup."

"Now let me see your drawers," she said, pulling from her satchel a jumbo roll of shelf lining paper, and starting for the silverware drawer in the kitchen. "This is what you eat—silverware?" she said, lining. "Let me see your freezer."

"You're going to line the bottom of the freezer? I asked. "And the sides. You can't be too careful to all the rigatoni going around today."

And then she opened the freezer compartment. "This is food? A sliver of chopped meat, this plucked chicken, those three TV dinner..." "Ciel, leave the boy alone," my father said. "Leave the boy alone," she cried, as she double-wrapped everything in freezer paper. "I've left the boy alone and look what happens—malnutrition." And then she spotted a bottle of Scotch on the kitchen counter. "Morrie, do you see what I see? The boy's a derelict. I knew it. I knew it. For this we give him an allowance?"

"Ciel, we don't give him an allowance."

"Then I think we should give him an allowance."

"Morrie. I'm not living much differently than Dad did before you two got married."

"That's what I mean—a bum. Go out and find yourself a nice girl like your Father did. But remember—she's not good enough for you."

"And then they left. A few days later, a "house gift" from my parents arrived, and I

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mail, a book, Portnoy's Complaint. "Here's a book you should have," the card read. "Enjoy. But don't let me catch you reading it."

I put the book on the shelf between the 12 speed blender and my combination electric can opener and knife sharpener and waited for their next visit.

Rumor has it that certain members of the paddock parking crew watched Walter Ballards car while he took his time trial at the speedway Saturday.

There will be a Vet's Club melting July 15.

If you haven't purchased a "1972" Yearbook now is your chance to do so at 1/2 price. They are on sale in the SGA office for $3.00.

For sale - 1972 Pontiac Ventura II, 4 months old, red, power steering, radio, must sell $600.00 and take over payments, call 252-7152

DINING OUT

Rattlesnake soup, rattlesnake cocktail, elk steak, whale steak, and even elephant steak. These are just a few of the many odd items listed on the menu of Paleface Harbor, a restaurant located at 951 North Beach St. in Daytona Beach, Florida. I didn't have the gumption to order any exotic dish or ask if they really had any elephant or elk steak in the kitchen, so I went ahead and took a chance on a seafood platter which was good but skimpy considering the outrageous price of $3.10.

The atmosphere hardly made up for the over-pricing. As you enter the restaurant, you find yourself in a dark, musty cavern of a room decorated with Indian relics and a grim looking Indian mannequin sitting in the corner (perhaps he had the elephant steak). As far as the furnishing, go, I've seen better furniture in Sanford & Son's living room than they have in their dining area.

The service also left much to be desired. It took 45 minutes just to get the salad. The waiter claimed one of his helpers had just walked off the job. Even so, the dining room was virtually empty and a salad doesn't take much time to fix. To top off the evening, the wine I ordered arrived as I was paying the check.

Paleface Harbor is a unique experience, but enter at your own risk!

The annual Firecracker 400 was held July 4th and the temperature seemed an almost even match for the competition.

The winner was three time NASCAR champion David Pearson, who said afterwards that he could not remember ever being in a race that close. He was followed across the line by Richard Petty and Bobby Allison. It looked like the three cars were literally chained together as they finished.

A record crowd of some 77,200 fans stood up and cheered the last 47 miles as the three swapped the lead continuously.

Pearson said he was just laying back until the last five laps, as was when he took over the lead for the final time with Petty and Allison drafting high and low after lap right on his bumper, but just couldn't find the speed to get by.

In victory circle after the race Pearson said "I was just at the right place at the right time.

Only three other drivers challenged the first three finishers. That came early in the race. Buddy Baker was right behind Pearson and Allison in lap no. 107 when he blew his left front tire. Pieces of the tire flew up and knocked off his oil filter causing him to be sidelined.

Pete Hamilton was running with the leaders...
when overheating sent him to the garage finished for the day.

Pole sitter Bobby Isaac had to pull in with less than half the race over with valve failure in his engine.

The winner, Pearson led 93 laps, Petty 29, Allison 13, Hamilton 1. In all, there were 23 lead changes.

The winner made 6 pit stops and averaged 160.821 miles per hour. The record was set by Cale Yarborough at 167.247.

The winner, Vince Gimondo, drove a 1971 white and yellow Camero, which he drives on the SCCA professional Trans-Am Circuit. The former welding shop operator is now a foreign car salesman.

Starting from the rear he roared up through the pack to third place by the tenth lap, where he ran until he took over the lead on lap no. 40.

Gimondo's roughest competition of the night came from H.B. Bailey of Huston Texas. Bailey driving a Firebird, seemed to have the edge on the highbanked portion of the track, but Gimondo's quickness on the infield turns of the 3.8 mile road course proved to be the margin he needed. Bailey's car fell out with thirty-five miles to go with mechanical problems.

Pole sitter Bobby Allison, driving a Mustang, had early brake trouble and put his car in the garage on the lap no. 13.

Tom Nehl of Jacksonville finished second in a Camaro, followed by Jimmy Lee Capps, also in a Camaro.

The race was run in 2 hours and 25 minutes. The average speed was a new record 104.292 miles per hour which bettered the 103.330 mark set by Buck Baker a year ago.

The winner collected $4,750 for the first place finish, which was his biggest pay check since his racing career began four years ago.

The late race crowd was estimated at 19,600.

Related pictures for the Firecracker 400 and Paul Revere 250 will be in the next issue.

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SINCE NOTHING HAPPENED THE PAST TWO WEEKS, THE TIME SEEMED RIGHT FOR THE VERY FIRST "SEVENTH ANNUAL NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS" ISSUE, WITH LOTS OF PICTURES, CARTOONS AND STUFF THAT IS EASY TO READ!

There is no truth to the rumor that the Registrar has tenure.

There is no truth to the rumor that Al Barnes is always out to lunch.

Chagrin Falls, Ohio: Rufus Perlman shows the reason he was designated as this year's recipient of the American Dental Association's coveted "Worst Teeth" award. Perlman attributes his remarkably deteriorated teeth to a strict regimen of polishing, massage, and gum stimulation with peanut brittle and chocolate-covered caramels.

I'd like to make a formal apology to Linn Henry for the arrangement of his President's Corner in the AVION's last issue. Paragraphs were out of order, which consequently made Linn sound very confused. This week should be better Linn.

CHILDREN LEARN WHAT THEY LIVE

If a Child lives with criticism, He learns to condemn.
If a Child lives with hostility, He learns to fight.
If a Child lives with ridicule, He learns to be shy.
If a Child lives with shame, He learns to feel guilty.
If a Child lives with tolerance, He learns to be patient.
If a Child lives with encouragement, He learns confidence.
If a Child lives with praise, He learns to appreciate.
If a Child lives with fairness, He learns justice.
If a Child lives with security, He learns to have faith.
If a Child lives with approval, He learns to like himself.
If a Child lives with acceptance and friendship, He learns to find love in the world.

Dorothy Law Nolte

INTRODUCING
THE LATEST IN CASUAL GOURMET DINING

The Chinese-American Buffet

— MENU CHANGED DAILY —
Served 4 P.M. to 9 P.M. — Per Person $250
ALL YOU CAN EAT —including beverage... $1.95
OPEN 7 A.M.
Breakfast Served
7 A.M. to 11 A.M.
Closed Sunday

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THE NEW OFFICE HAS SPORTS-MODERN SLANT ROOF DESIGN, CROSS-VENTILATION, AND VERY STYLISH SIGN.

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