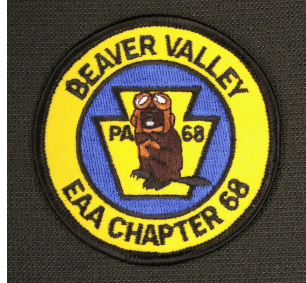


# Newsletter



*Beaver Valley EAA Chapter 68*    *founded 1958*

April 28, 2020

Vol.4 Issue 38

As we're aware the April regular meeting of Chapter 68 was cancelled out of an abundance of caution with regard to the current health crisis that has upset our sense of normalcy.

In April the Chapter Board members did conduct a virtual meeting. For being a first attempt it worked well. We are continuing this format for the time being. There have been discussions about conducting a virtual regular meeting that all members could participate in. Look for updated information to come.

Once again we will not attempt to expose our members to any unnecessary health risk, so to that end **the May monthly meeting of Chapter 68 will not occur.**

At this time, not conducting a regular monthly meeting is an inconvenience. I am certain that I can speak for the other Chapter officers in saying that the Chapter will survive this inconvenience and we will all once again enjoy perhaps what we may have taken for granted...getting together as a group to promote our hobby and enjoy fellowship among our members.

In order for that to happen we have to be aware of the risks and follow the guidelines as proposed by the national health professionals who are invested in guiding us through this pandemic event. It is no time for complacency.

*ed*

4/28/2020 stk

## **Notice**

Today , May 1, the EAA announced that it has cancelled the 2020 Air Venture event.

The Chapter had been discussing a Young Eagles event in May. Following is an update on this subject by the Young Eagles Coordinator, Dewey Clawson.

“As many of you know, we had a Young Eagles gathering scheduled for May 9. That is now tentatively postponed until at least June 13. As an alternative I/we are considering doing Young Eagles flights on a random individual schedule. We will put the word out to youngsters and then put them in contact with a pilot. The two of you then schedule a get together for the time and place for them to go for a ride. When this COVID sequestration/get-2-know -your-significant-other-better situation has cleared up, then we will go back to the traditional YE scheduling.

To accomplish this, we need to know who can take these young folks for a ride. Please send Dewey, Chapter 68 YE coordinator, an email letting him know that you are available. Please include any known restrictions that you may have, like: weekends only or Wed. afternoons not available, etc. It would also be good to know what type of plane you would use and if you prefer an airport other than KBVI. Phone calls also work. [Deweyclawson@hotmail.com](mailto:Deweyclawson@hotmail.com) [724-336-4273](tel:724-336-4273).

If you have not yet done so, please go to <https://www.eaa.org/youth/free-ye-flights> select “Become a Volunteer Pilot” then do the minimal training required to be qualified to participate. Please do this even if you presently cannot volunteer. We have all the supplies needed and will hand them out as needed.

Thank You,

*Dewey* “

[Here is a link to the Utube video taken from Blue Angel #4 and #6 go pros \(or similar camera\). The Blues and Thunderbird's joint flyover of NY City area.](#)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iyk8zw0yxhE&feature=youtu.be>

[Dewey](#)

4/28/2020 stk

Last week I noticed an article at a site called HomeBuilt Help about an autopilot that can be had for under \$1000. That immediately got my attention.

The technology was “borrowed” from the drone industry. The developer installed this system on his Hummelbird and stated that he has had good results. Imagine...an autopilot system for your homebuilt that you can afford. What a concept. I’m including an address to use to get to the article if you want to satisfy your interest. <https://youtu.be/m-X6B2eA34w>

Just highlight the address, copy it, then paste it to your browser. (or just type it in.)

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On the lighter side...

Who would've think it, It's May and the Pirates are still undefeated!

Nail Salons, hair salons, waxing centers and tanning places are still closed. It's about to get ugly out there.

I ran out of toilet paper and had to start using old newspapers. The “Times” are rough.

Back in the day you would cough to cover up a fart. Now with COVID-19 around you fart to cover up a cough.

You know what the saying is “feed a cold, starve a fever, drink a Corona.

What's the best way to avoid touching your face? A glass of wine in each hand.

I can still remember when a friend visiting with a case of Corona was a good thing.

Another sign of the times...If you don't wear a mask then you can't walk into a bank without promptly being escorted back out.

You never know. I recently went to the grocery store and noticed that the toilet paper shelves were bare. Must be a lot of big assholes around here.

I wonder how many people who have refused to get an annual flu shot will stand in line to get a COVID-19 shot.

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### **Jumping Jeosiphates!**

**Shades of Grandpa Pettibone - if you don't recognize the name, look him up. Great Naval Aviation safety character who wrote scathing articles about dumb accidents.**

**Lots of memories from these old sayings.**

**Subject: Lost Words of our Childhood**

***Mergatroyd!*** Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spell-checker did not recognize the word Mergatroyd? Heavens to Mergatroyd!

The other day a not so elderly (I say 75) lady said something to her son about driving a ***Jalopy;*** and he looked at her quizzically and said,

"What the heck is a Jalopy?"

He had never heard of the word jalopy!  
She knew she was old ... But not that old.

Well, I hope you are ***Hunky Dory*** after you read this and chuckle.

About a month ago, I illuminated some old expressions that have become

obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology. These phrases included:

*Don't touch that dial,*

*Carbon copy,*

*You sound like a broken record, and  
Hung out to dry.*

Back in the olden days we had a lot of *moxie*.

We'd put on *our best bib and tucker*, to *straighten up and fly right*.

*Heavens to Betsy!*

*Gee whillikers!*

***Jumping Jehoshaphat!***

***Holy Moley!***

***Holy Toledo!***

We were *in like Flynn* and *living the life of Riley*;

and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being

a *knucklehead, or a nincompoop* .

***Not for all the tea in China!***

Back in the olden days, life used to be *swell*,

but when's the last time anything was  
swell?

*Swell has gone the way of beehives,  
pageboys and the D.A.;*

*of spats, knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts,  
saddle shoes, and pedal pushers.*

*Oh, my aching back!*

*Kilroy was here,* but he isn't anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been  
just a short nap, and before we can say,

*"Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!"*

Or, *"This is a fine kettle of fish!"*



We discover that the words we grew up with, the words that seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

***Poof,*** go the words of our youth, the words we've left behind.

We blink, and they're gone. Where have all those great phrases gone?

***Long gone:***

***Pshaw,***

***The milkman did it.***

***Hey! It's your nickel.***

*Don't forget to pull the chain.*

*Knee high to a grasshopper.*

*Well, Fiddlesticks!*

*Going like sixty.*

*I'll see you in the funny papers.*

*Don't take any wooden nickels.*

*Wake up and smell the roses.*

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than *Carter has liver pills*. This can be disturbing stuff!

*(Carter's Little Liver Pills are gone too!)*

**We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeable times. For a child**

each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the advantage of remembering there are words that once did not exist and there were words that once strutted their hour upon the earthly stage and now are heard no more, except in our collective memory.

*It's one of the greatest advantages of aging!*

Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone booth...

*See ya later, alligator!*

*Okidoki.*

You'll notice they left out **"Monkey Business"!!!**

**WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE FABULOUS 40's, 50's & 60'S ...**

**NO ONE WILL EVER HAVE THAT OPPORTUNITY AGAIN ...**

**WE WERE GIVEN ONE OF OUR MOST PRECIOUS GIFTS:**

**LIVING IN THE PEACEFUL AND COMFORTABLE TIMES, CREATED FOR US BY THE "GREATEST GENERATION!"**

## **The Prez sez...**

“We will not have our scheduled meeting on May 5 th due to the continuing effect of the Covid 19 Panic. In compliance with Governor Wolf’s Executive Order we are all effectively in quarantine until such time that the restrictions are lifted. Hopefully, that will be soon. We all feel frustration resulting from governmental edict and overreach that will no doubt be debated for years to come. Your board members and I look forward to a time when some semblance of normalcy will resume. We will be ready, willing and able to shake off the dust and get Chapter 68 back in the air. Until then, you have my sincerest hope that we will weather our way through this mess, and that good times are just around the corner.

For this month, I thought it appropriate to share some thoughts about risk and reward. Imagine, if you will, a society very much like our own. The population of that society looks just like us, with similar hopes and dreams, expectations and obligations. The technology and advancement are the same as ours, and, one could say, that this hypothetical society is us. Except for one thing.

This hypothetical society engages in an activity, that we will call, for lack of a better name, The Game. The Game is something that this society practices, plays, engages in every day. It is played by all members without exception, and it benefits all to some degree. With all of its beneficial aspects one could say that The Game is a fundamental necessity for the prosperity and the common good of all. The Game extends to all, men, women, young, old, as I said, with no exceptions. What’s more, no one is immune from the effects of playing The Game. There are so many good things that come about because of it, no one would question whether or not The Game should be played.

But, The Game has a dark side effect. Playing The Game places every member of the society at risk. Inexplicably, out of a population of 300 million or so citizens, approximately 60,000 of them will die every year playing The Game. That's one out of every 5000 citizens. The death will be sudden, without regard to age, sex, education or ability. The death cannot be prevented. Children, old folks, moms, dads, brothers, sisters are all at risk. For those affected, the result will be death, destruction, and total ruination. For everyone else, playing The Game will bring about prosperity, mobility, freedom, entertainment and success.

Knowing all of this, do you play The Game?

Some would argue that no death is acceptable, therefore, any activity that results in certain death should, of course, be prevented. Some would go so far as to say that the activity itself should be banned. Perhaps an Executive Order, Constitutional Amendment, regulation, statute,

ordinance or the like should be adopted. Perhaps the propriety of the game should be the subject for talk show hosts, pundits, hacks, and experts unanimous in the opinion that The Game is unacceptable. Anything less than 100 per cent safety is not tenable.

Others would say wait a minute. There are so many good things we get from playing The Game that the reward far outweighs the inevitable risk involved. While death and destruction is not a pleasant outcome, the number is so small that most of the population will not suffer any side effects at all. In other words, too bad, but glad it doesn't affect me. Keep playing The Game.

What do you think?

Are you on the side of 100 per cent safety? No risk or ruination is worth whatever beneficial aspects The Game might offer? Or, are you on the side of accepting the certainty of death and destruction for a small minority of the community?

What if I told you the real name of The Game?

The automobile.

We do risk analysis every time we fly. We look at the pilot, the machine, the system, weather, and any number of other factors to make the go, no go decision. There was a model in use at an airline that addressed the factors that keep us in the green arc when things are going well.

The yellow arc depicted the intrusion of factors that might compromise the safety of the operation. The Red area was the point of no return demanding a return to the green area once again. We all face a multitude of tasks that must be accomplished in a given amount of time.

The task/time equation is variable. Too many tasks, one might say demands additional time.

On the other hand, not enough time would dictate reducing the number of tasks. That model served the airline well as a graphic representation of a concept known as mitigation of the risk.

The Hoover Dam was constructed on the Colorado River between 1931 and 1936. During that time, 96 construction workers were killed through drowning, blasting, falling rocks, slides, falls, heavy equipment, truck accidents and the like. The Brooklyn Bridge was opened in 1883 at the cost of 27 construction worker deaths. Five workers died building the Empire State Building between 1929 and 1931. Jim Clark, the winningest Grand Prix racing driver with 25 wins died when his Lotus impacted a tree at 170 miles per hour after losing tire pressure in 1968. The Panama Canal construction project cost thousands of lives.

All of those incidents occurred despite the best intentions of everyone involved. Nobody wanted any of those deaths. Should all of those activities been banned because of the fatal outcome? Should those in control decree that there can be no choice but 100 percent safety?

Of course not. We enter the arena of risk knowing that some possible outcomes are not very good. Nevertheless we take the plunge because we know that the rewards far exceed the

deleterious effect of the risk. Moreover, we make our best effort to reduce the likelihood of things that go wrong. We mitigate the risk in various ways. We limit or reduce, defer or redirect, transfer, share, hedge, buffer, accept, reject, and think of a plan B to reduce the fatal outcome. We might seek additional training, skill, and science so that things will be better. Are we optimistic or pessimistic? Is the glass half full or half empty? Do we continue to play The Game?"

*Tony Pavilonis*

Reminders: The weekly "unofficial" meetings held at the Brighton Hot Dog Shop in Chippewa are suspended until further notice.

The monthly regular meeting format has been interrupted and will be assessed as conditions and mandate permit.

Officers: President Tony Pavilonis, Vice-President Dave Brunberg, Treasurer Dewey Clawson, Secretary Stan Kocuba

Board Members in addition to the current officers: Ed Campbell and Kenny Gray.

Newsletter Editor: Stan Kocuba