



This is what I looked like at 26 years old, in 1964. The disgusted look is because while putting the cowl back on after final adjustment of the carburetor, I plowed a scratch in the new paint job with a screw driver. It was 3:00am and it had been a long day. After touching up the paint a reporter from the Columbus Dispatch called out to Michael Noge (standing by the prop) and me; "Hey you guys: POSE". That was just a few hours before Jerrie made her take-off for her world record flight. "Mike" Noge (now deceased) went on to become the manager of "Customer Relations" at the Beechcraft Corp. in Wichita, Kansas. Mike was an exceptionally skilled technician from whom I learned a great deal. I will always be grateful for what I learned from him.