

Black Creek Aeronautical Society

Vol. 13 No. 12

EAA Chapter 1058 Newsletter

December 2008

For membership information in the Experimental Aircraft Association:

For Local Information,

Call (843) 615-7907 or

Visit <http://www.pdn.net/ea>

1083 Hartsville Airport Road, Hartsville, SC 29550

For National Information,

Call (800) 564-6322 or

Visit <http://www.eaa.org>

Vice President's Message

This is a special issue newsletter since there is no meeting in December. Instead of the meeting, we have planned a fly-out get together for Saturday, December 13th, to go to Myrtle Beach and get together at the Alabama Theater for a Christmas program. We are taking suggestions for a dinner place to have an early dinner before the show and that will be our meeting point for the event. Please call me ASAP to help with suggestions for Dinner and also to give me a seat count for the Theater. I currently have about 10 people planning to go, so please let me know immediately if you would like to join us. My phone number is (843) 615-7907 and I need a count by no later than Tuesday mid-day if you are planning to go with us.

We had our monthly meeting at the hanger in Hartsville on the last Tuesday of November to conduct chapter business. The following topics were covered:

1. Christmas fly-out to Alabama Theater on December 13th, with dinner to be determined.
2. Our Christmas Banquet will be at Mr. B's Restaurant on January 30th at 7pm. All members are invited to attend. There will be a speaker for presentations, but the speaker has not been finalized. If you think of it, bring your dues and they will be collected after dinner.

3. The possibility of changing which night the meeting is on has been discussed. We need to improve attendance at the meetings and it seems like Tuesday night may not work for several members. Wednesday night is an option, so please let me know via Email which nights work best for you.
4. Officer Election Results are in. See the list below.

Ben Brotherton

Vice President, EAA 1058

ben@pdn.net

EAA 1058 Officers For The Next 2 Years

President: Jesse Allred
Vice President: Ben Brotherton
Secretary/Treasurer: Mark Blair
Young Eagles: Jeanne Rudick
Newsletter Editor: Ben Brotherton

Local News

I have found out that several of our members are not aware of the changes at the Florence Regional Airport. There are a couple of big changes happening, the first is that Power Aviation has been sold to the Airport Authority. The FBO has been remodeled on the inside with new carpet and tile and looks a lot more presentable.

The second change in Florence that has not taken place yet, but is coming is the FAA is revising all of the instrument approaches and according to the controllers, lots of changes are coming out soon. Make sure if you are IFR into Florence, you keep up with chart changes since these are due out very soon.

Upcoming Events

- Dec 13-** Christmas Fly-out to Myrtle Beach
Join us for our annual Christmas fly-out event when we have dinner and a show at the Alabama Theater.
- Dec 25-** Merry Christmas to All
- Jan 30-** Annual Christmas Banquet at Mr. B's restaurant at 7pm.

SCBC – South Carolina Breakfast Club Upcoming 2008 Schedule

Dec 14	6J7	Rudy Branham - Darlington
Dec 28	SC17	Twin Lakes – Graniteville

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

(At the airport)

Twas the night before Christmas, and out on the ramp, Not an airplane was stirring, not even a Champ. The aircraft were astened to tie downs with care, In hopes that come morning, hey all would be there.

The fire trucks were nestled, all snug in their spots, With gusts from two-forty at 39 knots. I slumped at the watch desk, now finally caught up, And settled down comfortably, resting my butt.

When the radio lit up with noise and with chatter, I turned up the scanner to see what was the matter. A voice clearly heard over static and snow, Called for clearance to land at the airport below.

He barked his transmission so lively and quick, I'd have sworn that the call sign he used was "St. Nick". I ran to the panel to turn up the lights, The better to welcome this magical flight.

He called his position, no room for denial, "St. Nicholas One, turnin' left onto final." And what to my wondering eyes should appear, But a Rutan-built sleigh, with eight Rotax Reindeer!

With vectors to final, down the glide slope he came, As he passed all fixes, he called them by name: "Now Ringo! Now Tolga! Now Trini and Bacun! On Comet! On Cupid!" What pills was he takin'?

The controllers were sittin', and scratchin' their head, They phoned my office, and I heard it with dread, The message they left was both urgent and dour: "When Santa pulls in, please have him call the tower."

He landed like silk, with the sled runners sparking, Then I heard "Left at Charlie," and "Taxi to parking." He slowed to a taxi, turned off of three-oh And stopped on the ramp with a "Ho, ho, ho."

He stepped out of the sleigh, but before he could talk, I responded with Crash One, the fire truck that can rock. His red helmet and goggles were covered with frost And his beard was all brown from Reindeer exhaust.

His breath smelled like peppermint, gone slightly stale, And he puffed on his pipe, but he didn't inhale. His cheeks were all rosy and jiggled like jelly; His boots were as black as a crop duster's belly.

He was chubby and plump, in his suit of bright red, And he asked where to fill it, with hundred low lead. He came dashing in from the snow-covered pump; I knew he was anxious for drainin' the sump.

I spoke not a word, but went straight to my work, Fire-guarding the sleigh, like an eager young Turk. He came out of the restroom, and sighed in relief, Then he picked up a phone for a Flight Service brief.

And I thought as he silently scribed in his log, These reindeer could land in an eighth-mile fog. He completed his pre-flight, from the front to the rear, Then he put on his headset and I heard him yell, "Clear!"

And laying a finger on his push-to-talk, He called up the tower for clearance and squawk. "Use runway 30 for a northbound direction, Depart heading three-six-zero at pilot's discretion"

He sped down the runway, the best of the best, "Your traffic's a Cessna, inbound from the west." Then I heard him proclaim, as he climbed thru the night, "Merry Christmas to all and I have traffic in sight"

Merry Christmas Everyone!