

BOARDING PLANE :

August 10th, 1971: Clear Skies! Later storm clouds and rain! Picked up by small bus at Lake Forest, arriving at O'Hare at 4:45 P.M. Board plane at 6:07 P.M. Flight time:-7 hours 23 minutes. Instruction on how to inflate life belt and vest; mask to use over face if accidental decompression. Arrive out on field 6:15 P.M., parking beside 747--given a chance to observe how big that ship really is as compared to this Royal Dutch 707 we are on. 747 has 2,000 H.P., jet in tail to supply power for lights and control operation. The 747 looks like a big Plymouth Rock hen resting on our 707 Royal Dutch. "Would you care for a glass of orange juice?" "Thank you." Rain over! Captain reporting: "Due to delay with 30 planes waiting to land--will have to return to port. "
7:10 P.M. Cabin very warm. Filling station on wheels pulls up "Fill'er up please: no need to check the oil, sir." Sun a large ball of red above the dark cloud bank. Return to field 7:50 P.M. Report 16 planes circling above.

TAKE OFF!

8:05 P.M. "Pour on the cobs and we are off to the Wild Blue Yonder!" Right turn: Northwest Tollway; Arlington Race Track. "I'll be 'Dog Gone' there is Palwaukee Air Port and Northbrook below." 8:15. Lake Michigan below with clouds over water. Very large dark cloud bank to the northeast.

INTRODUCING:

8:30 P.M. "Welcome aboard ladies and gentlemen! Due to high turbulence please keep your seat belts buckled over night. Our DC 707 will fly about 550 miles per hour at 37,000 feet. Temperature 60 below zero. Chicago to Amsterdam distance to travel 6,617 miles." Leave land 10:55 P.M. Cross Belfast and England. Our present ground speed 580 MPH. Total darkness; cannot see first jet or top of wing 8:50 P.M. Cocktails: a delicious dinner!

Sorry, allow me to introduce my Tour Agent, private guide, my son Don Hintz. Hintz. He bids me "goodnite", covers me with a light blue blanket. As he kisses me good nite he remarks, "I hope you will be awake to see the sunrise, papa." A wide yawn, stretch my legs and soon am rocked in the cradle of sleep with the rest of the sheep.

SUNRISE OVER THE OCEAN!"

Open my eyes and in a few minutes there it is! A sight I shall never forget.... 37,000 ft. altitude, 530 miles an hour....a ball of fire bursts forth on the horizon! Soon the most beautiful shade of blue above a pitch black sky below! The curtain rises and the reds appear...then most beautiful shades of pink! Your eyes have ever seen! Sunrise over the ocean! Your faith is renewed and you know God did make Heaven and Earth, and that you are only one of the millions of stars which flew when the welds were made.