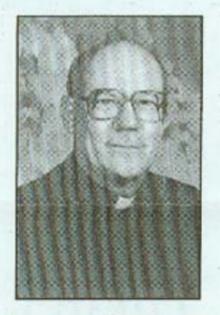


UOLUME XXXVIII FEBRUARY 2001 NO. 4



FROM THE PRESIDENT

Greetings fellow flyers!

I attended three-day clergy renewal days in our diocese in the first part of January. Fr. Raymond Collins, the scripture scholar at Catholic University, conducted the days. His topic was "Preaching the Epistles." He was good. One thing I always like to come away with is an idea for a homily and maybe a good joke. Here is the joke

It was poker night. And Rabinski was with the poker group playing poker. He lost \$500, had a heart attack and died. The group decided that some one had to go and tell his wife. They decided Ray would go. Ray, reluctantly, went to the house and knocked on the door. Mr.s Rabinski came to the door. Ray said, "Mrs. Rabinski, your husband lost \$500 and doesn't want to come home." "Lost five hundred dollars," exclaimed Mrs. Rabinski, "you tell that SOB to drop dead." Ray very quickly responded, "Okay, I will.

Flying this winter is a little slow. December was extremely cold. Several weeks in January were not so bad. This last week of January, however, is all snow. It's the same storm that brought down the King Air in

Colorado taking back some of the Oklahoma State University people. Very sad.

This time of the year for many priests means preparing second graders for First Reconciliation and Communion, getting the RCIA group ready for Easter, planning for Lent and Holy Week, and a whole lot of other pastoral activities. Keep up the good work!

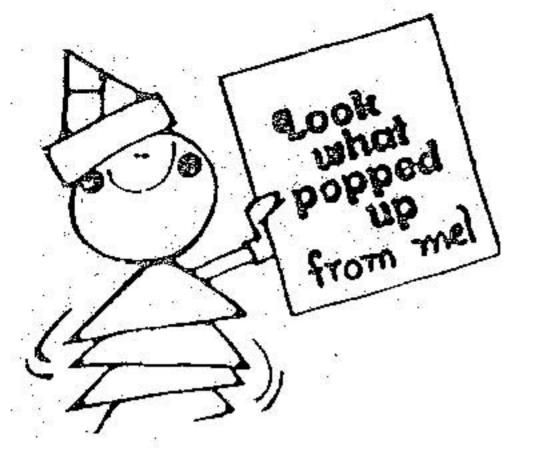
The plans for our July convention is shaping up. Knobby and George are working at it. Put the dates on your calendar - July 10-11. Room reservations can be made any time now. Details will be released soon. I hope to see you there.

I flew into Wichita when the cold weather broke in the first part of January to have my transponder and static system certified. After I landed and while taxing I heard this between the ground controller and a plane taxiing. As US Air flight was taxiing to the active when they made a wrong turn and came nose-to-nose with a United 727. The irate ground controller (a woman) lashed out at the US Air crew, screaming and shouting on the ground control frequency. She ended her tirade with, "You can expect progressive taxi instructions in about a half hour, and I want you to go exactly where I tell you, when I tell you, and how I tell you. You got that, US Air?" The humbled crew responded: "Yes Ma'am." The frequency went terribly silent, and no one wanted to engage the irate ground controller in her current state. Finally, after what appeared to be an eternity, an unknown captain from another airline, came up on the frequency. "Wasn't I married to you once?" he asked.

Have a good day and enjoy flying!

Al Werth

al



Jim Kelley, the recipient of this year's \$1000.00 NAPP donation writes:

30 Dec 2000

Hi Mel,

Please extend my heartfelt thanks to our NAPP brothers for the \$1,000 donation for St. Paul Mission. It comes in handy since our AV/Gas has gone up & up. At Cold Bay every other week I pay \$4.08 per gallon for AV/Gas. 10 years ago it was only \$1.97 per gallon. I'm planning on seeing you all in Florida - God willing.

Have a great 2001.

Thanks again

Kel

We have some initial information in this newsletter on the July convention. Many of you probably received a special invitation from George, our co-host, several weeks ago.

Knobby Walsh is currently on site in Florida finalizing arrangements at the motel and putting the finishing touches on planned activities. A more detailed registration/information form will come in future issues as we receive them.

John Hemann will be hosting the midwest spring meeting. In addition to the information below there is a more detailed form on another page with planned activities on April 30, 2001 in Charles City, Iowa.

As you've noticed by this time the annual NAPP directory is included in this mailing. I have deleted some members who have not paid their dues for sometime. Those who have asked to remain on the list as complimentary members are still with us. As of today, February 3, 134 members have paid their dues. Thanks to all of you for your support.

IMPORTANT REMINDERS

National Meeting

July 10-11, 2001 - 38th Annual

Wing South Airpark, Florida

MIDWEST SPRING MEETING

April 30, 2001

Charles City, Iowa

Host: John W. Hemann

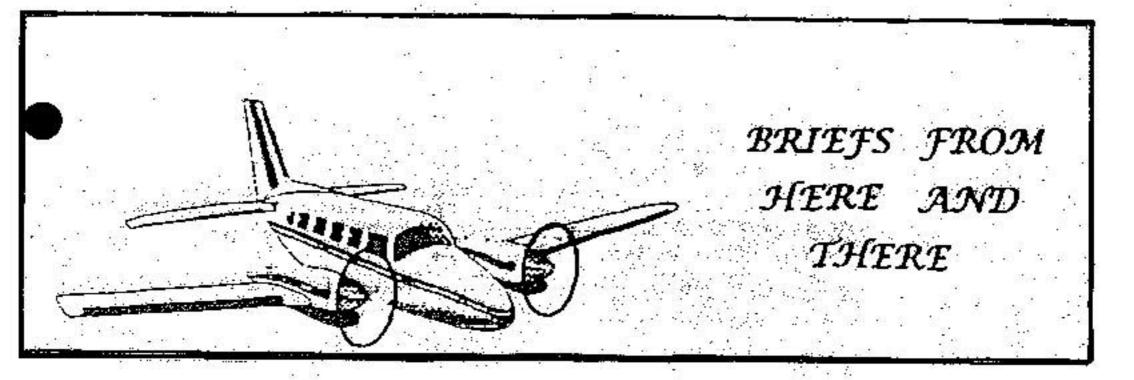
ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO:



REV. MEL HEMANN

127 Kaspend Place Cedar Falls, IA 50613-1683 319-266-3889

EMail: DBQMHemann@arch.pvt.k12.ia.us



From Pat Patten, Tanzania

Dear Friends,

The skeleton stood in front of my door. The breeze blew a strong, sweet, rather pleasant fruity smell towards me. The 17 year old skeleton was called Anna. She said simply, "Help me. I'm dying." And she was.

It's too easy to look at emaciated people here and assume they have AIDS. Many don't. Anna didn't. She had tuberculosis and diabetes. Her blood sugar was 16 times higher than normal! Without TB treatment and regular insulin injections, she would soon be dead.

Now, nine months later, she is a healthy young woman with possibilities ahead of her that she hardly could have dreamed of only a short time ago. Her tuberculosis is cured, but her monthly insulin costs more than a full month's minimum wage here in Tanzania. We are trying to set up a fund for people like Anna, to help them just to keep alive and healthy.

In cases like these, the differences between the coonomically more developed and less developed world are stark and shocking. Anna's insulin, syringes, and minimal blood sugar testing cost \$110 per month. In contrast, a day laborer here earns only about \$36 a month. Compare that with a minimum wage earner in the U.S. who would earn the same in less than a day, and you can begin to see the magnitude of the problem, especially when you realize that most basic commodities. Itike food - are more expensive in Tanzania than in the U.S.

There are many people here like Anna. This year we saw the gunshot-wounded, those injured by wild animals, the crippled, the twisted, the blind, those who hear strange voices in their heads, the diabetics, the alcoholics, the uncared for the hungry, the burned, those affected by AIDS, the orphaned and the poor. We also saw the misdiagnosed who came for often life-saving second opinions, second treatments and second

operations. They all have names. They all have stories to share with us.

In the midst of it all, ordinary people showed patience, trust and care in often extraordinarily demanding circumstances. This morning, for example, a young mentally disabled girl, hardly able to take care of herself, came to report that her mother was seriously ill with malaria and asked for medicine. She is one among many. Their stories fill unwritten volumes.

More than ever before I realize how much we live in a world with heroes and heroines, most of whom are so humble that they pass unnoticed, unheralded, uncelebrated. Yet they have profoundly touched the lives of one, or some, or many of us.

Christmas once again celebrates all of this - and much more - in its own unique way. And I hope that its inexhaustible hope-filled message continues to touch all of us at the end of this second millennium, and far into the next.

As the song says: What if God were one of us?

Wishing you all a happy Christmas and a hope-filled New Year.

Pat Patten

Pet Patter

The following article is from THE FLORIDA CATHOLIC, October 5, 2(XX) ST. PETERSBURG, FLORIDA

Msgr. Frank Monch recalls his interest in learning to fly peaked when he was a high school student growing up near Lake Erie in Ohio.

"My father had a plane for about a year and a half," said Msgr. Mouch, who is secretary for pastoral programs in the St. Petersburg Diocese and a charter member of the National Association of Priest Pilots.

While studying at a seminary in Columbus, Ohio, the young Mouch had hoped to get into boating, but he ended up buying a share in a small plane. He used a sod landing strip on the seminary property and got an instrumented rated pilot's license from Ohio State University.

Then the seminary bought from the government two twin Beech aircraft, for \$250

apiece, Msgr. recalled.

"One was to be cannibalized for parts; I flew the other one for about a year and a half to take faculty around for major church events to which

our (priest) alumni were connected."

When the monsignor came to Florida in 1963, he flew less frequently until 1974, when he went back to Josephinum Seminary in Columbus as the rector. He began traveling around the country.

"I initially joined a flying club so I could fly around the country and meet with bishops and recruit seminarians for the Josephinum

(Seminary)," he said.

In 1982, a benefactor gave the priest a plane, which he sold in 1985. Two years later, Msgr. Mouch became president of Saint Leo College. Later, he used the proceeds of his previous plane to buy a new plane to facilitate his trips

within Florida and Georgia.

Always a Florida diocesan priest, Msgr. Mouch spent 10 years as president of Saint Leo's; 10 years as rector at Josephinum, two years as president of Cardinal Mooney High School in Sarasota; and six years as superintendent for schools for the St. Petersburg Diocese.

Today, in retirement from Saint Leo and working for the St. Petersburg Diocese as well as assisting at parishes there, Msgr. Mouch owns a Piper Seneca II, a twin engine craft.

The benefit of holding a pilot's license is the convenience and tremendous flexibility - a big plus for church work in areas not well-served by the local airlines. He is also called upon to sometimes transport St. Petersburg Bishop Robert N. Lynch to meetings and functions within Florida.

"One of the things about Florida is nothing crosses the state conveniently except Interstate 4," Msgr. Mouch said. "Jacksonville is three hours drive, one by plane. There is a convenience factor there that is notable. When I fly the bishop what he likes is he can attend a meeting, stay for dinner and still come home that evening."

And even though he was a founding member of the priest pilots association, Msgr. Mouch has never been to one of their meetings, though he has some priest pilot friends with whom he talks regularly.

Flying is primarily an activity that comes in handy for the priest in spurts: sometimes three

times a month, sometimes not at all.

"It is a wonderful therapy for obsessivecompulsives: You keep all the needles in the right place," Msgr. Mouch said. "It was a little challenge learning it, and it requires good

judgment in terms of weather."

These days, Msgr. Mouch said, leisure flying is quite expensive. A private pilot needs the backing of a business or business purpose to offset the costs. He speculates that he would not have a plane if someone had not given him one and if he did not use it for church business. It started out much, much cheaper when I bought a third of a plane for \$400 in 1958 and when fuel was 29 cents a gallon."

Last July 30, 30 priests and 10 lay associates gathered in Anchorage, Alaska, for the annual conference of the National Association of Priest Pilots. The 130-member organization passed a resolution to financially assist an Alaskan priest

who regularly flies to remote villages.

But Msgr. Mouch said the association's primary value may be social. "We collect a little bit of money and they do help underwrite flying for the church and for missionaries somewhere," he said. "They highlight the idea that airplanes are great missionary tools."

After spending most of his working life in education and administration, Msgr. Mouch noted that a missionary priest from Africa recently visited Southwest Florida in order to take flying lessons and to raise funds to support the ministry.

Msgr. Mouch said he never had the chance to be a full-time missionary pilot himself.

"I didn't think I was that good a pilot, and by the time I was a good enough pilot I didn't think I could get away to do it," he said.

Tom De Young sent this one from Grand Rapids, Michigan

A controller trainee (a.k.a. developmental) was heard to say while training on ground control:

"Cessna 12345, are you the Cessna behind the Cessna in front of you?"

Rev. Earle A. Newman, S.S.J.
St. Joseph Manor
911 West Lake Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21210

7 November 2000

Dear Mel,

A cheery greeting and also a check for dues, with a little extra for postage.

The letterhead, by the way, reports my new address,- no longer on Calvert Street in Baltimore, but out in a pasture, a retirement home for elderly and infirm Josephites [I protest, but age [almost 84] and congestive heart failure, shortness of breath, retention of fluid in legs and lungs, sorta take the breeze out of my protest]. As He always has, our heavenly Father continues to provide a safe haven.

I assure you that the needs and intentions of all NAPPers will be included in my prayers each day, with a special memento for Dave Hogan.

Our nation's new president has not been chosen as yet [6:10 a.m.] but let's pray that he and his administration will be guided by God's wisdom.

With every good wish, I am

Fraternally in Christ Jesus,

NAPP NATIONAL CONVENTION INFORMATION

July 16-11, 2901 (Naples) WING SOUTH (15X)

- 1. See MIAMI sectional.
- CYY vor 4.5 miles 120 radial
- 4400 ft runway with 300 ft overruns each end
- 18 or 36. Right traffic rwy 36; left rwy 18
- Excellent ramp tie downs. Ropes available
- No fuel on field. Fuel at Naples
- 2. Fort Myers best commercial airport (RSW)
 Southwest Florida International
- RSW about 25 miles from 15 X

- 3. St. Peter the Apostle -
 - Church for liturgical functions
 - Fr. Tim Navin, pastor
- Comfort Inn will probably be the place of residence. Next issue will have finalized details
- Fr. John (Knobby) Walsh will probably be contact person. That will also be in the next issue

For now get the dates on your calendar

MIDWEST REGIONAL NAPP GATHERING APRIL 30, 2001 CHARLES CITY, IOWA

Contact Person and Host:

John Hemann St. Michael Church 612 Cedar St. PO Box 308 Nashua, IA 50658-0308 641-453-2070

EMail: DBQ138@arch.pvt.k12.ia.us

Hirport: Charles City Municipal

Identifier: CCY AWOS: 125.525 APP: 118.9 ALO

CTAF: 122.8

FSS: Fort Dodge 122.4

Charles City Aeronautics: 641-228-3553

Try to arrive by 11:30 A.M. on Monday, April 30, 2001
MERLS: We will share a 12:30 P.M. luncheon at St. Michael's Church in Nashua, Eugning montat Est.

in Nashua. Evening meal at 5:15
ODERNIGHTERS: Super 8 motel in

Charles City. Make your reservation at 641-228-2888 or 1-800-800-8000

SPECIAL ATTRACTION

The DNR has been contacted about the Possibility of a presentation with one of their "drug" dogs.

They also have a "falcon" (bird, not a plane) for hunting demonstrations.

It's all still in the planning stage but it should be GOOD if it comes together

NAME _ ADDRESS EITY	RESERVATION FORM			
			STATEZIP	-
ETA ETO				• • •
	PLANE CAR	Number		59 S

MAJL TO:

John Hemann St. Michael Church PO Box 308 Nashua, IA 50658-0308

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