

CLASSIFIEDS

A Free Service
For Employees

Deadline: Tuesday Noon
Before Publication of the Launch Pad

FOR SALE

WOOL RUG and PAD, 10' x 13',
rose beige color, \$30. POLE
LAMP, \$10. TABLE LAMP, \$5.
Polly Van Meter. 275-7387.

RECONDITIONED OLD DOLLS,
hair redone, new clothes, etc.,
make perfect Christmas gifts.
275-5921.

WANTED

JARS for CANNING, quart, pint
or jelly. Mackie Young.

SWAP

MY OLD MAN for Rock Hudson.
B. J. Schmidt.

ESTES

CHRISTMAS PARTY



PLANNERS NEEDED

COMEDY -- continued

After rushing I managed to get to Gate 2 just on time, but another fellow who was in our car pool was an hour late. Therefore, we didn't get in as close as we'd planned so had to watch from a distance.

The flight back was smooth, but we got hung up over Dallas because of a football game. This made me miss connections, so they set me up for another flight out. That plane developed mechanical trouble, so they put me on another one. Great flight!

But when I got to Denver my baggage (my built-up rockets) didn't. They came in later on the plane that had the mechanical trouble.

I've found this to be a great way to reduce. I'm going to Los Angeles soon. Anyone want to go along?

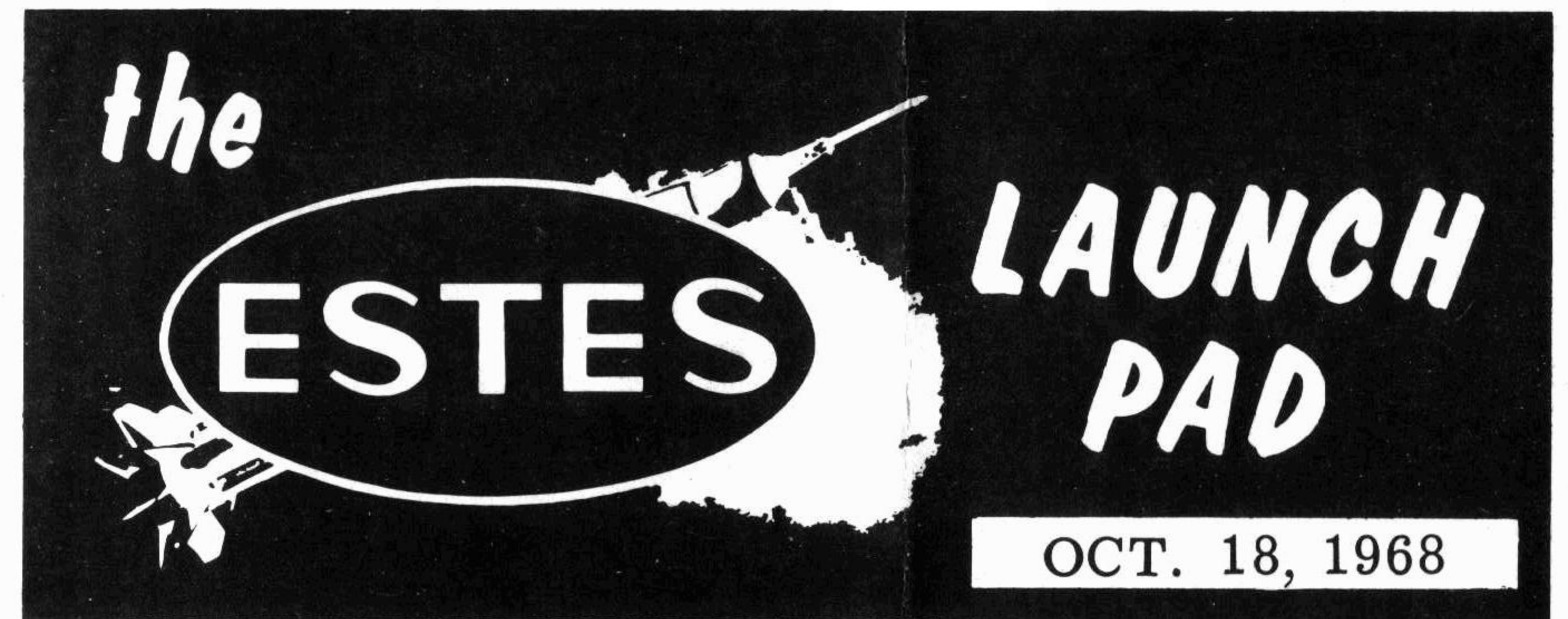
P.S. The rocket flight was great, and worth every bit of the trouble. I also met several Estes customers, both young and old.

The first-graders listened as their teacher on a field trip pointed to a flock of birds about to migrate. They were noisy and excited before their long trip.

"What do you suppose they are saying?" she asked one tot.

"I imagine the mother birds are telling their children they better go to the bathroom first," he replied.

THE LAUNCH PAD
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by
ESTES INDUSTRIES
Penrose, Colorado



BETTER ? THAN NEVER!



SEE STORY INSIDE.....

Another episode of *The Perils of Pauline* . . . No? *The Perplexities and Problems of Percival* . . . No? *The Curses and Calamities of Cecil* . . . No? Just an AVERAGE day in the life of our "Boss" or, *Just Try a Trip with One Pair of Pants.*

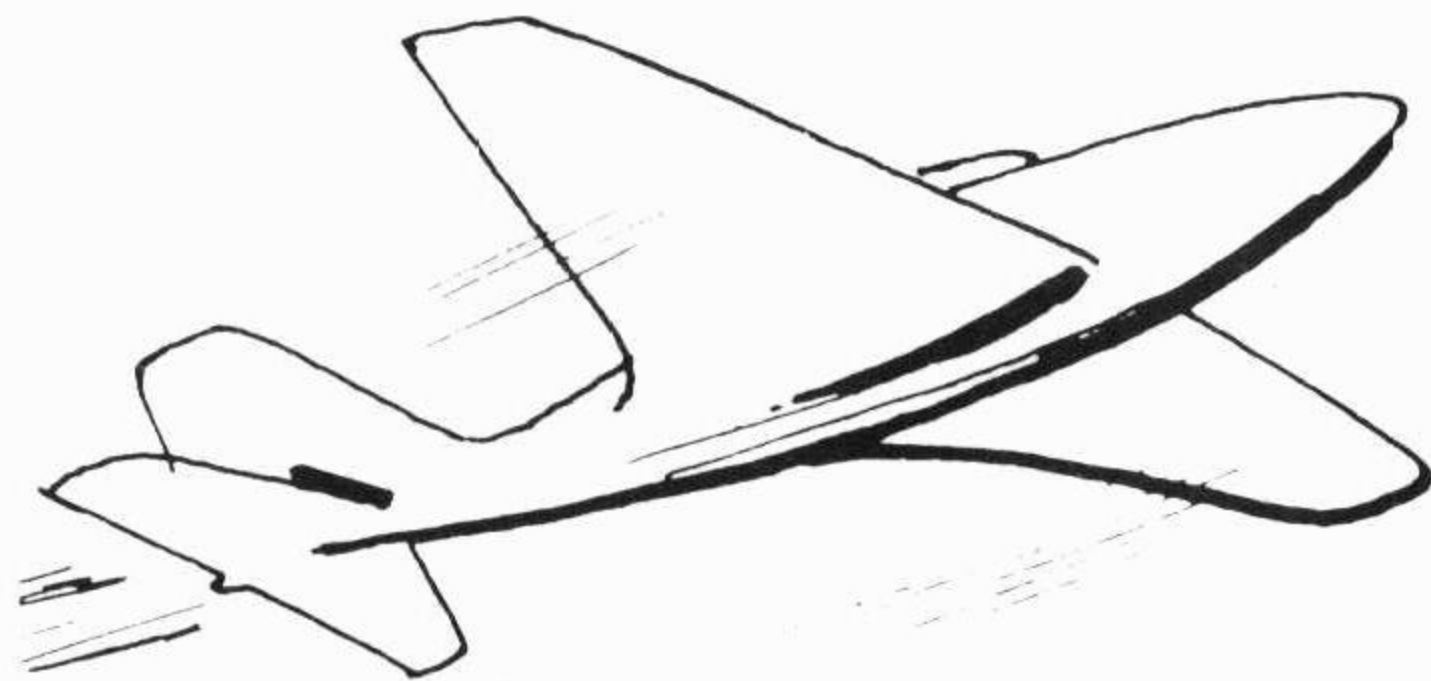


"Yes, I'll need an extra pair of pants, two shirts, some underwear, my razor, deodorant, etc., etc. . . ."
 "O.K. I'll pack your things in your small suitcase, so it'll be easy to handle." That's the way my conversation with Gleda went, just after a last minute decision was made to go to Cape Kennedy, Florida, in time for the big Saturn 1-B space shot; the manned Apollo 7. (Also, to make arrangements for Estes model rockets to be sold at the Kennedy Visitor's Center.)

Boy, what a trip my first mistake was rushing off to catch my plane - and leaving my carefully packed suitcase in Penrose. "Oh well," I thought as I boarded the plane, "Florida can use another hippy, it's just a three-day trip; and I'll be darned if I'm going to miss that space shot just because I don't have any clothes."



A couple of hours later: High above the clouds of Texas came this announcement from one of our stewardesses; "Ladies and Gentlemen, we regret to inform you that Flight 889 will not be able to land in Houston (*that's where I'm headed*). Instead we will land in Dallas. For those of you wishing to go on to Houston we have chartered a private bus! (*5 hour trip*). This unscheduled landing has been made necessary because of bad weather in the Houston area. We hope this does not inconvenience you, and wish to thank you for flying Braniff International. As you leave the plane please"



Well, I hadn't lost anything in Houston, so decided to re-route and take Flight 172 from Dallas to New Orleans - and what a flight! I think Houston's bad weather had all blown east by this time, and we went right through it. With lightning flashing on both sides of us, and the plane bouncing around the sky we sat back to "enjoy" a good meal. Food and beverages were spilled (one guy spilled his after he'd eaten it). A real nice looking blonde stewardess fell when making her way toward the back of the plane and ended up in a passenger's lap (not mine!). She

apologized, and he replied with one of the widest grins I've ever seen. "That's quite alright . . the flight's kind of rough."



From New Orleans into Orlando, Florida (*my destination*) the flight was perfect. But there I found someone else had already beaten me to the available car rentals (2:00 A.M.). By this time a fellow had noticed my dilemma and had offered me a ride into town where I could find a motel; but the Airlines had lost his baggage and this delayed us another hour. "What a day! Tomorrow can't be any worse," I thought to myself as I settled down to a "good nights sleep" after leaving word to be awakened at 7:00 A.M. UGH!!!

The next day was a "doozy" - not enough sleep - headache - missed two meals - got lost - temperature over 90 - Humid - no air conditioning - rained three times, etc. But it wasn't all bad. I toured the Space Center, met some *wheels* down there that fly Estes rockets and worked out a deal for us to make some special models for sale at the Visitor's Center. (They say they have 3,000 to 5,000 visitors a day and they're all anxious to buy models of those big birds out on the pad.)

The morning of the big launch presented a new problem. Up at 7:00 A.M., I first grabbed for my pants . . .
 Motel Clerk: "Front Desk"

Vern: "Yes, . . mmmmm - er - ah, uh, you know that ice bucket that's left in the room . . . ?"

Motel Clerk: "Yes, sir! That's for our customer's convenience."

Vern: "Well, the one you left in my room last night leaks and it's caused quite an inconvenience - - -"

Motel Clerk: "I'm sorry, sir. We'll be right over with another one."

Vern: "Well, it's not quite that simple. You see I laid my pants across the dresser that ice bucket sits on last night, and that whole bucket of water soaked into them."

Motel Clerk: "So - - -"

Vern: "Well, lady, I tried wringing them out with no luck. You see, I forgot and left my baggage at home, and these are the only pants I have - and I've only got 30 minutes to make it to Gate 2, and I certainly can't go like this."



Motel Clerk: "Well, if you'll just open your door a crack I'll come over and you can hand your pants out to me, then I'll see what I can do."

(continued on the back page)



Dick Coup, a NASA representative, discusses the Estes Uprated Saturn with a couple of our customers, Charles Coates and Jerry Byrnes from Holly Hill, Florida. Dick had just completed a lecture to a group of visitors at the Kennedy

Space Center. Mr. Coup, who built the Saturn himself, indicated that the Estes models are a great help to him in his lectures on the space program and stated "The scaling and detailing is more accurate than the NASA designed models."



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Frances Brown	Oct. 20
Larry Burns	Oct. 21
Irene Woolsey	Oct. 22
Fay Auxier	Oct. 24
Delbert Buchanan	Oct. 25
Eileen Hammer	Oct. 27
Thelma Moore	Oct. 28

PROMOTION

Wanda Wheeler has been promoted to the position of assistant supervisor of the Mail Room's swing crew. She lives in Canon City with her husband, an employee of C.F.& I., and three children. With a cabin near Westcliffe the Wheelers enjoy camping and fishing in the mountains.

WHO'S WHO



Mary Lee Fontecchio joined the Estes crew in November, 1965. Beginning as a kit packer she was soon given the responsibility of packing dealer and educator orders.

Mary Lee, originally from Oklahoma, has lived in Canon City since the age of thirteen. She and her husband, John, graduated from Canon City High School together. John is office manager and accountant for the Cotter Corporation. For several years the Fontecchios operated the J & E Sales Company in Canon City. Recently, they have resumed their uranium mining in the Talahassee area.

Carol is Mary Lee's oldest daughter. She lives in California

with her husband and two children. Patsy, the winner of four beauty contests, keeps her dad and mother wondering how much longer she will still be at home. Johnny, seventeen, is a senior in high school.

The Fontecchio family enjoys gardening at their Lincoln Park home. Music also provides them with many pleasurable hours of entertainment and enjoyment.

Mary Lee became assistant supervisor of the Shipping department soon after her arrival here at Estes. When the shipping and packing operations were divided, this summer, she was chosen to supervise the Kit Packing department's day shift.

... CONGRATULATIONS ...



of new equipment, the use of more efficient working methods and the slight increase of crew size. Basically, however, this additional productivity has come because of the desire of each crew member to excel in her (his) work. Hats off to the Wood Shop!

* * * * *

The tally sheets indicate that the production of the Wood Shop department has increased tremendously over the past several months. New records have been made and broken nearly every week. This has been due, in part, by the introduction

If you have definitely determined what you want and have fixed a goal for yourself, then consider yourself extremely fortunate, for you have taken the first step that will lead to success.

TUESDAY NIGHT LEAGUES
Scores as of October 9, 1968



SUNDOWNERS

1. Rejects
2. Excalibers
3. Saturn V
4. Little Jo & the Apollos
5. Rocket Gutters
6. Misfires

NITE OWLS

1. Stratospheres
2. Apogees
3. Astro-Nuts
4. Starlights
5. Streaks
6. Invaders

SEASON SCORES

High Games		High Games	
Women:		Women:	
Hellen Steffenson	176	Gleda Estes	184
Phyllis Hood	168	Avona Orndorff	179
Jo Harris	156	Jenny Haynie	172
Men:		Men:	
Chuck Martin	199	Eldridge Haynie	192
Coy Thomason	192	Wayne Springmeyer	191
Loren Cooper	182	Walt Ashcraft	190
High Series		High Series	
Women:		Women:	
Phyllis Hood	472	Gleda Estes	496
Hellen Steffenson	443	Avona Orndorff	468
Jo Harris	414	Lillian Little	464
Men:		Men:	
Loren Cooper	517	Mike Jones	552
Chuck Martin	487	Walt Ashcraft	536
Coy Thomason	484	Royal Schmidt	503

Corrections from last week's Launch Pad. The Nite Owl's Sergeant-at-arms is Walt Ashcraft. Avona Orndorff, Bowling News Reporter



COUGH!! COUGH!!

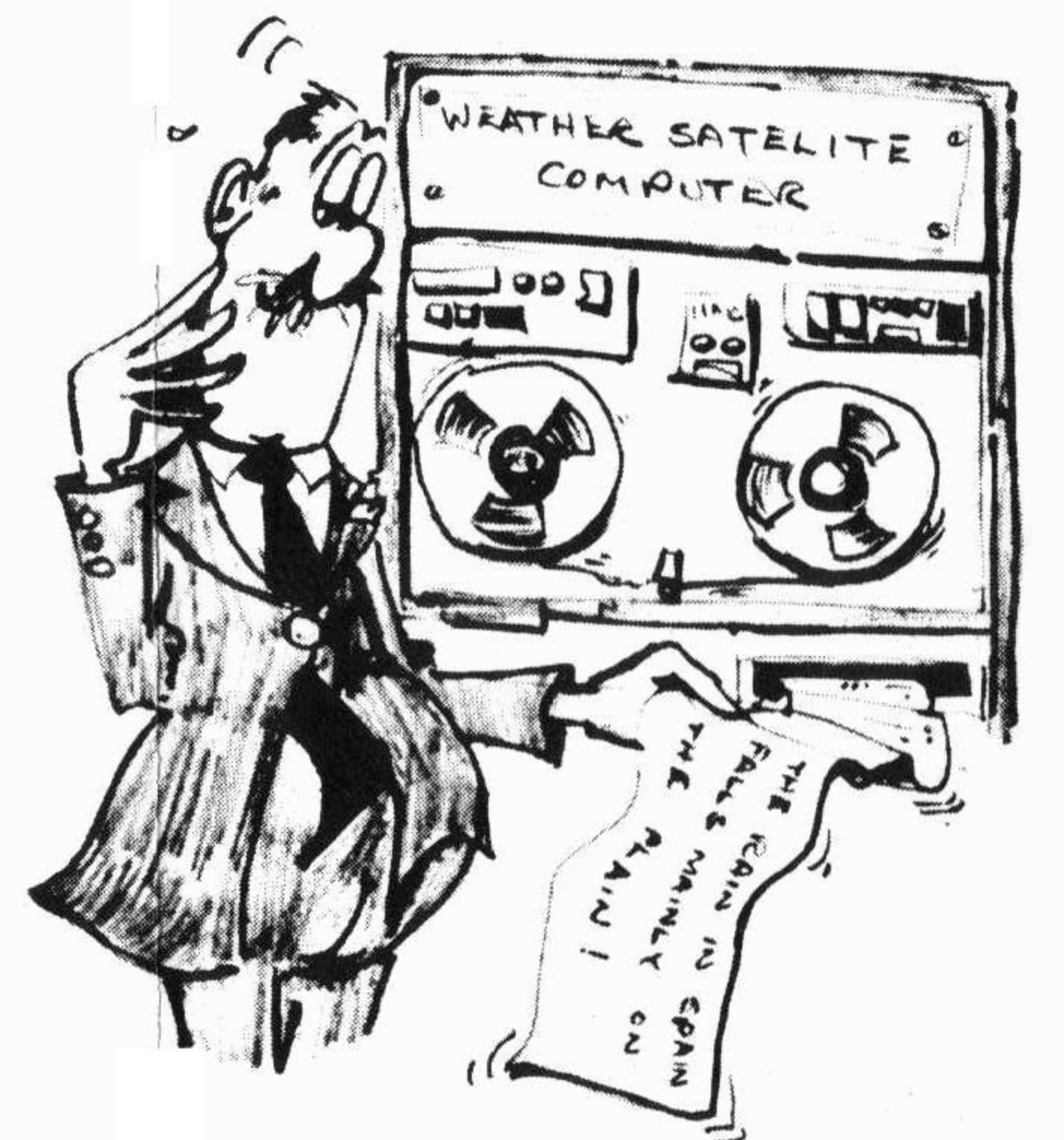
Wednesday, October 30, the TB-RD Association will return to the plant with the results of the breathing test. There may be some who will be requested to repeat the test. According to the program coordinator this is usually due to technical difficulties. More information concerning this return trip will be available later.

??

1. What word of three syllables forms into twenty-six letters?
2. What is the highest pleasure you can think of?
3. What speaks every language?
4. What do liars do when they die?
5. On what ship have the most lives been wrecked?

- | | |
|---------------|---------------------|
| 1. Alphabet | 2. An airplane ride |
| 3. An echo. | 4. They lie still. |
| 5. Courtship. | |

Keith Buchanan, a structural mechanic in the Air Force, was recently transferred to Thailand. His brother, Ken, who is in the Navy is being trained for duty on the Constitution, a Navy carrier. Also a structural mechanic with additional training in hydraulics he services planes using the carrier. Keith and Ken are sons of Delbert and Neva Buchanan of the Engine Manufacturing department. Many of our older employees are well acquainted with these two young men who both worked here at Estes.



SHIFT CHANGE

Since the Wood Shop is so closely related to the Packing and Shipping departments its shift hours have been changed to coincide with these and other major areas in the plant. This will allow a better and more efficient flow of materials and information. It will also facilitate carpool arrangements and communication with other plant employees.