

**Oakland World Wings Chapter December, 2020,
Newsletter from President Louise Diracles
Happy Holidays**

Don't miss the OAK WW zoom meeting:

Oakland Chapter Meeting on **Mon., Dec. 7th at 1:00 pm.**

WWI OAK Chapter Meeting

Monday Dec 7, 2020

1:00 PM Pacific Time

On Zoom. Link to follow.

Thank you to Emilia de Geer for setting up yet another Zoom meeting!!!

Members who attended our Nov. Zoom include, Louise Diracles, Emilia de Geer, Liv Milan, Nancy Kallus, Marilyn Kaplan, Marianne Greene, Sandy Clarke, Liz Turlington, Laurie Barton, Lucy Hart, Phelps Euler, Jennie Young, Sonja Vukasin, Gloria Reed, and Netty Kilgour.

Liv Milan will draw our winner for the December fund raiser raffle with chances to win a Pan Am beaded evening bag. There's still time to enter the raffle. Send your \$25 check made out to World Wings to Liv Milan, 4876 Waterbury Way, Granite Bay, CA 95746-6423.

Please send me YOUR Pan Am stories; we love to read them. louisediracles@comcast.net

Barbara Cain's Adventure with Pan American

I had been flying about a year so I figure this happened about 1964. My roommate, Pat Feeney, and I had a Manila trip. The pursers were Bob O'Brien and Johnny Ferrara. I don't remember the names of anyone else on the crew. We had landed in Manila and shortly after landing, Philippine Airlines ground crew went on strike. They were demonstrating, we had heard, with machetes, sawed off shotguns, etc., and so it was quite dangerous. The crew that was supposed to take our flight out had gone to the race track that morning. Patty and I were in the lobby trying to figure out what we wanted to do that would be safe, etc. OB (Bob O'Brien) came up to us and said that we had to get our stuff together because we were going to take the plane out of Manila. We protested that we had just gotten there and that there were crews that had been on the ground longer than we had but OB said that they could not get ahold of them so we were it. We were supposed to leave the hotel in civilian clothes, not our uniforms. We met in the lobby and were put into 3 separate cars. We were driven to the airport manager's house in Forbes Park. We changed into our uniforms and were then driven across the golf course in separate cars to an area that was opposite the end

of the runway. We were told that we had to climb the fence and get into the paneled truck that was waiting for us on the other side and be driven to the airplane which was parked at the end of the runway. At that time, if you remember, we had to wear girdles. I turned to the crew and said that the only way we're getting over that fence was if we pulled out skirts all the way up to our waist and they had to turn around and stay that way until Patty and I told them that they could turn around. Patty and I hitched our skirts all the way up and climbed the fence, girdles flapping in the breeze, up one side and down the other, put our skirts down in place and told the guys that they could turn around. They climbed the fence and we got into the truck and were driven to the airplane.

We were told that sometime in the middle of the night someone was bribed to fuel the airplane and we were going to wait on the tarmac for a while and if anyone got through the picket lines and onto the plane then good for them but we were going to take off without authorization or notice because Pan American was losing a million dollars a day with the plane just sitting idle.

We stayed in the plane for a couple of hours and then were told to buckle up, the doors were closed and we took off before anyone could stop us and headed back for Honolulu.

Exciting? Yes. Dangerous? Yes, but we took everything in stride in those days, didn't we?

Addendum:

I have no idea what happened to the crew that was left. I think the strike went on for about a week so I guess they just played the whole time. We used to go across to the American Club to play tennis and at night we used to go to the Millionaire's Club and gamble and, of course, they always let us win and then the next day we would go shopping. There was an upscale monkey pod store run by an American Lady and it was called Leslie's. Much better stuff than what you found in the local market although that stuff was pretty good too.

Addendum from Jakarta:

Patty and I had a trip to Jakarta 3 days after they bombed and burned the British Embassy which was right across the street from the hotel. We were not allowed to go anywhere and there were armed guards patrolling the hallways and about 6 armed guards in the lobby. Patty and I stepped outside the front door to take some pictures and they all nearly came unglued and hustled us back inside the hotel. Now that was a scary trip!

Addendum from Bombay:

I had another scary trip to Bombay when they were burning the city down around our ears and Pan Am overflew Bombay for 3 days and we were stuck in the hotel and half

of the crew had gotten stuck downtown and some really rich guy had a suite at the Oberoi and they stayed there for 2 whole days before they could get back to us at the hotel. I remember the hotel was right on the beach and the Indian Ocean because I can say that I stuck my foot in the Indian Ocean! One of the girls, Holly, was a true redhead and when they walked into my room on that 3rd day she was sheet white because they did not have access to any makeup for 2 days and she burst into tears when she saw us. It was a very emotional time. 2 people from Qantas were killed. The factory workers were striking and fighting against the army. Helicopters would skirt the edge of the hotel every morning headed for the downtown area. I am so grateful that I did not want to go shopping that day.

Addendum from Vietnam

Another trip was when we were 50 ft. from landing in Cameron Bay, Vietnam and they started to bomb the runway and the pilots had to pull the plane straight up and to the right to avoid the bombs. Thank God we made that one. I am sure the architects of the airplane would tell you that you cannot pull a plane up at 50 ft. above the runway but our pilots did and got us to safety.

It was winter and after 6pm and it was dark so I could see the bombs going off in the dark.

Lovingly submitted, Barbara Longnecker Cain 1963-1986 SFO

Let me know when you receive this: louisediracles@comcast.net

I am very sad to report that our member Patricia Goo has passed away.

Patricia Ann Goo, nee White, passed away on August 25th after a lengthy battle with cancer. She first started flying in about 1968 out of Miami then JFK, became a Flight Service Director and then came to HNL. She became Manager Labor Relations HNL during the late 70s. She later held the position of Flight Service Base Director in LAX. After Pan Am she worked for Kaiser Permanente in Oakland, CA. She is survived by her daughter, Gena. Patricia is pictured above. She left Pan Am in 1987. PATRICIA ANN GOO: April, 1946 - August 25, 2020 was a member of our Oakland Chapter. If you wish to send condolences:



The Family of Patricia Goo
2636 Regent St
Berkeley, CA 94704-3315

808-375-3159
goopatri@gmail.com

This video is from Ingrid Templeton's layover in Tahiti! She took a boat ride tour to a Lagoon in Moorea!!!! She got to play the Tahitian Ukulele and the tour guide played the drum! The background dancers at the end of video is my UAL crew!

<https://youtu.be/bro4FAfF9xQ>

Bear-hugs from Ingrid

Sylvia Ortlieb welcomes visitors outside of Atria Valley View. 925-939-6885

Since we are not able to donate stuffed animals to **Hope Hospice** in Dublin this year, Ingrid has another idea!! Each member could donate each \$5-\$10 to "Hope Hospice" instead of a cuddly animal!!!! Write a check for Hope Hospice and send it to Ingrid!!! She will send the checks to them and get a donation receipt from them to our Chapter!! You could donate in memory of Jane Euler.

Checks to "Hope Hospice" sent to;
Ingrid Templeton
174 Lawnview Circle,
Danville, Ca 94526

Nominations for Chapter Officers are now open. Please e mail me: louisediracles@comcast.net if you're willing to nominate yourself or someone else for President or other offices. Also, e mail Louise with your event ideas for 2021.

Stay safe; be well,
Louise Diracles