



Rocky Mountain Metropolitan Airport Broomfield, Colorado Vol. 3 No. 7 July, 2010

AIRWAVES

Independence Day: Let Freedom Ring

by Capt P.D. Sargent



My childhood education was based on learning to read, write and compute. On the front wall of every classroom was the American flag and a portrait of George Washington, the Father of Our Country. Literacy raised even the poorest child, of which I was one, to the level of his goals and dreams. We were taught that in America we could, with hard work and enough education, accomplish whatever goal--no matter how impossible it seemed--we wished to attain.

When Guttenberg's press made it possible to copy books cheaply, the hordes could at last read the *Bible*. It also meant that people could read about ideas. Everybody, yes, everybody could read a newspaper or flyer instead of relying upon the town crier to advertise the news. Literacy was the key to knowledge, and knowledge was power.

As our ancestors challenged the powerful king, "Bad King George," whom most colonists left the Old Country to avoid, they relied on early documents that gave more and more power to "We the People." Now that we children could read, we were expected to read about the *Magna Carta*, which the people of England forced "Bad King John" to sign. That document followed an even earlier tradition of Common Law founded on Anglo-Saxon customary law fused with Christian influence. Our sixth-grade teacher explained that our rights were not the imaginings of a group of very smart men, but that these intellectuals, who were widely read, relied on earlier documents that strove to give the people greater power over their destinies.

So our Constitution of 1787 was not the first constitutional check on governmental power. The people gained rights, representation in government, and freedoms in increments as

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England grew more and more sophisticated. But English freedom was based on individual rights, and unlike European social values in which the oldest son had control over family properties and decisions as to whom a family member could marry, English individuals could own property, inherit lands and money, and choose the mate of his own liking. So, based on the English social structure, Americans chose to follow that social structure which also included the right to voice an opinion.

When England began to tax colonists heavily, first the Stamp Act and later the Tea Tax, people dumped newly arrived tea, which the colonists loved, and refused to pay. The Boston Tea Party occurred because they realized that they had no voice in Parliament, no decision as to taxes imposed upon them, and no recourse to flagrant use of their money. This disobedience was seen as an Act of War.

Colonist leaders searched for a way to change things. They had sent Benjamin Franklin to England to negotiate with the powers that thought they had a right to subject all peoples to bend to their imperial wills. His failure to negotiate led to the Declaration of Independence July 4, 1776, which announced that the thirteen American colonies then at war with Great Britain were now independent states, and thus no longer a part of the British Empire.

That document was followed by the Constitution of the United States of America, which has been the supreme law of the land since September 17, 1787 when it was adopted by the Constitutional Convention in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and ratified by each state in the name of "The People." This mighty document, the oldest written constitution still in use by any nation, has been amended twenty-seven times. It frames the relationship between the states and the federal government. It defines the three branches of the national government, the executive, the legislative, and the judicial, which is headed by the Supreme Court.

And like the philosophy of Benjamin Franklin the country has revered the Constitution, and adopted hard work, education, community, self-government, and thrift as basic American values. That people can rise from poverty to wealth embodying these values is often called, "The American Dream."



We the People of the United States, in Order to form a more perfect Union, establish Justice, insure domestic Tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general Welfare, and secure the Blessings of Liberty to ourselves and our Posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America.

Brakes Fail, Plane Rolls Off the Runway

by Capt P.D. Sargent

Maj Brian Smiley was just returning from a Cadet Orientation Ride when he witnessed a plane taking an amazing long slide down the runway and off into the neighborhood.

On June 26, Maj Brian Smiley witnessed what no pilot wants to see. From his CAP aircraft about mid-field, he saw a Neptune Fire Tanker skidding off the runway. The mishap occurred “just after noon,” Smiley said.

The aircrew declared an emergency. Apparently the hydraulic brakes failed and they had no control of stopping the plane.

“They made a good landing,” said Smiley, “but they could not stop the aircraft from going off an embankment at the west end of Runway 29 Right.”

Although Smiley is a trained Public Affairs Officer he did not provide an on-camera interview because he was not designated to do so. “The news media requested on-camera interviews. I did not, [provide the interview] even though I am a qualified PAO, because I was in corporate uniform (blue shirt/grey slacks) and did not have permission to do so.”

Smiley advised, “The lesson to remember, do not provide an interview without authorization (expressed consent for that specific event) to do so whenever you are in uniform and or involved in a CAP activity.” Actually, the Forest Service took charge.

Fortunately, both crew members successfully exited the aircraft without injury.

But Smiley was level-headed and took photos for *Airwaves*.



Photos by Maj Brian Smiley

**ROCKY MOUNTAIN METRO AIRPORT
AIR SHOW 2010 AUGUST 26, 27, 28**

JEFFCO SQUADRON

BROOMFIELD, COLORADO




Capt Jennifer Kauffman, Jeffco Squadron Commander, invites you to participate. Help is needed for
 Crowd Control
 Working the VIP Booth
 Greeting folks at the Recruitment Booth

WE SAVE LIVES



THRILLS, CHILLS, AND GOOD FOOD

Jeffco Squadron hosts a kiosk to introduce the public to the good works of Civil Air Patrol. Volunteers are needed to staff the kiosk, to meet new people, and to introduce them to CAP.

Volunteer Today

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4th of July in the Old West Round Up Time, A Western Tradition

by Capt P.D. Sargent.

The screams of pain went beyond a frantic “moo” as calves endured branding. The smell of burnt hair was only prelude to the seared bare flesh that would forever bear the rancher’s brand of ownership. The system is ages old. In the old West, as cattle grazed and co-mingled with other herds on the open range, ranchers had to mark their property or have it assimilated into a neighbor’s treasury. Stolen or altered brands often caused range wars because in the West, cattle meant food and money.

It still does. Dick and I were invited to participate in a Wyoming Round Up at the ranch of a friend and fellow Civil Air Patrol member, Maj Ken Johnston who was a member of Jeffco Squadron for ten years before he left Colorado to build a ranch. Johnston now serves as Inspector General of the Wyoming Wing in Cheyenne, Wyoming. Working on the ranch seemed like a fitting way to celebrate the 4th of July with friends in the traditional ritual of Western America.

Property branding is an old tradition. Cattle and other ranch animals bear the symbol of ownership just as tattoos in many cultures served to mark owners’ property. Not just animals but people, too, have been branded and sold at market through the ages. Slavery was not invented in America. Black and white slaves have come from lands across the globe as victors found gold in human traffic. African tribes sold their own black captives to slave traders to be sold in the New World just as in ancient times, Egyptians captured Libyans, their light skinned neighbors, and marked them as their own. In the 20th century in Nazi Germany, Hitler’s people branded Jews, homosexuals, and others to mark them in concentration camps. A brand is a brand. The horrible tradition of branding by hot iron or by tattoo continues--some say--into present times.

At the Laramie Ranch, we joined friends and family eager to help and as tenderfeet to assist without getting in the way. The Round Up has become a family tradition in the Johnston

household. Over the years friends and family have come to help tag, inoculate, castrate, and brand the calves, and inoculate the adult herd against disease.



Branding protects the rancher’s investment.



Tagging shows which animals have been processed. Tags are numbered.

Photographs by Capt P.D. Sargent

Calves were tagged separately from yearlings. Of course, heifers did not have to endure castration, all were inoculated, and all that did not already wear the ranch brand were summarily marked for life. For some that would be just a short time as the market--and our dinner tables--await.



Inoculating against disease is vital to man and beast.

The bawling began as calves were separated from their mothers. Both generations loudly complained; mothers protested in loud adult voices, calves bawled loudly in high child-like voices, constant and pathetic. But separation was not the most painful experience ahead.

As writer and photographer, I made the rounds of the separation procedure that divided one category from another. The bovine protests never let up. Calves playing “push me pull you” in playful head to head child contests soon were queued in a channel made of tree trunks that has been hewn and shaped into holding pens. I thought of just how old the making of those simple structures was. The earliest of humankind used just such structures to corral their livestock. From the Neolithic period 9,000-8,000 BCE, onward, when people first ceased their wanderings and settled on the land, families needed to pen up their creatures to guard them in one place from natural predators, both four-legged and two-legged

The log pens reminded me of how hard farmers and ranchers worked to preserve and protect

their creatures that meant so much to human survival.

When we first arrived we saw the herd being driven, not by cowboys and horses, but by sturdy four wheelers, all terrain vehicles or ATVs, that bobbed and weaved around the herd to keep the independent souls together with the rest of the herd. Those souls would learn that herding and channeling would lead to pain and eventually--death. As it was the Fourth of July weekend all the neighborhood cowboys were busy roping and riding for big prizes in the rodeos.



Companion donkeys keep the herd safe.

Recoding the event, I learned so many things. I marveled at the donkey that seemed right at home amid the cattle. Donkeys, I learned, would fight off coyotes that pestered the herd. Mules, too, have their value in cattle raising as they are the enemy of mountain lions and will take them on with their sharp hooves. The donkey was the newest addition to this herd. With nothing to fear from the rancher, he settled among the squalling cattle, sometimes rolling in the dirt to scrap off the scruffy winter coat and to adhere a healthy coat of dirt and dust that might inhibit the constant barrage of flies.

Flies settle in masses on the backs of the cattle, whose only defense is a nervous rippling skin or an occasional lucky swat of a wagging tail. Heifers are docile creatures. Unlike bulls, that

want to do something about their situation by obstinate behavior or overt charging at the perceived adversary, cows are patient, obedient creatures that give milk that can be made into butter and cheese. They also contribute calves that will someday feed people. Bulls, on the other hand, provide the spark of life that would keep the herd building. But only so many breeding bulls are necessary to sustain the herd. Most would be deprived of reproduction privileges and sent to market. The best bulls are prized. Heifers would be maintained as long as they could be bred and produce. Cattle ranching is a business, and the Johnston ranch is maintained professionally and humanely.

Branding is the last procedure that the calves had to endure. When the blazing iron hit the flesh, loud screams that sounded like “No No Nooooo” could be heard. When calves were finally released from the branding table, they gathered in a “resting pen” to cry out, to scream, or to raise their voices in a cacophony of anger and pain.

Some lay down in the mountain grasses nibbling on the weeds. Some wandered around and around the pen rippling their left side to alleviate the burned incision. Most lifted their left hind leg as if to reach the still raging burn, but their effort was wasted. Those lying in the grasses lay quietly chewing and seemingly contemplating their horrid experience with wonder and awe; their protests still wasted as the smoke from burning hides filled the air.

The crew had worked several hours. Only twenty or so more calves to complete the process. Every member of the team moved methodically, seeking to be helpful, working to accomplish the branding before the rain came. The morning started off in beautiful Wyoming weather, but the clouds were gathering. To continue branding in wet weather would be to scald the wound. It would not happen!

By Happy Providence, the clouds passed, dropping only enough drops to alert the crew to the pressing time left to process the few calves remaining--six new babies of only three

months. It would soon be over. The crying of the calves, the mooing of the mothers, and the near-human screams of the calves in branding process would end.

As the babies joined the mothers for nursing comfort, the crew hastily cleaned up and headed for the ranch where good ranch chow was waiting. In all, it was a great learning experience--and a slice of life of the American Experience in the still Independent West.



Safe at last. Reunited with the mothers babies do what babies do, seek comfort and nurture.



Hosts: Rancher and CAP pilot, Ken Johnston with son, Josh, himself a seasoned cattleman and student at the United States Merchant Marine Academy. They are pictured with friend, Tatiana Steichen.

America Celebrates National Day of the Cowboy

July 24 has been designated the sixth annual National Day of the Cowboy, an event honored by Congress, is a continuing effort to preserve America's cowboy heritage so that their history and culture can be preserved.

Cowboys are the iconic image of the United State's frontier of the Old West. Made famous in movies, dime novels, and music, cowboys--or do you call them cowpunchers, range-riders, buckaroos, saddle-tramps, wranglers, or drovers,--tamed the Wild West, branded cattle, and drove them to market for cattle barons who filled the stockyards of growing towns. In the early days of the continental railroad, stock cars made transporting cattle easier and cheaper. Far ranging stock yards and long cattle drives declined when the railroad made transporting cattle to market easier and more profitable.

After the Civil War, with the division of open rangeland, ranchers fenced off their territories with barbed wire. The need for drovers dwindled, but marking and protecting property was still necessary.

In the early days in the West, "there had always been informal competitions around the stockyards, where cowboys, fueled by wages and whiskey, would challenge each other."



Who was the best at "cutting cattle" wrestling bulls, busting broncos, or roping critters? Of course, spectators gathered around to watch. Even the ladies cheered and chose their favorites.

Expert horsemen can lasso a steer, drive him to the ground, tie him, brand him, and take care of the several other hygienic tasks so necessary in today's demands for healthy cattle. The whole procedure takes only minutes. They round up the herds, separate adults that have already been branded and treated. The young calves must treated and added to the herd. Young and old alike must be inoculated, sprayed to prevent worms, and tagged so they can be identified as having passed the entire process. The safety of our meat depends on ranchers who ensure that their cattle are healthy.

Cowboys, sometimes thought of as "mythical heroes," of the romantic Old West, still ride the range today. Their breed is 10,000 strong, kids who grew up on the ranch and loved the adventure of the yearly Round Up and grown men who vie against the best of the cowboys for big prizes at rodeos, which are an American display of manly strength and courage

Wranglers, Ranching, Round Ups, and Rodeos are a huge part of the heritage of the American West.

Double Awards for Consistent Excellence

In every organization there are sparklers, people who consistently do an outstanding job of everything they do.

They have a “can do” attitude. They work through challenges with determination to resolve the problem, to make their area of responsibility work, and to show their organization to be the best possible. Jeffco squadron has many folks who are sparklers, but 1st Lt Mike Linn and 1st Lt Brian Riley make their work look easy, make the squadron look efficient and effective, and they do it with a smile. Both are leaders and workers. Both richly deserve double awards. - Ed.



Squadron meeting photos by Capt P.D. Sargent



1st Lt Mike Linn receives a plaque for being selected the 2010 Communicator of the Year and also a Commander’s Commendation



1st Lt Brian Riley receives a plaque for being selected the 2010 Safety Officer of the Year. He also received a Certificate of Appreciation.

Speaker Enriches Aerospace Education

Daryl Sinchanta, President of Jeffco Aviation Association since 1994, represents airport tenants and users. His organization has plans to build an Aviation Center at Rocky Mountain Metro Airport that will host groups of youngsters like those in Harrison Ford’s Young Eagles, Civil Air Patrol cadets, and other youth who are interested in aviation.

A former Civil Air Patrol cadet himself, Sinchanta’s envisions a facility that will house large groups of kids. It will include meeting rooms and a kitchen. When the facility will be built depends on fundraising.

A former police officer, Sinchanta is presently a private detective.



Speaker, Daryl Sinchanta
President of Jeffco Aviation
Association.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY AMERICA!



AND
ARIF GEZALOV
SAM HOUSTON
DENNIS MERCER
BILL NETTLEBLAD



AUGUST

4 AIR SHOW Planning Meeting 7 p.m.
7 Air Crew Clinic, Jeffco
21 Aviation Weather Decoded Seminar **
25 Orientation Meeting
27-29 RMMA / BJC Air Show

SEPTEMBER

4 Air Crew Clinic, Jeffco
11-12 Communication Unit Leader Class, TBA
22 Orientation Meeting

OCTOBER

2 Air Crew Clinic, Jeffco
16 Winter Weather Hazards Seminar **
27 Orientation Meeting

DECEMBER

8 Mountain Flying Seminar **

*ICS 300 is required for IC, OSC, PSC, LSC, FASC, AOBD, GBD, IO, CUL, MSO, and LO.*Contact: wmoconnor970@msn.com

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Greetings From RMR Commander, Col Greg Cortum

We have cause to celebrate the Declaration of Independence of our great country on the anniversary of its signing. Civil Air Patrol members have given oath to serve our Country in our three missions for America. I thank each and everyone for your service to our great nation. Please remember to be a leader for others. I myself have received first, second, and third degree burns as a youngster from fireworks. Be prepared to do the right thing and help others. Prevent accidents before they happen. Be a wingman to your family and fellow CAP members. Leadership is to serve others. I am proud to serve with each and every one of you. Remember to be safe and help all people who need it. God Bless you all,

Col Greg Cortum RMR CC



Lest we Forget: Days of appreciation for our freedom: Memorial Day, Fourth of July, Veterans' Day, Thanksgiving, Presidents' Day, and Every Day!

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2D LT ARIF



With his experience and focus, he takes outstanding pictures of special events, meeting, SAREXs, and Civil Patrol life in general. Arif is the Senior Software Engineer at Webroot Software.

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Long May She Wave