

OVER THE FOG AND FAR AWAY IN SKY BOAT

ELSIE JAMESON OF THE NEWS
LOOKS DOWN ON SANTA CRUZ
FROM LOFTY PERCH

"It was simply great," said Miss Elsie Jameson, stenographer at The News office, as she stepped down from her seat in the Martin plane at Younger field yesterday afternoon after a trip above the fog banks in the care of Lieut. B. M. Spencer, who at one time on the journey attained an altitude of 3500 feet.

"There was no sensation of sickness," said the happy girl. "It was just like riding fast in an automobile, only far more interesting. The San Lorenzo river and Twin Lakes were just shiny strips of water looking real close together from my seat in the sky. The highway, the Empire grade road and all the streets in town and the surrounding roads stood out more plainly than anything else. It was a funny feeling when we dived through a bit of fog which fell across our pathway. We could only see and feel fog for a few moments and then out we'd dash into the sunshine and looking over the side I could make out the high spots of Santa Cruz below me. The most beautiful objects of the trip were the fog banks laying below us, looking like huge mounds of piled up snow floating in the sky."

Lieutenant Spencer made a perfect start and a beautiful landing and Miss Jameson was loath to give up her seat behind the propellor to the next rider of the blue who happened to be Frank Chase, son of Undertaker C. C. Chase. Mrs. Lulu Zentner was also a passenger with Lieutenant Spencer yesterday afternoon.

The plane is driven at a speed of seventy miles per hour and in the skillful hands of the smiling, resourceful young pilot is certainly providing novel pleasure of the most exhilarating type for all who care to make the trip. There are no stunts pulled off—just straight flying—so that passengers are given a safe as well as a good time.



LIEUT. B. M. SPENCER