



KALITTA NEWS

2010 Kalitta Air Troop Support

Kalitta Air has successfully completed its mission with the care packages and is proud to announce that they are being delivered to U.S. Military Members serving on the “front line” overseas.

Kalitta Air employees have put forth contributions, hours of planning and hard work for our troops overseas to show admiration. As a result, these care-packages are en route around the world.

Many of our employees have family members serving in the region and understand the sacrifices that our military members are making on a daily basis.

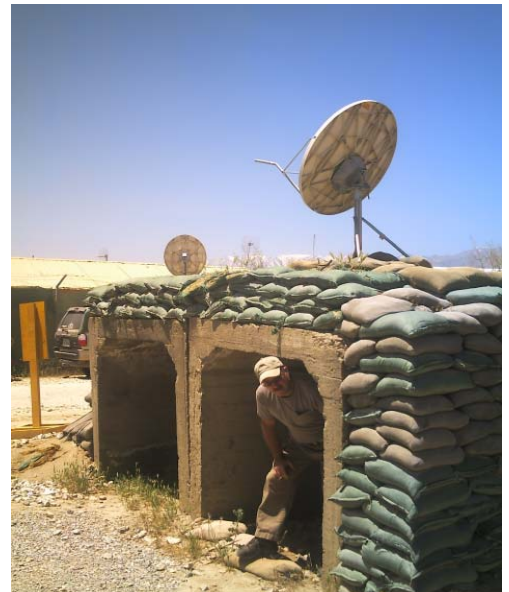


Dave Rothermel in Bagram Air Base in Afghanistan (Picture taken by Jose Saco)

Together this support goes far beyond what one individual could have done.

These packages will go to troops who are away from friends and family with dynamic missions to uphold.

These packages will lift morale, and in a special way improve the conditions and way of life for those young troops who are so far away from home, and under such harsh and dangerous conditions. It will help the deployment go by a little faster with commodities, provisions and letters from home.



Dave Rothermel in Bagram Air Base in Afghanistan (Picture taken by Jose Saco)

Our troops are in an area that is isolated from any American facilities and any of the comforts that go along with them. The items we are sending, give them a moment away from what they are doing to enjoy the things that they miss and are accustomed to.

These packages will put a smile on their face, letting them know they are not forgotten. And in return these packages will let them know that we appreciate the sacrifices that they are willing to make for all of us back home.

Written by: Cindy Goodboo

Kalitta News is our way to communicate, keeping you in touch with articles and updates on a monthly basis.

Kalitta News will strive to pass important information to all departments when required, or when considered necessary.

Kalitta News will share great articles regarding **Kalitta Air** or an extraordinary employee from the past, the present, and, whenever possible, the future.

Kalitta News would like to thank Todd Myers (Public Relations-Kalitta Motorsports) for his articles and updates.

Special thanks to our Computer Team and to everyone involved in the editing and most importantly to our readers for their support and contributions making **Kalitta News** a reality.

In addition, a special thanks to George Kelsey and his associates for all their resources and their efforts.

To contribute contact: Cindy Goodboo @ Kalitta Air Phone: 734-485-4627 ext 7157 or e-mail: cgoodboo@kalittaair.com

Kalitta News reserves the right to modify part of or all of the content without prior notice due to space constraints or suitability for publication.

Connie's Commentary



The 2010 Troop Support effort was an absolute success. The contributions from *Kalitta Air* employees, community organizations, public schools, and businesses that helped to sponsor it from outside the company made this a victory.

The individuals who helped are countless. We can't list them all because we might leave somebody out! But you know who you are and we are tremendously grateful for all that you have done. Once again *Kalitta Air* would like to *thank* this community for their generosity and extend our special thanks to the schools for all their wonderful letters.

A special thanks goes out to all the *Kalitta Air* employees who offered essential expertise and coordination on this project, who volunteered their time or services in organizing this journey. Many who volunteered committed time to planning each event, doing the phone work and paperwork involved, making the flight and trucking arrangements, organizing fundraisers (including prep and clean up), homemade food and raffles, shopping for the troop products, arranging for packing supplies, finalizing packing of the packages, labeling, and loading the products onto the trucks, among other things! I applaud you. Your generosity was amazing. By the time this commentary is published, all of your hard work, represented by the packages you made a reality, will be in route to our troops on the other side of the world. This process continues as this commentary is published. The hard work you started is still in motion, from the crewmembers involved in loading and unloading from the trucks to the aircraft. From our pilots, to the individuals involved in sorting the tri-walls, to the individuals trucking these packages to the troops on the front lines, a special thanks to everyone involved, from the start to the completion of this mission. This task happened for a reason, because of everyone involved, and I was honored to be a part of it. Your enthusiasm made this special gesture to the other side of the world for our deserving troops possible. This is why we are here. Another great undertaking accomplished. "Together we can make a difference."

Connie Kalitta

2010 Troop Luncheon fundraiser

On June 3rd, 2010 the Kalitta Companies held their Second July 4th Troop Appreciation fund drive lunch in the hangar of Kalitta Air, in Ypsilanti, MI. The Lunch consisted of an enchilada, two tacos, beans and rice for only \$5.00. Each plate was prepared custom made to his or her preference. Again, another success story and the food was excellent.

A 50/50 raffle drawing was also available for purchase at the luncheon. Drawing for the winner was on June 4th, 2010.

On June 10th Kalitta Air, hosted an Ice Cream Festive, with an assortment of ice creams and sherbets, with brownies and many toppings to choose from. It was a cool delight and a wonderful turn out to raise money for our troops.



June 3, 2010 Troop Appreciation Luncheon at Kalitta Air, Ypsilanti, Mi.



Kalitta Air Ice Cream Social, Ypsilanti MI, June 10, 2010



Preparing an Enchilada. Bill Ashton & Connie Kalitta

All the proceeds from these events will help support our troops.

Inside, each care-package will have a touch of home for our homesick men and women who are serving our country!

Our troops are patrolling in 125 degree temperatures in rugged Afghanistan and other parts of the world, where one can only dream of home. The terrain is very rugged and at times unforgiving. And the people are as diverse as the landscape. With no access to small stores and limited access to military px's, our care-packages and letters of encouragement will be much appreciated by the troops overseas on the front lines.

A special thanks to Oscoda for their contributions with their fund drives and to everyone who made it possible to send these care packages to our troops.



Picture of our troops in rugged Afghanistan from Google

Written by: Cindy Goodboo

Side by Side They Walked the Walked



Two Kalitta Employees participated in the Relay for Life Walk as a team effort to fight against cancer On May 15th, 2010, Canton, MI.

Terri Cappella (Payroll Coordinator) Rosa Montoni (QC Publications) made an unselfish committed sacrifice to participate in this 24 hour Cancer walk to show support for what they believed in.

Equally, they believe in the cancer awareness, research, prevention, and treatment. Terri lost her father in 1993 to lung cancer, at the young age of 51. Rosa lost her grandfather and aunt to bone cancer and an uncle to throat cancer.

Many who participate in this event are celebrating the cancer survivors they know, giving hope to those women, men and children diagnosed with this disease, while others are mourning the loss of a family member or friend who succumbed to this deadly disease.

Still others have had no personal experience with the disease but are committed to the cause of research and prevention. Regardless of their motivation for participating, it is clear that this event is a life learning experience.

Spectators were standing on the sidelines to cheer all the participants on. It was most encouraging to all the participants involved. They were proud to be part of the cancer awareness research, prevention and treatment program.



Terri and Rosa began their journey by foot for this cancer walk. Their adventure was roughly 10 miles each and they completed this course in one day finishing at 11:30p.m. This was Terri's and Rosa's first attempt to walk for "Relay for Life". However nervous for this grueling test they finished with pride, determination and stamina.

As Terri and Rosa related: "It was very emotional and an eye awakening experience. Learning about all the people who lost the battle was overwhelming. You think it only happens to you and your family but it is everywhere. That is why we have to come up with a cure. Doing the walk was very easy especially being around all the supporters. Listening to all the stories made you forget about your own pain."

There was entertainment around the entire track. It seemed every tent had some kind of entertainment. They had bands, Karaoke, skits, concession stands (another way to raise money), and a movie played on the big screen.

We were fortunate to have our families come out and support us, but even before that we felt like everyone there was family. Recognizing the accomplishment we made for this memorable victory walk, made us understand to never take any thing for granted and we will always treasure this event for the rest of our lives. The magnitude of helping against the fight for cancer can never be put into words; it's a feeling of self worth. Hopefully, fulfilling the hope, dreams and prayers for a cure for many who fight this deadly disease called Cancer. If you ever have the opportunity to participate in a cancer walk...do so! It was a total life-altering experience.

In closing we would like to thank the many people at Kalitta Air that made a donation.

Terri raised \$504.00 and Rosa raised \$487.00 for this event. Their Team Curves raised a total of \$7,000.00.

The entire event raised \$248,062 for the cancer awareness fundraiser.

Written by: Cindy Goodboo



Fascinating Life Story Of A Kalitta Air Employee



Shortly after the train started we all were served some food to eat I think it was some kind of sandwiches, I cannot remember what we got for drinks. The train ran through the night and I could not sleep. I missed my parents and was very scared. The only familiar face we saw on the train was a priest from town.

The train stopped a few times on a side rail for a short time to let another train pass in the other direction. All I could make out in the dark on the other train was some tanks and army trucks; they were probably heading for the front or may be to occupy the country. It was late in the second day when we were taken off the train. After leaving the train we were put on horse drawn carriages. We sat on straw on the bottom of the carriage. The carriages went separate ways ours ended up in a small farming village of not many houses, and the place reeked of animal manure.

My brother and I were separated, he was staying in one house with a very friendly couple, and I was taken to the house next door, and was told this was my new home. I was always very shy; having to go into a strange house was downright embarrassing. Things started to look better after I met the owner and his wife. She seemed friendly and they had a son and a daughter, both were much older than me. They all spoke German as well as Hungarian. Just as I was about to feel better about the way things were turning out, they took me into another room to meet their grandma. There in the room sat an old woman, she looked very old and had long white hair, with a wrinkled face and she was spinning yarn with a pedal powered spin wheel. To me she looked like a witch out of a storybook. I freaked out and ran out of the house where my brother was staying next door.

I ended up spending the night with my brother; there was no way they could make me go back that night. The next day I finally went back, the folks were very nice about the whole thing, they showed me my room. Boy this is something I never had a room of my own. They had a big house with lots of animals of all kinds. The family also had plenty of good food. They sort of kept me away from grandma, gradually I began to feel comfortable and a few days later I was able to look in on grandma from another room where she spent her time spinning yarn. That is when I felt like a real jerk. Grandma, as it turned out was a kind and a wonderful lady. She loved children and she would always give you her undivided attention. I ended up really liking her along with the rest of her family.

The village where the two of us ended up was in the southern part of Hungary; the name of the place was Bikal. The village was so small that it does not show up on a lot of maps, most of the people were of German ancestry and most of them spoke German at home. We never came across anyone from my hometown, and were forced to make new friends, which was not all that easy. The local kids had no idea what a big town was like. They had their own way to play and it took a while before they would accept outsiders like us. They also knew that we were there temporarily.

Going to school was something else, we ended up finishing the school year and I cannot remember what my grades were. (They were probably not too good) Writing letters to home was not possible as the post office was not functioning at this time, due to no Government being in place. People were wondering around in the country looking for food items, the only way one could acquire anything was through barter. But to barter one had to have something of value, that became a big problem once ones valuables were gone there wasn't anything left to barter with. If one was lucky it was sometimes possible to find work for food.

One day my father came to visit us, it was really great to see him, he came alone for it was to risky for both of them to travel together. They were worried that if something should happen there would be no one left to take care of my brother and me. We were sad to see him leave. The family I was staying with gave him all kinds of food to take home. A month or so later my mom also came to visit us and she was happy to see that we were well taken care of. It was hard to let her go too; we were hoping and praying she would make it back home all right. It seemed like we were going to stay forever I guess, when you are a young kid time seems to go very slowly.

The family I was staying with had all kinds of animals. While there I got to see the birth of several lambs and pigs. It sure was quite an education, prior to this time the only things I have seen were chickens hatching. The kitchen stove we had at home was a wood and coal burner, it had four fancy legs and there was a couple feet of space between the floor and the stove. Every winter my mom used to make a nest under the stove and have one of our chicken's brood over a bunch of eggs. It was great fun for us kids to feed the chicken with corn and fill its water dish. To our amazement the chicken would tolerate us messing around with it, the bird would not leave the nest. Once a day my mom would take the chicken outside so it would not make a mess inside the house. The bird used to peck on the door when it was ready to come back, it always ran back to the nest, we barely had time to remove the towel covering the eggs, that my mom put on top to keep them warm. The real excitement came after the chickens hatched. We always hated to see them grow up it was so much fun playing with them.

In Bikal we had very few friends, but the families we stayed with treated us like their own, which helped a lot and to be honest deep down we all knew that it was just a matter of time before we would leave for home, and this was going to make parting easier except for leaving our adapted families. Well the day we were waiting for finally arrived; we were visited a couple weeks earlier by the same people that brought us over here to let us know that we would be going home.

Leaving was not as easy as I thought it would be, it was sad to leave those wonderful folks who took such good care of us. My brother and I missed them terribly. The family my brother was staying with just adored him and they wished they could have adapted him. He ended up going back to visit them the following summer.

Continued on next page

Picture from Air Force Museum, Dayton Ohio



The distance from my home to Bikal was probably not more than one hundred miles but in Hungary in those days with the way things were going, travel was risky, trains were not too reliable, one never could be sure of schedules, and there were a lot of people on the move. It took a while for things to settle down. I ended up finishing third grade in school while away from home. We finally got home just after the start of summer.

After getting home we all got re-aquainted with our friends, the kids in the neighborhood. There was a lot of ways to get into trouble as there was a lot of war stuff just lying around all over the place. There were lots of unexploded hand grenades, ammunition of all kinds, some weapons and land mines of all sorts.

Our next neighbor's kid Andy was into taking stuff apart. Andy's brother-in-law was a master sergeant in the Hungarian army prior to the war, his specialty was demolition and he had lots of books of the subject, which Andy studied.

This may have saved my brothers life and mine, as there were lots of kids getting killed or maimed by messing around with stuff they knew nothing about. Andy and us went to one of the abandoned anti aircraft guns, it was the famous 88. The breech lock with the firing pin was gone, which was a good thing, who knows we might have tried to shoot a round or two.

Andy showed us how to unscrew the tip of the 88's round and once that was done; the thing could not explode unless you were stupid enough to hit the primer on the bottom of the shell. After disarming the warhead, all we had to do is lay the round on the gun's leg and throw a heavy rock on the shell until the round came out of the shell. Inside the shell was full of stuff that looked like brown macaroni; on the bottom of the shell was a silk bag full of some kind of gunpowder. The powder that was in the silk bag burned extremely hot and fast when lit.

The brown macaroni like stuff was great fun to play with, if you stomped on it after it was lit the stuff would hiss and buzz around like a mini rocket and left a real dense white smoke in its trail. We also took land mines apart by first unscrewing the firing mechanism in the middle of the mine after which you could pry the can apart and recover the explosive. The stuff that came out of the land mine looked like waxy soap and when lit it burned quite hot. We never messed with unexploded hand grenades that had missing pins. Those were the ones that killed and maimed a lot of kids. Whenever we found hand grenades with intact pins, we simply unscrewed the handle from the head and then took the head apart, recovering the stuff inside. By having been "educated" by Andy, my brother and I knew just what was safe to screw around with and what one we should avoid. I am pretty sure this is how we got away with all the stunts we have pulled while lots of other kids got killed or mangled setting off all sorts of war materials.

After starting the fourth grade in September 1946, I was introduced to the library at the Catholic rectory. (Up to this point the books I found interesting were my father's books on steam engines and also got a book on airplane engines from one of the neighbor kids.) The church library was well stocked with all sorts of books, everything from Huck Finn to Zane Gray novels. They even had Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes stories. There were a lot of African adventure stories about hunting safaris; they even had adventure stories in the French Foreign Legion. I managed to read most of the books in that huge treasure trove. The biggest problem I had was having enough time to read all the stories and when in school I managed to spend a lot of time daydreaming about the adventures in the books.

My mom used to entertain us kids with stories about her childhood during the walks to our property; as we got older she changed the stories to history and political stuff.

It sure made the walk seem a lot shorter. Mom was a seamstress; her specialty was men's shirts. She had lots of patterns and would take measurements and once the right material was selected she would buy a bolt of the stuff. She sewed with a foot pedal operated sewing machine. She told us about her life when she was growing up, her dad lost his life in World War One.

Mom loved her grandma. Her grandma was a healer. My mom used to help her grandma with collecting herbs, which were used to make medicines. She made all kinds of salves for wounds also mixed potions for taking orally. Her grandma never accepted any money or gifts of any sort for her services. People used to show up with all kinds of horrible wounds and various kinds of aches. Grandma would tell them to go see a doctor. When told that they already done that and the doctor had no cure to offer, other than amputation in some cases, she would then clean their wounds, apply some of her salves, and remind them to clean and treat their wounds with the stuff she made. She also gave them stuff to take orally, and she used to also sprinkle some holy water on her patients head and said a prayer in German.

People she treated would sometimes come back to thank her, but she had never accepted anything; she claimed that if any pay was accepted her gift would be lost forever.

The year of 1947 brought free elections to Hungary and there was a lot of excitement with lots of parties and people running for office. The hope was that when the elections were over Hungary might be free of the Russians. The communist party came in last, which was more of an embarrassment to the occupying Russians but not a surprise to anyone else as the memory of communist takeover was still fresh in a lot of people's minds.



Picture from Old Postcard

Continued next month

Memorial Day

Originally called Decoration Day, Memorial Day is a day of remembrance for those who have died in service to our country. In 1971, Congress declared Memorial Day a National holiday to be celebrated on the last Monday of May.

Memorial Day is celebrated at Arlington National Cemetery each year with a ceremony in which a small American flag is placed on each grave. Traditionally, the President or Vice President lays a wreath at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. About 5,000 people attend the ceremony annually.

This year the Kalitta Air Team helped with the Memorial Day Celebration at the Veterans Memorial Park of Northeast Michigan in Oscoda. Kalitta Air had two vehicles in the parade and also helped with the program held in remembrance of our Veterans that followed the parade.

We are Proud to Support and Honor the Veterans of our Nation.

I would like to thank the entire Team for their work before and during the event.

Special Thanks to Geno Howey, Bill Altscheffel, Donna Woodward and Joel Beaubien and his crew.

Last but not least, Thanks to All the Veterans who sacrificed for our Great Nation.

Richard Bray
Powerplant Engineer
Kalitta Air
OSC Michigan



The cooks: Geno and Donna Woodward





KALITTA FLIGHT ENGINEER CELEBRATES 50 YEARS IN AVIATION

Kalitta Air Flight Engineer Michael Young recently attended a Royal Air Force re-union to celebrate 50 years since joining number 40th Entry, Boy Entrants on May 26th 1960.

The re-union took place at R.A.F. Cosford near Wolverhampton in the UK where the original boy airmen were trained as radar or wireless mechanics, telegraphists and nursing attendants. Following a guided tour of the current Defence College of Aeronautical Engineering (DCAE) now at R.A.F. Cosford, a celebration dinner was held at the Park House Hotel, Shifnal on May 29th, 2010. The Commandant of the DCAE, Air Commodore Chris Green, was guest speaker.

Michael Young was educated in the UK at King Edward Grammar School, Aston, and Birmingham. Following training as an Air Wireless Mechanic he graduated from Number 2 School of Technical Training, R.A.F. Cosford in December 1961. Later he qualified as an Air Wireless Fitter at R.A.F. Yatesbury.

During his RAF service, Mr. Young served in the UK, Germany, Aden, Muscat and Oman, and Bahrain.

Primary duties included maintenance of Bristol Britannia, De Havilland Comet and English Electric Canberra aircraft.

Following his military service, Mr. Young learned to fly at the Flight Safety Academy in Vero Beach, FL. As a qualified fixed and rotary wing flying instructor he has given over 5000 hours of flight instruction. Prior to joining Kalitta Air in January of 2005, he instructed at Lufthansa's Ab Initio Flight school located in Phoenix, Az. He is also a FAA certificated A&P mechanic with Inspection Authorization.

Mr. Young lives in Vero Beach, FL and his hobbies include Classic Cars and a Model Railroad.



KUDOS TO KALITTA KIDS!

PROUD MOMENTS TO REMEMBER...

Every parent understands and has felt those moments that makes all the stress and worry of parenting worthwhile. When he or she is proud to say, "That's my kid!" and tell them what a great job they have done.

We would like to take this opportunity to highlight some of the "proud parent" moments for Oscoda staff and congratulate their children on a job well done! Although we couldn't possibly list them all, here are a few "kid" highlights from folks in Oscoda this year:

Drew Leichty – Son of Scott Leichty (Project Mgr) – Graduated with Honors, Athlete of the Year - Fairview Park HS
Jake Gerow – Son of Joel Gerow (Avionics Mgr) – Graduated – Bendle HS
Teyha Leech – Daughter of Nichole Leech (Reliability) – Recognized in Oscoda Press for Donation to Locks of Love
Jessica Bullock – Step-daughter of Phil Pintar (Line MX) – Graduated – Michigan Youth Challenge Academy
Dylan Cotton – Son of Jeff/Cindy Cotton (PC) – Graduated with Auto Body Collision & Mgmt Degree – Lincoln College
- Dylan plans to attend Lake Superior State College and studying Physical Therapy & Exercise Science
Scott Cotton – Son of Jeff/Cindy Cotton (PC) – Graduated with Auto Body Collision & Mgmt Degree – Lincoln College
- Scott is currently researching various colleges for Wildlife and Marine Biology Programs
Samantha Miller – Daughter of Phil Miller (Stockroom) – Placed 6th for Butterfly Stroke – State Swimming Finals
Nicholas Nolan – Son of Don Nolan (Prod. Mgr) – Recognized for earning his Eagle Scout – Boy Scouts of America

Hats off to these kids and to their parents...for as stated by Joyce Maynard on the subject of parenting, "It's not only children who grow. Parents do too. As much as we watch to see what our children do with their lives, they are watching us to see what we do with ours. I can't tell my children to reach for the sun. All I can do is reach for it, myself."



OSCODA APRON GETS A FACELIFT

Anyone who works in Oscoda has had to allow a few extra minutes to get to work in the last few weeks due to the paving projects underway at the Oscoda Wurtsmith Airport.

Paving projects commenced June 1st, and will continue throughout the summer. According to Oscoda Wurtsmith Airport Manager, Gary Kellan, the resurfacing of the losco Apron (started on June 1) is scheduled for completion by July 31st. The repaving of Skyway Street (which runs from the taxiway through the hangar complex) and adjacent employee parking lots will also be complete by August 31st. These improvements to the Apron and streets/parking areas are much needed and will not only increase safety but also give a fresh new appearance to the ramp and other areas surrounding the hangars.



Walter Toebe Construction of Wixom, MI has been contracted for the resurfacing of the losco Apron. Also involved in the apron project is Pyramid Paving of Essexville, MI—enlisted by Toebe for the asphalt paving portions of the apron work. Katterman Trucking of Hale, MI was hired for the Skyway Street and parking lot projects; and Mead & Hunt of Lansing, MI has served as project engineer along with local subcontractor Russo Engineering of Tawas City (whose staff is performing the day-to-day inspections as work progresses). Our Production Manager in Oscoda, Don Nolan along with Geno Howey (Ground Power) have served as liaisons for Kalitta Air in coordinating plans for the massive projects with OWAA and the various companies involved.

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If you have ever walked around on the apron in Oscoda or seen photos of the massive area, then you should understand the size and scope of this project. The heavy aircraft parking apron (a.k.a. losco Apron) has a total area of approximately 231,111 square yards, or 693,333 square feet. The area currently being resurfaced is a 59,300 square yard (177,900 SF) section which includes a portion of the taxiway and the adjoining apron area next to hangar 8. This area is being applied with 1-1/2 inches of bituminous bond breaker asphalt overlay, topped with 7 inches of new concrete surface. If you do the math, (I will wait while you get out your calculator) that's roughly 1,637 cubic feet (or 4,390,722,293 linear feet) of asphalt, and 7,642 cubic feet (446,234,487,770 linear feet) of concrete!!

Based on roughly 11 cubic yards of raw material per truckload, that's over 280 trucks of material! No wonder you can't get to or from the hangars or cruise down US-23 in Oscoda without seeing a big truck full of concrete in your path! There are 16,089 TONS of asphalt alone, 5800 tons of which was laid down in a matter of 48 hours last week. Let's just say these guys don't mess around. (But then again, when you are working for or near Connie, you better not!) Barring bad weather, the apron project should be complete two to three weeks ahead of schedule. Once the initial area is complete, there will also be a graded section with a less than 1%



grade slope to bridge the gap in elevation from the existing apron area to the resurfaced portion. Skyway Street and the East and West employee parking lots will also be resurfaced commencing the 4th week of June.



OWA Manager Gary Kellan has been busy with these and other projects since stepping in for John Barsalou (former Airport Manager) in January, and it is partially through his work at his previous job at the Office for Economic Development that the OWAA/Charter Township of Oscoda had the funds to get these construction projects going. Among the grant funds that supported these projects is a \$3,000,000 grant from the US Department of Commerce (Economic Development Administration), a \$1,000,000 grant from the Michigan Economic Development Corporation (in the form of a Community Development Block Grant), as well as \$100,000 in private matching funds from Kalitta Air. Gary says that, "The OWAA is appreciative of Kalitta Air for their collaboration/partnership associated with providing the

local match funds that have allowed OWAA to secure \$4,000,000 in grant funding for these important pavement re-surfacing projects. OWAA also appreciates the partnership with the Charter Township of Oscoda that has allowed the Airport Authority to gain access to the \$1,000,000 in MEDC/CDBG funding.

In addition to the current construction, the OWAA has also secured FAA Airport Improvement Program funds for sealing cracks on the OWA runway during this summer. According to Gary Kellan, "There should be enough funding to seal approximately 180,000 linear feet of pavement cracks on the runway. This work is expected to begin during late July-August of this year."

A big Thank You goes out to Gary and OWAA, Connie, and Don/Geno for their support of these projects.

- Written by June Wygant

Kalitta Motorsports

By Todd Myers

Public Relations-Kalitta Motorsports

Summer is Here

I grew up in Tennessee, and any of you that have met me can reach that conclusion as quickly as I can get a few words out of my mouth because my Southern drawl is still quite thick. Accents aside, it's summertime!



Now, back in the good ole Volunteer State, summertime is great but as my grandmother would say it's also usually "muggy as all get out!" Since I moved to Michigan in 2006, the summers here are the season I look forward to the most because the temps are usually quite comfortable and the humidity is bearable, unlike some of those Dog Days in Memphis.

Summertime also means that we here at Kalitta Motorsports are hitting our collective stride in this season's NHRA Full Throttle Drag Racing Series. At the time I'm writing this, the team is competing in Bristol, Tenn., at the halfway point of our 23-event schedule. By all accounts, we're having a turnaround year with the race team. Doug Kalitta has driven his Top Fueler to over 20 round-wins so far this year and that's already more than the 19 rounds he won last season. Doug and his team have accumulated four runner-up finishes and four semi-final showings to this point in 2010. Jeff Arend and the DHL Funny Car team have also seen huge strides in performance this year so far. They have raced to two final rounds and have twice qualified No. 3 on the eliminations ladder for an event, the best the Funny Car team has ever qualified. Also, at the event in Englishtown, the DHL team made a spectacular qualifying lap of 4.075 seconds, the quickest they have ever gone. Dave Grubnic's Kalitta Air dragster has really been coming around lately, and I'm sure he and the Kalitta Air team are going to start picking off a bunch of round wins as the season hits the homestretch.

Speaking of Englishtown, I'm sure everyone is aware of the tragedy that befell all of us in the Family Kalitta there in 2008. It's still very hard to go there, but for the past two years we've held a get together in our pit area on Saturday night of the event that helps the healing by getting all of our drag racing buddies together in one place to celebrate Scott's incredible life. We've titled the event "Eddie's Lobsterfest and Beer Social" in honor of Scott's pseudo personality, "Eddie Kalittie", who tended to make an appearance after Scott had imbibed a few adult beverages.



Our great friends, the Poulin Family, come down from Maine with a truckload of lobsters, and we all gather to eat, drink Coors Light and smoke Swisher Sweet cigars (both of which were Scott favorites) and tell stories about our hero. This year our pit area was packed with other racers and teams and the party lasted well into the night. I'm sure Scott would've been proud.

You can check out a video of the "2nd Annual Eddie's Lobsterfest and Beer Social" on our team's YouTube Channel, *Channel K* - <http://www.youtube.com/user/TeamKalitta>

There's a lot of other cool videos by the team on *Channel K*, too, so please take a look!

Well, that's about it for now. I will check in with y'all soon. In the words of the King, Todd has left the building!

Once Upon A Time In 2010

How Kalitta Companies Great Brain Storm Was Created.



From the drawing board to the hangar floor this project became a reality. From as far as Oscoda to Ypsilanti, MI we were able to raise enough to send care packages to five thousand troops. Thanks to Kalitta Companies & their employees, local businesses and their communities, letters from local schools, American Legion, and DHL, Con-Way Trucking.

In our world today, it seems like one disaster after another, from oil spills, volcanos, hurricanes, earth-quakes and unemployment, plenty to keep us Americans preoccupied. But through all these disasters there's still the will and determination to donate money and time to contribute to our troops with some comforts from home.



Never forgetting that every day around the world our loved ones are going into harm's way. Our troops need to know that America supports them. Simple things like care packages or receiving something as simple as a picture drawn by a schoolchild can be "priceless" to morale. It's not whether you believe in the war or not. It's so our troops know that we're there for them. Our troops need the care packages, the phone cards, and they still need to hear from people back home. There was much support from Kalitta Air Companies for our troops overseas. We know that our hard work only touches a handful of troops, but to us it was a proud day when all the products started to be delivered on June 14th 2010. From a brain storm on paper our dream started to become a reality. Packages started to be prepared on June 21st to the 25th for our troops at war who didn't choose the rules, the places, or the time. Putting a smile on the men and women in uniform to show love and support from us the moment they receive our care packages, makes this endeavor worth it all.



Morgan Radtke packing toys and letters.



Pete Sanderlin (left) & Connie Kalitta (Right)

Doug Kalitta



Among the care packages are letters from our schools to our troops showing them how much they are admired and missed. Also in our care packages are toys for the troops to give out on their journey through the rugged terrain to the innocent children they will meet. Giving the troops some light and love to pass along to their little friends they inherited along the way, giving these children the same kind of support and in hopes of lifting their spirits in the same way we have done for them.

Our troops make sacrifices that most of us can hardly imagine. They leave behind their family and put their lives on the line for us every day. That's why we worked so hard to share a touch of home to our troops in the Army, Air Force and Marines wherever they serve.

(Continued on next page)

Products for care packages



Proud to take part; Seth Dewitt

Setting up the production line



Jennifer Radtke
"Leader of the pack"

Ready, start, go.....



David Rothermel completing final stages of package w/ tape and address

We are a diverse group of people united with a common bond; love for our country and the men and women who put themselves in harm's way to protect us. Care packages being developed from dads, moms, husbands, wives, aunts, uncles, sons, daughters, friends, people who are reaching out to our troops around the world. Nothing more, nothing less than a lot of heart passed on to our troops, wishing them the best and giving our troops a message from home that will warm their hearts; from everyone at Kalitta Companies.

This adventure does not stop here; the next step is to complete this packing process on Friday June 25th. Then all the care packages will be trucked to Kalitta Air in Oscoda, Mi. for the last stages of completion. Follow our continued story next month with the shipment of the care packages in their travels around the world to our troop's overseas out on the front lines.

A Special Thanks primarily to our photographers Bruce Nast, Bernadette Kearns, Matthew Meyer, Michael Sherry and June Wygant for all their talent otherwise our article's would be picture-less. As the saying goes, a picture is worth a thousand words. Until next month... Cindy Goodboo

