

Jack Dunn, Aviator

I was working after school in a small Hobby shop in Buckhead, in North Atlanta, Ga. A new customer came in one day for some glue and balsa wood. In that era there were only U-Control or free flight flying models. Radio Control was not even dreamed. After several visits we learned that he was Jack Dunn, the new flight instructor at a small grass field named "Parkaire". I had wanted to learn to fly, since my two older brothers were Air Force veterans. I was 10 years their younger and could only dream of flying one day! Over the next several visits Jack and I had talked about the cost of learning to fly. I was making fifty cents per hour. The cost of renting a "Champ" or "Cub" was \$ 6.00 an hour, about what I made in a week, including Saturday! It didn't look promising! After a few more conversations, Jack offered to teach me to fly in exchange for my collection of model engines, but I would have to pay for the plane rental! My first lesson was on January 16, 1949, for 30 minutes! But was I a happy kid! By early July, I had 44 hours and passed the check ride for my Private Ticket. NOW I really could say I was a PILOT! The designated FAA examiner? Jack Dunn!

= Wallace Hudson =

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