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by noon and got the machine out on the tracks by front of the building ready for a trial from the level.

The wind was gradually dying and by the time we were ready was blowing only about 4 to 5 miles per. sec. After waiting several hours to see whether it would breeze up again we took the machine in.

Thursday, Dec. 17<sup>th</sup>

When we got up a wind of between 20 and 25 miles was blowing from the north. We got the machine out early and put out the signals in the mouth of the station. Before we were quite ready, John T. Daniels, W. S. Tonge, A. D. Etheridge, W. C. Brinkley of Maule, and Johnny More, of Nags Head arrived. After

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running the engine and propellers a few minutes to get them in working order, I got on the machine at 10:35 for the first trial. The wind according to our anemometer at this time was blowing a little over 20 miles (corrected) 27 miles according to the government anemometer at Kitty Hawk. On slipping the rope the machine started off increasing in speed to probably 7 or 8 miles. The machine left from the track just as it was entering on the front rail. Mr. Daniels took a picture just as it left the tracks. I found the control of the front rudder quite difficult on account of its being balanced too near the center and thus had a tendency to turn itself when steered so that the rudder was turned too far on one side and then too

far on the other. As a result the machine <sup>went up</sup> would rise suddenly and then as suddenly, on turning the rudder, dart for the ground. A sudden dart when out about 100 feet from the end of the tracks ended the flight. Time about 12 seconds (not known exactly as watch was not properly stopped). The second flight lever for throwing off the engine was broken, and the skid under the rudder cracked. After repairs, at 20 min after 11 o'clock Will made the second trial. The course was about like mine, up and down but a little longer over the ground though about the same in time. Dist not measured but about 175 ft. Wind speed not quite so strong. With the aid of the station men present, we picked the machine up and carried it back to the starting ways. At about 20

minutes till 12 o'clock <sup>55.</sup> I made the third trial, ~~out~~ about the same distance as Will, I met with a strong gust from the left which raised the left wing and sidled the machine off to the right in a lively manner. I immediately turned the rudder to bring the machine down and then worked the end control. Much to our surprise, on reaching the ground the left wing struck first, slowing the lateral control of this machine much more effective than on any of our former ones. At the time of its striking it had raised to a height of probably 12 to 14 feet. At just 12 o'clock Will started on the fourth and last trip. The machine started off with its ups and downs as it had before, but by the time he had gone three or four hundred feet he had it under much

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better control, and was traveling on a fairly even course. It proceeded in this manner till it reached a small hummock out about 80 feet from the starting ways, when it began its pitch, again and suddenly darted into the ground. The front under frame was badly broken up, but the main frame suffered none at all. The distance over the ground was 85<sup>2</sup> feet in 54 seconds. The engine turns was 1071, but this included several seconds while on the starting ways and probably about a half second after landing. The pair of guides had set the watch <sup>on purpose</sup> back so that we have no exact record for the 1071 turns. Will took a picture of my third flight just before the gust struck the machine.

The machine left the

ways successfully <sup>57</sup> at every trial, and the truck was never caught by the truck as we had feared.

After removing the front rudder, we carried the machine back to camp. We set the machine down a few feet west of the building, and while standing about discussing the last flight, a sudden gust of wind struck the machine and started to turn it over. All rushed to stop it. Will who was near the end ran to the front, but too late to do any good. Mr. Daniels and myself seized spars at the rear, but was purposeless. The machine gradually turned over on us. Mr. Daniels, having had no experience in handling a machine of this kind, hung on to it from the inside, and as a result was knocked

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down and turned over and over with it as he went. His escape was miraculous, as he was in with the engine and chains. The engine legs were all broken off. The chain guards badly bent, a number of uprights, and nearly all the rear ends of the ribs were broken. One spar only was broken.

After dinner we went to Kitey Hook to send off telegram to M. W. Ward. Then we called on Capt. and Mrs. Hills, Duxbury and the station men.

Friday, Dec. 18<sup>th</sup>

Commenced laying down machine ready for packing.

Saturday, Dec 19<sup>th</sup>

Completed packing machine and tools. About noon Capt. Jesse Ward brought telegram from

Norfolk Correspondency N. Y. World asking price for exclusive rights to pictures and story, and one from Editor Normans Home Companion, wanting pictures. Later in the day Mr. Daniels brought me another batch, N. Y. World wanted a 600 word account telegraphed to them. Scientific American wanted pictures, Century Magazine wanted exclusive account and pictures. Chamber and A. Merrill, of Boston, sent congratulations.

