



INTRODUCTION

Welcome to my "E-Pulp" Adventure Flight!!!.....I think this is a very different way of enjoying our hobby . Our simulators place us in a "make believe world" where we become pilots. This world of ours can be as simple or as complex as we desire. For those of us who like Flight Adventures and bush flying this E-pulp story will take you into the realms of fiction where one is part of it and gets to know the characters as if you were there with them in their quest. Read the story and enjoy it BUT at the same time NOTICE (take notes!!) that it is giving you the necessary directions where to fly and finally YOU WILL MAKE A CHOICE that will take YOU, Max and the other story characters to complete success or failure....

Enjoy the Story and Have a Nice Flight.

Gera



It was getting dark as Max Rex well known aviator and gentleman pulled back the throttle of the Fairchild and started his descent toward the city of Ketchikan, barely a city really, in this year of 1936 this place was beginning to grow as

more people moved from many countries to the supposedly gold land called Alaska. It was cold and Max was wrapped up in his faithful elephant hide jacket shivering as the clouds passed by and the ground got nearer. For the last five years Max had been nursing his aviation enterprise to the point that he was known as the best pilot for any flying expedition and was sought by many.

The airfield came into view and he was happy to see that they had lights on the field. The Fairchild went around the field once then Max turned into final and started his landing. A green light was shot to him from the small tower giving him an all clear signal to land.

Joe Pucker came running as Max stopped the engine and stepped out into the freezing evening.



JOE

"Hi Joe" said Max closing the door of the Fairchild.

"Hi Max, you old fox, glad to have you in Alaska again" said the six foot two giant, he was just a bit taller than the aviator.

"Let's get out of this freezing wind my friend, I need a good hot drink" answered Max moving on toward the little log cabin used as the terminal of the airport.

Some time later the friends sat in the dining room of the Marston Ball Hotel in downtown Ketchikan having a large plate of barbecue meats and jugs of beer.

"So what brings you to these northern lands" asked Joe sipping his beer.

"Am delivering this Fairchild to its owner in Anchorage and I also have to see a doctor Wind, Eloise Wind, who says he has very important information for me, but really I don't have an idea what it is about" continued Max as his friend dived into the meat plate.

"Oh, man, Eloise is well known around Alaska alright" said his friend smiling and went on.

"He has been telling everyone that Alaska was probably a place where thousands of years ago the Atlantis civilization ended up after the sinking of the continent he even wrote the Governor, but no one believes him. He has written many articles in practically all Alaskan Newspapers" finished off the big guy grabbing another piece of meat with his fork.

Joe took a long drink from his beer glass, asked the waiter for two more and continued.

"Obviously no one believes him and that's all I know my friend" Joe finished off his story and

drank some more beer. They asked for another double meat family plate and continued talking and eating for over two hours.

Next day Max climbed to seven thousand feet barely above the towering winter clouds toward his second stop, the port town of Yacutat where he would only fill the tanks of the Fairchild and continue on to Valdez maybe making a stop in Cordoba. As the drone of the engine filled his ears he was thinking of the story Joe had told him about the mysterious Eloise Wind. He smiled at the thought of what Joe had told him and for a moment thought that maybe he would stay away from this guy.

Max landed in Valdez and had lunch from a Hot Dog stand in the airport, filled the tank and continued to Anchorage making an evening landing under a beautiful sky.

To his surprise he was met by Dr. Eloise Wind and his daughter



"Captain Max Rex I presume" said the short amicable man as he approached Max.

"Yes sir, that's me" answered Max looking at the woman by his side.

"My name is Eloise Wind and this is my daughter Donna, we are so happy to see you and thank you for accepting to see me while you are here" said the doctor with a broad smile in his face.

"Happy to oblige sir, but let me sign some papers in the airport office so I can deliver this plane to its owner."

Oh, sure, you go right ahead and me and my daughter will take you into town" said the man pointing at his beautiful daughter. Max ran into the airport office and after signing the delivery papers to the airline owner of the Fairchild and receiving his check for the job walked toward the main door where the pouchy man and his daughter waited.

"Ok, am all yours now doctor" said Max receiving a smile from the man's daughter.

"Captain our car is around the corner and we would like you to stay in our home if you don't mind" said Donna with a soft voice that made Max's heart jump a double beat!

"Sure, you won't mind" said Max hoping they would insist.

"We are sure we won't and am sure you will be better with us than at any hotel in this city" assured Donna opening the large Hudson door.

"Thank you very much, am sure I'll be fine with you both" answered Max with his well known smile.

"I have so much to tell you and so much to show you" said the doctor sitting in the back and inviting Max to sit up front with Donna.

"But first, dad, we will have dinner and then we can show the Captain the proof you have of what no one wants to believe" said Donna starting the luxury car and driving toward the snow covered road toward the city.



Max was very surprised to see the mansion where the young woman drove to. It was huge, about thirty minutes from the airport, surrounded by very well kept lawns.

Upon arrival at the front door two butlers came over and took Max's suitcase disappearing into a large main entrance. Donna rang a small bell and a maid came over "Please Arly, serve dinner in about an hour and tell Dough to make something really delicious for our guest". She then turned to Max and invited him to follow her to the large study with walls full of scientific books. Her father had gone in and was already sitting in a large desk covered with charts, books and a small telescope.

"Please sit down Captain" said the old man while Donna picked up a photo album and bringing it over to the desk.

"I have ordered something to drink while you listen to my story which I hope will excite you as much as it has me" went on doctor picking up a map.

"I asked you to meet me for I will need a pilot to fly us to Barlow and onwards. He went on opening a map.

"As I was looking for some crystal rocks up in the North I happen to find this map in a cave. So I went in and after around fifteen minutes I came upon a large hall, inside it, my friend, there was this very strange craft. It was saucer shaped and a bluish light surrounded it. I had quite a scare to say the least."

Max looked at the doctor with wide open eyes and could hardly believe what he was saying.

"Dr. Wind this is so strange I really don't know what to say, but I appreciate the confidence you have given me" said Max overwhelmed by what he was hearing.

"Captain we have heard so much about you and your flying skills we knew we could trust you and tell you all this" said Donna serving him an iceless whiskey which Max drank right away thanking her.

"I needed that" said Max smiling at her "I'll have another if you don't mind" he said while returning her the glass.

"I had three the first time my father told me his story" she said to him while serving a new shot and smiling with gusto.

"Look at these photographs" said the doctor handing Max the proofs of what he had said.



Max could not believe his eyes, the photographs were so strange he had never seen anywhere.

"As you can see my friend, we have been visited in our long past" said the doctor as Max looked at the photographs with a sence of awe.

"Where do I fit in this" asked Max taking his second shot of the whiskey Donna had served him. "I want you to fly us to Barlow and beyond where we will meet with Dr. Karl Humger" answered the doctor getting up from his desk and walking to where Max sat gave him a map of Alaska.



Max looked at it and said

"I'll compute the route, when do you want to leave?"

"We have to get supplies tomorrow and would be ready for the next day" aswered Donna.

"Ok, I'll check on a plane from a friend and I guess day after tomorrow would be fine" answered Max full of enthusiasm. Adventure was like a drug to him and this looked as real fun.

"Please let me know your fees so I can make the check for you" said Donna walking with a checkbook.

"How about twenty five thousand plus eight for the leasing of the plane" answered Max chewing a piece of carrot that had been in a tray by the drinks.

"Yes sir and I will add a bonus of five thousand for you coming all the way here and not even knowing us or what this was all about" answered Donna writing the check.

"You both are very expectacular persons and I appreciate very much your confidence in

me." said Max admiring the girl.

At the moment one of the butlers came in and announced that dinner had been served.

"Let's eat Captain" said the doctor " and let's hope we have something really delicious tonight, I am famished". He got up from his desk and together with Donna walked chatting to the large dining room.



Alaska is quite large and that night before hitting the sack Max realized it was a long way off to their destination. He traced the route and after smoking a pipe went to a soft bed which put him to sleep in three minutes flat!

Two days later was raining when the three expeditionaries rode the hudson to the airport. Two porters were expecting them and they took the supplies from the large trunk of the car to the plane Max had rented for the flights.

The twin engine Lockheed took off with Max a little bit worried about the bad weather. He climbed to eight thousand feet and steadied the plane for level flight, large cumulus clouds covered five eights of the sky. As time passed the bad weather was left behind and Max throttled back and started his descent at the first stop--Mc Grath (286 deg/192.7nm)

They spent the night at the Alaska Hotel where Dr. Wind was met by a man that was introduced to Max as Dr. Feriway, an old friend of the Winds.

"It is strange Eloise", said Feriway, putting his pipe to his lips, at seventy Martin Feriway looked to be fifty with big strong arms and a long greyish beard. They all sat at the dining hall of the hotel as a delicious meal with deer meat was served as Feriway continued.

"We have been having longer and much more fluid Auroras since three months after you left. As if you had changed their customary apparitions".

" Don't tell me you really believe that" said Dr. Winds taking his fork to his mouth.

"Not really, old friend, but it is very strange, many people are scared since auroras are not supposed to appear so strong during these months and there has been strange sounds coming from under the earth. As a scientists I find these events totally apart one from another but the common people think it is not a coincidence what is happening."

"Auroras have been known to flare very strongly during periods of high sun activity which is happening at this moment according to my observations, but it all sounds very interesting specially the underground sounds" answered Dr. Wind.

"What do you thing these sounds could be" asked Max having some salad.

"Earth movements cause sound waves even if they are happening far away and no tremors

are felt" answered Donna and continued " I will make some tests with the apparatus we have brought tomorrow morning and then we can know some more about it."

Max, looked around the table and thought he saw both scientists with worried faces but said nothing continuing with his dinner until all said good night and retired to their rooms.



Next day they continued to Pitka (323deg/112.4nm)where again they stayed for the night at the local hotel.

After dinner Donna asked Max if he thought the expedition was foolish.



"Why do you ask that?" said Max with a surprised face.

"Well not many people beleive that Atlantis really existed, so I am asuming you are one of those", said the woman with a smile in her face.

"I have read something about it but not much" answered Max lighting a pipe.

"Let me tell you something about it so you will see the importance my father has given to probably his last expedition" she answered, and started to tell him about the incredible story of the lost continent.

"Atlantis is a legendary "lost" island subcontinent often idealized as an advanced society holding wisdom that could bring world peace. The idea of Atlantis has captivated dreamers, occultists, and explorers for generations. In the 1800s, mystic Madame Blavatsky claimed

that she learned about Atlantis from Tibetan gurus; a century later, psychic Ephrim Ekberg claimed that Atlantis (which he described as an ancient, highly evolved civilization, would be discovered around 1929. In 1902, B.L. Cliver claimed that she learned about Atlantis from Agaphar, a 65,000-year-old spirit who spoke through her. Thousands of books, magazines are devoted to Atlantis, and it remains a popular topic." she looked at Max's face, smiled and continued.

"Many people over the centuries have claimed that there must be some truth behind the myths, speculating about where this mysterious land could be found. This friend of my father which we will meet in Barrow claims he has uncovered where some refugees landed after the destruction of same. He claims that there are two possible places here in Alaska where this advanced civilization placed a "Portal or Door" which allowed them to leave their beloved land in case of a catastrophe, which they thought would destroy someday their island continent. He believes that Atlantis was eventually destroyed by a tsunami, in 7,000BC that wiped out and sunk the inland continent, and that's pretty much what we're talking about. He also claims that refugees fleeing the tsunami established a city in Alaska. My father after finding the strange maps is pretty sure he and his friend can determine where the place is."

She stopped, took a puff of her cigarette and looked at Max waiting for his reaction to the story. She didn't have much to wait.

"Well Donna, it is quite a story and since I have flown all over the world in all kinds of spectacular expeditions all I can say is that I hope your father and his friends are right and that we have the chance of finding this mystery place" said Max smiling at her.

"Thank you Max, I knew that with your experience you would understand how important this is for my father and the world at large" Answered Donna kissing him on the cheek.

She got up said good night and left Max thinking she was a great girl.

Next day with strong winds and rain Max took the twin up to eight thousand feet but even there the weather was bad, the plane jumped up and down and lightning rode the clouds around them. When they landed in Ambler(333deg/143.5nm) Donna and her father looked pretty shaken up.

After some rest he continued to their destination at Barrow (358deg/229nm).

Next day Dr. Wind went to the small log cabin of his university buddy Dr. Hummer and spent the whole day going over many old maps and having a deep meeting with the brilliant man he was visiting. Max and Donna took the day off and went fishing with some skimo men that invited them. They spent the whole day under the northern sky and came back around six in the evening when it was pitch dark.

They walked into the little cabin to find both scientists having a drink and chatting away very excited.

" Donna we have found two possible places where the lost city can be" said Dr. Wind to his

daughter with a wide grin in his face. "One map points to the east where it says that the last queen decided to make the city and begun immediatly upon their arrival. The other says that it took them two years to finally arrive here and build the city in a very sad state due to the lose of so many of their countrymen.....My good friend here thinks that the East location is very feasable but I think that going south would have been their choise....I want you and Max to read our notes and let us know what do you think"...with that Max and Donna took the notes and sat around the fire with a hot drink of rum and lemon.....

END OF THE STORY



The beginning of the search!!!!!!

YOU NOW HAVE TO MAKE A CHOICE TOGETHER WITH DONNA AND MAX



WHERE DID THE EXPEDITION DESIDE TO FLY AND LOOK

FOR THE STRANGE LOST CITY!!!!!!

A) Possible Location to the East.



Fly a bearing of 120dg until they see and fly over the never finished EAGLEFLY DAM...turning to a bearing of 71dg until they saw something in the horizon.....

B) Possible Location to the South



Fly a bearing of 136dg until they see and fly over the old Monastery of Brother Ephrom....turning to a bearing of 159dg until they see

something in the horizon

YOUR CHOISE WILL TAKE YOU TO SUCESS OR TOTAL FAILURE!!!

That's the outcome of Real Expeditions into the Unknown!!!



DID YOU FIND THE MYSTERY CITY???

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