



Into The Sky Monthly Newsletter

"I've never had a failure in my life. I've just had some educational experiences that didn't go my way."

- Joe Theismann



Inland Empire and Mt Baldy - California

April 2024 Stats

Flights: 2
Miles Flown: 101
Hours Flown: 0.75
Airports Visited: 4

Welcome to the 10th Edition of the Newsletter!

Feast or famine. March was a busy month flying, but I only managed to get in two flights in April. Most of the month was eaten up by the garage, also known as "The Pit of Despair."

The good news is that it is almost done and looks amazing.

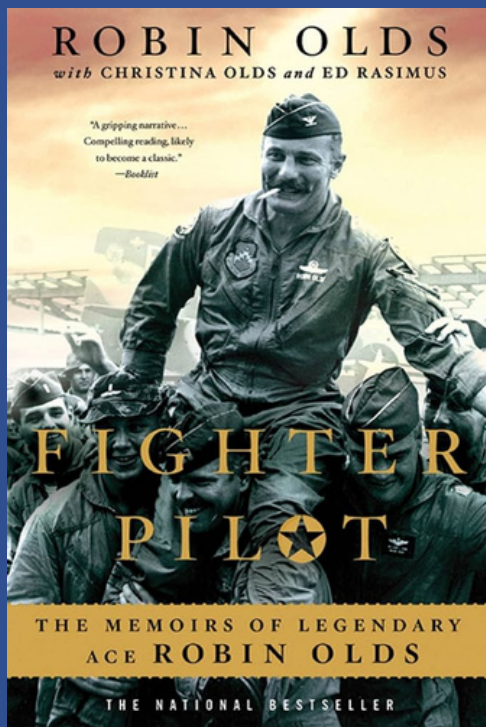
There were many hours logged in the Honey Do Logbook, and if you're wondering what that is, check out this edition's Kathy's Corner.

The flights were short, but so enjoyable, and I was a participant in a squeeze play that took me from #5 in the landing sequence to #1. Also, there's a humorous article about my colonoscopy. I think you will laugh!

This month's book review is one you don't want to miss, it's a classic!

Flight Cancelled and Sunday Afternoon Therapy

The weather just wouldn't cooperate to see my son play in a multi-state orchestra, but I was able to get in a short local flight a week later.



Fighter Pilot: The Memoirs of Legendary Ace Robin Olds

There are few books that can capture the excitement of aerial combat, the mind numbing boredom of "flying a desk," and the strain that military life during war and peacetime place upon relationships. If you only read or listen to one book on life in the Air Force, this is the one.

Squeeze Play – From #5 to #1 for Landing.

After an aerial tour of Los Angeles the tower put me into a squeeze play that took me from #5 in the landing sequence to #1. It was great!



Get Your Exhaust Checked aka “A Colonoscopy”

If you're over 45 you need a colonoscopy. I didn't want one, but my desire to live a long life won out and I went. Hopefully this humorous take on it will encourage you to go too.



Kathy's Corner

The Honey Do Logbook

There are a few things you have to do when you want own an airplane. Of all those things, close your eyes and open your wallet is high on the list. Initially, I would equate repairs and upgrades to real life...

Shoulder seats belts or a new fridge?

A new governor or a trip?

It was more of a running joke, and I am a little offended that Richard threw away my evidence of hard earned trips. There was a pile of receipts from Aircraft Spruce on the desk in the hangar. It was getting quite high, like a 2+ inch homage to flight. My decor, medal, flashing lights. Without asking he just tossed them in the trash.

[Read the rest of her story here....](#)

