



Into The Sky Monthly Newsletter

“If you don't start doing the things you don't feel like doing, you will wake up one year from now in exactly the same place.”

-Mel Robbins

Sundance Mountain Resort, UT

June 2025 Stats

Flights: 4
Miles Flown: 356
Hours Flown: 2.48
Airports Visited: 1

Welcome to the July 2025 edition of the Newsletter! We're officially 2 years old!

Congratulations to huxxxxxxxxxx14@gmail.com who won the Yeti Rambler this month. Check your email, let me know which you want and I'll get it shipped out. Also, sixxxxxxxxxx2k@gmail.com check your email, I'd love to send you a t-shirt.

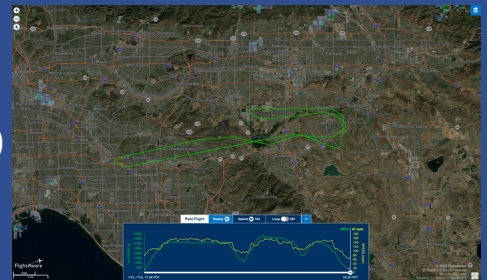
I've been writing about my flights on my blog for nine years now since my first flight on May 28, 2016. I can't believe how fast the years have flown by (pun intended). Two years ago I decided to start putting out a monthly newsletter. Thank you to all of you for joining me on this journey. Sharing it is a big part of the joy!

Some months I fly a lot, and others not as much. I was surprised when I looked at my log book and realized I only made local flights in June and never landed anywhere but home base at Fullerton. It was still a lot of fun and the 52 Week streak is still perfect. As I am writing there are only 7 weeks left!

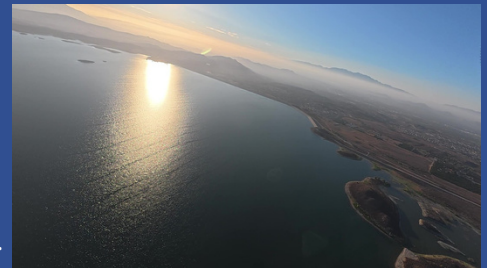
- Week 38 (June 1-7) I spent the better part of Saturday building cabinets but still needed to get in a flight. My go-to flight when just burning fuel is usually out to coast and then cruise around at 1,000' enjoying the view. Today the marine layer was moving in early (June Gloom) so I took off heading east before heading south and turning around over Irvine Lake.



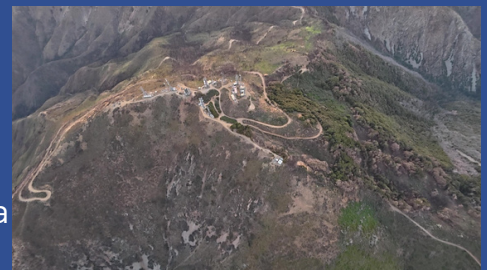
- Week 39 (June 8-14) I am renewing my commitment to fly approaches at least every other month. My friend met me at the airport after work and we took off for a flight without a view. (At least no view for me.) The winds weren't as bad as last time but we did get bounced around a little and I felt pretty good about hand flying the whole thing under the hood.



- Week 40 (June 15-21) Once again short on time but needing a flight (noticing a trend in June?) Kathy came along and with the 9th anniversary of my first flight approaching we went out to the Lake Matthews practice area where I spent hours learning ground reference maneuvers along with engine out scenarios.



- Week 41 (June 22-28) After going "Jeeping" with some friends earlier in the day Kathy suggested I should go fly over where we had driven. I adjusted the camera under the wing to point more down for a different perspective and took off for the hills southwest of Lake Elsinore. After flying over the Wildomar OHV area I followed the ridgeline north over Saddleback Mountain on my way back to Fullerton. The camera views did not dissappoint.



Sometimes Just Fly the Bomber Pattern

We took a flightseeing trip over Yosemite and it was amazing! But before we got there we stopped in Paso Robles for lunch and got cut off in the traffic pattern. [Read more...](#)



[Click here to follow along with my 52 week flying challenge on my Instagram.](#)

The goal is to fly at least once a week for 52 weeks. Weeks are measured from Sunday to Saturday. I have always tried to fly about once a week, but this is making me look at my calendar a little closer. It has been a lot of fun so far, and halfway through July I have 8 weeks to go! If you don't follow my Instagram yet what are you waiting for?

Check out the flight recaps below. Clicking on a link will take you to the reel and for 90 seconds of your time you get the best parts of the flight.



Kathy's Corner

On a whim with a Whimp

From Flying over Yosemite, Memorial Day gasping in fear
To Hiking Yosemite in June, crying real tears.

I have goals, I have plans,
Yosemite's real, I'm telling you man.

I knew I would go, Just had to navigate,
I even got a 2019 Yosemite license plate.

I'm a California Native, even though I've never made it,
I heard more foreign languages than one could calculate.

The drive in was enchanted with Sierra Primrose welcoming us,
We slowed down to watch a bear cub, while half dome rose above the forest.

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



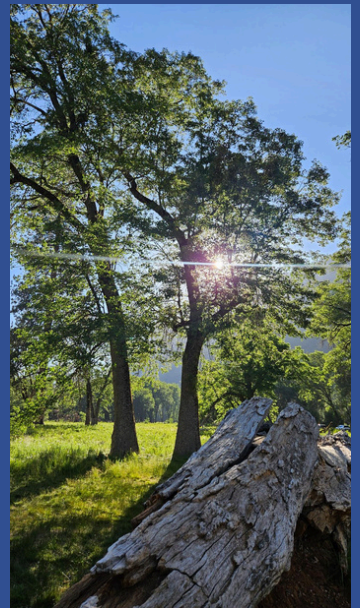
Stellar's Jay that
kept me company
during my Vernal
Falls Recovery



The view from my
rock during my
Vernal Falls
recovery



My watch recovery
time after a day in
Yosemite



Sunset through the
trees at El Cap
Meadow