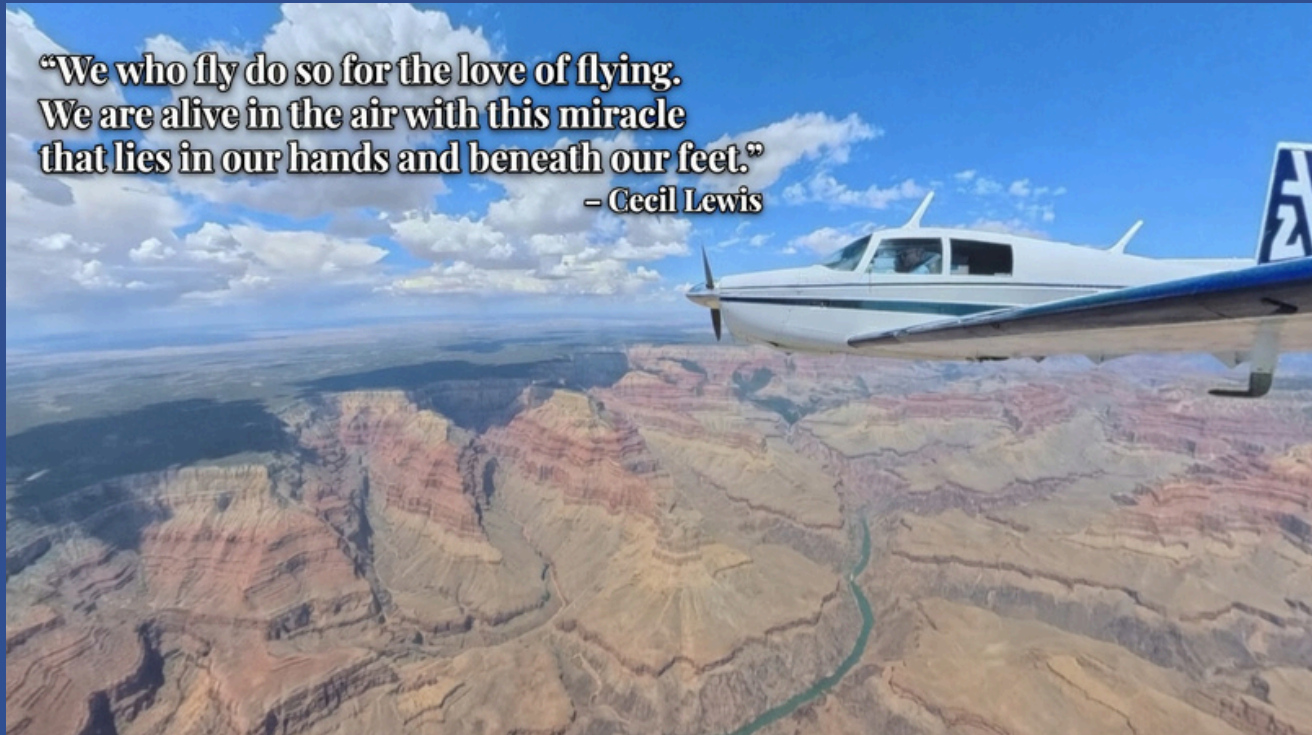




Into The Sky Monthly Newsletter



**“We who fly do so for the love of flying.
We are alive in the air with this miracle
that lies in our hands and beneath our feet.”
– Cecil Lewis**

Dragon Corridor over the Grand Canyon

June 2026 Stats

Flights: 10
Miles Flown: 2,794
Hours Flown: 17.17
Airports Visited: 5

Welcome to the July 2026 edition of the Newsletter!

Congratulations to sxxxxxxxxxxr@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, mxxxxxxxxxxl@gmail.com check your email, I'd love to send you a t-shirt.

In June we stopped in St. George to pick up our youngest from college and take him to AZ via the Grand Canyon to visit family. We took a nephew up and let him fly, I had an amazing sunrise IFR flight. We had an epic tailwind going from Fullerton to Idaho Falls without a fuel stop and I stopped again in St. George on the return to pick up my son and his friend. Weekly recaps on page 2.

If you don't subscribe yet it's free to sign up. I never send spam or sell your information, and you just might get a t-shirt or Yeti rambler.

And the streak lives on! I thought it might be broken when I went down and found the electric fuel pump failed, but I was able to get it replaced without missing a week. 97 straight weeks of flying are in the books. 😊 Maybe I'll let it go after 100, maybe not...

- Week 90 (May 30 - June 6) Just a trip around the pattern and the electric fuel pump went out. Got it replaced in time to fly the next week.
- Week 91 (June 7-13) Is St. George, UT on the way to Phoenix, AZ? Sure, if you have a Mooney. We stopped in St. George to pick up my son on the way to AZ and took the scenic route over the Grand Canyon through the Dragon Corridor, then dodged thunderstorms the rest of the way.
- Week 92 (June 14-20) Stopped in at Western Sky Airpark (OAZ2) on our way back to enter their free lot give away. Didn't win 😞 but it's a nice place. Later this week we took a nephew up for a flight around Los Angeles and over his home in Glendora. Turned the controls over to him a few minutes into the flight and took them back before landing. He did a great job for his first time flying a plane!
- Week 93 (June 21-27) Got up at 4:30am on Saturday to try to get in an approach in actual IMC before the marine layer burned off. I was rewarded with an amazing sunrise as I skimmed the tops of the clouds on the downwind leg of the approach. Then I drove home, picked up Kathy and headed back to the airport to fly to Idaho Falls to meet our newest granddaughter. The God's must have know the purpose of the trip, we had amazing tailwinds the whole way, smooth air, and did the trip without a fuel stop. 794 miles in 4:13, an epic flight for the ages.
- Week 94 (June 28 - July 4) The flight back to CA wasn't going to be as fast. I needed a fuel stop which worked out fine because I also needed to pick up my son in St. George and give him and a friend a ride back to CA. It clocked in at a total 5:18 flight time, just over an hour longer than it took going north two days earlier



Featured Article

A Mooney Masterpiece

“Oh, my goodness,” was what came out as he took the painting out of the box and handed it to me. There on one knee holding it out in front of me, my eyes scanned across the painting, coming to rest on the reflection painted on the right wing.

“You see the reflection?” I asked my wife who was recording on my cellphone. “You gotta come over here.”

John had just unboxed the most beautiful painting of our plane on a left crosswind departure from Pagosa Springs, CO. I’m frequently amazed at the events that lead to a point in time, and this is one of those that’s worth recounting.

[Read more the whole story here](#)



[Instagram Flight Highlights](#)
[Click here for all the reels](#)



Kathy's Corner

Our Hearts are at Osh

Looking out the window of my flight home, I see a large thunderstorm and think how grateful I am not to be flying home in our Mooney today. Richard had flown home two days ago, weaving his way around similar storms. It reminded me of our flight to OSH in 2023 and all the crazy weather!

Our hearts are at OSH during the last week of July—we just can't make it every summer. Richard still gets the OSH Alerts via text on his phone. Seeing the weather alerts is entertaining, but only because we're not there. The conditions this year were often IFR due to the smoke, but it's still amazing to watch the conga line of ants when the field goes VFR, with all the planes on the FISK arrival, and reminisce about years past. Maybe I can find a STOL competition a little closer to home. We watched Top Gun on the USS Midway this year, and I've even enjoyed a root beer float at home. But all of those are far better at OSH. The STOL competition at sunset on the Ultralight field, the movies at the Fly-In Theater, a root beer float to bring your body temp down and avoid heat exhaustion—it's all better at OSH. The big trip this year? Flying from California to Maine to see the fall leaves. Next year the plan is to fly to Alaska. But in 2028 we'll see you at "The Show" for my 60th birthday year extravaganza.

