

EAA CHAPTER 1128

Two Harbors Helgeson Airport

www.1128.eaachapter.org

It's finally cooling down here at the lake. It has been too warm to ski so I had to get out the bicycle for my daily run. Strange January weather. Our next meeting will be on **Thursday, February 2 at 6:30** in the cozy **Community Room** at **Two Harbors High School**. We will have a special presentation by Jake Hayes on the construction of his sweet Carbon Cub. Should be very interesting.

Last Meeting

In the twenty one year history of our little chapter I had only missed two meetings until last month. Now it's three. I was sick in bed but I heard there was a good audience for the movie, "One Six Right".

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Chapter 272 is celebrating their 50th birthday! It couldn't happen to a nicer bunch of folks. Over the years they have raised money for scholarships, built a beautiful hangar and given thousands of Young Eagle rides. They have hosted visits by dozens of historic and exotic aircraft and served a bajillion pancakes. Hearty congratulations from your little sister, chapter 1128.

Chapter 1221 had to cancel their latest ski flying event because of the stupid weather. I hope winter comes back for a while at least.

ETC.

Speaking of ski flying Mike and Liz Shannon are hosting their annual Fish Lake fly-in on February 18th from 10:00 to 2:00 at their lovely home just past the Fish Lake dam. If flying weather stinks the 19th will do. Drive ins are welcome, lots of folks drove last year and everyone found a place to park.

There is a certain quality of daylight this time of year that always reminds me of Quest Air in Florida. Must be the angle of the sun or something. My partners in Superior Dragonflyers took me there one winter to learn the aero-tow skill and I went back the next year on my own just to fly hang gliders. Crossing grass strips surrounded by orange groves and gator ponds Quest is an idyllic destination for fans of free flight. There is only one thing on the agenda every day: Flying!

I remember being frustrated by my slow progress learning to tow hang gliders with the Dragonfly but Russel Brown's calm guidance and sunny personality brought me through. By contrast all I remember about my next trip is pure bliss. Flying a hang glider is simply magic. The structure that's holding you up is out of your line of sight so you really feel like bird soaring unaided through the ether. With good instruction and some practice you actually forget that you are controlling a precision instrument. You think about a maneuver and it happens, magic!

I hope you are dreaming winter dreams of leaving your worries behind on the planet and taking to the care free sky.

.....Happy Landings!.....