

# **EAA CHAPTER 1128**

## **Two Harbors Helgeson Airport**

**[www.1128.eaachapter.org](http://www.1128.eaachapter.org)**

The crazy hot weather has passed for now but it is still summer at the lake and I am loving it. Our next meeting will be at Seth's comfortable hangar #40 on **Thursday, September 5**. The grill will be smokin' at **6:00**.

### **Last Meeting**

The usual crew enjoyed the BBQ on a warm and calm evening, hangar flying as the condiment of choice. Mike convened the meeting about 6:30. We discussed the tool purchase we had covered before. A bore scope, a differential pressure tester and some other tools were suggested to be available to chapter members on a short term loan basis. Dave said he could order them if we decide to pursue the project. Mike told us how he had seen EAA evolve over the many years he has been a member, starting other chapters and almost being hire by Paul Poberezny himself. Nancy inquired about the future of the pancake breakfast. Members had no definitive answer but no one felt it had much chance of continuing. We talked about the imminent destruction of the terminal building and Mike assured us the photographs and prop clock had been removed. We adjourned to go flying.

### **341**

Chapters 1221 and 272 are having a lovely summer.

### **ETC.**

Seth took an epic cross country trip this month and wrote a great story about it. I am attaching a copy to this letter. He also told me about a conversation he had with Terry Wick and it looks like a lot of airport upgrades will happen yet this year. The turf runway may finally get some attention, Hooray!

I have enjoyed numerous smooth evening cruises lately and my view from Rooby's wide windows always inspires me. The other day I pulled her out, did a thorough pre flight check, got buckled in and headsetted, and she wouldn't start! Rats! I suspected the battery so I hooked up the charger and chatted with Bud for a bit. He had been on the ground too much this summer and he was excited to get that silver Sonex back in the sky. Well, the battery charge didn't help but I didn't pull the cowl, I wanted to go flying. Oh, poor pitiful me, I had to fly my OTHER AIRPLANE! Miss Chaos doesn't give me the expansive vistas but she sure gives me a kick in the pants. The mission is completely different, instead of a smooth sightseeing cruise this is a thrill ride. The only time I'm looking at the ground is to determine which side of the airplane it is currently on. We toss gravity around the cockpit like a beach ball and some of the sand does fly around with it. After boring holes in the sky we accomplished some really OK landings and I was grinning ear to ear when shutting her down by the hangar. A couple days later I found a broken lug on Rooby's starter wire so it didn't cost me much but it did cause me to spend some quality time with her little sister. Yes, I am a lucky pilot.

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