

**EAA CHAPTER 1128**  
**Two Harbors Helgeson Airport**  
[www.1128.eaachapter.org](http://www.1128.eaachapter.org)

The waning moon is peaking over the trees to reflect in the calm lake on this perfect late summer evening. We have all enjoyed a good run of great weather so I am betting next **Thursday, October 3** will be nice too when we meet at **Hangar #40**. The grill will be hot at **6:00**.

**Last Meeting**

It was warm and breezy when we sat down to dinner. There were lots of folks and one sweet dog. Mike Shannon wrote a chapter check for the grub. Mike Busch said we should ask ourselves the question, "Why do we have a chapter?" He told us that we can continue to do the things we do as a group and that there are some things a chapter can't do. He asked us to give it some thought and said, "I appreciate you all." He also mentioned that he is still hunting for his next airplane. Someone said our sister chapter 272 got a nice segment on local news shows for their Young Eagles event. Many had seen it. Mike told us that Chapter Officer elections are coming and Chapter Dues are due. Seth laid out the plans and schedule for Airport Improvements. Some of us had noticed work on the turf runway already. He said Terry Wick is very approachable and informative. Happy chatter continued as we turned our dining hall back into an airplane hangar.

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The above mentioned media attention was great for 272 and they deserved it. Chapter 1221 members are getting in a lot of hours on these fine days.

**ETC.**

Jim Hayes' motor home has left the airport but the paving project it was moved for hasn't yet commenced. Terry kindly let me move Rooby to hangar #1 so I can still get to her when the paving does begin. And speaking of my Lady in Red, we have been as thick as thieves lately. I know the long winter is not far off so I am taking every advantage the weather brings. Some flights have been rather rowdy with thermals popping everywhere but my hang gliding experience leads me to celebrate the lift rather than curse the turbulence. My overall understanding of the fluid dynamics we play in grows with every bump. Similarly, I will always opt for the crosswind landing on the grass just to enhance my stick and rudder skills. My love for small airplanes has never been about efficient transportation, I just want to lose myself in the incredible experience of flight. Rooby is not a machine that I sit in, she is my passport to the third dimension. No matter what bad news comes my way, when Rooby and I become one the rest of the world disappears and my jaw gets tired from grinning. I continue to be an avid student of the art and celebrate every lesson.

I hope your experience is as rewarding as mine and.....

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