

LLANO ADVENTURE — CONCLUSION



Reports from all three pilots indicate Freda can read a mean sectional. She had her position pegged at every checkpoint. Great work!

The shakes and sundaes didn't have a ghost of a chance, once the crew lit into them. Good thing, they didn't put up much of a fight — the diner was just getting ready to close for the day,

on a Saturday, at 2 P.M., when we snuck in.

The meat still toasty, ice cream still cold, and engines still warm from the flight, the group set out once more for San Geronimo.

At one point, Richard joked that Diana was having a whole lot of fun, and Boerne Stage was even closer for him than San Geronimo, so he quipped maybe she'd just come home with him.

Steve's autopilot is pretty cool — it responds to voice command, as the following transmission reveals, "San Geronimo Traffic, CT Zero Whiskey Zulu turning left base, runway one seven, full stop, I have the plane."

When Joe's not flying, he operates the unofficial San Geronimo Hospitality Suite. (pictured below) and there we ended the day recapping stories and enjoying each other's unique perspective on your choice of issues of the day.

Thanks to all for a truly inspiring day of flying.

