

Saturday, March 21, 2009
261st Cobra flight, 270th PIC, 3 landings
Young Eagles Fly-in at Mid-Valley

Belen: 10:08am Mid-Valley: 10:26am
Mid-Valley: 11:20am Belen: 11:45am
Day's Airtime: 0.7

Saturday, March 28, 2009
262nd Cobra flight, 271st PIC, 4 landings
AUA Burrito Breakfast Fly-in at Mid-Valley

Belen: 9:10am Mid-Valley: 9:48am
Mid-Valley: 10:48am Belen: 11:07am
Day's Airtime: 1.1
Total PIC Time : 665.2 Total Logged Time 686.4

Weather has been windy and cold. I made two short flights, two weekends in a row to Mid-Valley airport.

The AUA was originally going to have its breakfast burrito fly-in at Mid-Valley on March 21. But we were bumped by the EAA Young Eagles fly-in. I headed down to Mid-Valley anyway to check it out.

Dennis flew his Kolb over from Sandia airpark. We entered the pattern at the same time and landed after each other.

I parked my trike, it was the only trike at the fly-in. The kids liked looking at it. I ate a cookie, the headed back to Belen and worked on my transponder installation some more.

The next weekend was the AUA burrito breakfast fly-in. I had hoped my wife Amy could make the short flight from Belen and Mid-Valley, but a cold front rolled in dropping the temps into 20's. I knew she would be miserable, so let her skip this one. Even I was not looking forwards to the cold. I slept in, hoping it would warm up a little. The temps were in the 30's when I took off from Belen. In the distance over the flats I saw a balloon.





I approached the balloon down low, 10 feet AGL, then circled around it climbing up in a spiral. That was fun.

I headed on to Mid-Valley and cut off by a plane while I was on final. I did a quick 360 for separation, then landed. Frank in his new Apollo Delta Jet trike and his student Chuck now flying Frank's Aeros trike were on the taxiway, preparing to return to Belen. They wanted to get back before the thermals started to kick in later in the morning.

I did a touch and go right in front of them joined them in the air for a while, trying to raise them on the radio. I never contacted them.

They were heading for Belen, but I wanted to land at Mid-Valley while they were still serving breakfast. So I left Frank and Chuck and headed back to Mid-Valley. Ate my burrito and flew back to Belen.

Not all that exciting, but still fun flights.



Here are my GPS tracklogs.

— Young Eagles Day
— Burrito Breakfast Day

