

## A Small Glimpse of my Airport

Again, just like the 9 days before, we had an overcast in the LA Basin this Saturday morning. I went through a pot of coffee at home and then I chose to drive to the airport. I went to my hangar. Sure enough it was still very cloudy but I heard some airplanes waking up. The pleasant sounds of stirring airport activity.



The Santa Ana mountains to the south were kissed by low clouds and the San Gabriels to the north were totally obscured. On the right, by the yellow car, I saw 'Little John' going by just after he touched down. He has a white and blue Avid Flyer, a homebuilt or 'kit' plane. He is one of my hangar neighbors. Many people are now buying kit planes and assembling them for the fun of it.



After Little John taxied back, he pulled into our ramp and shut down right next to me.



A big beautiful blue hole opened up in the clouds overhead, 'The Corona Hole'



Little John's Avid Flyer parked next to where I was sitting on the back of my RAV4

Most all of the surface you see behind the front window is covered with fabric, not sheet aluminum



John removed the locking pin and started to swing the wing back on the hinge at the rear of the wing



He's walking the wingtip back to the tail area to conserve hangar space





After walking the wing back, he secured it for hangar storage



It slips right under the yellow wing of Big John's airplane, allowing them to share the hangar



A blue & white Piper Cherokee taxis to the run-up area while a Cessna 152 takes off westbound



Then John was gone for the day



A helicopter flies by southwest bound overhead



I drove closer to the runway, just as a plane lands, it looks like a Van's RV series kit plane



Another airplane takes off a minute later - what kind was that, I'm not sure





Then this beautiful yellow Piper Cub is off in just a few feet - below gray clouds to the north



This high horsepower plane has small wings, and uses a lot of runway to get off the ground



The mid-field fuel station

Nobody needed fuel right then but notice how the clouds continue to burn off to the west



A beautiful Stearman, #308, starts it's takeoff roll with the sound of it's radial engine bringing smiles



It was well off the ground by the time it passed by the mid-field windsock



My Mooney is just hanging out in hangar 32, waiting for you to show up for a flight

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10/23/2010

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<http://www.mooneyevents.com/shreffler.html>