
On Final *(from page 55)*

runway of 6,055 airports in the world database.

Do you enjoy the ability to make judgment calls in dicey situations? Buy a Duo Discus competitive racing sailplane with a 56:1 glide ratio and then enter cross-country expert contests. Experience risking your glider and your body when the sudden lack of lift screws up your final glide calculations and the odds rise that you are going to have to land out or go for it to win. Remember, with a glide ratio like this, 1,000 feet of altitude can be converted to 9.3 nautical miles of distance. So what are you going to do

in that last 400 feet? Flare out and land (like you should), or play the "hero or chump" card? If you make it, would you do it again?

If you don't make it, at least you will have the satisfaction of knowing that the NTSB and the FAA aren't going to put your life through the wringer of a protracted investigation. They won't even come after you for reckless and hazardous operation. In addition, you can have all this challenge with *no* medical certificate.

I like the fun and beauty of float flying. Where else, except crop dusting, can I fly all over the countryside below 500 feet AGL, with safe landing sites all around (at least, in my part of the world)? It is a whole new world

of basic stick-and-rudder flying limited only by my skills and judgment.

Do you want to do something worthwhile with your life? Join a volunteer service organization. Give kids (almost a million of them) their first taste of flight with the EAA's Young Eagles Program. Fly emergency medical evacuations or just trips to the doctor with Angel Flight.

Help save the environment with your airplane by joining Hawkflight. Think of the feeling of satisfaction this can give, and what a wonderful rejoinder if someone accuses you of being an elitist polluter.

So don't just sit there wringing your hands, looking at the braid on your old captain's hat, get out there and FLY. 🛩️