

**Hale Burge:** So that was some of my experience in the east flying the aircraft during the military. And after the military I didn't keep up my license but later on, several years ago - six or seven - my younger son learned to fly. And I flew quite a bit. We'd rent this plane where he went to flying school and fly all around. This part ... well, I mean 2 or 300 miles from home and back. And I enjoy it, still do. I still would love to fly but they got ... the guy went out of business at his school and we didn't have an airplane to rent so I don't fly anymore. But I may get to go on my 90<sup>th</sup> birthday, if I live another four years I'm sure my son will find an airplane and we'll take a ride.

That about takes care of my time in the service – not completely. I had so many other things afterwards, but my World War II experience was about like I told you – I met a lot of good friends. And like I said before there were mechanics, good mechanics and real good mechanics. And I'm gonna say again, I was one of the best, I believe, because I went to jet engine school and I proved it on jet engines.