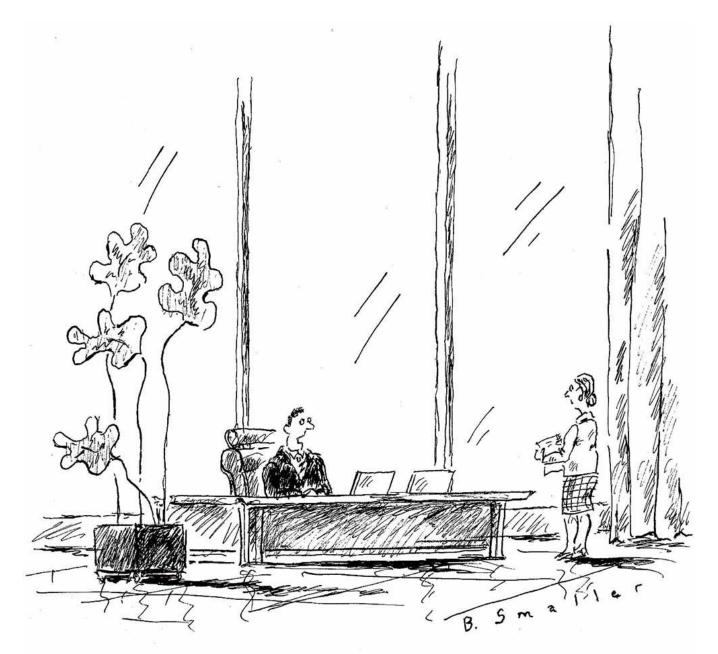
While reading the November 14, 2016 edition of The New Yorker magazine, on page 74, I came across the following poignant cartoon . . .



"I know by outward standards I'm successful, but a voice inside my head keeps saying, 'Where's your private plane?""

... leading me to stay that I have worked diligently for all of my life and am very lucky to be still here to write the travelogues that my wife, Julia Despres, and I use to document our travels for our friends, worldwide. So, please enjoy our private plane related photos that follow that just begin to scratch the surface of our travels.



Mike Arlow by his plane at the Ann Arbor, Michigan airport (KARB).



Mike Arlow with Oakland Troy Airport (KVLL) manager John Mahoney.



Mike Arlow's hangar at the Oakland Troy Airport (KVLL) in Troy, Michigan.



John Mahoney, Airport Manager getting ready to remove snow in front of Mike Arlow's hangar.



Mike Arlow removing snow from front of his hangar with an electric shovel.



This image was photoshopped for our friends at Brooklyn Bagel & Deli to display in their business. It is so realistic that two patrol officers from the Bloomfield Township Police Department actually asked me on what night that I landed the plane on Telegraph Road and taxied it into the Brooklyn Bagel & Deli parking lot.



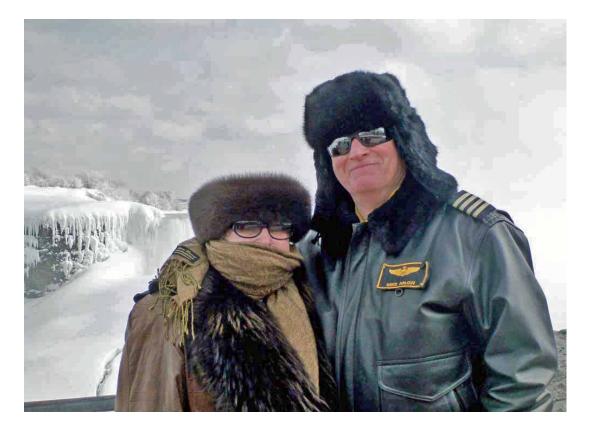
Julia and I fly year round.



The plane is fully instrumented, has cabin heat and defrosters. It is also equipped with oxygen for high altitude flight and pulse oximeters for measurement of our blood oxygen levels.



The plane has three glass panels for navigation, situational awareness, flight programming (yes, it is computer controlled), dual satellite weather that has a range from over 2,000 miles down to less than a city block, triple redundant active collision avoidance systems, synthetic vision (horizontal and vertical), and a three-axis autopilot.



In the above photo, Julia and I flew to view Niagara Falls when It was frozen over.



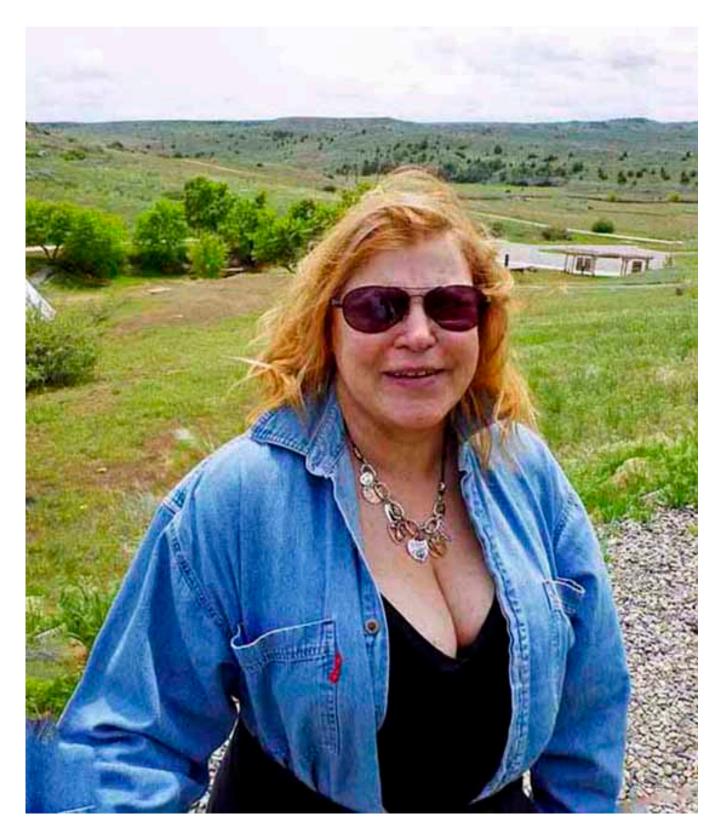
Julia is very comfortable with my flying and is often rocked to sleep during turbulence.



In the above photo, Julia is playing the organ at The Mole Hole of Marshall, Michigan (a unique gifts store).



In the left photo above, Julia is standing on the tarmac of the Brooks Field Airport (KRMY) in Marshall, Michigan. In the right photo above, I am about to explore the South Dakota petrographs and caves . . .



. . . with Julia. She is a good sport and very active companion (and wife), so we are able to enjoy an adventurous life . . .



... to say nothing about having a run in with a female bear in heat ...



... that caused some costly damage to the rear bumper of my rental car ...



... to flying across Lake Michigan to Mackinaw Island ...



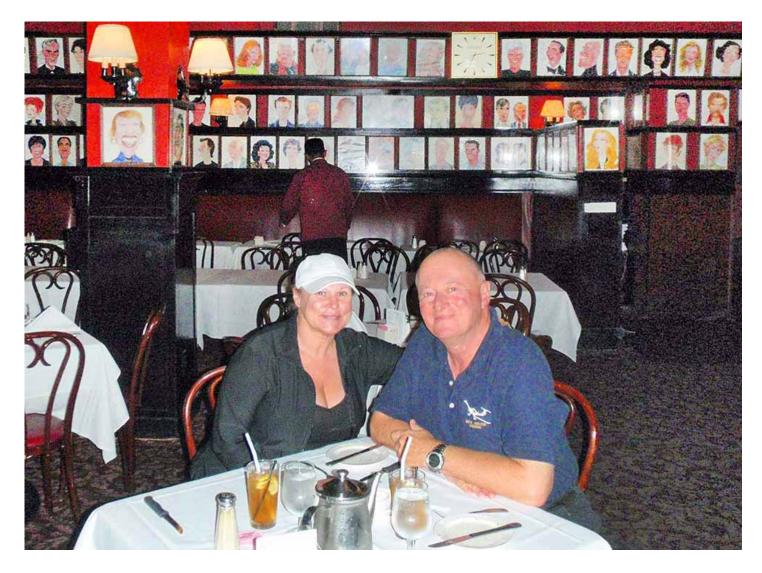
... and spending a couple of days there relaxing ...



... and then flying again over Lake Michigan to Beaver Island ...



... and flying to the forests of northern Michigan ...



... to flying to New York and dining at Sardi's ...





... and flying to Washington, DC for a comedic political rally ...



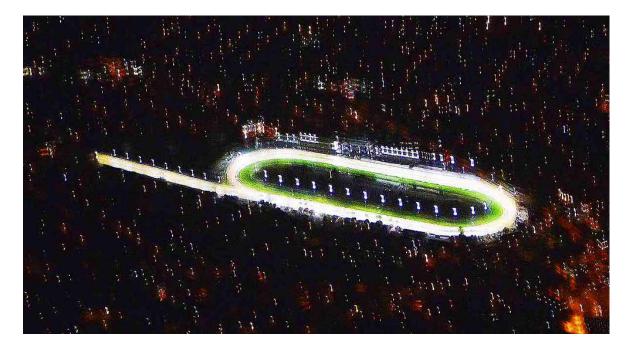
... to flying to Branson, Missouri for music and entertainment ...



... where I also drove a DUWK ...



... and got an up close look at the Showboat Branson Belle ...



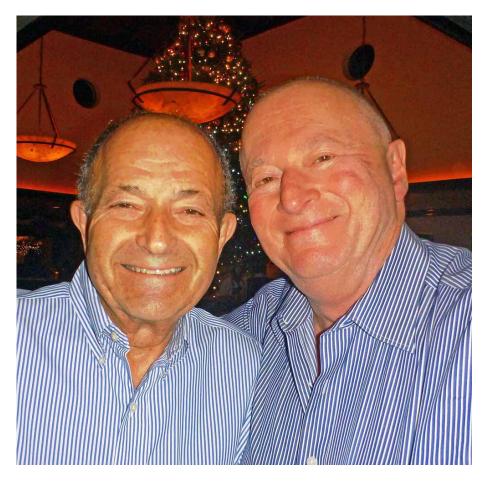
... to a night flight over Churchill Downs ...



... where I won an award for the above photo ...



... and flew to Sun 'n Fun in Lakeland, Florida ...



... and visited with Fred Abeles ...

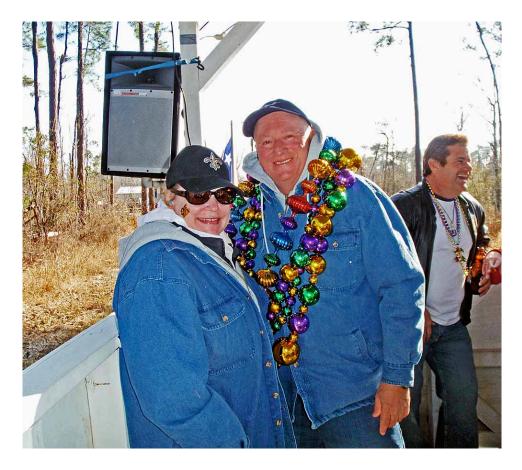


... and drove to Palm Beach, Florida ...





... to sailing on Lake Michigan by the shores of Chicago, Illinois ...



... and over to New Orleans, Louisiana and environs for Mardi Gras ...



... and to my cousin Rick Wolfson's wedding in Simsbury, Connecticut ...



... and flying to Bar Harbor, Maine ...



... for fresh lobster ...



... and taking a launch ...



... to a cruise ship to visit Nova Scotia, Quebec City, and Montreal, Canada ...



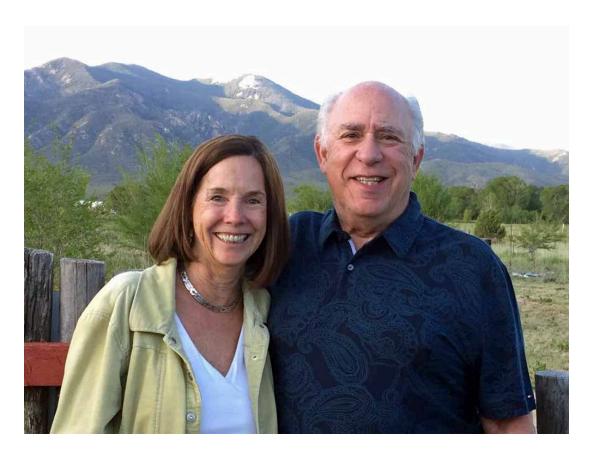
... to Mike's flying above the Rocky Mountains ...



... while on supplemental oxygen ...



... and landing at Denver, Colorado's Centennial (mile high) Airport ...



... and visiting there with Ed Goldin and his wife, Liz ...



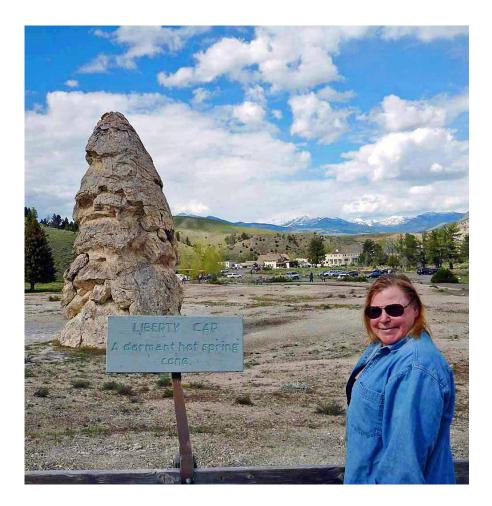
... to visiting the Air Force Academy and then flying to Bozeman, Montana ...



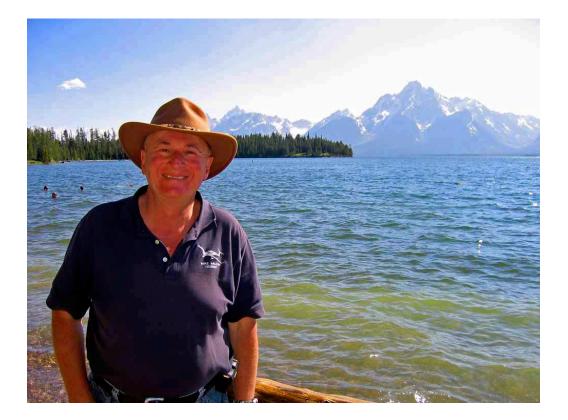
... and flying to Yellowstone National Park ...



... to visit the Old Faithful geyser ...



... and the Liberty Cap cone ...



... and on to Jackson Hole, Wyoming ...



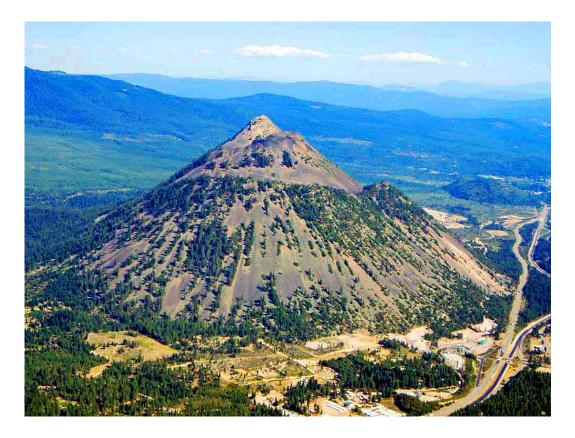
... and a flight to the Black Hills of South Dakota ...



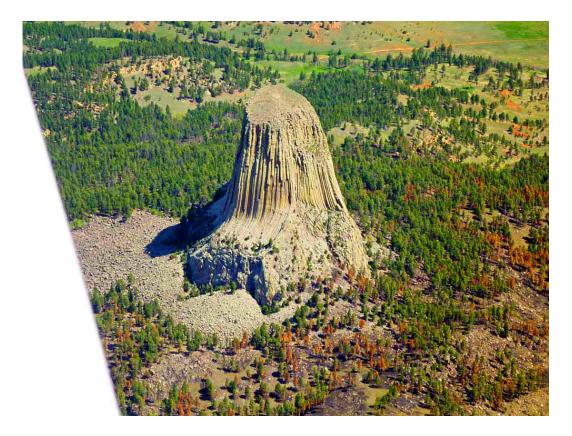
... to visit the Mount Rushmore National Memorial in Keystone, South Dakota ...



... flying past mountains and over valleys ...



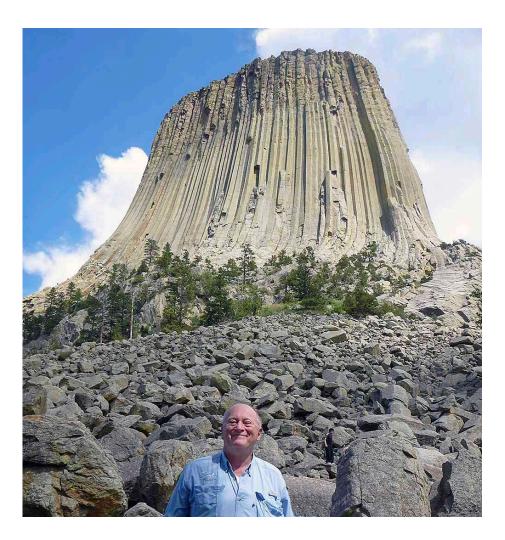
... and overflying ancient cinder cones ...



... to the Devils Tower ...



... landing nearby ...



... and drove through the Black Hills to partially climb the Devils Tower ...



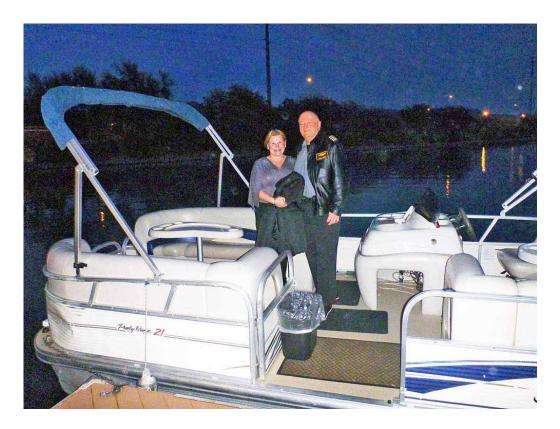
... and on to the Cadillac Ranch in Amarillo, Texas ...



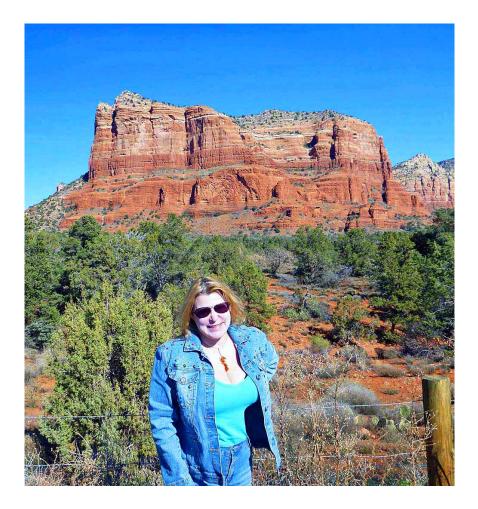
... and flew to Phoenix, Arizona ...



... to attend a birthday party for our classmate, Stuart Goldberg, that Nancy Sacks (Class of 1960) threw in Phoenix, Arizona ...



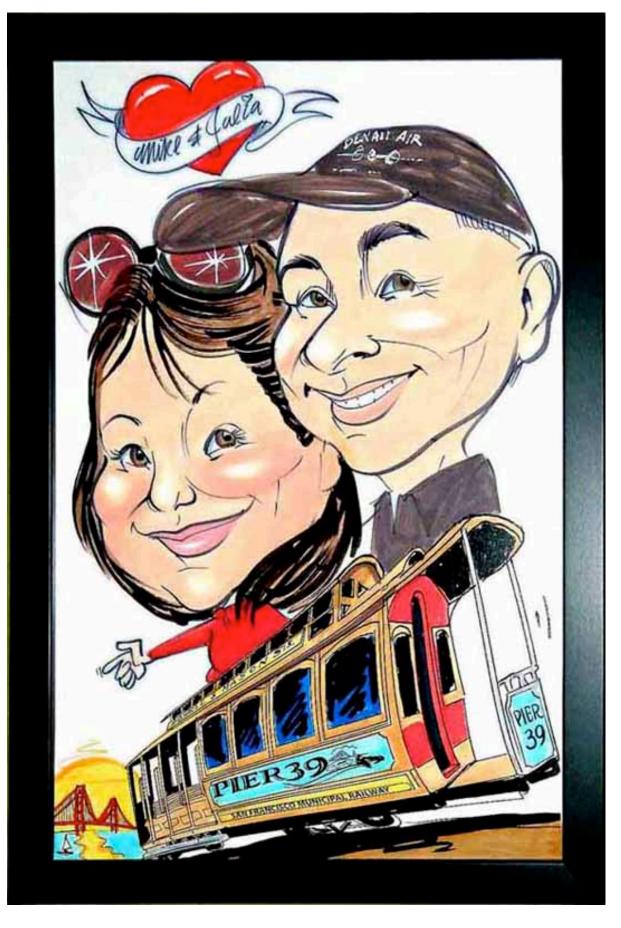
... and toured the environs at night by electric boat ...



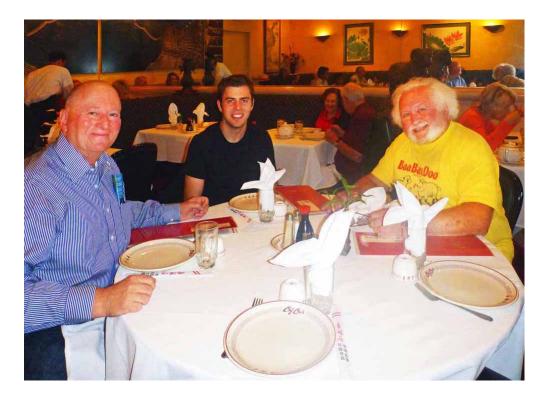
... and took a road trip to Sedona, Arizona ...



... and, once again, over the Rocky Mountains ...



... to San Francisco, California ...



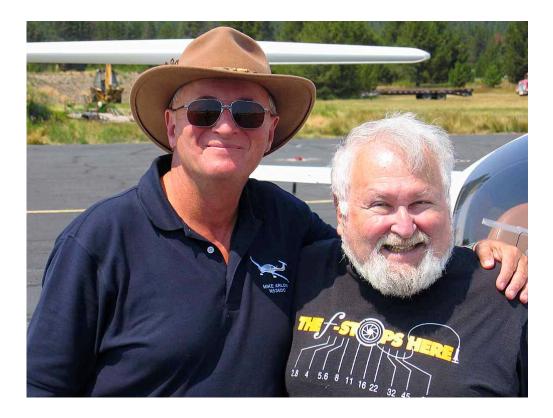
... to visit with my son, Dan Arlow, who is in the process of getting his Ph.D. in Biomedical Engineering at UC Berkeley and have to have lunch with my friend and classmate, Aaron Goodman ...



... and flew north, over San Francisco Bay ...



... toward Sunriver, Oregon ...



... to visit Aaron Goodman in Sunriver, Oregon, where he has a second residence. During this particular trip, I also flew to Boeing Field (KBFI) in Seattle, Washington ...



... boarded a bus ...



... to Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada ...



... and boarded the Sapphire Princess cruise ship ...



... for a trip to Alaska.

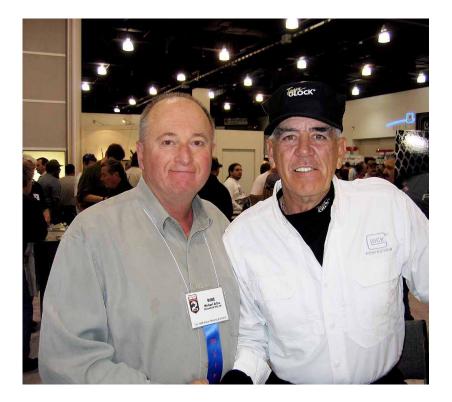
During my travels, I have had the good fortune to meet and enjoy the company of some very high profile people, such as . . .



... Erik Lindbergh, grandson of aviator Charles Lindbergh, who flew his grandfather's course, across the Atlantic Ocean, in a single-engine airplane while suffering from rheumatoid arthritis and having two artificial knees ...



... Steve Wozniak, the co-founder of Apple Computer, whom I enjoyed dining with as he used a pair of scissors to cut up sheets of two dollar bills and gave them to waitresses as tips ...



... R. Lee Emery, the gunnery sergeant, Hartman, in the movie, Full Metal Jacket ...



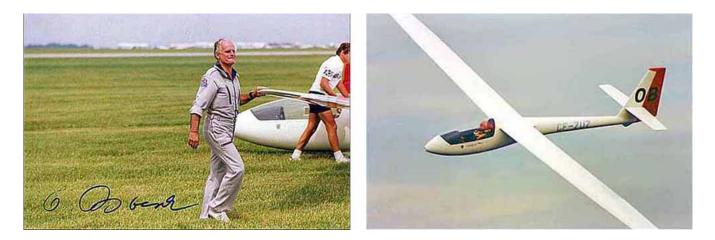
... internationally famous aerobatic aviation star performer Patty Wagstaff ...



... USAF Test and Fighter Pilot, Bob Hoover, who is also an air show pilot, known as a pilot's pilot, and one of the greatest pilots ever to have lived, whom I was fortunate enough to meet and spend time with in Oshkosh, Wisconsin ...



... and WASP Elizabeth Betty Wall Strohfus, who was a real character and whose company Julia and I greatly enjoyed ...



... and Canadian glider pilot and World War II ace Oscar Boesch, for whom I was a member of his ground crew during international aviation exhibitions ...





... as I am also a glider pilot.



Julia and I often take short excursions . . .



... such as flying from Troy, Michigan to the Niagara Falls Airport (KIAG) for lunch or dinner, where I have two regular drivers who take us touring on the Canadian side; this being a vestige from my business days, before retirement, for my Niagara Falls Canadian client, Palfinger.



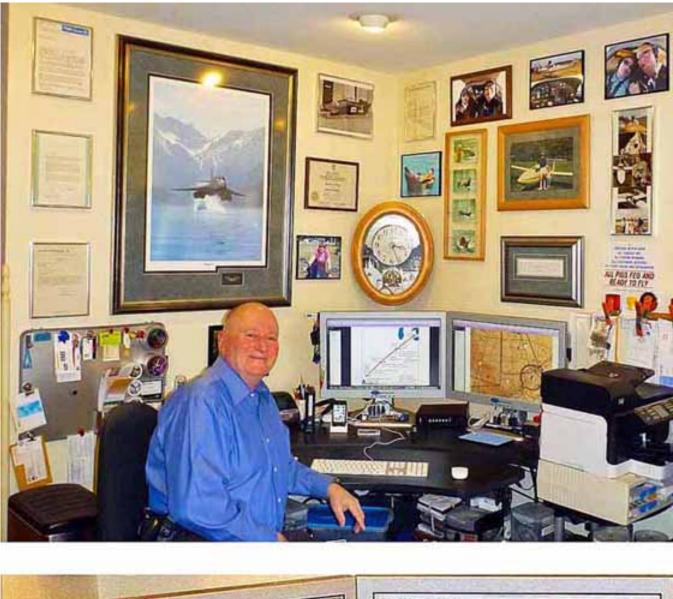
We also fly to various military installations, such as the Quincy Regional Airport at Baldwin Field (KUIN), where Russian MIG fighter airplanes are overhauled and used for Red Flag Exercises and acrobatic performances.

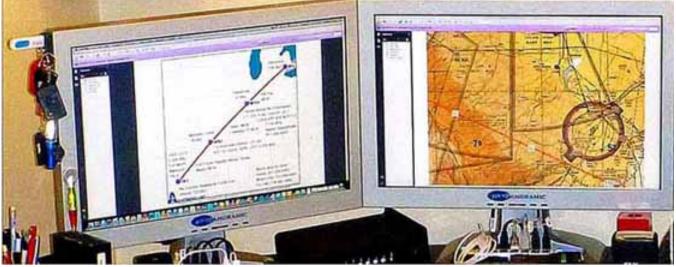


During such visits, we are able to get up close and personal with these aircraft . . .



... and sometimes be an actual participant in such events.





All of these excursions are planned with precision and are carefully orchestrated to ensure safe travels while always remembering that . . .



Best regards to all,

Mike Arlow 248-540-8400 <u>mike@arlow.com</u> <u>www.arlow.com</u>