

Bio for Dot Hornsby

I grew up in Cincinnati, Ohio, married my childhood sweetheart, Jay, after college and followed him to Casablanca, Morocco, for his military duty. He then joined Dow Chemical and after stints in N. Carolina and Chicago with the company we settled back here in Midland in 1965. Except for leaving for his job trade for a year in Hong Kong, my life was teaching math and raising 3 sons here in Midland - a wonderful life. Shortly after my retiring, I lost Jay suddenly to cancer in 1992 - lost, I sought out flying as my therapy. I enjoy flying others and taking off on extended trips myself - some of the 'exciting' places to me have been: Key West, Bahamas, Alaska, and most recently, Maine. I have flown a few missions for Wings of Mercy with my Cessna 182 which gives me great pleasure and satisfaction. Hopefully my 'wings' will keep flapping for a few more years!

Maine Trip

Our trip to Maine was short but nice; we caught the colors but most of the tourist had left by our week there in October. Another plane accompanied us - my flying 'buddy' Bob Munley (Wings of Mercy Flight Coordinator) was with me (his wife is a sweetheart to send him off with me)! After circling Niagara Falls, we refueled in Syracuse, New York, and what a thrill when we got the Portland, Maine, runway in sight with beautiful trees in the foreground and the Atlantic Ocean in the distance. After a day in Portland, we took the short hop up the coast to Bar Harbor soaking in the scenery below - the coastline dotted with so many beautiful inhabited islands with no bridges to them. Since we were grounded in Bar Harbor for 3 days, our only trip north of there was a day trip to Halifax, Nova Scotia; we hugged the coast most of the way and 'jumped' across the Bay of Fundy. The good news: I ate lobster 6 nights in a row. The bad news: I didn't get to explore more of Nova Scotia or Prince Edward Island, but I came home a Happy Flyer!!