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Written by Jacob Taylor

Kansas City, Mo, 64108

We were flying from St Louis to KC at a relatively low altitude. From what I remember, we stayed near 2-3 thousand feet. Around Sedalia (this is a guess), we encountered a ridge of low dense clouds stretching North-South. After attempting to fly below the clouds for 1-3 minutes, Charlie realized we were not going to be able to pass and he did not want to go above them, he told me he was going to look for a place to land and asked me to be on the lookout for towers. We were at 1500ft at this point.

We flew back east for ~5 minutes and in that time, Charlie found the boardville(?) air STAMP via his iPad. Everything was functioning normally to this point. We banked to the left (from East to North) and I believe Charlie put the landing gear down to start the approach. When he pulled the throttle out to slow the plane, the engine seemed to stall. He was able to get it started by slowly adjusting (A) but it stopped immediately again after a brief return of power.

At this point I could tell something was wrong, he began to rapidly adjust (A) and (C) to no avail. After what seemed like 3 seconds of rapid adjustments with no change, I could tell the plane was falling. From here, it is a blur but I remember him looking to the ground to search for the best place to crash land. My best guess was we were 200-300 ft up when the plane stalled completely.

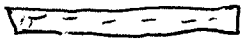
Figure 1

Figure 2

I have no doubt he died ~~trying~~ ^{Saving} us. He was working ~~hard~~ intensely until we hit the ground and had no time to brace himself. He will be missed.



Figure 1



← N

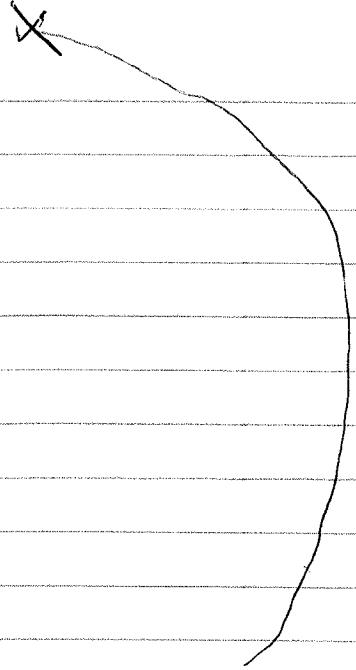


Figure 2

Center Dash

