My name is Hannah Morgan and I was asked to give a statement regarding my personal experience with the airplane in question that my sister, Heidi Dowland, was killed in on January 13, 2019. On December 15, 2018 my sister, Heidi Dowland, asked me to join her and her boyfriend of 3.5 yrs, Christopher Anderson in Meadview, AZ for a Christmas Party. I was told we were going to take their new airplane that was recently purchased. Mr. Anderson had flown this airplane before with my sister, 12 yr. old nephew and his own infant grandchildren so I felt comfortable. I had flown with Mr. Anderson prior (2014) in an aircraft he borrowed from Timothy Hendrickson as this was a normal practice for them.

We arrived at Prescott Airport around 3:30 12/16/18 and entered a side gate with a key card and then proceeded to the hanger that I was told my sister rented. We pulled the airplane out of the hanger, Mr. Anderson had flown that airplane prior that day to Sedona AZ so his "pre-inspection" was brief. I remember asking this specific question... "are you licensed" they both chuckled and said yes!

There was not a proper backseat installed so I was told I could sit in a short beach chair. The rear seatbelt would not fit over the chair, so I was unrestrained. Mr. Anderson spoke with the tower and we proceeded to the runway. We taxied and took off east bound and eventually turned northwest bound and headed toward Seligman, AZ where we crossed Interstate 40. From Seligman we continued northwest headed over Hackburry, AZ and eventually ended up at the south rim of the Grand Canyon for some sightseeing and proceeded to Meadview, AZ. We landed on the Meadview dirt runway right before sundown Saturday evening. We tied the airplane down on the runway and my sister, Mr. Anderson and myself proceeded to attend the Christmas party at the Fisherman's Landing Bar and stayed at my sisters' home in Meadvew for the night. Sunday morning, we headed back to the runway to head home.

Mr. Anderson proceeded with his pre-trip, checked the water in the fuel, added oil and we took off headed northeast and flew over Lake Mead to Temple Bar, turned around over Pete Goldens home in Meadview for a photo and headed toward Kingman, AZ following Interstate 40 to Seligman and headed south east to Prescott. We landed at Prescott Airport around noon Sunday December 16, 2018. We pulled the plane back into the hanger and headed home. I did notice that the airplane smelled like burning engine oil during the flight, but I was told that the plane was older, and they are required to get annual inspections so that eased my mind a bit.

Mr. Anderson has been flying for years, I do remember him taking flight classes in 2014 and has been flying to small airports in AZ and NV since then. So, there was little question about his license status at the time.

Should you have any further questions, please do not hesitate to call.

Thank you,
Hannah Morgan