

25A

~~Escape from death~~

X. The ~~close~~ nearest I came to having to jump from a plane with a parachute was on a cold winter night, while flying in Sioux City. We flew a thousand mile trip down to Denver Colorado. As we were returning home that night, I called the Sioux City Air Base for landing instructions. I was told ground visibility was zero for hundreds of miles in every direction. We had only enough gas to fly one more hour so I was getting worried. I never had any desire to jump from a plane, especially in a blizzard and at night.

We were told to head west toward a fighter plane Air Base in extreme western Nebraska. The clouds were moving west and if we could reach the base before the clouds did we could land. Otherwise we were told to jump from the plane near a town after sending an S.O.S. Signal.

God was with us for a few miles from the base we ran out of the clouds and could see the stars shining bright. We landed and the bad weather closed in and we were marooned there for over a week. Finally the weather cleared and we returned to Sioux City Air Base.