

# Jabiru 1832

Deni... let's call it Deni.

That's how our arrival at Deniliquin, NSW began without even knowing that's what the locals called it.

Several planes in the circuit, a slight crosswind and a LONG bitumen runway. We thought we'd left the Yankee Tango's back in Murray Bridge, but this time we were greeted by Sierra Tangos instead... in fact a whole school of them. That made for an interesting circuit and more accents to discern, however as usual, James was right on top of things and landed without a hitch, of course!

As we taxied off the runway, we were signalled to a hangar down the end past all the "Sierra" Cessna's. This was our final destination – to check out Jabiru 1832 for our friend Lawrie back in SA.

Back in June 2009, I had already begun my own search for an LSA Jabiru. I'd read the ads in all the magazines and done my own research and even had the opportunity to see 1832 myself when the owner, Allan, had it based in Woodside, SA for a short time. Unfortunately at the time, it didn't meet my requirements and I settled on another based in NSW.

This time, the inspection was different. – 1832 was known to both James and I already. This time we were specking it to make sure it was still in the excellent condition in which we had last seen it.... and it was.



**James on the day of flying 1832 home to YMBD**

The inspection and flight went off without a hitch and Peter and Iryna made us most welcome for our overnight stay in Deni, showing us the local attractions, including the best marriage celebrant in town (but that's a whole other story), the local RSL and the highlights of the Ute Muster icons in town.

So after a restful night in Deni, it was time to depart. Peter and Iryna collected us from the motel and transported us out to the airfield. Keys and

maintenance log in hand, the exchange had been done and it was time to go.

The flight home was uneventful. There was chatter on 123.45 by another group of pilots flying across our path and heading north whilst we were tracking west.



**Lawrie as the proud new owner of Jabiru 1832**

Other than that... chatter was kept to a minimum, except of course when I offered James coffee and cake via the airways... hopefully making everyone else who was listening jealous of our fantasy of hot coffee in what was a cold journey for me... no cabin heat unfortunately, unlike James in 1832.

The highlight of the trip was the broad and sunny smile of the expectant and excited new owner waiting for us to taxi the baby back into the space at YMBD. There was Lawrie, in awe of his own new purchase. Being the owner of a 2<sup>nd</sup> aircraft (he also owns a Tyro) hadn't quite sunk in yet... so off we went together to take the new baby for a test fly.



**Lawrie and I – taking the baby for her test flight**

I think you can see that the smile on Lawrie's face says it all.

*Diana Jemson – June 2010*