PLAQUE VERSIONS:	
High Wing, Low Wing:	Out of Gas:
Which is better, high wing or low? That'll get an argument started! It really doesn't matter, you know, as long as you land the same as departed! -Capt. Bill	At two thousand feet with ten miles to go. Suddenly silence kicks you like a mule. Remember that airport a half hour back? You really should have stopped for fuel! -Capt. Bill
Roses/Thorns:	Wheels Up:
Become a peaceful member of the world, you'll receive roses without match. Insist on being a belligerent rogue, we'll deliver every thorn in the patch! -Capt. Bill	The checkride was smooth and professional too, the final approach, a source of pride. Then the clicking and scraping remind you, that the wheels are still up inside! -Capt. Bill