



Ron (Ronnie) Caraway

13950 Iroquois Road

Apple Valley, CA 92307

760-247-6771

SEERONFLY@aol.com



Marital Status: Divorced

Education: CUHS, Aircraft Mechanic U. S. Army

Occupation: Self employed, General Contractor most of my working life. I worked for and retired from Lockheed, after 13 years, as a supervisor on various aircraft but mostly on C-130 Special Ops airplanes.

Children: 2

Grandchildren: 1

Since High School: I enrolled at Mt. SAC in the Aircraft and Powerplant program but the Army recruiter came along and said: "Boy, you can join the Army, get the same training you are getting here and fulfill your military obligation at the same time." I bit! I enlisted for 3 years to get the fixed wing schooling I wanted. After basic I went to San Marcos, TX for "Helicopter?" training. Joyce was dead set on getting married so she followed me to TX and we were married on April 25, 1956. We were married for 32 years, it just didn't work out. I spent half my military career in San Francisco at the Presidio and the other half in Korea on an island just across the Han-gang River from Yongdungpo.

We had a beautiful 20-acre place in Brownsville, Oregon for 11 years. Then Joyce wanted to move to Apple Valley to be near her twin sister Janet. Janet got cancer and passed away in 1990, Joyce decided to make a lane change and I should have stayed in Oregon. But what the heck, I can be happy anywhere.

Diane Roberts has been my main squeeze for the past 17 years. We have traveled all over the World: Singapore, Bali, Rawa (South China Sea), Mexico, The Yucatan, British West Indies, and the USA just to name a few. Diane and I have had a ball; she is ready to go anywhere at a moment's notice. I flew with a formation aerobatic team, with a wing walker, for 7 years and Diane was always in the front cockpit of the Stearman when we were on the ferry flights. I still instruct in both airplanes and gliders. I fly about 200 hours a year, drive a '28 Model A hot rod, ride a Harley Sportster, have participated in several airplane races and restore vintage aircraft. Life is good, I have never been happier.

And there is always an "Oh by the way:" I have written at least one article a month for several different aviation magazines for the past thirteen years. Miss Loose would absolutely faint dead away if she heard this news.

"Life is not a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a pretty and well preserved body, but rather to skid in broadside, thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and loudly proclaiming -- WOW--What a Ride!!!"