



We will fight them on the beaches, we shall show them what we can do, we will enjoy ourselves and fly whenever possible.

THE NEWS LETTER FOR THE BRIGHTON KITE FLYERS

ANOTHER SCORCHER OF A WEEKEND

Teston Bridge is not really a kite festival but a really fun weekend where kites can be flown if you want to. This year's June event was no exception to that rule. With the temperatures getting into the low 30's and very light wind some of the more adventurous headed off to the river to keep cool, others just lay in the shade, a few even flew kites. We try and fly at least one of the club inflatable each event and this year we put up one of the new club Geckoes which brought great delight the to the general public. Saturday ended with quiet game of poker in the ELF encampment



and then a good night's sleep. Sunday soon came around and it was just as hot. Although there was a little more cloud about the wind was even lighter than

Saturday so more messing around in the river and the odd water fight were the order of the day just to keep cool. The day soon came towards it's end and tents were taken down and cars packed up (I must say a big thank you to everyone who helped us out with the tent etc over the weekend as my back had given up, it was touch and go if we would even make it). John Browning then arranged for all the kite flyers to meet for the Teston Team photo, there is quite a collection of these now I should think.

Simon Hennessey

PS Don't forget the tiger



# AN INTERESTING DAY AT HHRFC

After waking up this morning, thinking as most of us do, that we will have a nice quiet day relaxing in the Sussex countryside flying a few kites, I have to say I'm totally knackered.

It all started at about 8.30am when we arrived at the rugby club to be greeted by the usual "Oh, uh, I don't know where you need to set up" & "Oh, uh, we didn't think you were coming". But this was all sorted out in a few minutes and we set up "Camp BKF" just to the south of the boot fair field on one of the pitches.

After a quick trip around the boot fair we decided to start the days show by putting Manta up. The wind was fairly light with the chance of some showers and the forecast had said the winds were due to strengthen in the afternoon. By this time some more of the BKF crew had arrived and we had ourselves a nice gathering of kites and banners flying. Suddenly, from out of no where, a squall hit us with wind speed of around 30-40mph and within a minute gazebos, "Carnopies" & kites were being lashed with a howling wind and driving rain. Two of the rugby club's Gazebos suddenly lifted



up and took off. Paul and Simon headed straight to Manta to bring her down but with such a strong wind were struggling, as I rushed to help, but before I got there Manta broke loose snapping her line clean through. She all too quickly gained height & shot over the trees down towards the valley and over the village of Cuckfield. I started to give chase on foot, but could only watch as it sailed

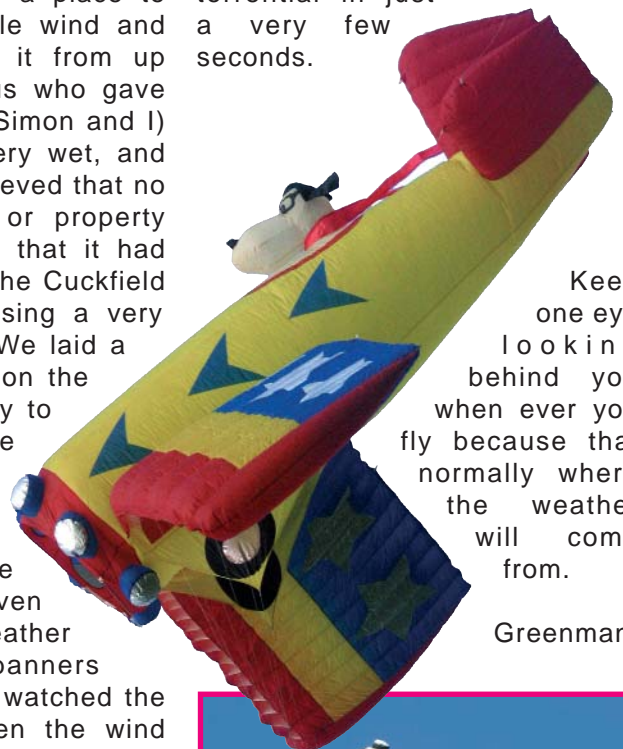
off to the east of the village church. We quickly switched the chase in Paul's Land Rover and after a brief hunt found Manta with her lifter still flying pointing out the spot in the back garden of a house owned by a mildly surprised lady who kindly let us retrieve it. (I must add that Manta landed not only in the back garden but with in feet of a nuclear fall out shelter. Perhaps



she was looking for a place to hide from the terrible wind and rain and had seen it from up high). The four of us who gave chase, (Beth, Paul, Simon and I) returned to base, very wet, and more than a little relieved that no damage to person or property had occurred, given that it had sailed straight over the Cuckfield village narrowly missing a very tall church steeple. We laid a very wet manta out on the grass and were lucky to find no discernable damage to the kite either. We were not going to be bitten twice in one day and kept an even closer eye on the weather taking down the banners several times as we watched the black cloud and then the wind and rain coming in. Between the showers we laid Manta and her lifter out to dry and contented ourselves with flying array of smaller kites for the rest of the day. This included the recent club acquisition of Snoopy & The Red Baron dual line kites (These were brought from Martin Burt and are the original productions), Danny

Rice flying a pair of Indian fighters on one line, both great to see. Bryan turned up and flew some larger power kites having great fun sliding around much to the amusement of the crowds and HHRFC marshals. As the day drew to a close we decided that rather than pack a still slightly wet Manta we would have a heavily manned (and womened), short Manta flight. Keeping a short line and A VERY CLOSE eye on the weather Manta was flown dry and packed within half an hour.

Tired and very happy we all packed up and said our goodbyes and we checked that we were wanted next year. (Yes, and dates to be confirmed). All of us now a little more wary of just how fast the weather can change from no wind to howling gale and torrential in just a very few seconds.



Keep one eye looking behind you when ever you fly because that normally where the weather will come from.

Greenman.



THE CATHERINE WHEEL

Thanks to Eddie (of legendary 'Mad Eddie' fame!) and Ann Megrath for sending this design all the way from Scunthorpe for inclusion in Aerodyne.

'Mad Eddie' writes....

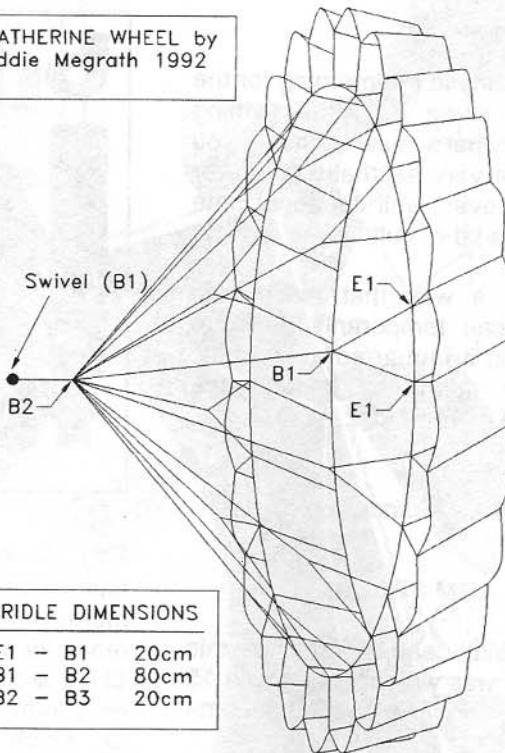
"After being fascinated by the 'wriggling snakes' of Bernd Knupfer at the Washington Festival in July 1991, I went home and made the Catherine Wheel. Although there are many differences in the design it performs in a similar fashion.

As you can see it is made from 24 cells; but can also be constructed from 48 cells using the same dimensions - which, in my opinion, looks more aesthetic in the air.

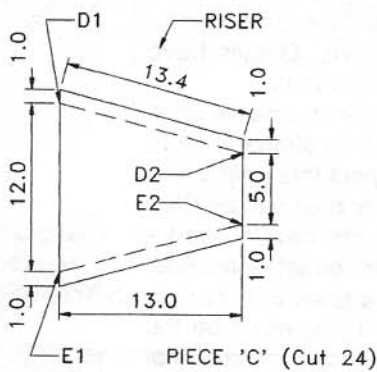
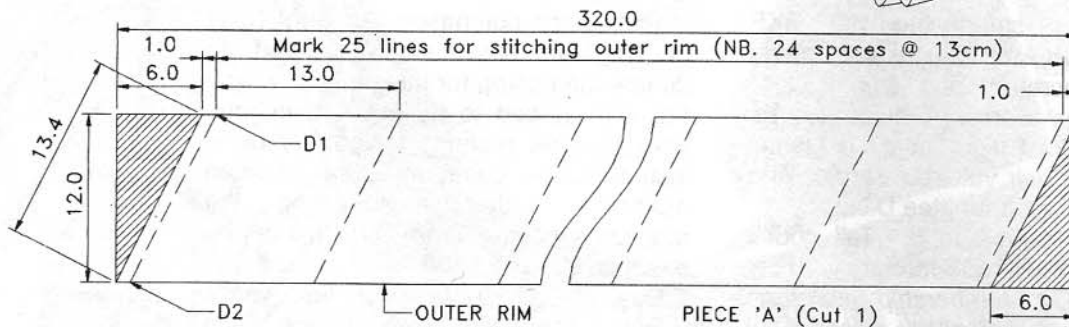
It also gets rid of the off cuts from your rag - bag!"

Design by Eddie Megrath  
Drawing by Mik Jennison

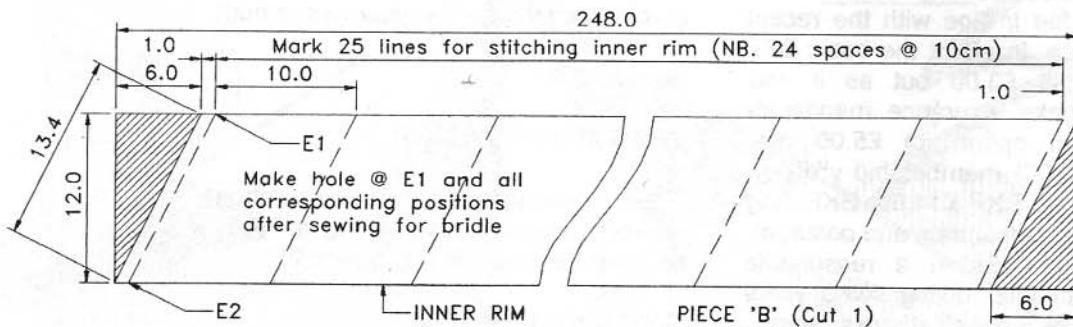
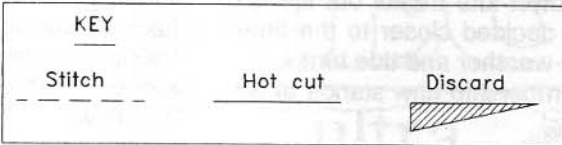
CATHERINE WHEEL by Eddie Megrath 1992



BRIDLE DIMENSIONS		
E1 - B1		20cm
B1 - B2		80cm
B2 - B3		20cm



- INSTRUCTIONS**
- 1) Hot cut pieces 'A', 'B' and 'C'
  - 2) Sew risers D1 - D2 on to outer rim x 24
  - 3) Sew risers E1 - E2 on to inner rim x 24
  - 4) Join outer rim to make circle
  - 5) Join inner rim to make circle
  - 6) Make small holes @ E1 for bridle



AERODYNE

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## THREE GRUMPY OLD GITS AND A CAMPER

Imagine, you're 10 years old and your told on Christmas Eve that Christmas has been cancelled. That's just how I felt on hearing the news that the Tewkesbury Kite and Fun weekend had been cancelled. I later found out, that's how Alan and Maurice felt too.

Kites had been packed, food had been bought, rockets had been assembled, only for the wettest drought I have known to have waterlogged the flying field.

My commiserations to GVKF's, all that work just for the weather to take it away. Hope to see you all in July.

Alan and I were looking forward to our Camper weekend and our rendezvous with Maurice. The last of the Summer wine Team reunited. We were all mourning the fact, that we would not be allowed to misbehave again.



Having made up our minds that no matter what, we had to get together, we put on our thinking caps, that's when the Beaconsfield Kite Fun weekend was born, also to include KS3 science, Sat Nav workshop, Camper maintenance, computer / WiFi workshop and Waitrose / Sainsbury's shopping course.

Little did we realise this would include watching gliders and Red kites (real kites), a quite unique Jewellers, a fabulous Italian restaurant, meeting new friends, that we hope to see at kite festivals in the future and Alan's amazing liver and bacon followed by fruit with custard extravaganza, in his camper on the edge of a superb flying site (after an incredible days kite flying) the location of which will remain a secret.

The most important factor in

making this weekend so wonderful was the excellent company. Thank you Betty and Maurice for letting us camp on your drive and a very special thank you to Betty, who was hoping for a quiet weekend without Maurice and ends up with THREE grumpy old gits to contend with, what a star.

Saturday started early, the idea was to have breakfast with a view, not too far from Beaconsfield, and to give Maurice and Betty a chance to get up. Dunstable Downs was the ideal spot, great views plus a car park without height restrictions, Alan still has to work out the height of the camper. M25 was OK, M1 road works, there's a surprise. On arrival we had to organize camper contents, it's amazing what you have to take, to have a kite fun weekend, then kettle on for coffee, and while Alan cooked breakfast (he got to the cooker first ) I took pictures of gliders and surroundings.

Great breakfast, well done Alan. Having set up Sat Nav for Betty and Maurice we resumed our journey. Enjoyed our convoy, it's quite strange how vehicles line up nicely behind a camper. Stopped off in Berkhamsted, looked interesting as we queued in the Saturday morning traffic jam, found a very interesting jewellers we will be going back come Christmas. Arrived at Betty and Maurice's about Midday, spent a relaxed few hours, sorting Maurice's new Mobile phone and Sat Nav. Then some shopping at Waitrose, needed finishing touches for Alan's Liver and Bacon for tomorrow. Maurice had very kindly booked a table at a local Italian Restaurant and a wonderful time was had by all.

Sunday, Maurice joined us for breakfast, as planned, had we been able to go to Tewkesbury. After breakfast it was time to put Maurice's kite bits in the camper, as we intended spending the whole day at Maurice's favourite flying site, we needed to make

sure we had everything with us (we already had the kitchen sink). What a beautiful site to fly kites and we could park the camper right on the edge. First things first, kettle on for coffee and lunch, camper life seems to revolve around coffee and eating. Then it was time for KS3 (Key Stage 3) science lesson, how much pressure is required to explode a 2 litre coke bottle, good job Alan brought his electric pump, 120psi (8bar) and pump the stalls, coke bottle intact. So we decided to see how far the bottle will travel, if released under



pressure. It should be noted we did have a safety device, a rolled up sheet of plastic. 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 blast off!!!! Bottle shoots in to the air and swerves all over the place, (that's why rockets have fins for stability) but travelled quite a long way. Next we assembled the proper rocket, fill to the required level with water (150ml) attach to launcher and turn on pump...120psi (8bar) 5,4,3,2,1 blast off, and where was I standing? Right behind the rocket, needless to say my glasses looked like a windscreen in heavy driving rain, I never realised how wet you can get from 150cc of water. The rocket flew straight and true 200ft (60mtrs). Boy are we going to have some fun with these rockets. Last experiment, if we fill a 2 litre coke bottle with water then pressurize it ,can we blow it up? Yes 140psi (9.3bar) good job we had our safety device. This should be seen as a series of very important science experiments with proper tabulated results and not just 3

# T H R E E GRUMPY OLD GITS AND A CAMPER

old gits misbehaving. Science lesson over, time to fly kites. During the afternoon we flew several kites, helped other kite



fliers with their kites, launched Alan's new teddy Waylon on his maiden parachute jump, and met some new friends, who enquired "are all kite fliers like you"? We did wonder what they were implying. If you go to [www.kitesoverepsomdowns.co.uk](http://www.kitesoverepsomdowns.co.uk) you can see what we got up to. The evening was finished off with Alan's liver and bacon dinner. Well done Alan, when can we do it again?

Monday, much more relaxed, still very enjoyable, camper repairs, thanks for the tools Maurice, more shopping, the food keeps running out, Sat Nav lessons and logging on to the unsecured wireless networks near Maurice, surfing the web for nothing. There really should be more warning for your average wireless network user.

Even the journey home was relaxed, we didn't stop once on the M25.

All that remains is to say THANK YOU to everyone who made this weekend so great and lets hope we can do it all again some time.

# WHILE THE THE JONES

It started out as a standard Saturday night getting ready for a Sunday of kite flying. This was for Isabelle Boudaud from East Sussex County Council at Shinewater Park in Eastbourne. Then it all went wrong as I found out that Lucy had to be in Rochester for a dance show.

This put a big spanner in the works, but not to be put off I started out at six o'clock in the morning, as it happened this was to be the best time, as it only took an hour and a half to get there. Once Lucy had done the group dancing that she was required to do with the dancing group that she is with, which ended at ten thirty. Once finished and packed up I only had an hour and a half to get back to Shinewater Park, at six in the morning I would say that this was ok, but at ten thirty on a Sunday morning this was a tall order with all those Sunday drivers, but those that know me I will do my best, So, giving the traffic arriving at 12.30 was not too bad, We had a bit of fun finding the place but luckily Paul was there and Manta was in the sky shining like a beacon showing the way which was a great help.

Now down to the business of why we're there. Isabelle Boudaud of East Sussex County Council invited the Brighton Kite Flyers to help with the promotion of the annual wildlife weekend in Sussex. We had the football pitch to fly in that turned out to be great, if only we had this site closer to home as it would be perfect as a BKF flying home but we can't have everything. The wind was almost perfect. OK the lifter did wander about the sky a little but you can't have everything can you? Up in the sky we had the club Manta, a Blue Gecko (a new addition to the BKF kites) and a Lobster. I also had my train of devils and a couple of others to help fill the sky. Martha put up his delta with tails and a butterfly adding to what was a

# CATS AWAY WILL PLAY

great display of kites. Talking to the visitors at the park, the reception about the display that Brighton Kite Flyers managed to put on was very good and there was a lot of interest for the Brighton Kite Festival in July. Some people who were driving down the bypass had to turn around and find the show guided in by the kites. The day finished off with Ice Creams at the Ice Cream Parlour. What more can I say? A perfect end to a perfect flying day.

Matt Jones

# CLEETHORPES MAY 2006

Saturday afternoon on a cold wet and windy weekend, thought we'd give Cleethorpes the once-over as we were in the area. On arrival an unnamed WHKF member quoth "Brighton?, we don't want none of you soft southern b@#%@\*&s up 'ere."



Happily, the welcome extended by the organisers, North East Lincolnshire Council, was much friendlier with flyers' passes produced in minutes in the hospitality tent. I got the chance to give the Ostend Bird its first proper outing, shook last year's sand out of the Pyro Fish, and let the Sutton Flow-form have a blow - it's still pulling to one side and not a clue why. After two and a half hours and, despite four layers, I was frozen, so I guess WHKF-man was right, after all!

Blackgold.

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## RAY BETHEL GOES INTERNATIONAL

This was the 2nd International Kite Festival held on the beautiful Island of Guam and once again David Gomberg and I were very lucky to have been invited to represent our countries along with other featured flyers



representing from Japan, Australia, Korea, also many kite flyers from Guam. It was also great once again to meet and see Congresswoman Madeleine Z, Bordallo still very much involved with every aspect of this unique Kite Festival, every one involved did there utmost to help make it even more successful than it was last year, which was indeed a very tall order, and just like last year, the festival was so well organized everything went like clockwork, the only difference was that the winds were in the 30 mph plus range but that did not stop the kite flyers from putting on a great show to entertain all the spectators who came to support there kite festival as they know that Make a Wish Foundation, raises funds and organizes "Wishes" for the children with terminal illnesses, There were 147 Blue Make a Wish banners from one end of the flying arena to the other and each one had a name on of a Guam "Make a Wish Child", it certainly stops one in their tracks and realize what a great job this Make a Wish Foundation is doing not only in Guam, but countries all over the world.

Last year I ran into a few problems with my flight to Guam

as my first part of my trip was cancelled so the airlines had to reroute me, but this year every thing seemed to be working okay my flight out of Vancouver to Seattle, Honolulu took off right on schedule and it looked like I would have lots of time to enjoy a few hours at the Honolulu airport before catching my connecting flight to Guam. We were in the air for over an hour, when the captain announced that there was a problem, he had a red light flashing indicating that one of the doors of the aircraft was not closed properly so he did not want to take any chances over the ocean so he was going to turn around and head back to Seattle and get it fixed which we did and it took an hour or so to fix the problem before we headed once again to Honolulu, so now my problem was would I arrive in Honolulu in time to catch my scheduled flight to Guam "phew this was panic stations" for me and 9 other passenges that were going on from Honolulu to Guam, plus how was I going to get in touch with the Guam festival committee to let them know we would not be arriving on time, but no worry, Ray help was on the way. Patrick Higashi the lead flight attendant and trouble shooter of situations like this of Northwest air line was doing everything possible to help us make our connecting fight from Honolulu to Guam, when we arrived at Honolulu airport everyone was asked to remain seated except the people that were going to Guam. We were rushed through customs like we were Royalties, and then we were put on our scheduled flight, which Continental airlines had held from taking off on their schedule for us. To the delight of all the passengers who had been on the plane wondering what was the hold up, both of these airlines literally bent over backwards to ensure we made our flights. When we arrived 8 hours later in

Guam, we were only 15 minutes late. The pilot must have really "put his foot down," I take my hat off to both of these airline companies and without any doubt would fly again with them any-time, On arriving in Guam we were greeted with "Hafa Adai" hugs and hearty hand shakes by representatives of the Governor's office who even collected my luggage, then in seconds had us through customs and passport check then, I was greeted with "Welcome Back Ray" plus with hugs and Lei's of beautiful delicate shells were put around our necks. We were then driven to the beautiful 5 star hotel, "The Reef Towers" and as last year was given a luxurious suite over looking the ocean and beach at Tumon Bay.

Guam is a very beautiful Island. It is also America's gateway to the West Pacific and Asia. It's beautiful coastline and pure white sand beaches are ringed by coral reefs and crystal clear water very safe for children to frolic in all day long to their hearts content.



And beyond the reefs it is ideal for swimming, sailing, etc. The waters are also teeming with all kinds of exotic marine life, the blessed balmy tropical climate is ideal for that long awaited vacation for which many people day dream about. The island is only 30 miles long and less than 9 miles wide so one can take their time sightseeing. Just to name a few places which is a must, there is 6 War in the Pacific Historical Parks full of military relics and unparalleled World War

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2 Artefacts,. Fort Santa Agueda, which was built in 1800, and Talafak Bridge that was built by the Spanish in 1785 (David Gomberg asked me if I remember seeing it built) and another must is the Historical Inarajan Spanish village, and the beautiful waterfalls that are throughout Guam. Oh and I must not forget to mention the Yokoi's Cave which is very hard to envision that this was the home of Sergeant Soichi Yokoi who hid in the jungle all alone between 1944 and 1975 completely unaware that the War between the USA and Japan was over. The people of Guam are the most friendliest people I have ever met in all my years of travelling the globe and I know David Gomberg will totally agree with me, wherever we went on the island we were greeted with a big smile and "Hafa Adai" (which means Good Day, Welcome, Have a Nice



Day etc) the people are well noted for their hospitality and friendship, One man put it in a nut shell I quote "The very essence of our people is compassion. It's about caring, accepting and helping one another with open hearts and open minds, Inafa'maolek is the inner strength and treasure of our families. We live it daily, the warmth, the generosity, the deep and abiding respect for our elders. It lives in the hearts of our people." Governor Carl Gutierrez. Feb. 14, 2000".

Once again one of the highlights of my stay in Guam was visiting Guam's Hearing-Impaired children along with all the other International kite flyers we spent a very happy couple of hours helping the children to make their

own kites with first hand instructions given on stage by Mikio Toki from Japan which was then translated into sign language by the children's teachers, along with hands on help from all the International kite flyers, the children were so excited and could hardly wait to get outside to fly their creations, for me it was very heart warming to have so many children that gave me a big hug and the thumbs up sign that recognized me from last year, also to see how well they have accepted their disability, what a thrill it is to have these children run up to me with and point to my hearing aids then with a huge smile on their face then point to theirs and give me the Thumbs up sign, one of the teacher told me that I have inspired them but I think it is for sure the other way around.

After the kite making all the children went out into the school field along with the entire International kite flyers that gave kite demonstrations to children and adults that had arrived from two other schools. The wind was not the best but we did our very best to put on a show which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. And I must say by that time we were all ready to enjoy the great lunch that was prepared for us. They have a special way of cooking chicken. It is delicious and some of the people were going back for 2nd, 3rd, and some for their 4th helpings. I know for a fact that Sue and David Gomberg did, as each time they both tried to push in front of me.

After all the months of planning by the Guam Kite Festival committee, the day of the festival finally arrived. All the International kite flyers arrived at Asan Memorial Beach Park at 10am. The kite fields were all set up by Terry Hernandez the owner of the "Chill Out Kite Shop" and members of Team Guam; fields for sport kite demonstrations, and single line kites, a free flight areas. Soon the school children began to arrive by the bus load, spectators came from every part of Guam. The parking lots were

full and the roadway to the park was jammed with traffic. It was estimated that over 10,000 attended this year's one day kite festival which was three times as many as last year, The festival from start to finish was a huge success in spite of the 30 plus mph winds the weather was super in the high 80's which is right up my street it was awesome to feel the sun on my back again, Australia, Japan, Dave and Sue Gomberg and all the locals filled the sky over Asan



Memorial Park with their kites. It is always great to see the families enjoying themselves especially the children. Before I left to return home I heard that the festival committee is already making plans for their 2007 3rd Kite festival. So the big question would I return if asked? My answer is "You betcha".

Once again I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Make a Wish Foundation, also the festival committee for inviting my companion and myself to your World class 2nd International kite festival, also for your friendship and superlative hospitality, thank you Monica and Cliff Guzman, thank you Lorraine Okada for such a beautiful day of sight seeing especially to Lovers Point which was one of the high lights for Dolores, thank you Lou Lucena for your help in the kite arena, the great evening out but most of all for your friendship, and thank you the people of Guam for making myself and all the International kite flyers so welcome,

Thank you for listening

Ray Bethal.

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# ANOTHER GREAT FESTIVAL FOR 2006

Swindon Kite Festival is one of the UK's largest festivals held on a wonderful site just south of Swindon (Wroughton) on an old disused airfield so there is space for all types of flying from the £1.99 children kites to the thousands of pounds display kites and everything in between, including those ever spectacular buggy speed trials held for the past few years.



This year was going to be slightly different as one of the attractions each year is Marla the ticket Queen (I use that word very briefly, although Marla is always an attraction it's just the way your pockets get emptied that is not the attraction) was not going to be there. She had given her husband, Ron a parachuting red letter day as a gift which had ended in a very badly broken leg, so she felt she should stay and look after him as it was her fault. I must say that the parachute jump went very well and was near perfect, it was the walk back to the hanger that did it. Ron managed to fall down a hole while carrying his chute back (no laughing).

Anyway back to the festival Dave H and myself started out early Saturday morning arriving at about 8.30am at the site to find Ray, Keith and Alan already there (Alan had his camper out for the first time in anger). After a few hello's to those around us we set up and flew some of the kites. The wind was steady all be it a little on the light side, but we managed to give a few of the kites a good airing and fly the sand out of them after Weymouth. When we finally packed Olly away she was half the weight

with the sand missing. John from Avon kite flyers came over and joined us at the far side of the field to fly some of his larger kites including a rather colourful eel made by Premier kites. Well it was uneventful day as far as flying was concerned but it was great fun. We even bumped in to one of the kite flying greats, Peter Powell. How many of us



started flying with one of his kites? We packed away the last of the kites just as a few spots of rain started to fall and headed over to the tent for the raffle and a good evening of fun. Well as I said Marla was not there but she had sent some replacements from the US and trained the WHKF well and my pocket was soon lighter. I did OK in the raffle as did others from BKF including the original artwork for the poster and the kite off it made by Phil Scafe to name but a few won by BKF members. The night soon came to an end and we all headed off to sleep.

On waking the next morning, Alan was already up cooking breakfast for us in his camper, which was fantastic and save me struggling on the floor to cook. The wind



had swung round 180 degrees over night and dropped off even more than the Saturday, but we soon had some kites up, and down, then up again. For the best part of the day this was to be the case. Even with these very light winds a good mixture of kites could be seen around the site. One of the event in the arena was a memorial flight held for Sam Huston, a fantastic kite maker from the US, who passed away the week before Swindon Kite Festival and will be sorely



missed by all those that knew him. Sam had on several occasions come over to the UK to run workshops for the WHKF. His kites are all made from ripstop and carbon in the normal way, but involve no sewing, every thing is held together by double sided tape, the finished results are a dream to fly. There must have been over 40 of his kites being flown some made in the workshops and some were original made by Sam himself. As people were thinking of packing up around 4.00pm the wind suddenly picked up and the sky filled with hundred of kites of all shapes and sizes. What an end to another great Swindon Kite



Festival. I look forward to next years and hope it will be as good as all the others.

Simon Hennessey

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# LADY JOANNA DOES US PROUD

I can't remember how I heard about this event, (happens more and more these days) but I do remember thinking this sounds like a different type of kite flying experience on top of the South Downs. I was not disappointed, the drive up the hill was great fun especially as it had been raining most of the journey and I thought I might get a chance to click the pickup into four wheel drive. As it happened there was no need, but my disappointment at not needing 4x4 was blown away by the view from the top of Bignor Hill, this has got to be one of the most amazing kite flying sites I have ever had the pleasure of frequenting, I commented to Alan during the day that as you can't see any buildings from the top of the hill, you could imagine the view has not changed since pre-historic times.

When I arrived I found Alan sitting in his car, as this was a new event we needed to find the organisers to ascertain where we were wanted, only thing that seemed a problem was the wind, far too much of it. Someone said during the day, they thought it was gusting to force 8, I certainly would not argue against that. After much searching we found Lady Joanna Mersey (many of you will know her from Petworth). She was very pleased to see us, as we were supposed to be the children's entertainment (bit strange that big kids entertaining small children). We helped with her tent, good job Alan knows about guy line knots, otherwise Lady Joanna's tent might have been the first thing flying that day, then set about getting some Teddies in the air.

Alan suggested his Ostend Bird as the launching platform. Good idea! About the only thing we had that would survive the wind. It went up lovely, but with the wind swirling about so much it would not stay up. We did manage a teddy much to everyone's delight. What to do next? I thought about

my Robert Brasington workshop kite, hopefully in this wind it would have enough lift for teddies, flew beautifully, but would not lift pulley let alone a teddy. What do we do now Alan? (PANIC) Luckily I had packed (I nearly didn't) My Raindrop Ugly Flock, and to our amazement, it flew incredibly well for several hours, only on occasions sweeping about through the air, giving us cause for concern.

So we were ready to launch teddies at last, we found some willing volunteers, and introduced them to the art of flying teddies. Lady Joanna kept us well supplied with coffee and cakes, so everyone was happy. We were so lucky with the weather, from our vantage point on top of the hill we watched everybody around us getting the rain. But we stayed dry. Mind you it did get cold when the sun vanished.

Later on in the afternoon, the wind was getting even more blustery and we decided it was time to bring in Ugly, he had already lost one of his horns in a crash. Now we were looking for the smallest kites we had, even they were a fight to keep in the air, I even tied on a piece of lambs wool to keep it balanced, to no avail, then Alan's kite dived over the track coming up the hill, the line got snagged on a Land Rover and ping. We spent the next 20 minutes removing Alan's line from the barbed wire fence

If Bignor Hill turns into an annual event, I do recommend that you try it out, there were guided walks over the hill, a lamb roast, an art exhibition, flint cutting, even one man and his dog and of course kite flying with teddies parachuting. Bignor Hill is wonderful place to visit, even Two 13 somethings (Ria and her friend Jesse) managed to enjoy themselves exploring the beautiful countryside.

Thank you to Lady Joanna for inviting us to this event and a big thank you to the organizers for a

great day. We topped off our day out, by stopping in Billingham for a Chinese meal and very good it was too.

PS Sat Nav info

One of the things I like about Sat Nav is it lets you know which road you are travelling on (not just the A29) by name. What amazed me was that we travelled on Stane Street nearly all the way to Bignor Hill including the road leading up to the hill, so I looked up Stane Street on WWW, look what I found: *Stane Street originally ran from the invasion port at Fishbourne to a river crossing at today's Pulborough. The new town of Chichester grew up on the line of the road, which then became the link to the provincial capital at London. Some of the line of Stane Street is still in use as a road, particularly parts of the A285 between Chichester and Halnaker and the A29 between Pulborough and Slinfold. The best preserved part of the road runs across The Gumber towards the top of the Downs at Bignor Hill.*

Courtesy Chichester District Museum

[www.chichester.gov.uk/museum](http://www.chichester.gov.uk/museum)

Chances are I would never have discovered this fact, if I had not been using Sat Nav.

Keith Boxall



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## BKF TO HOLD

## AN E.G.M.

Brighton Kite Flyers voted at it's AGM to withdraw its membership to the BKFA, It was felt that it was not achieving what it should at this point in time. We did however feel that some good could be achieved by them. So we also voted that we would have an EGM before the BKFA holds it's next AGM in October where a single vote would be put to the BKF membership. "Having looked at what the BKFA has achieved since our AGM do we feel the time is now right to rejoin the BKFA?"

EGM is planned to be held on Telscombe Tye on 10th September 2006 (same day as the Telscombe Kite Funday.

## KITE FLYING ON THE FARM

We have been asked to fly kites at Middle Farm, just off the A27 East of Lewes on 23rd July 2006, Although the site is not the best in the world it should be fun having a go, and we all know Brighton Kite Flyers fly at some of the worst sites around but still make a good job of it. Event starts from 9.00ish and will finish around 3.00pm. One thing to take into account when looking at your arrangements for this event is that Middle Farm has one of the best selection of ciders in Sussex and if you want to drink get someone to drive you there. Along with the normal attractions of the farm. on the date we are there, will be a Farmers Market/ Last time we went it had some wonderful fresh produce for sale.

## Thank you

I would like to say thank you to all those who made this issue of Aerodyne possible Ray Bethal, Keith Boxhall, Matt Jones and the Greenman who have helped to make this edition possible. I must also say a very big thank you to those who have edited Aerodyne this month in one shape or form.

Simon Hennessey

## fly - ins

Our Monthly fly-ins are where we try to get as many club members as possible to fly together. These are held on the 1st Sunday of the month on Telscombe Tye, East Sussex, and the 2nd Thursday at 6pm in Stanmer Park (Summer only). Members may well be attending kites festivals, so attendance could be low, but the fly-ins are still on, so see you there soon.



Please contribute to your club newsletter - even the smallest of items is welcome. Anything sent to the 'Editor' will be considered for print unless marked otherwise.

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Deadlines dates:  
January issue - 1 December  
April issue - 1 March  
July issue - 1 June  
October issue - 1 September

PLEASE DO  
KEEP THE  
ARTICLES  
COMING IN  
AERODYNE IS ONLY  
POSSIBLE WITH  
YOUR HELP AND  
SUPPORT.

Whilst every care is taken to get the details correct in 'Aerodyne' the Brighton Kite Flyers cannot accept responsibility for any errors or omissions that may occur. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Editors or of the Brighton Kite Flyers.

