

B IGGIN HILL UGLE





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THE DRIVING INSTRUCTOR

A well known instructor was found sitting in his well adorned car outside the pilots pals bar in complete bewilderment because electronically his automatic controlled car appeared to be totally dead. The editor happened to pass by and asked if he could help, 'I've got nothing, its broken'. The editor leaned in wriggled the steering wheel thereby unlocking the controls. The driving instructor drove off with a screech of tyres and a cloud of dust totally bemused by this simple rectification to his car.

BIGGIN OLDIES REUNION

A very successful event and a lot of idle chat going back 40 years from and more Biggin to Kartoum, Cairo to Cape including Botswana, UAE and Oman and many other long forgotten events such as the Aero Commander from Biggin Hill that crashed in Greenland in 1967 and was brought to light by one of the survivors son who accidentally stumbled across it via the Internet and after much research has compiled a large file of the event and conclusions, but there is still some mystery. The editor produced a poem he had written about two well known instructors nine years previously (Q & S) Aviation - see attachment – page2





IS 13 A LUCKY NUMBER

The above scene was taken 22 years ago with some well known Biggin Hill people on an airfield that is no more. It was one of the biggest and best air shows and the weather was fantastic and very hot From memory I think we used 9 aircraft to transport us to the event. The massed parachute drop was something else with parachutists landing amongst the crowd. Very impressive and spectacular.



Picture bottom left – left to right Gavin Dix – Chris Bevan – Mike Nash-Worthan and Gordon Jones have stories spanning way back and beyond and you thought John Bryan the editor had stories way back of the real beyond..! Old bush stories. But his stories were put in the shade by the actual tales from the old days at Biggin Hill and the unstable foundations of our only local bar

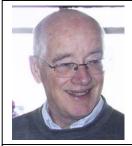
WELL KNOWN AT BIGGIN















David Quirk / Paul & Valerie Shires / Rex Nicholls / Mike Nash-Wortham / Mick Ronayne / Kevin Woolterton / John Bryan

APRIL REUNION PICTURES



Listen! I know more than you. That's not possible because I am older than you - So there!!



How come our famous names are not on this blackboard scroll of honour and John Bryan is right in the middle. What has he ever done to deserve this pride of place



Truly our oldest, oldest friend, Pamela who has been around since Wrens were introduced into the Navy. David Porter and Valerie Shires pay respects. This mini reunion was a great success and passed all too quickly. Kevin Woolterton was a surprise visitor (who's father Syd) was involved in the aircraft accident in Greenland in 1967 and would be grateful for any information no matter how small. His Email address is kevinwoolterton@btopenworld.com He would be grateful for any information no matter how small. Much ale was consumed and tongues wagged until they were swollen, reminiscing old times

'GROCKLES REBELLION'

Rob Dadson the infamous rebel against the French Revolution and avid pyromaniac burning the French Flag at any opportunity has found the answer to his prayers with this alien craft!



This has to be the ultimate method to upset 'Le Grenoulles' with a single laser beam from an alien space craft. (Designed by Britain)

NEW HOTEL NOT APPROVED

A reprieve for our beloved Pilots Pals Bar. It looks as though all the grandiose plans for new hangars etc, was just a ploy to remove anyone that happens to be interested in a flying career, or indeed, just wanting to fly for recreation. Who are these planners without expertise of the real life outside their door ?? Just fancy a foreign crew being stranded at this hotel with very poor transport connections to London especially on a Sunday. I think they would end up rather peeved and disappointed at being stranded in a plain block type hotel complex miles from London having believed they had landed at London Airport Biggin Hill – it's a bit like flying with a well known cheap airline which claims to take you direct to a European City, only to find out that you are 50 miles from your intended arrival point. Whilst the flight time may be akin to that of the schedule airline, the actual time taken is double or even longer than you were lead to believe. Is this fair trading? We rest our case Alternatively, stick your head further into the sand.

Q & S AVIATION – This poem by John Bryan written in 1997 and dedicated to Quirk and Shires

In the good old days of yore There were aeroplanes galor Flying clubs were abundant No pupils made redundant

They had pockets lined with gold Well, that's what we were told Get them up in the air Show them your panache and flair

At Biggin Hill the sun did shine
The world was yours, or was it mine
There were many flying clubs
And lots and lots of pubs

The flying clubs were everywhere Some were in the trees or over there Most were good, some were bent Many came and many went

(Wessex/ Wemair Oily Doyle is not Included in this bloody foil)

Active, Anderson, that's Ron Brown In those days he wore the crown When you ask, is he around One could say, he's gone to ground

'Quirk and Shires the name lives on They still come to Biggin, off and on Paul Shires, he married one day David Quirk, is still a bachelor gay!

Apologise from the editor to Mr Quirk for spelling his name wrong in the original, 'I thought it was a bit Querky' perhaps even 'spooky'!

RAJ - FINAL CHICKEN TIKKA

The Raj formerly Anns Pantry seems to have suffered a serious fire during the last week of April. The fire brigade managed to extinguish the fire - police are investigating the cause. The Raj was closed down a few months ago and was awaiting demolition to make way for more flats in Biggin Hill. Next thing will be a By-Pass from the bottom of Westerham Hill to Swanley Junction thereby avoiding **Biggin** Let's keep it a village! altogether.