

Hi everyone

Welcome to the July Newsletter for the Biggin Hill Users Database. Welcome also to any new Database members who may be receiving this regular Newsletter for the first time.

You are reminded that, even if you ever fail to receive your Newsletter by email, you can always view it online, as well as back copies of this Newsletter and also all the original Biggin Hill "Bugles" written by our own John Bryan (JB), by visiting the club website at www.bigginhillclub.co.uk

JUNE WEATHER

What can I say? Although I was away for the first couple of weeks of June, I have been assured that I really didn't miss very much as it seems flying weather again was in short supply. But, right towards the end of the month, it has all changed and as I write this, we are experiencing some of the highest ever June temperatures ever recorded.

Long may the Summer continue! - We can only hope....

TED FARROW

Sadly during this month we heard of the sad news of the loss of another old Biggin Hill'ite, Ted Farrow. Unfortunately, unbeknown to us, Ted passed away in back in 2016, and this has only just come to light with contact reaching me from his daughter.

Ted was a very active member of the original Surrey and Kent Flying Club, particularly in the 1960's. He was also the owner of a beautiful original Piper PA24 Comanche for several years, which, because he lived to the north of London, he kept at Elstree, although he flew into Biggin Hill very regularly.

Flight International magazine of 7th November 1963 reports that at the S&KFC Annual Dinner, Ted was presented by the Grece Trophy by the then Marshall of the Royal Air Force, Sir Dermot Boyle, for "Safety in Flight" when he "extracted himself from a difficult situation" when the engine of his Comanche failed whilst crossing the Alps.....

Only the oldest of Biggin Hill members will remember Ted, a Warren Street motor dealer in those days, and those of us who were around then will, I'm sure, have fond memories of him.

R.I.P. Ted

AMANDA HARRISON - SOLO2DARWIN

An update on last month's report:

Having reached Beirut, Amanda's attempt to follow in the footsteps of Amy Johnson to Darwin, Australia, from the UK in a De Havilland DH82A Tiger Moth, has been thwarted by political issues that effectively closed all airspace below 24,000' along most of her route. We understand that there are only two "windows" of time that are likely to be suitable for this flight in such a basic aircraft, and as a result of this ongoing delay, this window has now passed. Amanda is returning to the UK, and hope to resume the flight from Beirut on Amy Johnson's route when the next "window" of opportunity presents itself to her (assuming the airspace is subsequently opened)

We wish her well with her adventure, and hope that the political situation changes sufficiently to allow the trip to restart - Her route and details of her flight can still be followed at:

<https://www.amandajharrison.com/home>

or follow her on Facebook:

<https://www.facebook.com/amandajharrisonpilot/>

NEWS FROM AROUND THE CLUBS, BUSINESSES & OTHER AIRPORT USERS

If you would like me to include your business or personal comments in the Newsletter, either on a regular basis, or just occasionally, please drop me an email with your contact details and the requested contribution and I will try to include it in the next Newsletter. I will acknowledge anything sent to me for inclusion. (Please email: John Willis at john@bigginhillreunited.co.uk)

ALOUETTE FLYING CLUB

In this hot weather you have a choice; either the enclosed cockpit of our PA28 or the open window of our Cessna 172.

No matter whichever is your favourite, now is the time to get in the air. Clear sky, good viz., fantastic views.

Here at Alouette some exciting changes are coming. So to stay informed visit www.alouette.org.uk

Come and join us 7.30pm at our clubhouse bar this coming Wednesday. Meet like-minded people for a friendly chat and drink.

Regards
Bruno Bruniges
Chairman

FALCON FLIGHT ACADEMY (inc EFG) & FALCON FLIGHT SERVICES

Greetings from all at Falcon

Wahey - Summer has finally arrived! It's a scorcher this weekend and has been fabulous for all our students here at EFG. As I type, the aircraft are busy being checked ready for their first slots on what is looking to be a record day.

This month you'll find that EFG aircraft have been to Exeter, Le Touquet and Deauville plus all our lovely home counties back here in Blighty! Two weeks ago saw GBRUD fly to windy Caernarvon, rainy Sligo, and friendly Dublin - what a trip!

Falcon has been busy working on their latest PA28 projects. As one of the most established GA maintenance organisations, they are trusted and respected to carry out all manner of work so don't forget to book in for your next check.

June has seen the sale of GBMMM. Falcon has owned MM for nearly 30 years and what a lovely aircraft she is. We tip our hat to the hard work and persistent landings, cross channel flights and FIC Courses she has endured. Thank you MM.

As a company specialising in Maintenance, Flight Training, Sales and Leasing, Falcon is approached globally for guidance & support through many of the different pitfalls in aircraft ownership.

Our aircraft are leased to some of the UK's largest training organisations (far exceeding minimum hours) and sold across the borders of Europe and further afield.

Though you may find a cheap aircraft in the back of the pages, trust that she'll likely cost a lot more in the long term.

Falcon keep all our prices fair and reflective of the services and standard provided and we are proud to welcome any of you in to the Falcon Family.

So folks, don't forget the sun cream, grab the sun hat and let's have some sunshine.

Till the next time. Stay blessed, stay hydrated.

Best Regards
Singh, Shonu, Anoop
and all at Falcon & EFG

MONTHLY NEWS FROM THE CEO's OFFICE

David Winstanley has been away on leave while I have been putting this newsletter together and was unable to get something to me in time for publication. He has asked me to send you his sincere apologies for this and that he will try to ensure he catches us next month....

ROLL OF HONOUR

Thank you to members that continue to provide us with additional names of old Biggin Hill'ites who we had missed. The Roll of Honour can be seen on the website at www.bigginhillreunited.co.uk

(Anyone who flew from, or worked, or even socialised regularly at the airport since it became a civilian base in 1959/60 and who has passed away, should ideally be included on there. If you know of someone whose name belongs on the Roll, please email me with their names, and details at john@bigginhillreunited.co.uk)

DATABASE EMAIL ADDRESSES

A constantly updated list of database members can be seen at <http://www.bigginhillreunited.co.uk>
Please remember to let me know if your email address is changed. If you know others who are not on the list but are eligible to join (i.e. if they currently fly from the airport, or work there, or ever have done so) please let me know or tell them about us – Database membership is, of course, free.

That's it for this month.....

John Willis

Biggin Hill Airport Users Database

(And Finally: As usual, a few amusing stories that, according to the many comments I receive about this section, is very popular amongst the membership. (As always, no offence to anyone is intended!). Thanks to everyone for sending their contributions....)

QUOTE.....

First a bit of Irish Humour...

After 10 years, the wife starts to think their kid looks kinda strange so she decides to do a DNA test. She finds out that the kid is actually from completely different parents.

Wife: Honey, I have something very serious to tell you.

Husband: What's up?

Wife: According to DNA test results, this is not our kid...

Husband: Well you don't remember, do you??? When we were leaving the hospital, you noticed that our baby had pooped, then you said: "Please go change the baby, I'll wait for you here. " So I went inside, got a clean one and left the dirty one there."

Moral: Never give a man a job for which he is not qualified.

While reading an article last night about fathers and sons, memories came flooding back to the time I took me son out for his first pint.

Off we went to our local pub only two blocks from the cottage. I got him a Guinness He didn't like it, so I drank it.

Then I got him a Kilkenny, he didn't like that either, so I drank it.

Finally, I thought he might like some Harp Lager?

He didn't. I drank it.

I thought maybe he'd like whisky better than beer so we tried a Jameson's; nope! In desperation, I had him try that rare Redbreast, Ireland 's finest whisky.

He wouldn't even smell it.

What could I do but drink it! By the time I realized he just didn't like to drink, I was so shit-faced I could hardly push his stroller back home!!!

A car full of Irish nuns are sitting at a traffic light in downtown Dublin when a bunch of rowdy drunks pull up alongside of them.

"Hey, show us yer teats, ya bloody penguins." shouts one of the drunks.

Quite shocked, Mother Superior turns to Sister Mary Immaculata and says, "I don't think they know who we are; show them your cross."

Sister Mary Immaculata rolls down her window and shouts, "Piss off, ya fookin' little wankers, before I come over there and rip yer balls off." She then rolls up her window, looks back at Mother Superior quite innocently, and asks, "Did that sound cross enough?"

.....UNQUOTE

QUOTE.....

We've done the Irish - Now for the old folks....

Couple in their nineties are both having problems remembering things. During a check-up, the doctor tells them that they're physically okay, but they might want to start writing things down to help them remember ..

Later that night, while watching TV, the old man gets up from his chair. 'Want anything while I'm in the kitchen?' he asks.

'Will you get me a bowl of ice cream?'

'Sure.'

'Don't you think you should write it down so you can remember it?' she asks.

'No, I can remember it.'

'Well, I'd like some strawberries on top, too. Maybe you should write it down, so as not to forget it?'

He says, 'I can remember that. You want a bowl of ice cream with strawberries.'

'I'd also like whipped cream. I'm certain you'll forget that, write it down?' she asks.

Irritated, he says, 'I don't need to write it down, I can remember it! Ice cream with strawberries and whipped cream - I got it, for goodness sake!'

Then he toddles into the kitchen. After about 20 minutes, the old man returns from the kitchen and hands his wife a plate of bacon and eggs. She stares at the plate for a moment.

'Where's my toast?'

An elderly couple had dinner at another couple's house, and after eating, the wives left the table and went into the kitchen.

The two gentlemen were talking, and one said, 'Last night we went out to a new restaurant and it was really great. I would recommend it very highly.'

The other man said, 'What is the name of the restaurant?'

The first man thought and thought and finally said, 'What's the name of that flower you give to someone you love? You know, the one that's red and has thorns.'

'Do you mean a rose?'

'Yes, that's the one,' replied the man. He then turned towards the kitchen and yelled, 'Rose, what's the name of that restaurant we went to last night?'

A senior citizen said to his eighty-year old buddy: 'So I hear you're getting married?'

'Yep!'

'Do I know her?'

'Nope!'

'This woman, is she good looking?'

'Not really.'

'Is she a good cook?'

'Naw, she can't cook too well.'

'Does she have lots of money?'

'Nope! Poor as a church mouse.'

'Well, then, is she good in bed?'

'I don't know.'

'Why in the world do you want to marry her then?'

'Because she can still drive!'

A man was telling his neighbour, 'I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me four thousand dollars, but it's state of the art. It's perfect.'

'Really,' answered the neighbour. 'What kind is it?'

'Twelve thirty.'

Morris, an 82 year-old man, went to the doctor to get a physical.

A few days later, the doctor saw Morris walking down the street with a gorgeous young woman on his arm.

A couple of days later, the doctor spoke to Morris and said, 'You're really doing great, aren't you?'

Morris replied, 'Just doing what you said, Doc: 'Get a hot mamma and be cheerful.'"

The doctor said, 'I didn't say that.. I said, 'You've got a heart murmur; be careful.'

A little old man shuffled slowly into an ice cream parlour and pulled himself slowly, painfully, up onto a stool... After catching his breath, he ordered a banana split.

The waitress asked kindly, 'Crushed nuts?'

'No,' he replied, 'Arthritis.'

.....UNQUOTE

QUOTE.....

Saint Peter is seeing all of the new arrivals trying to go through the pearly gates in Heaven.

The first applicant of the day explains that his last day was not a good one.

"I came home early and found my wife lying naked in bed. She claimed she had just gotten out of the shower. Well, her hair was dry and I checked the shower and it was completely dry too. I knew she was into some hanky panky and I began to look for her lover. I went onto the balcony of our 9th-floor apartment and found the guy clinging to the rail by his fingertips. I was so angry that I began bashing his fingers with a flower pot. He let go and fell, but his fall was broken by some awnings and bushes. On seeing he was still alive I found super human strength to drag our antique cedar chest to the balcony and throw it over. It hit the man and killed him. At this point the stress got to me and I suffered a massive heart attack_and died."

Saint Peter thanked him and sent him on to the waiting room.

The second applicant said that his last day was his worst...

"I was on the roof of an apartment building working on the AC equipment and I stumbled over my tools and toppled off the building. I managed to grab onto the balcony rail of a 9th-floor apartment but some idiot came rushing out on the balcony and bashed my hands with a flower pot. I fell but hit some awnings and bushes and survived, but as I looked up, I saw a huge chest falling toward me. I tried to crawl out of the way but failed and was hit and killed by the chest."

Saint Peter couldn't help but chuckle as he directs the man to the waiting room.

Saint Peter is still giggling when his third customer of the day enters.

He apologizes and says "I doubt that your last day was as interesting as the two fellows that arrived here just before you."

I don't know" replies the man. "Picture this, I'm naked, hiding in this cedar chest....

.....UNQUOTE

QUOTE.....

Picked up a hitchhiker, Seemed like a nice guy

After a few miles he asked me if I wasn't afraid that he might be a serial killer.

I told him that the odds two serial killers being in the same car were extremely unlikely

.....UNQUOTE

(If anyone else has good examples of, for example: - Governmental stupidity and removal of the population's right to live a normal life, or simply any funny, unusual and interesting stories or anecdotes that you feel may interest or amuse our readers, please email them to me as a possible inclusion in a monthly "and Finally"...))