



# DUNSTABLE KITES

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**Flying**  
**Techniques**  
**DVD**  
**£20**



The Peak is a new entry level trick kite from DIDAK. With its high aspect ratio and its anti tangle trick line arrangement makes it an ideal kite for the intermediate flier wishing to learn some of the more radical tricks, packaged complete with Dyneema lines and Wriststraps.

**PEAK**  
**£48.90**



Para Kites new for 2004, these four colourful characters actually do fly as a kite! Ideally suited to the stronger wind conditions these will find a place in most peoples kite bags. They are completely ready to go and just need the flying line attached to the bridle and unfold the chute and there ready to go!

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**Transistion Tail £9.00**

## Kite people of the world!

Dont forget here at Dunstable Kites we still keep a huge range of fixtures and fittings of all shapes and sizes, we have even been known to find illusive or long lost parts!

Our Ripstop range always has a wide variety of colours including the standard 14 colours of Spiraglyde, but we dont just stop there we also have wind meters, books, line, handles and many more bits and pieces needed to make that new kite. So don't delay call us today!

## Windsocks and Windgames

Yes still popular as ever we have a huge collection of these items available so many that to list them all would need a Kiteflier magazine of its own to house them all. You can see most of these items at Kite festivals throughout the show season. We continue to update our website but with so many items its hard to keep up!

**Dont forget our new Phone Number is 01525 229 773.**

**See you on the Flying fields.**

**The Kiteflier, Issue 101**

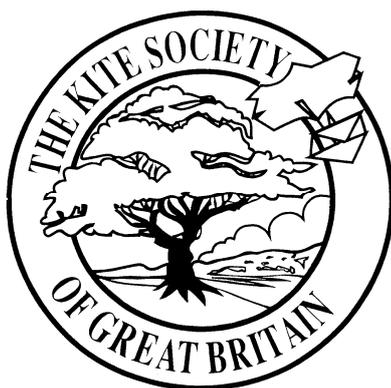
**October 2004**

Bondi Beach Kite Festival	4
Event Reports	7
Letters	10
Bristol Harbour Event	11
Kite Safety	13
Kite Plan	14
The Big Kite	15
Portsmouth 2004	17
Bird Kite	18
Dieppe	20
Bits & Pieces	22
Summer 2004	25
BKF Official	27
Roman Candle	28
Aerodyne	32
Events List	40

**Front Cover:**

**Portsmouth Panorama.  
Photo: Gill Bloom**

*Whilst every effort is taken to get the details correct The Kite Society cannot be held responsible for any errors or omissions that occur. Opinions expressed in this magazine are not necessarily those of the Editors or The Kite Society.*



**Editorial**

Dear Reader

So we have come to the end of the 2004 kite flying season. What a season it has been, all types of weather and most of the time not the right sort for the festivals. Let us hope 2005 will be better.

We would like to thank people who have contributed to this issue: Mike Goddard; Lynn Blowers, Bryan Cattle, Barbara Cartwright, Bill Cochrane, Raymond Ashby,

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and George Webster. We can always do with more contributions so get writing over the winter months. Kite plans are especially appreciated.

Kite Society 25th Anniversary Embroidered badges are available for £2.00 including P&P. Cheques payable to The Kite Society and sent to the above address.

**Membership Information**

The main vehicle of communication between members is the quarterly publication 'THE KITEFLIER'. published in January, April, July and October of every year. 'THE KITEFLIER' contains news of forthcoming kite festivals, kite retailer news, kite plans, kite group news and a comprehensive events list.

Other benefits of membership include free, or reduced, entry into selected kite festivals in the U.K., special parking arrangements where possible, discount - from 5% to 15% - on all kite purchases from the majority of kite retailers in the U.K.

A membership 'year' runs for four issues of 'THE KITEFLIER'. plus other occasional mailings. Each member receives a membership card entitling them to free entry and discount.

If you wish to join The Kite Society please send your name and address (plus the names of any supplementary members) and your payment for the appropriate membership type, to the address shown above. All cheques, made payable to 'The Kite Society' and, for overseas members, should be drawable in the U.K. and be in sterling.

Membership Type	Fee
Individual	£10.00
Family - all members in the same household.	£11.00
O.A.P.	£8.00
O.A.P. - Family (Husband & Wife)	£9.00
Overseas - Europe and Surface Mail	£12.00
Overseas - Airmail	£16.00

## Kite Flying on Bondi—Mike Goddard

It was late March 2004 in a damp and chilly UK when I received an email from Peter Stauffer, Vice President of the Australian Kiteflyers Society, inviting me to the Festival of Winds on Bondi beach later in the year. Outside my studio window grey skies hung like a cold damp flannel over the Derbyshire landscape and 80mph winds the previous day had done their best to rearrange our garden.

Peter provided the weather statistics from Sydney airport for September 2003. There had been a mean daily temperature of 20 degrees C maxing at 35 degrees C, and winds averaging between 14 – 22 km/ph. With the added attraction of the renown Australian hospitality I needed no more encouragement to go.

Before departure a frequent stream of emails passed between myself and Peter, who was excellent in providing any details I needed to know about our visit and in preparing a full itinerary.

In late August I arrived in Sydney with my partner Fran after a long and turbulent flight via Singapore. During the first week we toured the surrounding areas of the Central Coast, Blue Mountains and Hunter valley Vineyards with AKS members John Murray and Peter Stauffer. Perhaps it's a result of the intense sunlight that Australia delighted our senses. The variety of birdlife dazzled us with Kookaburras, Cockatoos, Rosellas, Parrots and Rainbow Lorikeets flying about in the treetops. I experienced my first bushwalk and discovered that many Australian trees shed their bark in winter instead of their leaves.

On the first weekend I caught the train from Sydney Central to travel south to meet more kiteflyers. During the 3 hour journey the train meandered first through the outer urban sprawl of Sydney, then progressively revealed glimpses of an attractive coastal landscape. Late in the afternoon the sky turned darker and as I progressed further south huge black clouds hung ominously overhead. Dramatic flashes of lightening illuminated the surrounding hills, then rain began to fall heavily. In the darkness of Bomaderry station I was met by Noel Shaw who whisked me away to a dinner attended by over 20 kite enthusiasts. Later that evening we watched videos of previous Bondi festivals and I had my first indication that Bondi winds could be tricky to say the least.

The next day, Sunday, dawned bright and breezy and we headed to Shoalhaven to fly on seven mile beach. This was a perfect setting and ideal to fly my large carbon framed kites. Large waves broke on a beach of soft white sand and a big blue sky stretched into the distance. A steady trickle of spectators and flyers arrived with kites throughout the morning. At midday Noel suddenly suggested packing up and heading back to the car park saying that he felt the air turning damp and that rain could follow. Looking up at the sky the grey clouds were increasing but seemed to be passing us by. I didn't believe the weather would change so dramatically so the following few hours took me by surprise. As I traveled back towards Sydney with AKS members Mark Doyle and his sister Sue the last trace of blue sky disappeared and grey clouds turned black. When Australia does a storm it doesn't go in for half measures. During the next hour lightening danced about the surrounding countryside and large drops of rain started to fall. What turned into a torrential downpour was followed by hail! The landscape turned white and driving soon became hazardous. Just as quickly as it had started the storm passed by and we continued our journey. Mark and Sue were taking me to Stanwell Park.

If you know Stanwell park you may have visited the fine memorial to Lawrence Hargrave. It sits high on the hillside overlooking the beach where in November 1894 Hargrave, secured to a chain of box kites, was lifted by the wind to a height of nearly five metres. His early experiments led to the development of sturdy kite frames capable of lifting heavier than air loads. His work on model gliders, which he called 'soaring machines', demonstrated the role of curved wing edges in providing uplift. Both led to great advances in the pioneering years of aircraft research. Adopted and adapted by others, Hargrave's designs were crucial in the development of flying machines which first took to the skies in 1903. The Hargrave family residence of Hillcrest built at Stanwell park around 1883 remains there today overlooking the site where Hargrave helped launch the dream of flight. You can also see a great display of his kites in the Powerhouse Museum near Darling Harbour in Sydney.

Later that night after my return to Sydney the storm raged across the city. From our 13<sup>th</sup> floor hotel room we had a great view of the spectacular lightening bursting across the city rooftops. As usual after such a storm the air is cleared and the next day dawned to reveal a stunning deep blue sky.

Our second week in Sydney leading up to the festival was spent exploring the urban environment of Sydney. In particular the Opera House and botanical gardens and many art galleries, museums and markets in Paddington, Darlinghurst, Glebe and Surrey Hills.

The Festival of the Winds took place over 3 days during which we were accommodated in the Swiss Grand hotel opposite the beach at Bondi. Kiteflyers started to arrive on the Thursday evening from around Australia and New Zealand. Informal kite flying commenced on the beach on Friday morning with a background of surfers under another intense blue sky. To the uninitiated Bondi winds tend to be tricky to fly in. The close prox-



Top Left: Festival winning train of winged box kites at Bondi

Top Right: Michael Goddard kites at Shoalhaven

Bottom Left: Peacock banners at Bondi

Bottom Right: Australian kite flyer, Tony's hand painted Tyvek and bamboo kites

Next page: Michael Goddard kites at Shoalhaven

All pictures—Michael Goddard

## Kite Flying on Bondi—Mike Goddard

imity of the seafront buildings causes turbulence across the beach with a wind blowing from the shore. A rare wind blowing directly from the sea is ideal.

From the start the indications were that the Australian Kiteflyers Society had lots of experience organising this festival as it was their 26<sup>th</sup> year. The flying area was well marked out on the beach, sun block cream was provided as well as cool drinking water and lunch packs. A kiteflyers welcome pack was handed out and introductions between flyers made. A colourful display of kites grew larger in the sky during the day. In the evening we all gathered in the Bondi Pavilion for a meal after which I delivered a PowerPoint presentation about the kites I have constructed during the last 20 years and my methods of design development from sketchbook to finished kite, using a laptop and digital projector. All went well, with AKS members gaining inspiration from the images.

Although Saturday was not an official day for the public there were more spectators milling along the seafront looking at the kites. During this second day the AKS had organised their kite competitions – best flat kite, soft or flexible kite, cellular or box kite and non ripstop kite. There were four judges and this year I was one of them. This session allowed me to look carefully at member's kites, investigate construction techniques and talk to the kite makers about their designs and materials. It continued for 2 hours and later in the evening there was a presentation of trophies by the President, Ross Leighton.

After a day spent flying in bright sunshine and variable winds it was a relief to relax and attend the evening dinner in the Bondi Pavilion followed by the auction. The auction followed the usual pattern with the addition of a Dutch auction. I made a successful bid for an interesting book on Maori kites.

At 8 am on the Sunday morning I walked out of the hotel to find another superb clear blue sky hanging over Bondi. From a distance I could see more movement than usual across the wave tops in the sea. The wind had risen overnight as a cold front pushed through. When I reached the beach the wind was gusting across the flying site and it felt surprisingly chilly in the bright sunlight. Later in the morning these gusts were to exceed 25mph. AKS members were struggling to erect the commentators shelter and for much of the morning session kites scurried across the sky, lines were twisted and cut. Despite the wind a surprisingly good display of soft and framed kites was skillfully maintained by the AKS and other visiting flyers throughout the morning.

Sunday was the main day for the public and around 30,000 people usually pass through this area. The Bondi Pavilion filled with dancers and musicians to entertain the crowds. Stalls selling kites and festival items spilled out across the surrounding sea front. Colourful banners flapped vigorously in the wind. Then for the last 2 hours in the afternoon the wind suddenly dropped and blew from the sea. These were perfect kite flying conditions. The sky was filled with colour and all manner of kites and line junk. The Presidents prize for the best display was announced and also for the best members kite in the festival. In the evening we gathered for a last meal with other kite flyers in a local Italian restaurant, saying our farewells and hoping to meet up again at another festival.

The last few days passed quickly for us in Sydney and soon we were heading back to Heathrow via Bangkok. We arrived safely ahead of schedule at Manchester airport, unfortunately without our baggage. An anxious day and a half later our 4 large bags containing kites and clothes were located by BA and delivered to our door.

Our personal thanks for making our stay in Sydney so enjoyable go out to the many kiteflyers we met from Australia and New Zealand, in particular Ross and Ruth Leighton, John Murray, Peter Stauffer, Noel Shaw and Helen and Brian Young.



## Event Reports

### 3<sup>rd</sup> & 4<sup>th</sup> July—Washington, Tyne and Wear

Malcolm and Jeanette Goodman had the sympathy of all the kite flyers when the festival was cancelled late on Saturday night, because we were all aware of the hard work that goes into setting up an event. The rain, thunder and lightning that had occurred during the day had made flying impossible. The site was just not able to cope with the amount of water that was being deposited and as the forecast said more of the same on Sunday, the council really had no choice but to close the festival.

Before all this the programme had got underway on Saturday morning, and Graham Lockwood was in the middle of his routine flying three kites when the first shower arrived. True professional that he is Graham carried on to the end, while the rest of us took shelter.

Next Andrew Beattie's large flag kite was hit by a squall and the kite flew away leaving the brides. Andrew in searching for the errant kite got soaked and could have won a wet T-shirt competition. The arrival of dark thunderclouds signalled the end of flying.

We then entered into a state that can only be described as 'dreamtime' a time when myths and legends are created.

Allegedly a member of Wigsleys Wings decided to take a shower in their caravan, ran out of water half way through, dismissed the idea of standing in the rain, and from now on will be known as 'Bubbles' Subsequently they claimed that they hadn't had a shower for three years.

Carolyn Swift, it is rumoured, quite innocently, fell asleep on the floor of the hotel, woke up to find she was surrounded by camera wielding folk, who rudely snapped the awakening form, and threatened to publish the resulting pictures on the net. Don't hotels have strict privacy rules or is a person not protected in the foyer?

With a glass of port in his hand and a far away look in his eyes a kite flyer became quite maudlin. He talked of 'The Beast' and how although it weighed a ton, it had become the apple of his eye. He waxed lyrical about his 1940's treadle sewing machine that stitched, as straight as any man could want. Don't worry Kelvin your secrets safe with me.

Someone must have managed to keep a secret, because early on Sunday morning about 7:00 am a bunch of flowers was delivered thanking the person for last night. Now Cadburys Milk Tray I could have accepted but who goes to a Kite Festival prepared with a bunch of fresh gladioli?

Blue skies and warm sun, later on Sunday, meant kites and tents could be dried out. Stories told and yarns embellished, and some people even managed to fly a kite or two

I would like to thank Malcolm and all his hardworking team, and to all the kite flyers that came together as a family and proved that you can have a great time despite the conditions.

### Lynn Blowers

#### 14th & 15th August—Pembroke Sky Festival

Just a short note to tell you how much my wife and I enjoyed the Festival on Saturday 14/08/04. I found out about it in a Pembrokeshire Tourist Booklet and although it was not in The Kiteflier I did find it later on your website list of events. The weather was good with sunshine and light to medium winds. We had a warm welcome from the organizers when we arrived and from other kite fliers on the field.

The Festival was a small friendly event and the most impressive feature was the kite workshops for the children. A number of types of kites were made and they all flew! The children were delighted. It was a pleasure to see their response when asked if they had made their kite that was flying so well.

There were an assortment of single line kites flying and some inflatable displays, including a large Puffin - the bird which is the insignia of the Pembrokeshire National Park. No-one else flew any fighter kites on the Saturday, but I did get some good advice from Karl Longbottom on get-

## Event Reports

ting a small Korean square fighter to behave itself. Karl had an unusual bird kite in the form of a Red Kite - which has a Welsh connection.

Unfortunately we could not attend on the Sunday, perhaps someone else will send in a report to you.

On the Monday we were in Reading and I flew my fighter kites in Sintra Park. I wonder where the best place to fly kites is in the Reading area? Has anyone any suggestions?

### Neil and Dianne Little

#### 15th August—Hunstanton

The Friday before the festival we were traveling to Hunstanton in pouring rain in fact it was just a wash out all day. Saturday afternoon we set up the arena; the rain had stopped but there was no wind, in fact the wind gauge read nil all afternoon.

Sunday morning we could not believe our luck warm and sunny with a moderate breeze just perfect again for our festival. The Mayor of Hunstanton opened the festival at 10 am followed by a stunning set of displays by Team Spectrum flying their new Matrix ultra lites, followed by Carl flying two kites to music.

We were supported by the Great Ouse kite club flying large and small kites in the arena. With Teddy Bear parachuting taking place in the far corner of the arena.

A brief interval was had while our resident Rocket man Mike Hoffman fired up his model rockets. Stuart Fletcher did a great display with his huge stack of Flexifoils flown with ultralite spars, always nice to watch. Team Adrenaliz showed their skills with buggies and boards in the first half of the day. And later did the famous man lifter display this always is popular with the spectators. Stafford Wallace flew the Indian Fighter with balloon catching his speciality, I still can't understand how he can be so accurate with such a small kite.

We were very lucky to have one of the largest number of visitors in this our eighth festival about 6,000 people came to our event. Other flyers during the day included Bruno with his stack of deltas, John Arnott with the Revolution display, Team Spectrum with the play sail. And nearly forgetting my own display Dark Star flying my three Kestrel kites made by Joel Scholz to music. The last event for the day was Team Spectrum who finished of a great festival with their Matrix Kites with 100ft tails.

I would just like to thank every one who came and supported us again this year, Windseekers of Wells for their kiteshop, Thorpe Kite Flyers, Great Ouse Kites, Team Adrenalize, and Paul and Kay Readhead for the superb commentary and arena control.

A special thanks to Bryan & Carl of Team Spectrum for their help with the Classic Cars and their displays.

Next years date will be Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> August 2005 we hope you can join us again...

### Bryan Cantle

#### 28th & 29th August—Portsmouth

It seemed fitting that '25 years of the Kite Society' should be marked by something grand happening, and on Saturday in Portsmouth, the contender for the Worlds largest kite made it's first public flight. Made by Peter Lynn and owned by the Al Farsi family of Kuwait, it seems everything about it is large, and it is rightly called 'The Big One'. Nothing on the flying site was big enough to anchor it to and so a lorry was borrowed from the nearby fairground.

The sky was filled with a colourful display of all shapes and sizes of kites, provided by the large number of international flyers present, making a spectacular display and it would be unfair to choose one.

However with the wind gradually increasing over the weekend, several flyers found the condi-

## Event Reports

tions very testing. But not so Nicholas Wadsworth who was flying his geometric sphere, the plans for which have been featured by the Kiteflier. His kites are sometimes made from plastic bags, simple materials but ingeniously constructed, some revolve or rotate and all seem to fly well.

It's also great to see young people who in the past have committed a lot of their time and energy to sports kite competitions, carrying on when they stop competing and bring that dedication and enthusiasm with them into other areas of kiting. The two teams that have made that transition very successfully are the French team Awita, with their arches of purple and gold deltas and the English group of fliers who now call themselves The Flying Squad. Both teams still entertain in the arena, but now add a single line display as well. Stephen Hoath is continuing to develop a set of kites he has designed and made, and his latest idea has seen the addition of flowing tails, nice, I liked them.

Linda (Force Nine) with her great team of cooks and helpers put together a smashing BBQ on the Saturday night. Tony Cartwright entertained us by showing a film he had shot in 1986 of kite festivals. Setting up a screen and 8mm projector in a tent is no easy matter, but the audience were very appreciative of his efforts, and it produced a lot of comments and much laughter, which continued with George Webster and Andy King running the auction.

We all shared in a cake to celebrate the Societies 25 years, made by Joyce (Gill's mum) that really set the seal on a evening that showed that without the work of the Bloom family, and all the other people that give their time, there wouldn't be any festivals and life a lot less enjoyable

### Lynn Blowers

#### 4th & 5th September—Bristol

It is hard to imagine the logistics that Avril Baker and her team have to deal with in setting up a festival. Finding a sponsor, this year it was Schloer, to providing everything from getting the arenas set up, to toilets and water, the list must seem endless.

But you have no control over the weather, the sun shone; the temperature rose and the public came in large numbers, the wind however stayed fickle throughout the weekend.

Paul Reynolds did a sterling job as commentator, keeping the programme moving, and most people managed to get something into the air, the wind seeming to come in 2 minute bursts. Local kite makers, Nick James with his Angels and Devils coping very well, but Martin Lester did have to run to get his Body Parts into the air (what a FIT man).

Not affected by the lack of wind Anne Harris had at least 6 of her creations inflated, including her latest project, a coral reef. Anne is using the reef to highlight various environmental issues and raise awareness, at the same time raising money for her children's charity. The amount of work and creativity that Anne has already expended is incredible, and she says there is more in the pipeline.

A lot of the public came to see the inflatable pub and church that had been featured in the national papers. I just loved the fireplace in the pub, and it had a proper bar that sold real ale. As in past years, you were spoilt for choice of what to eat; the food stalls offering a wide variety of things to tempt a body.

The evening gathering was also well catered for, the food having a Moroccan flavour and very tasty it was. The customary auction was followed by a superb firework display.

Bringing the festival to a close, Peter Lynn launched the Big One in the main arena; it managed to stay in the air for about 7 minutes. Once it was safely on the ground the general public were invited to take a walk inside, I'm sure for those who stood inside; it was an experience that they will never forget, and the highlight of their day.

### Lynn Blowers

## Letters

### My Favourite Kite—Marilyn Gowers

I had bought my husband an hour's flying lesson as a surprise Christmas present (one of those things he always wanted to do but never got round to). Because I only had a slip of paper to give him I was looking for a 'little something' to go with it. Passing a small toy and modelling shop there was a box outside with kites for sale, I walked on, and then it hit me! Why don't I buy a kite and put an envelope with the flying lesson inside its wrapping? Excellent, problem solved. I went home really pleased with my 'find'.

I have to say, I chose the brightest pink traditional diamond two-line kite and thought it was wonderful. Memories of childhood kite flying came flooding back. An uncle who whenever he stepped foot on our front door step would be persuaded and subsequently rushed by me to our local 'big hill' for some flying. We would run around like maniacs trying to fly our kite, the wind in our hair, squealing with laughter if the kite went up and squealing again when it came down (me, that is). Oh happy days.

Christmas came and the gift excitedly offered, I was sure he would be pleased. The wrapping torn off and shock horror, why on earth did I think he wanted a kite and a bright pink one at that, disappointedly it was tossed aside. I had to persuade him to look into the wrapping; there was another surprise I told him.

Luckily he liked the other gift and as soon as we could we set the date for his flying lesson. The kite was stored in a cupboard.

All my ideas of happy kite flying together never materialised. My husband made an effort but wasn't exactly excited by it all, so back into the cupboard the kite went. Until one rather dull windy day I decided to have another go on my own and sure enough with lots of practice I managed to launch the kite (by kicking it up, very unlady like!) and fly it.

I was very pleased with myself. That was quite a few years ago. I now 'fly' whenever I can, not very good but I certainly enjoy it and have since bought and attempted to make other kites but I always go back to that same pink kite.

So if you see some old girl with a brilliant pink diamond kite in a field on her own its probably me, don't feel sorry for me as I'll be having a great time.

### Flexifoil manoeuvres—Raymond Ashby

As an occasional sub-editor, it drives me a bit bonkers when people invent their own language, which obscures real meaning. In response to this, me and Marquee Mark started our own naming system or our slightly out-of-control manoeuvres with Mark's newly-bought Flexifoil Stacker 6.

A dive which turns in to a near miss with the ground became a 'Pensioner's Dog' given the likelihood of scooping up any unwary mutts. This then became a 'Pensioner's' for a six-inch near miss, and a 'Queen's' (Queen's Corgi) when the foil missed the deck by two inches or less.

With the foil high overhead – when we had to open our mouths in order to move our eyes the extra few degrees backwards to see the stacker – we decided to call the position a 'Yokel's gawp' accompanied by shrieks of 'Ooo Aaar, Ooo Aaar!!' A high, past-the vertical Yokel's then became the 'Next Village' Ooo Aaar, Ooo Aaar...

Anyone else have their own favourite names for tricks – or is it just me and Marquee Mark?.

## BRISTOL HARBOUR FESTIVAL—BARBARA CARTWRIGHT

### FLYING SQUAD KITE DISPLAY TEAM

Flying Squad were invited by Pains Fireworks to fly kites at the Bristol Harbour Festival on Saturday 31<sup>st</sup> July.

A brief history now follows: - The festival has an anticipated 150,000 visitors expected to flock to the harbour over the weekend of 31<sup>st</sup> July & August 1<sup>st</sup>. This festival has been going for 33 years (originally called the Bristol Regatta) and has grown to become one of the most popular free festivals in the West Country.



The activities started at 11am with the official welcoming ceremony by Bristol's Lord Mayor, arriving on the Matthew. Following the Mayor's welcome speech, there was a cannon firing display from the Matthew along with 5 tall ships, a spectacular setting.

Matt Stevens of Flying Squad, was our coordinator for this event as he was based in Bristol and he was at the harbour the night before to practise with the kites and lights. The group consisted of Matt, Steve Matchett, Stephen Hoath, Tony 'TC' Cartwright and

ground crew of Lisa Skilton, Linda Matchett and myself.

The day started off hot and sunny, however not much wind – usual situation! We arrived at the harbour in time for Pains Fireworks kit to be loaded on to the roof of the Bristol Industrial Museum by crane, where we were also due to fly kites. Flying Squad were due to fly in the harbour off the back of small speedboats at around 12pm. However, as is usual, not a lot of wind, but they gave it their best shot and Matt and Steve (M) and Stephen (H) all got into their boats and took off up the harbour, kites flying (Northshore Radicals/Konas), light wind kites, but after a small period of time, the kites eventually floated into the water.

In late afternoon 2 large deltas could be seen flying off the roof of the museum. However, we had to be very careful on the roof as Pains had laid out their fireworks, along with detonators on the roof for that evening's fireworks show.

From the roof of the museum there must have been 20,000 plus people milling around, as there were also so many events going on in and around the harbour. The RNLI life boats doing demos, the Newfoundland Dog Rescue Team, (plus a lot more events on the water) along with approx 250 small boat owners providing plenty of colour, along

## BRISTOL HARBOUR FESTIVAL—BARBARA CARTWRIGHT

with narrow boats doing trips up and down the harbour. There was also 2 naval boats HMS Inverness, along with Kaskelot, the Earl of Pembroke. In addition, an ex RN officer training ship, the Pride of Bristol and of course The Matthew. There were also 3 music stages, one by the harbour and 2 near the harbour.



At 10pm, came the highlight for Flying Squad – Tony (helped by myself) in the light of at least 12 red flares, we flew a black (2m) rokkaku kite with mylar strips on the kite and line which was lit up by the flares.

Then came a brilliant performance by the Bristol based Cirque Bijou of acrobatics over the water, on cranes 100 feet high (a lot higher than the building we were on), with 5 acrobats per crane.

Once the acrobats finished their display and were clear of the cranes, Tony had to leave the roof to help fly the Circumdelta, the music changed to a calypso version of "Over the Rainbow" to cue Flying Squad to fly firstly the Kona, (light wind Northshore Radical kites with mylar ribbons) – Steve in one speedboat followed by Matt and Stephen in another, they took off with their kites picked out by spotlights down the harbour then followed by Tony with the 20ft Serpent Circumdelta in the back of the fire boat, Pyronaut (which earlier in the day had been showing herself in full glory of water cannon displays).



Again they flew for about 6-8 mins then brought the kites down as the main firework display began, which was brilliant. We, the ground crew, had to make ourselves scarce out of the fall out zone – even then lighted fireworks were landing 10 feet from us, we then moved back slightly more!

The whole day/evening was a complete learning experience as we had never experienced flying kites off the back of speedboats, apart from the Dieppe ferry (which is of course slightly larger and slower!!)

A good day and evening had by all.

## Kite Safety— Dr Bill Cochrane

Over the very many years that I have been involved in building and flying kites I have baulked at some of the restrictions applied to fliers of small single line kites which has often smacked of civil service bureaucracy rather than actual realistic safety considerations. The absurd height restrictions imposed as a blanket measure rather than on the basis of need is hard to justify in many areas where no aircraft should be flying at a height of a couple of hundred feet. Model plane fliers of even large craft have a much more friendly regime. Similarly the paranoia which ails our litigious society seems to have infected even the flying of small single line kites at club meetings where the most severe risk is often that of the dreaded kitefliers finger.

However the dangers posed by large and powerful kites can no longer be ignored. I watched with horror at a show in Portsmouth a few years ago as a tethered parafoil went into a power dive and hit a spectator sitting at the side of the flying ring. The unfortunate lady was taken to hospital in an ambulance for treatment. The serious lesson for me, that just because a kite has no spars it is not possible to assume that it is safe. Some of the large kites which I made during my mega-building phase which is a common symptom of Kite Addictive Syndrome haven't seen the light of day since. I have also witnessed a large man-lifting Cody train breaking free in a squall at Washington which could have had fatal consequences if it had arrived a few minutes later (a person was about to be loaded into the lifting basket) and a very nasty incident involving a stunt kite in a car park at York racecourse.

I have remonstrated with idiots, and I do not apologise for the word, who I have seen turn up at the Washington Festival with very large Peter Lynn type demonstration kites, which they have tethered to their Chelsea Tractors before disappearing for the rest of the day. There is an arrogance about some of these fliers that because they have spent a lot of money on such a kite they have the right to fly it where they like, how they like and to hell with everyone else. Similarly the idiots continue to fly their stunts in the car parks and I have been told to \*\*\*\* off and mind my own business on more than one occasion when I have pointed out the dangers to them, with the tact, discretion and perspicacity for which I am well known.

The recent tragic case in which a flier was blown over a cliff must alert all kitefliers to the dangers posed by flying powerful kites in what is a potentially hazardous area. I am sure that clubs who fly in such areas have carried out risk assessments and that the type of fliers who belong to clubs will tend to be more aware and more careful. But there is still a problem of the member of the general public who buys a kite and goes to what is in theory a good kite flying area.

A case which was perhaps even worse and which is the subject of a recent manslaughter trial involves a person who severed the legs of a lady on a beach while using a land yacht. The same dangers which apply to land yachts apply to the buggies being towed by the large traction kites which are becoming ever more popular. I am sure that the manufacturers of these devices adopt the same view as the gun manufacturers in the USA that the problem is with the person who uses it not with the product but I am having serious doubts about the wisdom of using such devices to be used in public places.

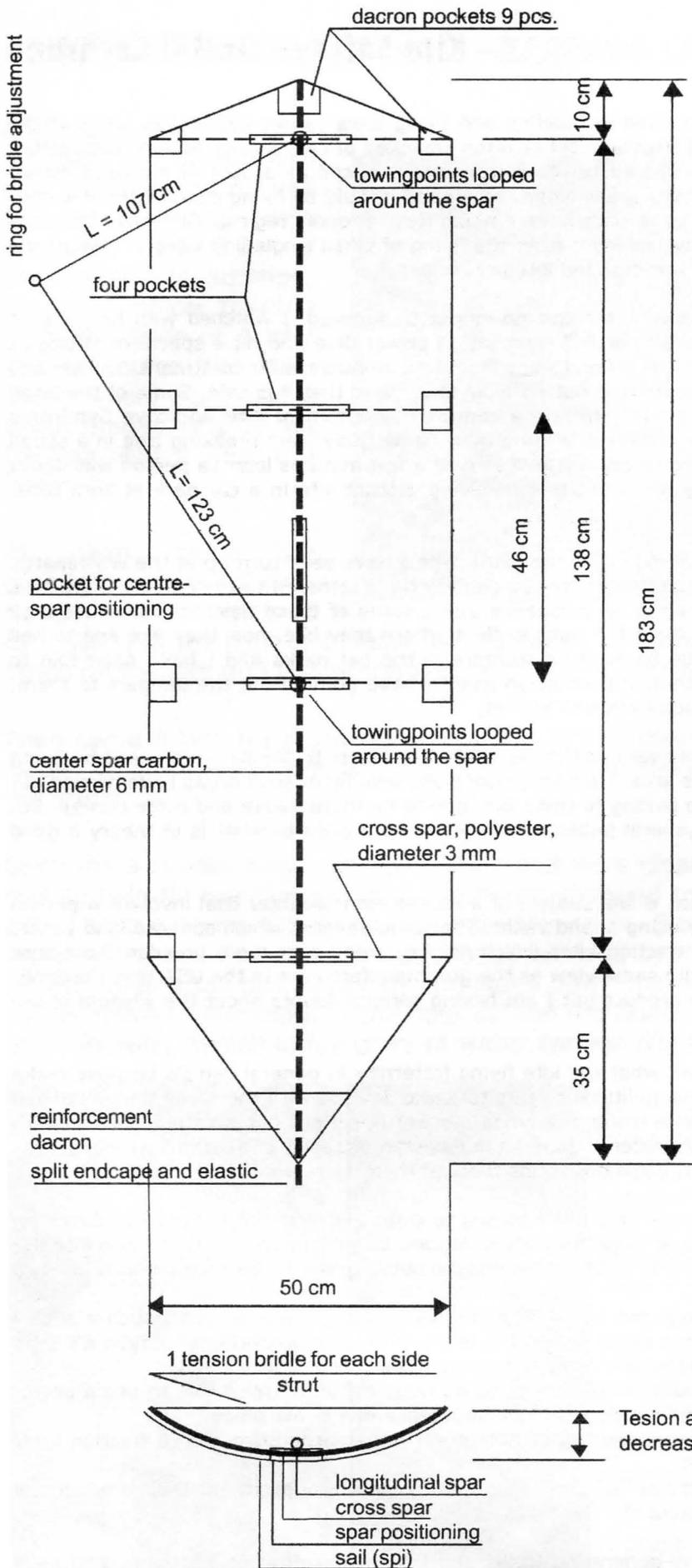
In looking at these issues I have been wondering what the kite flying fraternity in general can do because make no mistake it will not be long before over zealous politicians react to aerial devices with the same heavy handed approach that led to the 'Dangerous Dogs Act' as a result of a small number of serious but isolated incidents with a relatively small number of dogs. Kite flying was recently banned in Pakistan as result of deaths from dangerous kite flying and the same thing could happen here if the politicians thought there were votes in it!

Of course many of the problems will be with people who don't belong to clubs and who are outside our direct influence. I wonder what the clubs and organisers of large festivals which are one of the major routes into kite flying can do to help in the current situation. I have no answers but maybe some of the following questions need to be addressed:

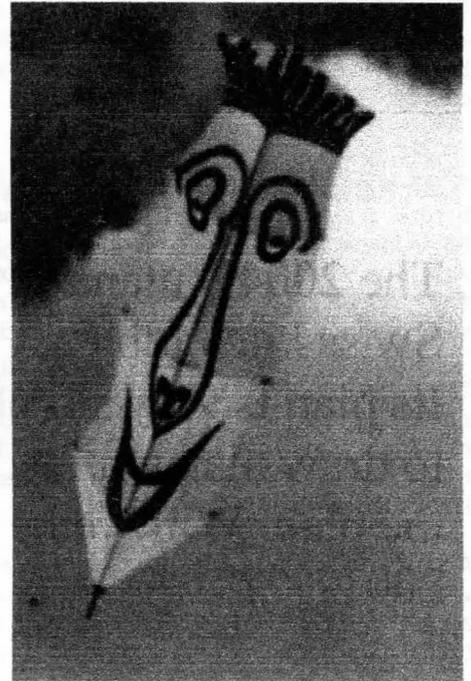
- The giant kites at the festivals are staggering but is it necessary to have them on quite such a scale? Could the same effect be attained with the same design but of more modest proportions? Maybe it's a bit like formula one where they are reducing engine sizes to improve safety and reduce costs.
- Is a system of licensing needed for the use of traction powered buggies? Is it acceptable to use a power driven wheeled vehicle without tuition and certification of competence in a public place?
- Similarly should a licence be required for ownership of potentially lethal large air-powered traction kites themselves in a similar way to air pistols?
- Should we continue to give the manufacturers of these kites the oxygen of publicity for their products by allowing them to be flown at our kite festivals?
- 

Kite flying is changing, the desire for adrenaline-generating thrills and instant gratification has spread to an activity which we all love. The ready availability of large and powerful kites at what is still a relatively low price is a serious issue which needs urgent consideration.

# Project "Vulandra 2004"



EXAMPLE



withe spi  
face in black

Tesion according to wind condition: 4 to 12 cm, decreasing from below to top



Therwil, 8.6.2003  
Leme (Niggi Steger)

## The Big Kite at Portsmouth

It is interesting how things can happen. The Portsmouth Kite Festival was pretty well done and dusted except for running the event over the Bank Holiday weekend itself. When on the 12th August we received an email from Meg Albers (who it turns out was co-ordinating the Big One for the Kuwaiti owners). "Would you like the kite at Portsmouth—all it would cost is some accommodation and freight costs". As if we have budget laying around two weeks before the event!

We wrote back saying we would love the kite to be at Portsmouth but there was no money available. End of story really.

But lo and behold another email on Saturday 21st August. Announcing that the kite is coming to the UK anyway and is due to arrive on the 26th August (two days before the festival!). Are we still interested? We pondered upon it, there were a number of factors that we had to consider—not least safety at the event with such a large kite—but also how would it affect the event, would it take over? We decided that yes we could handle it, but we had to check with Health and Safety at the local end first—and could not do this until Monday (the 23rd), nor could we be sure that accommodation was available.

On the 23rd we got confirmation from the local people that it was ok for the kite to be there and that accommodation was available. We had started to push out some basic publicity to the press but were hindered by a number of factors:

1. Would the kite actually make it? Evidence was another mail on the 22nd August asking for our advice for a customs agent. Although Peter is quoted as saying "Nothing is certain, but by the beard of my father it'll get there or I'll be locked up somewhere for abusing authority (and not before time)."
2. The owners did not want photos of the graphics released! We had a doctored photo which we could use—at least that was the first option. It then changed several times varying from no pictures at all to complete pictures. So all in all the full press release did not go out until 26th August. Avril Baker was pushing from her end with her contacts.

We also had the fun of the logistics once the kite was here including moving the arenas around to give it room, and volunteering people for the safety crew—thanks go to Tony 'TC' Cartwright, the Avon Kite Fliers, the Brighton Kite Fliers and the BBC. In the first place Peter Lynn could not contact Andrew Beattie who he was hoping to use for the van hire, meet people and transport. This resolved itself on Tuesday when Andrew got back from a kite festival.

The kite did finally arrive, a day late!. And the first we saw of it was a billowing pillow like object Saturday morning.

Was it worth it? Well in theory the record was broken at Portsmouth which is a plus point (despite the commentary at Bristol which said otherwise), but if we were to do it again there would be several changes to the arrangements to reduce the stress and strains—after all we did have a festival to run with multiple airport pickups etc, etc, etc.

Peter Lynn's challenger for the World's largest kite first flew publicly at the Portsmouth International Festival in August this year. It was an acknowledged Guinness record attempt with the appropriate documentation completed and witnessed. The kite also flew well beyond the required 20 minutes.

Part of the Guinness requirements include newspaper verification of the flight and kite details—unfortunately the local press mis-calculated when converting from square metres to square feet resulting in the kite being much smaller than it actually was. Since then a correction has been printed and this will be forwarded to Peter, so hopefully the Portsmouth flights will be acknowledged.

Mind you, why worry about sending information to the press when they go and do this!: From the London edition of Metro (September 6th). Report by Sabi Phagura.

*"Peter Lynn really reached for the sky yesterday when he launched the world's biggest kite.*

## The Big Kite at Portsmouth

*The so-called 'father of kite sports' is now awaiting confirmation that the £50,000 monster—the size of an Olympic swimming pool—had claimed the record by flying for more than 20 minutes.*

*His kite, which is 35 metres wide, 21 metres long and 5.8 metres deep needs two 4x4 trucks to anchor its 8,230 sq metres of material, weighing 318kg. It was commissioned by a Kuwaiti millionaire and his son. My Lynn, 56, spent 750 hours creating the kite in Kuwait's national colours. The New Zealander said "It is basically a giant pillowslip".*

*Cheering supporters watched the record flight attempt at a Bristol festival. Mr Lynn held the previous biggest kite record with a creation measuring 2,066 sq metres and weighing 273kg."*

The caption also announces that the kite was unveiled at Bristol.

We did ask for corrections to be published—but it is the press after all! For information some of the corrections are:

- 1 The caption on the photograph refers to the largest kite being unveiled at Bristol. The kite was in fact shown to the public for the first time at our Kite Festival in Portsmouth the previous weekend (28th/29th August).
- 2 The size of the kite is incorrect. The kite is in fact 42m wide by 25m long and 7m deep not as reported. In addition the total material used for the kite was 2500 sq m not the 8000 plus mentioned. The weight is also incorrect as it weighs just 180kg.
- 3 Whilst a record attempt was made at Bristol the required time in flight was achieved at Portsmouth the previous week. (At Bristol the flight time was 13 minutes).
- 4 The previous world record was 635 sq m not over 2000 sq m as stated.

More details about the kite can be found on our web site [www.thekitesociety.org.uk](http://www.thekitesociety.org.uk)



Photo: Alan Potheary

### Portsmouth Kite Festival 2004



Three kites from Robert van Weers of New Zealand. The Garfield now belongs to Wigsley Wings and the Cat in the Hat to the Brighton Kitefliers.



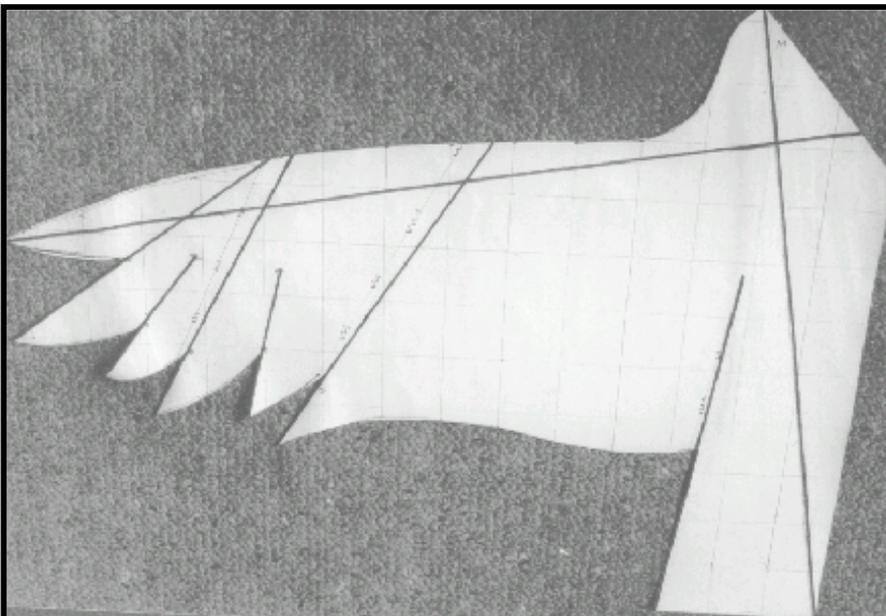
Top Left: Bill Farber's Three Ages of Woman.  
Middle Top: Merperson Train from Marco Casadio. (Photo: A Pothercary)  
Top Right: Ruud Kugel Edo Style.  
Left: Elephant Kite by Pedro Gonzales  
Right: Bas Vreeswijk Edo  
Other photos Gill Bloom

## Japanese Crow Kite—Raymond Ashby

With cash left over on the machine at the local Net café, I called up Google and entered “Japanese kites” into the search box. Top of the list that appeared on screen was the Japanese Kite Collection (<http://www.asahi-net.or.jp/~et3m-tkkw/>) and I’d very much recommend it.

This well laid-out site has several interesting chapters:

- 1) Traditional Japanese kites: this alphabetical list, from Aizu Tojin to Yoshitsune, includes a brief run-down on loads of Japanese traditional kites including many names I’ve never seen before. Click-through take you to the amazing Edo-kite artwork of Teizo Hashimoto.
- 2) Giant kite festival of Japan: Has an extensive picture gallery, showing what a wow Japanese fests are. There’s also a click-through to a 20-pic guide to making a Hata kite, running through the process from selecting your cane, dyeing your Washi paper, to making glass-coated fighting lines. Dyeing paper to make a kite? Interesting but not for me.
- 3) Kite world links: Many links to a whole world of kiting, including clickers to a mass of stuff related to ravens and crows, which for some unreason seem to be a Japanese fave. There’s also an impressive video clip of a train of flapping crow kites – available as a plan in a later section.
- 4) Photo gallery of kite fests: Similar to 2 (Above), but includes pictures from Malaysia, Toronto, Cleethorpes (t’jewel of t’north!), USA, Korea, Germany, France and India, There’s lots of superb photos here.
- 5) Kite History: reams of words, much of it credited to a wide variety of books, but there are a few pictures here! Anoracky but nonetheless interesting.
- 6) Masters of Japanese kites: My favourite section of this site where 21 Japanese kite masters showcase their masterpieces, including bird kites from Masayuki Mori and Kazue Tanaka, unbelievably impressive Centipedes by Yuzo Esashi appear to have around 50 elements, while the kite trains by husband and wife team Teruyuki and Yaeko Yabe are flying masterpieces.
- 7) Kite plans: there are 14 plans available for download, but some are not that easy to follow, except the flapping Crow which is a plan and 12-page how to guide. I downloaded the Crow and, delving for the first time into bamboo-work, built one – the shape looks fabbo. The guide starts “If you fly this kite near the forest where many crows live, more than two hundreds of crows will attack the kite within five minutes of flying the kite” What better recommendation could there be?
- 8) Scrap book: The site’s author scraps include an interesting assortments of bits ‘n’ bobs from books, newspapers and magazines, including stuff about the altitude record debate.



9) Historical chronology: Is an abbreviated version of the kite history: It runs from the year 478BC through to 2000 and includes various- Guinness-verified records. Some of the clickers in this section refused to load on my machine however.

10) Profile: All about the man who put together this fabulous website, Masami Takakuwa. Nice one Masami-san – I’d barely scratched the surface of this website and my 30p credit at the net café had turned into a £2.50 deficit- ‘nuff said’

Inspired by the plan (see 7 above) I downloaded and scaled

## Japanese Crow Kite—Raymond Ashby

up the Flapping Crow template onto surplus wallpaper using the simple grid technique, and after robbing some bamboo slats from the window blind (she'll kill me if she realises!!) set to work. I've never used bamboo before but the instructions were clear and I was impressed how easy a material it is to use and how quickly the curved wing formers could be made. Soaking the bamboo then heating it carefully over a small meths burner makes the heated section go quite plastic. I need only a little practice to achieve the required results for the curved wing-battens.

The recommended sail material is 0.03 plastic sheet, so I grabbed a black bin liner and set to work. I thought such thin plastic would be tricky to use, but it turned out surprisingly easy and I soon (maybe half an hour?) had a flattened crow on the floor.

The bamboo spine, keel stiffener and wing formers are fixed to the sail using a combination of parcel tape and double-sided tape and this job is easier using two pairs of hands.

There just remained the spar to make – it's laminated from three pieces, to make the centre section stiffer- then the bamboo is whittled down, tapering towards the wingtips. This can be fixed in place with tape, or for easier transportation: "You may construct the horizontal frame



which is able to be assembled at the site of the kite fly by your own good idea", which is the option I went for.

The kite is lighter than a very light thing and is obviously intended for the very lightest of breezes – as a result of which I haven't had the opportunity to try it yet (Duh! Summer 2004 eh?!!) I did, however, make a heavier version with a ripstop sail and carbon-rod spar which flies wonderfully well in very light winds. In slightly stronger-but still light winds I added a ripstop ribbon tail because, as the instructions say: "This kites flies as a real crow in the sky" – in circles. If it is long-line launched to a good height and the wind is just right (very light) it maintains a stable position giving a good view of its totally excellent outlined shape.

## Dieppe 2004—Gill Bloom

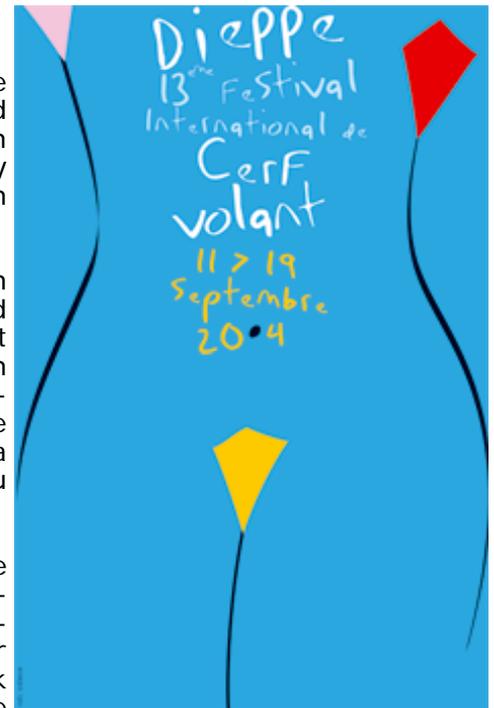
13th Dieppe kite festival

For this years festival the theme was the "The Woman" hence the rather clever poster, and the competition theme was "Woman and Nature". Originally the organisers were only going to invite woman kitefliers from the representative countries but it appears they couldn't make up the numbers! Although there was an all woman sport kite team from Normandy,.

We only attended the 2nd weekend, which had it share of rain (especially at the night fly), but also good spells of blue skies and sunshine plus of course various amounts of wind (too much at times!). We have attended every Dieppe festival since it started in 1980 and it seems that the festival is in decline. We can remember a time when the kitefliers, cabanas and banner displays were three or four deep along the barriers and you had to search for a space in the air to fly. This year there was as much space as you wanted and there was very little ground display.

The kite village with the invited countries seemed to contain the same faces as have been seen at past events with very new kitefliers or countries—although the French have declared independence for Tasmania! Also the booths themselves seemed smaller with some double booth exceptions! There was also a definite lack of the public almost as if the people of Dieppe had tired of the event and even the British kitefliers were fewer in numbers than in the past (this also appeared to be the case for other European countries).

The best moment in Dieppe is now the presentation of the competition entries, it is here that you still see a wealth of creative talent, and such unusual and artistic kites, although as usual the judging seemed bias against ripstop and towards the more eclectic use of materials. One of the prize winners was Karl Longbottom from Hereford who won a trip to the next Dieppe festival in France.



### Dieppe 2004—Gill Bloom



Page 20: Left—First prize winner Kisa from Germany. Right—Competition entry by Robert Trepanier

Page 21: Top Left Special prize winner. Middle Top—Andre Casagne Kite Top Right—Another prize winner from Michel Gressier Left—George Peters with his Bathing Beauty Bottom Left—Michael Alvires with his competition entry Bottom Right—Some of the inflatables in the sky



## Bits & Pieces

### Todd Ward Fund

Ron Dell writes; Further to the information about the donations made to the Todd Fund in the last issue. Most of my family work for Waitrose the supermarket chain. Danny, my son approached their charity board, as they will donate to a fund if they can see that an effort has been made to raise funds.

They decided to donate an amazing £1,000, so that will bring the total up to £ 7466.74 WOW.

### Press release from Jim Rowlands / Inflight.

Sometimes things don't go the way you want, but these are balanced by those occasions when they do and decision to contract out both our kite manufacture and worldwide distribution has worked out very well for us.

With lower prices and wider distribution, sales of our Le Frog up by 300%, compared with the best previous year and additional versions with new colour schemes are being introduced in 2005. The Jim Rowlands' Flowform, which first appeared in the book "Kites and Windsocks" in 1992, now enjoys commercial manufacture for the first time, winning support, and high sales. Our distributor Premier Kites of Maryland, USA is also introducing a version of our "Humpty Dumpty": This new design has the same overall construction and shape as offered previously in UK, but very different graphics. More details in the spring next year.

Those of you who would prefer one of the original Humpty Dumpty soft inflatable kite - we have about six remaining which we are offering at a large discount of £135 (usually £175). Details—size, shape, graphics can be found, on our web site [www.inflightkites.co.uk](http://www.inflightkites.co.uk)

This move away from in-house kite manufacture does not however mean we have ceased trading altogether. Rather than concentrate on enthusiast kites, over the past three years we have been moving into more commercial markets, specialising in large display kites and windsocks. If you have been to one of the major kite festivals this year,

you could not have failed to see at least one of our inflatable sculptures, though not perhaps realising they were indeed ours.! We have also produced advertising products for major sports events and activities—snowboarding, skiing, wind surfing, cycling, paragliding and golf, plus many of the established music festivals - Glastonbury, Chillout and V-Festival. Details of our range of outdoor advertising products can be found at [www.skynasoars.co.k](http://www.skynasoars.co.k).

We may not be making any enthusiast kites any more, but will continue to contribute to their design and development in conjunction with Premier Kites.

Inflight, Normanby Park Workshops, Normanby Road, Scunthorpe DN15 8QZ. We can still be contacted on the usual telephone number 01724 280307: but for e-mail use [sales@skynasoars.co.uk](mailto:sales@skynasoars.co.uk).

### Jim Rowlands

#### Team crosses desert by wind power

From the BBC 24/09/04.

Three men have succeeded in their bid to cross 625 miles of desert using just wind power. Kieron Bradley, 30, and Peter Ash, 34, both from Norwich, Norfolk, and Prof Brian Cunningham, 61, of Bolton, rode kite buggies across the Gobi Desert.

The £17,000 buggies faced rugged terrain and extreme temperatures during the 17-day expedition, which began in the Altai region of Mongolia. The team returned to the Mongolian capital Ulaanbaatar on Friday.

Prof Cunningham, who led the expedition, said: "If we had known before we left how unforgiving the landscape really is, we might have questioned the feasibility of the expedition. "One of the major problems we had not foreseen was the thick thorn bushes that cover most of the Gobi."

This was the toughest ordeal any kite-buggying rig has undergone, but it was worth every minute said Peter Ash

## Bits &amp; Pieces

Mr Bradley, an ex-Formula One engineer designed the three-wheel, aluminium-framed buggies, which had large tyres and roll bars to protect the pilot in the event of a crash. He said: "I thought I'd over-designed these buggies, but when I see what they've been through I think I got it just about right."

Mr Ash said: "This was the toughest ordeal any kite-buggying rig has undergone, but it was worth every minute." The team, which included Prof Cunningham's wife Christine in a back-up vehicle, flies back to the UK next week.

For the full story see <http://www.gobi-kites.com>

### James Hopkins Trust – Kite Day- "Kids Helping Kids"

A very big Thank You to everyone that took part in this record attempt. But unfortunately the weather was against us and we were short of the numbers required. There were some very hardy souls that did brave the storms and flew their kites totalling about 150 in Gloucestershire and 250 in Dieppe, but insufficient to threaten the record. It did help us raise the profile of the Charity with many mentions in the local papers & radio.

Another attempt may be made next year. We will keep you informed.

### New Books

**Japanese Kite Prints, Selections from the Skinner Collection**, John Stevenson  
Colour woodblock prints vibrantly convey the popular urban culture of eighteenth- and nineteenth-century Edo, now called Tokyo. In a book that brings together two of Edo's most colourful traditions, prints and kites, John Stevenson celebrates the charm and significance of the mass-produced but often elegant broadsheets known as ukiyo-e. The term means "pictures of the floating world," a pun on a Buddhist concept of the fleeting world of desires that is, coincidentally but poetically, appropriate for a study of kites borne on the wind. Edo artists experimented with woodblock-printing techniques during the eighteenth century as kite-flying became increasingly popular. Each influenced the oth-

er: kite-makers copied woodblock-print designs to decorate their creations of bamboo, cloth, and paper, and printers used images of kites in their designs.

The prints from the Skinner Collection illustrated in this book are products of Tokugawa Edo (1603-1867) and Meiji Tokyo (1868-1912). They record highlights of the Kabuki theatre, brothels, and Sumo wrestling, enthusiastically presenting star actors and celebrity courtesans and vignettes of everyday life. These images capture for us the character of life as it was lived and imagined by the printmakers and kite-fliers of Old Japan. It seems that everyone thrills to the sight of a kite straining upward into the sky, and woodblock prints are perhaps the most accessible form of traditional Japanese visual culture; kite aficionados and lovers of Japanese art alike will be delighted by this study.

Cloth, 200 pp., 115 illus., 100 in colour, 14 foldouts, 10" x 12". ISBN 0-295-98454-6  
**\$50.00 USD**

### The Philosopher's Kite

In his new book *The Philosopher's Kite: Essays and Stories* (12 Second Press, New York), Tal Streeter roams the kite world and far beyond in his inimitable fashion. Part autobiography, part travelogue, part speculative treatise, part imaginative story telling, the volume eloquently extols the pleasures of kite flying and all things relating to it.

**\$19.00 USD**

### Legend in the Wing

This beautifully packaged boxed set of Taiwanese kite artist Buteo Huang contains:

- Huang's book **Wings of Dream**, with several colour photos and illustrations of his kites and building techniques. Hardcover, 133 pp. Written in Chinese
- One of Huang's bird kite kits.
- Six - 22.5cm x 22.5cm kites, each one is ready to fly with string and tail.

**\$45.00 USD**

All available from the Drachen Foundation  
[www.drachen.org](http://www.drachen.org)

**From the NUT magazine.** Sent in by John

## Bits & Pieces

Slater.



From a school workshop as part of the Bradford event.

Bradford's second international summer kite festival which took place on August 14th & 15th, got off to a flying start at the end of June with school and family workshops sponsored by the NUT. The taking flight exhibition at Cartwright Hall, running until September 19th, celebrated Lahore's kite flying festival and was developed by three Bradford artists after a visit to Lahore. The project aims to increase contact between schools with different ethnic composition and to promote the understanding of the work of crafts people and artists from Pakistan and Bradford.

### From Galaxys International Limited.

We are pleased to introduce us as a company manufacturing and selling composites materials for Radio Control Model & Kites.

Our products includes as following:

- (1) Carbon Fiber Protrusion Tube, Rod, Batten/Strip and Square Tube
- (2) Carbon Fiber Woven Fabric Roving Tube & UD Woven Fabric Roving Tube
- (3) High Modulus Epoxy Carbon Fiber Board (1mm, 1.5mm, 2mm, 2.5mm, 3mm, 3.5mm, 4mm)
- (4) High Modulus Thermal Plastic Carbon Fiber Board
- (5) High Modulus Epoxy Carbon Fiber Board Cutting According To Your Parts Drawing.

Any inquiry about our product, please feel free to contact us. Looking forward to having cooperation with you.

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E-mail: info@galaxysint.com

Summer 2004—George Webster



Photo 1. FLIC Revs. Photo Alan Potheary

So it was a bad summer for weather—less than three hours flying at Sunderland, two days flat calm at Sheffield but many other festivals where the wind was too strong. “Too strong” was probably 25—30 mph, surely we must be able to make kites which can fly in that. If we are going to get more extreme weather conditions associated with current climate change, shouldn’t we be changing our act? Sunday afternoon in the arena at Portsmouth was largely quad liners in heavy winds— photo 1 is some high wind Revs designed by Team FLIC. But I do not recall special high wind versions of single line kites—why not? Cody did it. Brookite cotton Conynes needed a good 20mph to move off the ground.

Dieppe travellers agreed on the way back it had been a good festival—but the journey back was magic.

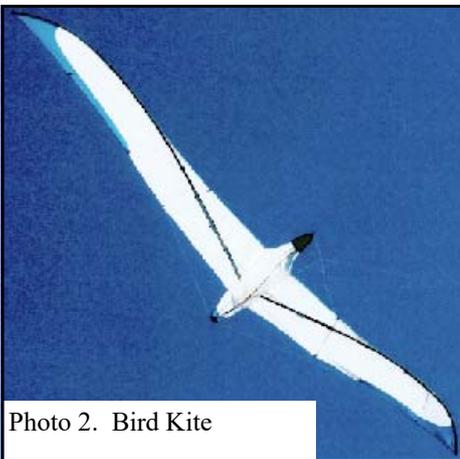


Photo 2. Bird Kite

Four kites from many made a particular impression. Firstly a bird kite (Photo 2) of about 6 metre span which seemed to hang up there in anything. Secondly Melanie Walker (George Peters partner) made a broadly female shaped kite with a silver ribbon surface which looked good in daytime but at night was transformed into seeming rivers of silver fire. Thirdly a fork—it flew for quite a while but I did not get close—I just liked the surreal look. Finally Karl Longbottom’s prize winning kite (photo 3).

**Outstanding fliers.** I met Detleg Griese at Swindon and Dieppe. Via him and his friends I met makers and fliers who are in to classical Hargrave, Cody and Sacconey

boxes, Lindenburg Institute Kites and 1950’s German development of Rolo plan designs. This led to TC and I examining a large cotton ‘Vogel’ in the hotel lobby at 1am. It also led to me being reprimanded when I talked about construction in ripstop. “Ripstop! That is plastic! You do not make kites with it you use it to wrap up your sandwiches”.

Robert Brasington, first came to Weymouth two years ago. Back to the UK and France this year he has now added to his famous boxes some weird white flat kites each of which represent a named type.

Michael Goddard, from Derby was at Wallasey this year. His kites are fascinating shapes and wonderful designs. The one in photo 4 depicts looking down into a New York canyon from high in the sky scraper.

Bill Farber, an American living in Australia for the past 30 years and is in this section for one kite (photo 5)- a Rokkaku showing fire fighters at work on a bush fire (he claims at the end of his road). I can’t recall another western kite showing action.

George Peters has not been to England for some years now and has not produced a new kite design recently. For me at Dieppe it was enough just to see, again, his wonderfully coloured



Photo 3. Karl Longbottom’s Prize Winner

## Summer 2004—George Webster



Photo 4. Mike Goddard Kite.

birds, his feely cockroach and his monochrome birds for the night flying.

Peter Lynn, I am sure his record kite will be well written up. His "captain Nemo" (do not know the name) fish is new. His first original design—the Tri-D box—is now 25 years old and one out flew most at Portsmouth.



Photo 5. Bill Farber Rokkaku

Tal Streeter, the rain off at Sunderland meant that I only had a couple of brief chats to the legendary writer *The Art of the Japanese Kite* (1974) and *A Kite Journey Through India* (1996). I think it is a wonderful combination to have studied, made and flown kites and be an internationally know sculpture in welded steel.

**Best Sky.** Portsmouth on Saturday. For the last two years it has had 50% more variety in the sky than any other UK festival. In a quite different way the sky that impressed me most was at Middle Wallop about 200 power kites were in the air at the same time. As General Custer said "look at all those buggiers".

**Best View From the Flying Site.** I have always reckoned that to be from the top of the bus at Weymouth—sand, sea, cliffs. However, High Force is not only the highest but wonderfully remote and peaceful. It is not quite as remote as photos suggest—just over the brow of the hill were Wigsley Wings, the North East Kite Fliers and a few thousand spectators. Port Stewart in Northern Ireland was a wild and beautiful beach. It is also the only festival I know where spectators were coming on the beach as the fliers were leaving battered by rain and wind. They are waterproof in Antrim.

**Best Food on Site.** Bristol as always by a street.

**Funniest Incident** For seven days I thought that it was at Portsmouth. Most of Saturday the PA system drove Andy and me mad by cutting out, and in, without rhyme or reason. At the bottom of the kit there was a switch and putting this on/off seemed to help, I think that Tara Bloom was best at it. Just after lunch the owner of the 'so called' system, replaced most of it, said he did not know why it cut out but did know the 'magic' switch did nothing as it was not connected to anything. Next Saturday night at Bristol capped it for humour.

Paul Reynolds was the auctioneer and was in mid flood "the next item is an attractive mounted kite photo, in fact I have one just like it on the wall in my office". "Not anymore you haven't" - from Natalie in the audience, I think it cost him £105.



Photo 6. Shoe Anchor.

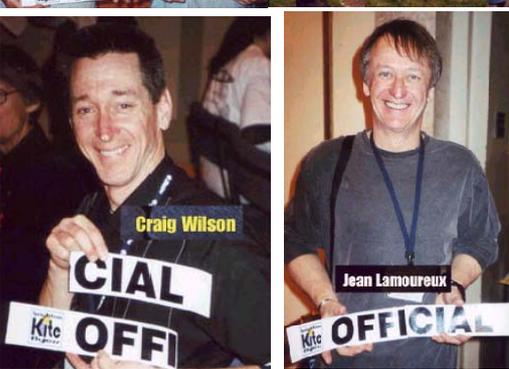
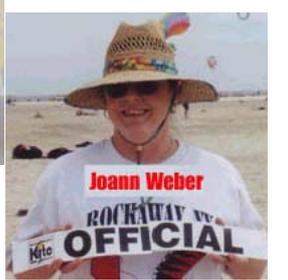
**Best Shoe.** The anchor (photo 6) seen at Dieppe.

Thanks to all the organisers, designers and fliers who made it not such a bad summer.

# BKF Official Trip

So, a funny thing happened back at the Swindon Kite Festival in 2003. It seems a certain "Brighton Kite Flyers OFFICIAL" magnet decided to take a holiday from its usual home on Simon Hennessey's car, and went to America. Since then it's been touring the best kite festivals, including Wildwood, Ocean City, Kites On Ice and Smithsonian. But the magnet didn't want Simon to worry, so it asked me to send home some photos of its travels. It hopes you'll have space in "The Kiteflier" so that everyone else on that side of the pond can share in the fun.

The American Kitefliers Association  
South Jersey Kite Flyers  
Liberty High Spirits  
Lehigh Valley Kite Society  
Wings Over Washington  
Maryland Kite Society  
Kite Society of Wisconsin  
Chicagoland Skyliners  
Minnesota Kite Society  
The Kite Loft  
Carlisle Kiteworks  
Australian Kitefliers Association  
Richmond Air Force  
Japan Kite Association  
Drachen Foundation



# ROMAN CANDLE 74.



The Journal of the Bearly Made It Skydive Squad. The International Brother and Sisterhood of Parachuting Fauna and the U.K. Ted Devils. A Cretinous load of Politically Incorrect Garbage that should be banned forthwith says our biggest Fan. Us?, we just call it mindless drivel. Did we ever promise anything else?

## Skydiver falls 11,000ft and only breaks a bone

### Two-mile fall .. with no chute

the test or criteria is quite a stiff one. its very simple. All you have to do is survive a fall of 3,000ft in free air without a jolly old rag or the remnants thereof. sounds easy when you say it quick.

To our knowledge only two humes have qualified up until now. First up is Lt Chisov who fell from a disintergrating Ilyushin IV. January 1942, this from a height of 22,000ft, and the second was Flt Sgt Nick Alkemade who jumped from a burning Lancaster, March 1944 at a height of 18,000ft. Funnily enough both men fell into trees and snow. Neither

it was later proved, had even the remnants of, let alone a parachute, very lucky guys.

A recent Skydiving incident proved that the distaff side of Hume Parachuting was not backward in coming forward when south African Christine McKenzie, 23, survived a fall of 11,000 ft and only suffered a fractured pelvic bone and extensive bruising. Christine did actually have the remnants of her reserve chute flailing above her, albeit badly damaged as it had pretty well burst on deployment after her main canopy failed to deploy.

How's about that then? A true Roman Candle, not many can say they survived one of those. But the remarkable thing is, Christine didn't fall into trees and snow. She actually fell into some power lines, and how she wasn't sliced up into salami by the wires no one knows and if that wasn't amazing enough, someone had't put a schilling in the meter and the power lines were dead which is what Christine thought she was until she started thinking how sore her backside was becoming.

So there you have it. BMISS has at least three known Hume full members. The wag at the back who shouted for Christine to do an encore will have to remain disappointed. Dont you realise that encore full Totals can only be performed to order by Parafurry wotsits.

SO, THOSE IN THE KNOW MAY ASK, WHY HAS'NT VESNA VULOVIC BEEN INCLUDED AS A FULL MEMBER OF THE BEARLY MADE IT SKYDIVE SQUAD.

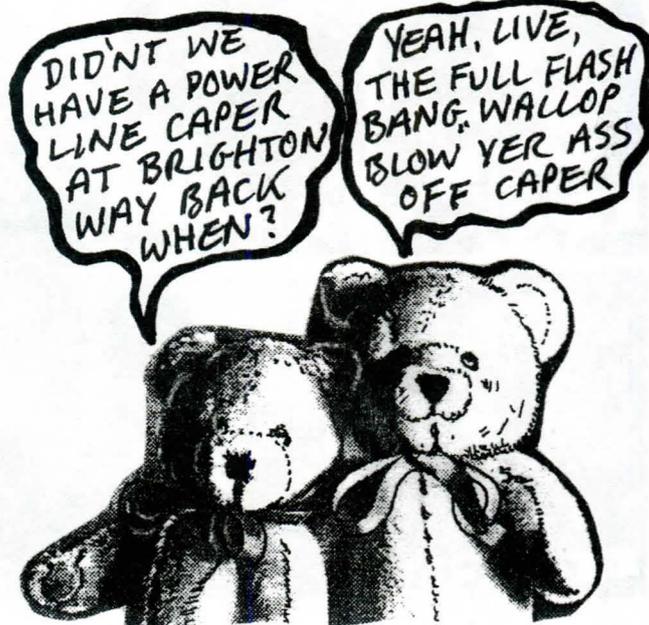
Good point, Vesna actually holds the world record for surviving the highest fall without a Parachute when she fell from a height of 33,000ft in 1972 when the DC9 on which she was a flight stewardess blew up over Serbska Kamenice in Czechoslovakia.

However Vesna was trapped in the tail section which literally sycamore seeded down to the ground thereby saving her life. A really amazing incident for Vesna, but as it was not a free air fall, sans a chute, it does not count, sorry.

You can search in vain in the current Guinness for records such as this. Probably no longer trendy enough in a supposed book of records.

AS YOU ARE NO DOUBT AWARE, ONLY PARAFUNA OF A SOFT CUDDLY TOY PERSUASION CAN BE FULL MEMBERS OF BMISS HOWEVER THERE IS A CRITERIA WHICH WHEN PASSED ENABLES EXCEPTIONAL HUMES TO GAIN FULL MEMBERSHIP.

Many humes have tried to pass the test, unfortunately most fail, as



# It's no picnic as bears hit the dizzy heights

Pyjama-clad Robert, 50, ready for daring descent

TAKE COVER, THEM DEVON-  
IAN BEAR DEVILS ARE AT IT  
AGAIN. FINDING THAT DOING  
THE PARACHUTING BIZZO OFF  
THE VILLAGE CHURCH TOWER  
IN ORDER TO RAISE A FAIR  
BIT OF DOSH FOR CHARITY  
WAS BECOMING A BIT, SHALL  
WE SAY PASSE, THIS YEAR  
THEY HAVE DECIDED TO ABSEIL FROM THE TOWER INSTEAD.



Don Baggett says that the Bears of Pilton in North Devon are nothing if not adventurous about doing their bit for good causes, besides it makes a change from the twee old picnics in the woods.

Picnics, Ha! more like a liquid thrash down at the Gun and Ferret, but we digress. ahem, the Zip line caper, Yes. the organiser of this caper say that quite a mob of furrries have signed up to have a go. Its been fully tested out by a bear named chocolate who reckons it will be a bit safer for the punters bears than last years Parachuting from the churchtower at the villages Green Man Festival. when at least one bear was blown of course and had to be rescued by the fire brigade.

Naturally, any Fauna of a soft cuddly toy persuasion can hve a go for a pound, they'll even get the usual susstifficut signed by the vicar no less. After all the excitement of abseiling from the tower is done and dusted the the assorted furrries can relax at a the: almost obligatory Teddy Bears Picnic, scheduled to be held in Piltons Rotary Garden. Bears were advised to

bring their own picnic teas, or knowing them Devon Bears the odd crate of Scrumpy.

One thing has mystified Don Baggett a bit. One of the Bears who had signed up for a go down the Zip line was named Robert, was in his mid 50s and was said to be wearing a pair of Jim Jams, is this normal asked Don. Listen Don, where Parafauna are concerned aint no such thing as normal. Being normal is very much a Hume hang up, we are happier being Nuts

## ESCAPED BEAR IS ON HIS BIKE

COULD BE THAT LANCE ARMSRONGS  
STRANGLEHOLD ON LETOUR DE FRANCE IS  
ABOUT TO UNDERGO A SERIOUS CHALLENGE.  
EITHER THAT OR PERHAPS ITS ANOTH-  
ER IN THE ONGOING SERIES OF " YOU  
COULD'NT MAKE IT UP"

This sounds so barmy, it just has to be true. A huge Bear escaped from his enclosure at a Zoo and grabbed a push bike as it roamed around a kid- dies play ground. The Andean spectacled Bear played with the bike as visitors to the Zoo fled for safety. the 240lb beast later had a severe crimp put in its velocipeadian caper when it was peppered with anasthetic darts(all together now, Boooo)

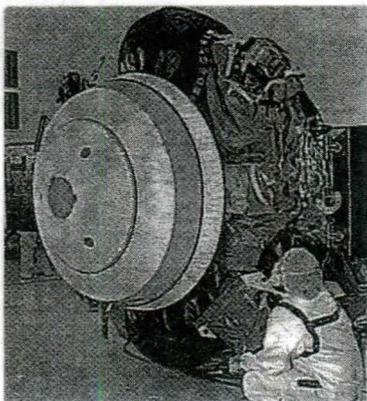
Heiner Kloes, deputy director at Berlin Zoo said that there was no real danger involved as Zoo visitors dont normally figure in the Bears diet. He also said that what alarmed him was that a lot of visitors were more in videoing the Bears antics to worry about where where their kids were. He also said that he would have been more worried if it had been one of the Zoo's Polar Bears that had escaped.

The H.Q. Mob are of the opinion that this whole story is a put up job, How come, a Bear described as huge only weighs 240lb? At this weight he certainly aint no fat barsteward in fact he's probably got anorexia. Another thing is, Andean spectacled? wot, is he short sighted and wearing bins, bet they aint varifocals, and if the poor sod is forced to wear bins, cant them cheeseparing sods at the Berlin Zoo sort him out some contact lenses



# THE SPLATELLITE

## Disaster as £146m Nasa probe crashes



ONE CANNOT HELP WONDERING IF THERE WERE SOME WIDE GRINS AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE FAILED BEAGLE 2, MARTIAN LANDER WHEN NEWS OF THE GENESIS SPACE PROBE BITING THE DUST CAME THROUGH.

Bit of a bummer really when three years work goes down the pan. Oh dear, how sad, never mind. The bloody chute never opened they reckon. Any BMISS Dripniks doing a bit of freelance rag stuffing for NASA? They're pretty good at making sure that chutes dont deploy, and dont we know it.

Thing is, the probe which had spent the last three years Hoovering (other vacuum cleaners are available) up dust from the sun was supposed to float down from space via a chute and was to be caught in midair by of all things a helicopter. However it went pearshaped and the probe buried itself in the desert. Prof Colin Pilger, team leader of the failed, Bouncy Parachute equipped Beagle2 was even grilled by a Commons Select committee over the £30,000,000 which went down the pan when it crashed, but that was mere peanuts when you consider that the Genesis probe was reputed to have cost £146,000,000. Gordon Bennett, thats a pricy vacuum cleaner.

Boring Old Fart that he is, the BOF seems to have some hazy recollections that back in the late 50s, early 60s, they used to regularly pluck parachute equipped space thingys from their descents with no trouble at all. Yes, of course, the gear they used has long been scrapped, the geezers who did are no doubt retired and are Kiteflying and bunging a few bears, whilst the spiky top or maybe pony tailed airheads running the show today could'nt organise a piss-up at a brewery, let alone catch space probes in midair.

## The bear with a sore head

CAMPERS AT A CAMPSITE IN WASHINGTON STATE THOUGHT THEY HAD A DEAD BEAR ON THEIR HANDS WHEN THEY FOUND THE UNCONCIOUS BEAR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CAMPSIGHT.

Wildlife officers called to the scene quickly determined that yes, the Bear was dead, dead drunk in fact. It transpired that the bear had consumed 36 cans of beer which it had purloined from campers coolboxes. Funny enouh the bear was quite choosy over which beer to drink as it had drunk 35 cans of the locally brewed Rainier beer and only one can of the Nationally available Busch brand.

When the bear came round it was coaxed away from the campsite with do-nuts, honey and another couple of cans of Rainier beer. Wildlife officers said it would be relocated where it could not endanger Humes. A good place would be the Rainier Brewery.

This sounds like a clear cut case of Bear abuse. Only 36 cans, thats depravation if we ever heard it. Thate Bear should have been tipped of about getting a chute and joining BMISS, then it could have as much beer as it liked, though it would face some pretty stiff competition from the Kitefliers.

FUNNILY ENOUGH, THERE WAS A RECENT PROG ON THE BOX, ABOUT BEARS GOING CRIM BIG TIME....

Housebreaking, no sweat, dont open the door, go straight through it, Breaking into cars and RVs you betcha, and a bonus tastefully customised paintwork from the claws, Fishing? why bother to fish when some hume will do it for you. just show up, they scarper PDQ and you have one that big. Tents, boring, Grub hoisted into trees, ho, hum we

## Would you Adam and Eve it?

# YES! IT'S OFFICIAL!

OF THEM HAVE TURNED TO RUDYARD KIPLINGS 'THE JUNGLE BOOK' FOR INSPIRATION.

Those of you who have read the book may recall BALOO the bear's penchant for prickly pears. Medical researchers wondered, as you do, whether or not the pears might be an effective hangover cure. Doctors in New Orleans gave 50 volunteers extract of the prickly pears before plying them with limitless supplies of the neck oil of their choice, scotch, bourbon, brandy, wine and beer. Sure enough, the next day the severity of their hangover induced nausea, dry mouth and headache was much reduced compared to a control group.

Great news for Kitefliers and parachuting fauna. Does this mean that at every kite fest we'll have stalls selling prickly pears or the extract thereof?

Wow, the wonders of modern science.

ALL RIGHT, OWN UP, THEM BOYS IN BLUE ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THEM TWO IDIOTS WHO Scaled the famous Blackpool Tower, then cut through safety railing and the suicide net, so they could parachute from the top of the 400ft tower. The cops said they really couldn't give a toss whether or not the chute wallahs killed themselves, but they were a bit peeved at the damage done to the towers safety provisions, Besides, that won't get the divvo's membership of BMISS.

## Days like these

£10 BILLION A YEAR AND STILL RISING, ACCORDING TO NEWS REPORTS IS HAVING AN INDIRECT EFFECT ON OUR LITTLE BIT OF A GREAT HOBBY.

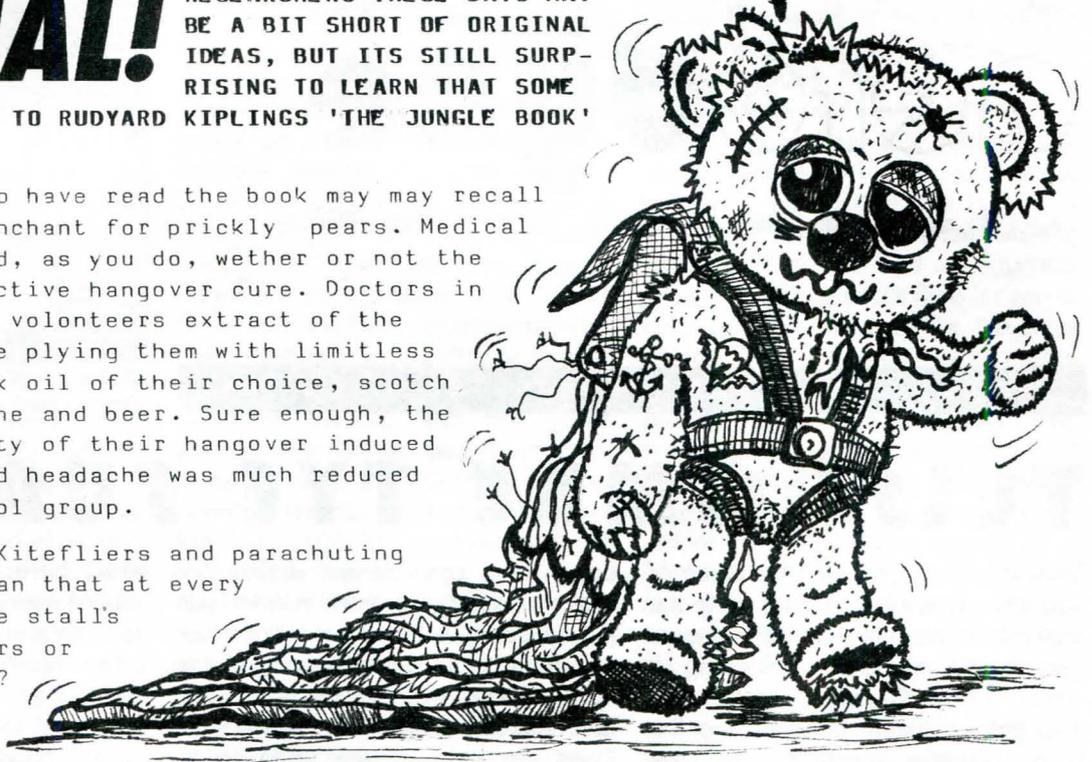
Not so long ago the last thing on your mind as you flew yer Kites and bombed yer furry whatnots was, Hmm, what the Hang Gliding fraternity refer to as the Jesus Bolt question. You know, Jesus, what happens if that bolt lets go? Same with us now, Jesus, what happens if yer Spurt, Pow, Single line or furry hows yer farva goes pearshaped, bigtime

At least one good Kite fest hit the rocks this year over the amount the insurers required from the organisers, and its going to get worse, make no mistake as everybody it seems is looking for a substantial drink, scotch our drift?

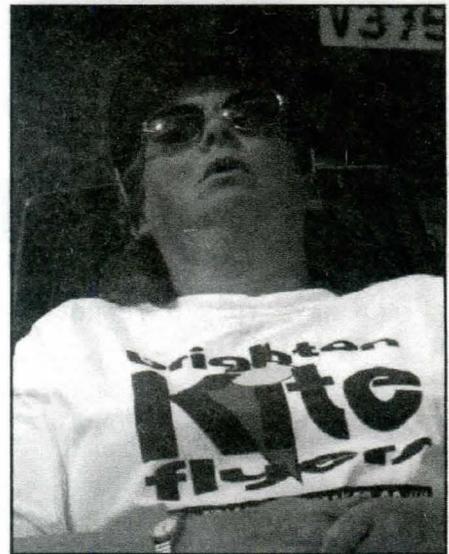
Are we fast approaching a time when the game aint worth the candle or what? Would be a pity if all our interconnected bits of windy fun went down the pan due to unsupportable outside costs which in effect are nothing more than a modern version of Danegeld, And for all you hignorant sods out there pay danegeld, you'll never get rid of the dane which went on for many years until we reckoned a cheaper option was to Duff 'em.

ON THAT CHEERFUL NOTE, AS EVER, ITS THE YOU KNOW WOT, TO THE YOO KNOW WHERE, C/O..... The Boring Old Fart At the TEDDYTORIAL, 48. LAUREL LANE, WEST DRAYTON, UB7.7TY. IN WHAT FOREVER WILL BE ENGLAND, NO MATTER WHAT THE #\*+##:## Traitors have planned

NAH, I HAD A PUNCH UP WITH A PRICKLY PEAR, GUESS WHO WON



OCT 2004 BRIGHTON KITE FLYERS OCT 2004



It's the only time I've got to look after the big kites & I can't see what all the fuss is about.

THE NEWS LETTER FOR THE BRIGHTON KITE FLYERS

## TELSCOMBE TYE FUN DAY

Well what can you say, for those of you who remember leading up to the festival, the wind blew and there were reports of heavy rain and flooding all week, but by Thursday the forecast was getting better. No rain and the high winds lessening for the weekend, well lets wait and see.

Well as the weekend approached this seemed to be the case and Saturday turned into a hot sunny day with a good forecast for the Sunday as well. A group of ELF came down on the Saturday night for the Fireworks which we headed off to with Paul and Beth, Dave and Tracie, and where Tina turned red when Manky Badger asked if he could borrow a Police woman's uniform as he fancied Tina in one. Then a F&C supper on the walk home and the day nicely finished off by a few drinks including Batty's Chilly Chilly and a few games of Jenga with the ELF/BKF modifications to the rules. (If you want to know the new rules just ask). So off to bed ready for the fun day.

Sunday started and Corinne became the chief cook and bottle washer serving up cooked Breakfast (bacon, egg, sausages, toast, mushrooms along with tea, coffee or hot chocolate) for all who stayed over. (Thank You). So off to the Tye for a 9.00am start and set-up.

The weather forecast could not be more wrong, unlike Saturday the sun had gone in and the wind had picked

up, gusting upto 32mph during the day. Well not to be down hearted we put up the Gazebo with a lot of extra lashing and took a few kites out of the bags. Manky Badger put up his favourite kite (single line) which is a Delta with a large pink heart on it, Brian a small bullet which pulled him around the field and took Victoria off her feet and into the 1st Aid post



(thank you to SJ's for the help). Not to be out done by this, Brian, now known as Mad Brian, put up the club 3m Blade and went skidding across the Tye coming back with a few bumps but no breaks. Although he now has a broken hand, rule 4.4 of the ELF constitution could be put in to

effect here, and it was not a kite related injury I might add. He lost his rag with some smart arse B\*\*\*\*\* who broke into his shed, so he thumped the wall and ended up in A & E, but that is another story.

During the day we even managed to put up the Club Penguin and had the Mayor of Peacehaven flying it. She kept on saying how much it pulled, so we thought should we put up the Manta to show how a large kite pulled, we discussed this for all of 5 seconds and the result was we were not that brave or stupid.

Although not the best of Flying days, good fun was had by all and the company as always was good. Thanks to all that turned up and put on a show. Thank you to Telscombe Council, same again next year only better weather please.

Simon Hennessey



# OCTOBER 2004 OCTOBER 2004 OCTOBER 2004 13TH CHILDREN OF THE WIND KITE FESTIVAL

What can I say that I have not already said so many times over the last 12 years of being sponsored to this very unique one of a kind True Blue Canadian Kite Festival that is held on Windy Point at Old Man River Dam in Pincher Creek Alberta, the outstanding feature of this festival is that it is 100% family oriented, it is a gathering of families and kite flyers from Pincher Creek and outlying areas plus from Calgary, Edmonton, Nelson, Lethbridge which all are around a 5 or 6 hour drive a way, one gets the feeling that this is how it must have been like in the early settlers days when people used to gather a couple of times a year to catch up with all the latest news and whatever. The kite festival you might say is a kind of bonus to this wonderful gathering. This was my 13th time being sponsored to this festival and throughout the years I have had the great pleasure of getting to know the families and watch their children grow up. This year so many more babies have been added, so it looks like I will still be Uncle Ray for a while yet.

As always, this was a well organized kite festival thanks to Joan and Pete Rickard and all the great volunteers plus the Pincher Creek Kite festival committee who have been working on and off from the last years festival on ideas, this year the theme was for everyone to enjoy themselves. Besides the kite flying performances, there was Kids Tents - Make and Take

Crafts, Kite making, Face Painting and free kites to all children under 12 years of age, Flying Art Park, Sand Castles, Kids Carnival, Clowns, Tabloid Science Tent which was a hands on exhibition put on by the Science Alberta Foundation (very interesting to the young and old alike) and on the dam Force 10 Windsurfing Races. Also the ever very popular Roger and Janice Maddy Kite Puppet Show from the USA, entertainment by Herky Cutler from the Prairie Fusion Band, plus all day music from the DJ Supreme Sound, and the great favorite that brings people in from miles around the "Colors on the Wind" Fireworks display at dusk on Saturday night, this year was without a doubt the best one yet.

One of the real high lights at this festival for me without a doubt was watching the faces of the children and adults of the Riverside Hutterite Colony that attend this festival each year and to see their faces light up with excitement as they watch the kite flying and all the other activities was priceless.

The wind on Friday and Saturday was great and all the kite flyers were able to really entertain the masses, there were a lot of new spectators that had heard and read about the kite festival and had come to see for themselves what it was all about and I can honestly say no one went home disappointed and returned again on Sunday, but alas the winds were very light in the morning but increased by

the afternoon but was very gusty at times. The weather through out the festival was awesome, to some a little too hot around 34C which is in the 90F, which is right up my street, Every one enjoys the Toonie (two dollar breakfast) of sausages, pancakes and coffee this is also a great time to socialize plus catching up with old friends and making new ones. It is also a great time for me to relax before setting up for the days flying, the beautiful picturesque scenery is unmatched one can so easily see, feel and understand why the Indians loved this land. I could sit for hours and just let my mind wander and imagine how it must have been before the white settlers arrived.

Well another great festival has come and gone thanks to the organizers, the festival committee, all the wonderful volunteers and the very generous donations from the sponsors and the community of Pincher Creek, for without them, there would be no festival. Thank you Pincher Creek for inviting me for the 13th time also thank you for your hospitality and friendship you Bet'cha I will be back in 2005. Oh and I want to add if I may, congratulations on a very nice write up and pictures about the festival that is in the July/August issue of Canadian Geographic magazine.

Thank you for listening  
Ray Bethell

## CAN YOU HELP

I am not sure that anyone will be able to help, but since June 21 this year, I have been unable to find my dual lines. I believe I have lost it. The 21st was the last time that I definitely knew that I had it. I would have expected to have taken it to both Brighton and Petworth, although on neither occasion did I fly a dual line kite.

My wife and I are normally quite particular about checking for unpacked items before leaving anywhere. It is a small black travel bag. In the main compartment would have been a number of 'figure of eight' winders, both commercial and home made from plywood, with lines of up to 150ft, mostly marked with length and

strength, many with my name on. Other compartments contained finger straps, and short lines down to 4ft on cardboard winders. Has it by any chance been handed in? If you know where it is please e-mail [simon@bkf.org.uk](mailto:simon@bkf.org.uk)

Roy Martin

# OCTOBER 2004 OCTOBER 2004 OCTOBER 2004 KITES IN THE GARDEN

A Kite Festival in the garden? Yes, really, and very successful it was too. OK, the house is Petworth House and the garden Petworth Park, but it is their garden, albeit a very big one indeed (the garden pond isn't bad, either!).

The "Kites at Petworth" festival is not a kite festival in the usual sense, but has developed as a major fund-raising event for local charities as part of the annual Petworth Festival. Kites at Petworth has developed with the assistance of the Brighton Kite Flyers and is now an established part of the Petworth Festival and the Brighton Kite Flyers calendar. I have only been going along for a few years but it is noticeable how the festival has grown. Although the excellent weather almost certainly helped, this year's festival was noticeably bigger than past years in terms of the number of traders - both kite and non-kite traders - and fund raisers present as well as the numbers of the general public. At the height of the afternoon, the Park was very busy indeed. From a vantage point at the top of the hill, the Park was a mass of kites, from the massive Manta Ray, Teddy and other BKF inflatables to the very smallest kites being "flown" (aka being towed around) by small boys, usually with a puffing father behind.

I arrived later than intended, but well before the festival opened to the public. As many kite flyers commented during the day, sunshine and wind were present in abundant quantities. Approaching the festival through the town, the Manta Ray could be seen floating high over Petworth Park. I drove into the Park and parked alongside the arena along with the other early arrivals. The wind was not only a good strength, but in an excellent direction. It was an easy decision to fly a big kite, so out came the fish delta; suitable for the conditions, not flown for a while and a very good demonstration kite to get the public interested in kite flying. Getting ready to launch I realised that I had left all my stakes at home, but Paul Hill came to the rescue with a massive steel stake which proved necessary later in the day as the wind picked up. This sorted out, the delta

was launched and was soon at a good height flying high over the Park. Simon and Paul had most of the club inflatables in the air tethered to their cars; the Manta Ray, Teddy, Octopus and Penguin, all looking most impressive. The two of them wanted the opportunity to look around the trade stalls, so I was left in charge of the real kites while Dave McArthur was flying some of those funny kites that need lots of lines to make them fly! This wasn't too much of an effort as the wind was as near to perfect as possible for an enclosed, inland site. It dropped a little from time to time, but the pilot kites and the top kites were high enough that as soon as the wind picked up again, everything was up in the air once again. Once Simon and Paul returned, I went back to tending my delta. By the time the festival opened to the public, the wind had picked up so that there was no possibility of kites dropping out of the sky and the sun was quite soporific, so the rest of the morning was spent simply lounging around watching the kites and working on the sun tan - as near perfect as could be for a summer Sunday.

By the early afternoon, the wind had picked up considerably and the Park was getting very busy. With the kite traders doing good business, there were lots of new kites in the air, many with very little control. Being at the "public" end of the arena, it was not long before an enthusiastic stunt kite flyer had his lines wrapped around mine, and was enthusiastically sawing at them in a fairly futile attempt to release his kite. I pulled the delta down sufficiently enough to disentangle the stunter, to find that the braiding around the "Weymouth Kevlar" I was flying on had been completely cut through. Although the kevlar itself looked fine, I decided to take no chances with the strong wind and cut out the damaged portion. Had I not been flying on Kevlar, I am in no doubt that I would have been

spending the rest of the afternoon searching Petworth for my released delta. Many kite flyers do not like kevlar, but there are occasions when it is definitely invaluable. The delta was launched once again, but as the wind was by this time getting quite fierce, I decided after a short while to bring it down and spend some time going round the rest of the festival.

There was plenty to see (and plenty to buy - all in a good cause!), and I had the opportunity to catch up with Alan Outram and the other teddy bungers who were based in the middle of the main part of the Park. A



few, ugly looking clouds started to build up later in the afternoon, causing the public to start to drift away and Simon and the rest of the crew to get the inflatables packed away before they got wet. Fortunately, the clouds passed, the sun returned and the wind became more manageable again. This was a good excuse to get some different kites out, and as the Park emptied, I even managed a good session with my new Nasa Wing, purchased with much encouragement from Simon at Weymouth earlier in the year. As the witching hour of 5 o'clock arrived and the formal closure of the festival, the wind dropped almost on cue, so it was time to pack up and make our way home.

A good day? No, a really excellent one that will not be bettered for quite a while. So, if you have a house something like Petworth House, and a reasonable sized garden like Petworth Park, Brighton Kite Flyers would love to hear from you and give you a hand to establish your very own kite festival!

Peter Jackson

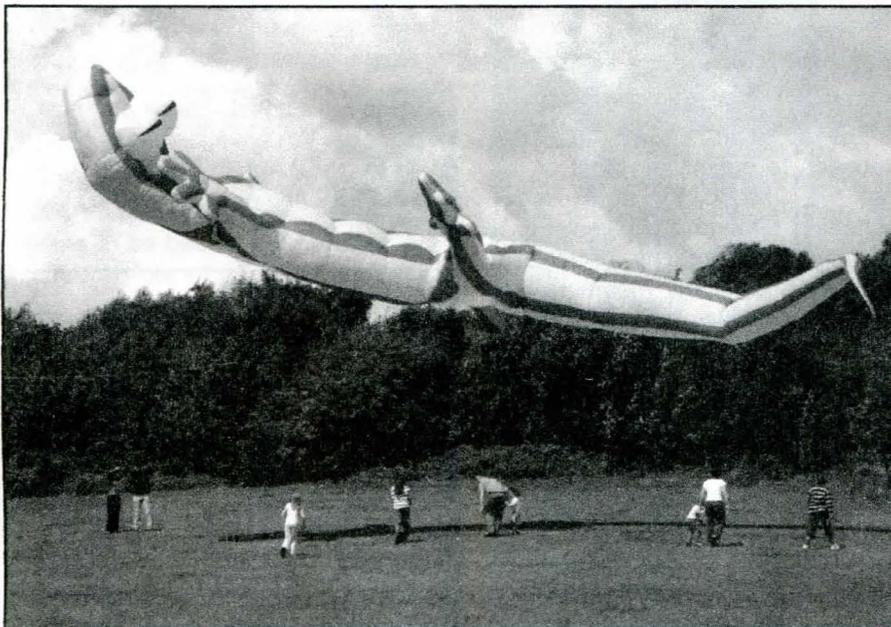
# OCTOBER 2004 OCTOBER 2004 OCTOBER 2004 B R I G H T O N K I T E F L Y E R S V E R Y O W N F E S T I V A L

After a wet week, the weather took a moderate turn for the better as the Brighton Kite Festival got closer. As Friday dawned, there was a fair amount of sunshine (why is it that kite flyers are obsessed by the weather?) as I set off for Stanmer Park, camper in tow. I was the first camper - sorry, member of the security team - to arrive, but locals such as Simon, Paul and Dave were already there as was the first of the kite traders. Picking my spot, I was soon pitched and ready to start helping to set up the Park ready for the weekend. After a slow start, other flyers and traders started to arrive and we started

Saturday morning started very well with a lot of the big Club kites in the air and a good showing of other kites from BKF members as well as from many of the visiting flyers. The public drifted in continually during the morning, although the overall numbers seemed to be lower than last year. As the early afternoon arrived, it was time to take my place in the Children's Kite Workshop tent. I am very pleased to be able to report that the new Kite Workshop supremo, Paul Hill, had everything under control and beautifully prepared for his team. Even the arrival of previous organisers Mick and Norma House

the day and some arena events such as the Rok fight had to be cancelled. As a result, Mr and Mrs Public and family started to drift back home or wherever it is that non-kite flyers go in the evening. Kite flyers are hardy beasts, though, and no one was going to let a little bit of arctic wind get in the way of enjoying the Saturday evening Outram barbecue, even if it meant putting on several coats and using paper clips and anything else that came to hand to stop the lettuce and other bits of salad being whipped off the plate. The weather being what it is was, as soon as the barbecue was over, we retired to our camper where we were enjoying a pleasant game of cards, assisted by a bottle of brandy being used for some medicinal warming up until a flasher started tapping at the window. Happily, the flasher turned out not to be the usual Stanmer Park inhabitant with a loose raincoat, but Simon Hennessey with night flying lights attached to various parts of his body. You will all be pleased to know that even after this experience, we all still managed to sleep well.

Sunday morning dawned - well it usually does, even in Brighton - and we awoke to a better day of more sunshine and a rather more modest wind. The wind was a bit up and down during the day as some fairly evil looking clouds skirted Stanmer Park, but a good bit of flying took place. Rollers and other light wind kites were the order of the morning, but by lunchtime the wind had dropped to the extent that not even genkis and double rollers could be launched and flown for more than a few minutes at a time. There was some determined flying in the arena, and as 3 o'clock drew near, I took my now well trimmed Rok and fan club over to the arena ready for the Rok fight. Just as we arrived, the rain that had threatened for most of the day finally got its aim right and soaked the Festival for a good 10 minutes. The Rok fighters took refuge in the PA tent or under Ray Oakhill's awning, but many of the spectators were not so fortunate, and despite the shower being quite short lived, it put a



marking out the arena, cordoning off the road and putting up the usual, bossy signs such as "Fly Here", "Do not Fly There" and so on, all of which started to make the sleepy Park look alert and ready for the public to start arriving on Saturday morning.

Once all the work was done, there was ample time and daylight to get the evening meal, wash it down with a few recuperative beers and do some practice flying. The value of being a member of a Club was again apparent when John Dimmock wandered over to give a hand with the trimming of a recalcitrant Rok. With his advice, the Rok was soon flying very much better, so much so that it won the Rok fight on Sunday, of which more later.

did not put Paul off his stride at all, so it looks like he may have the job for a few years now. An interesting question, though. Over the years, I have started at the "finishing" end of the workshop with bridling, but by this year had progressed to the "top table" and was allowed to deal with the tricky task of sellotaping spars onto plastic bag remnants. Does this mean that you start at one end of the tent, work your way up to the other end, and then escape Kite Workshop duties in the future? I only ask out of interest, you understand! (Not on your Nelly. the festival team) By the time the Workshop was over, the wind had picked up very considerably, so much so that many kites had to be brought down and packed away for the rest of

## OUR VERY OWN FESTIVAL

continued

metaphorical damper on the proceedings.

Once the rain had passed, the Rok fight was called, but the limited amount of wind meant that it was some time before all the flyers managed to launch at approximately the same time and we could have a fight. I managed to win, but I would be the first to admit this it was more due to the ability to run around the arena keeping my kite in the air for longer than anyone else than any superb kite flying or fighting skills.

As the festival drew to a close, there was still time to watch some of the invited flyers including the continually amazing Robertshaws before the big clear up started. It did not seem to be

that long before the park started looking like its usual green and open self once again and yet another Festival was over. We can only wait until next year and hope that the Park is still green and not a car park so the Brighton Kite Festival can continue. Although I am fortunate enough to be able to take time off work to help with the Festival itself, Brighton Kite Flyers are very lucky indeed to have Simon Hennessey and the rest of the Festival Committee who are all prepared to put in so much time throughout the year to make the Festival its annual success. All I can say is "Thank You, and roll on next year"!

Peter Jackson

## RAY GETS MORE AWARDS AT LONG BEACH

Ray Bethell received two major honors this year at Washington State International Kite Festival. He was inducted into the World Kite Museum Hall of Fame. He is the first Sport Kite Flyer to ever attain this high honour. Secondly, after winning the People's Choice award for the last 12 years in a row, the award has now been given his name. It is now known as the "Ray Bethell People's Choice Award". The only down side is that he is no longer eligible to win it...

*Congratulations Ray from all the BKF we are all very proud to have you a honoured Life Time Member of our club*

# ELFS JOIN THE BKF

Who are we? Energise are a Star Trek/Sci-fi based group of friends that have been meeting in Ashford for over 11 years now. As well as meeting to watch videos and films, we often get together to go out to "play". Sometimes to the beach, beer festivals, walks on warm evenings, picnics in the park, etc. Once at the beach we were watching people having fun with kites and thought we'd like to have a go. First of all we wasted a few quid on the cheap plastic ones. Later we went to Bluewater, where we found the Flexifoil stackers and the Deltas in Airbourne Kites.

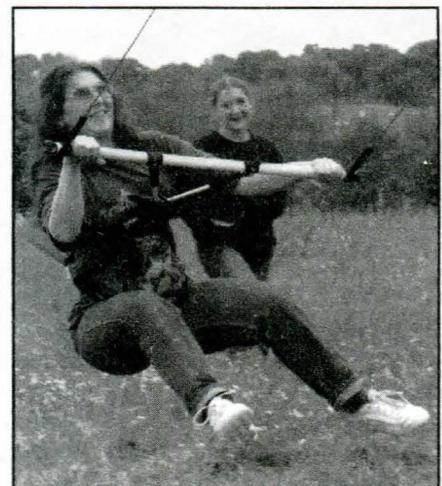
Although we still like the stackers and deltas, in retrospect it would have been better to have spent a bit more money on the Blade range that we now love. There is so much to choose from. It is very difficult when you first start out. That is the advantage of belonging to a club. You can "have a go" with other people's kites before you buy. We welcome anyone to come along to us and see what they like before they buy.

To start with we used to fly up on Wye Downs. It was OK, apart from having a few trees and sheep droppings to avoid, and being on a slope. We may also have crashed a kite in the road on one or two occasions!! In the winter, we sometimes go to Dymchurch beach, as there are not

many "normal" people around then. We have been known to have the beach to ourselves. Most of the time, we like to fly at Morehall Recreation Ground in Folkestone. It is convenient for us from the motorway and for our members that live in Folkestone. It also has the advantage of being near to Burger King for food and drink.

A couple of years ago, a friend in Maidstone told us about Teston kite festival. We went along not knowing what to expect. With our big kites, we walked to the back field - out of the way. After having flown a five-stack of Flexifoils, we got out our one and only blade and set ourselves up for our people-lifting. Having a great time, we saw someone striding over looking very "official" and thought we were going to be told that we could not do it. This person introduced himself as "Simon" and even took some photos while we were chatting. We were invited to go to Brighton Kite Festival and do our people-lifting in the arena. From there, and Simons Daughter kept calling us the Lunatics. the name Energize Lunatic Fringe was born, and we met lots of new friends. The kite festivals that we have been to regularly since then are: Teston in June, Brighton in July, Teston (Pronounced "Teeeston" and not "Test on" as we have now found out.) in August and more recently

Capstone in August. These are most local for us. We have also have been going to to Berck in France in April with the BKF and have now joined the BKF



Our presence on the web can be found at:

<http://www.e-l-f.org.uk>

(Takes you to the webmaster's page)

For Tina's many pictures:-  
[http://www.energizelunaticfringe.free-serve.co.uk/kite\\_index.htm](http://www.energizelunaticfringe.free-serve.co.uk/kite_index.htm)

For Richard aka Batman's website:-  
<http://freespace.virgin.net/r.mannering/ELF-index.htm>

Tina

# OCTOBER 2004 PORTSMOUTH IS FUN

We arrive at Southsea Common at around 9.15am, the place is already a hive of activity, stalls are all in place (well almost all, James Hartley was still setting up), some kites are up but the arenas look decidedly smaller than we all remember. As we look up the field we soon discover why. Taking up the far end of the common is the largest Peter Lynn flag I have ever seen. It's lying on the grass billowing ever so slightly into the air. It turns out that Peter had been commissioned to make the world's largest kite (approx. 1000 Sq. metres) by a Kuwaiti family. They asked for it to be the Kuwait national flag, and today is to be its first public flight. Well this is too good a chance to miss, we (Simon, Alan, Paul, Beth & yours truly) rush up the field to help with the inaugural flight. As we arrive the sheer scale takes your breath away, this thing is huge. It starts to inflate in the light morning breeze, but just as it nears take off the breeze dies and the it deflates. Peter is not going to be beaten by mere wind, he instructs four of us to grab the main line & as it starts to reinflate we pull like men possessed running up to the end of the field, as we reach the main road the kite finally lifts into the air. Mission accomplished the record has been broken. Having flown the world's largest kite (all be it for a few seconds), we head down to the marquee for the flyers briefing & safety meeting. These formalities over we head for the field to find a good anchor point. In a reduced arena space it is tight but we tuck ourselves in as the wind rises, and help to fill the sky. The Big One is now flying at about 70 feet, it's not the prettiest or the most interesting kite you've ever seen, but it does a fine impression of a solar eclipse. As Lunch time approaches the big one finally comes down and the top of the field is opened to other flyers. This extra space is soon put to good use as three more Mantas join ours in the sky along with countless other inflatables. Later we head off to the arena to display with Avon Kite Flyers. and fly what ever kites we can in the light winds, after the arena display we spend half an hour untangling our new transition tails from

each other. Tracie (my wife) arrives just as we are packing up for the day ready for the evening BBQ.

Two huge gas barbecues are lit and the food was cooked by BKF members & rapidly eaten by all



present, this was followed by an old cine film showing kite and flyers, from 1988 (I think). The evening then moved on to a hilarious auction hosted by none other than George Webster & Andy King, as we came out of the marquee we realised it was late and an early start was called for if we wanted to get a good pitch tomorrow. Time for bed.

After a huge breakfast at our lodgings we soon head for the field to get a good flying site. We manage to secure two concrete ground anchors for our large kites and put up very small kites on all the rest as no one else was up yet. The field soon fills up. From little wind on the Saturday it had increased overnight and is now a steady force 4; so we launch Teddy & Ollie on separate lines and settle in for another days flying. (Oh, how wrong we were). The wind slowly but surely increased all morning. The first sign of things to come was the giant inflatable Cat in the Hat flying next to us drops out of the sky, its pilot kite has disappeared into the town (probably thirsty). As we are about to eat lunch we realise that Ollie's anchor has moved slightly, as we watch it is suddenly dragged the anchor 15 feet across the common (these anchors weigh over 1ton). We quickly set to & brought Ollie back to earth. (Note to the Flying Squad "we

told you not to leave your Revs there."). No damage to Revs or Olly, Phew.

With Olly safely packed we make a quick check on Teddy who seems fine, not as much pull as Ollie, (6 fewer legs). So we sit down for lunch, not 15 seconds later Teddy's anchor takes off across the field; we drop our sandwiches and run after him. We catch up and bring teddy back to earth, but deflating him proves much harder than with Olly. The next few minutes were eventful to say the least. So I will just give you the result. Teddy is back in his bag. The picnickers got scared & ran away. Paul is holding himself below the waist and wondering if he has become Paula. Simon & I are heading for the town to look for the pilot kite. Pilot kite soon found (thank you, local kite flyers). With all kites packed away lunch at last. By 2.00pm the wind is now gusting 35mph; we admit defeat and pack up the large inflatable for the day. Meanwhile some of the more Adventurous kite flyers carry on regardless (Guess Who). The rest of the afternoon was spent chatting to other flyers & watching some Fabulous displays in near gale force wind. (Flying Squad & Team Flic).

Although Monday is not an official Festival day, we were not going home yet. The wind is still a bit strong, so we put up a power sled & some of the clubs new tails. Looking around most people were thinking the same, soon there were tails and wind socks all over the place, including White Horse's Kite Flyers beautiful Koi carp wind socks. Later in the day as the wind mellowed or we just got braver we flew Teddy for a couple of hours, as much to check for damage as anything else. As the day drew to a close Simon pulled out his 9m donut for a silly half-hour. As the weekend ended we say our goodbyes and head for home very tired, very happy, and very relieved that we lost no kites. A big thanks to everyone who helped us in our moments of most need, you all know who you are.

Only four days until Bristol.

I may have to sleep that long to recover.

Dave H

# OCTOBER 2004 OCTOBER 2004 OCTOBER 2004

# A SLICE OF HEAVEN

## A kite's personal story with Ray

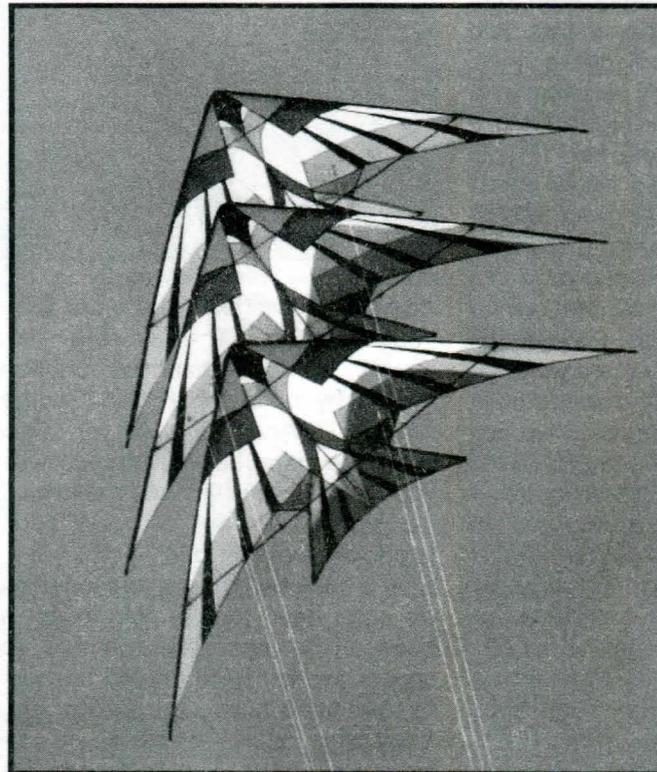
"I am a Kestrel kite with a rip-roaring story to tell! Although I do not know how it feels to be a homosapien, I do know how it feels to be controlled by one! As one of three Kestrels owned by my master, Ray Bethell, I wholeheartedly want to share my personal experience of being manipulated on hundreds of feet of blue line! You have to be a kite to comprehend these magical moments! If you are in doubt, please read on.

Ray, a grand celebrant of human spirit and ingenuity, takes me out mostly every day along with my two identical twins. But tonight seems electric with Ray scurrying about. My friends and I are being wrapped more snugly than usual in our kite bag feeling like a soft black cocoon where we are being cushioned for flight to a strange land. A kite festival must be somewhere and upon the plane's landing, strange languages reveal what country we have entered. Once again it is France!

Early, the next morning, I welcome the bright sun bathing my skins and the cooling winds airing me out. Ray lovingly assembles me with attention paid to my every need. Soon I'm standing upright on the sandy earth, anticipating take off. The crowds watch closely as one of my cohorts is connected to Ray's hips, I am now in Ray's right hand, my friend is in his left. In high speed, we roar upwards with our tails fluttering and whipping through the air currents that rush over our nylons.

Once in the air, time stands still. Time becomes non-existent. Nor are we affected by gravity for us kites are air pushed with constant pressure at our bridles. Our fly lines resemble cables or umbilical cords connecting us to our master. A connection so important, so crucial, that I periodically glance down at him for reassurance! Ray stands tall, bronzed, and like an orchestra conductor, he gracefully performs

body/muscular movements so we can fly according to his commands. His flashing white teeth smile at us to reinforce complete trust and confidence while his blue eyes are twinkling beneath his famous Malaysian hat. He is richly handsome as we are while embracing one objective: Aerial perfection must saturate the soul.



Some manoeuvres surely challenge my endurance, like when the earth rushes towards me in a Mach 1 dive, where I stop on a dime for a fling toward the sky! The high acceleration is dizzying. My spine shudders and at times, I feel that I'm coming apart, but we are made for this. However, our most peaceful period comes during refuelling. Aaah, refuelling!! The crowd pleaser segment where us Kestrels are gracefully stacked with our faces in between each other's blue lines! The lines press against our front spars radiating a soft subtle vibration. Cold and magnetized, they maintain a steady hum like cables on a suspension bridge. Our relaxation in this 'refuelling' mode is pure love

where we all glide together in perfect unison so hypnotic and sensual. Suddenly, a strong pull separates us and like an opening up of a ladies fan, we skim in opposite directions while the hum increases in volume. Our tails give off pleasant snapping sounds when slicing through the breeze and in turn our cables switch to several octaves depending on the speed of flight. Only kites hear this hum and whew, it's habitually noisy up here with the familiar music below!! In other manoeuvres of tumbles and twists, the crowds appear to be above our heads with the sky below. We become disoriented, cold, and then plunge into an altered state of suspended animation. At times, we don't know from a bag of beans what "wind" is beneath our wings! But seriously folks, no amusement park ride could ever challenge or duplicate these riveting moments!

I often steal quick peeks at the thousands of humans gazing mesmerized at our sky dances. At the end of each performance, we float down one by one to their ecstatic applause and whistles that thunder from the Earth to the heavens. Exhausted, wind blown, and dusty, we still have the energy to utter breathlessly: "Ray please put us back in the air." He always does. I thank you for flying with me"

A Kestrel Kite

Joan H Laurino  
April 30, 2004

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✉ kites@BKF.org.uk

**Membership Secretary:**

Peter Jackson  
☎ 01444 451076  
✉ Membership@BKF.org.uk

# fly - in reminders

Our Monthly fly-in is where we try and get as many of the club members to fly together. These are held on the 1st Sunday on Telscombe Tye, East Sussex, 2nd Thursday at Stanmer Park 6pm. Remember that during the summer members may well be attending kites festivals, but the fly-ins are still on.

See you there



**Merchandise**

**T-Shirts/Sweatshirts:**

Alan Outram  
☎ 01737 771196  
✉ alan@BKF.org.uk

**Pins/Cloth Badges:**

Simon Hennessey  
☎ 01273 582309  
✉ simon@BKF.org.uk

# Thank you

I would like to say thank you to all those who made this issue of Aerodyne possible Ray Bethall, Peter Jackson, Dave H, Joan H Laurino for articles. I know it seems we keep going on, but Aerodyne is only possible with your help, so thank you again to those who help.

Simon Hennessey

# Trailer

Thank you to Ivor Williams for help in getting a new club Trailer more information and pictures in the next issue.

We have a range of sizes in all club t-shirts and hooded tops for sale T-shirts £10 hooded tops £25.00

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.

Contributions should be sent to:

Aerodyne  
c/o Simon Hennessey  
11 The Sheepfold  
Peacehaven  
East Sussex. BN10 8EG  
aerodyne@BKF.org.uk

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

# Kite Making service for B K F Members

As many BKF members will know, I make a lot of my kites. I admit to enjoying making kites as much as I do flying them, the only problem being is that I already have more kites than I can fly! The solution - make kites for BKF members who might like single line kites but do not want to make their own.

I am currently building some more Roks - my own favourite - and have decided to sell them. All are 1.2m Roks, ideal for fighting. I have a single colour, plain one at £30, a simple appliqué design at £35 and a patchwork and "face" kite, both at £40. All are carbon sparred and come with bags. Anyone interested, ring me or see me at Kingsfold or Ardingly.

I am happy to make kites to order. Roks and Rollers can be made in any size and pretty much any design, so if you have an idea for a design but are afraid of making it, now is your chance to have your own, personal kite. Any other type, just give me a ring.

Peter Jackson

# Paul Hill Takes up farming

After a slight mis-hap with Teddy, by not following one of the basic rules of flying the big kites. (never put one foot on either side of the line when trying to land or take off) Paul has been given a couple of Acres. Luckily for Sue no lasting damage.

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.



## Events List

May 2005		
1-2	Weymouth International Kite Festival, Weymouth Beach, Dorset	The Kite Society
1-2	Beverley Kite Festival, The Racecourse, Beverley, nr York	M.K.F.
7-8	Swindon International Kite Festival. EITHER Wroughton or Lydiard Park. To be advised.	White Horse Kite Fliers
14-15	Suffolk International Kite Festival, Rougham Airfield, Bury St Edmunds, Suffolk.	Martin Corrie
14-15	Cleethorpes International Kite Festival, North Lincolnshire	01472 323352/323004
June 2005		
11-12	Margam Park Kite Festival, Bridgend, Wales.	www.thekitingexperience.com
12	Peterborough Kite Festival, Ferry Meadows, Peterborough	Great Ouse Kite Fliers
18-19	Fylde International Kite Festival, The Beach, Lytham St Anne's, Lancs	www.flyingcircus.info/
25-26	Bedford International Kite Festival, Russell Park, Bedford	Andrew Pidgen
July 2005		
2-3	Sunderland International Festival of Kites and Music, Washington, Tyne & Wear	Malcolm Goodman
9-10	Brighton Kite Festival, Stanmer Park, Brighton	Brighton Kite Fliers
August 2005		
21	Hunstanton Kite Festival, Smithdon School, Hunstanton, Norfolk	Bryan Cantle
27-29	Portsmouth International Kite Festival, Southsea Common, Southsea, Hampshire	The Kite Society
September 2005		
3-4	Bristol International Kite Festival, Ashton Court, Bristol	Avril Baker

Contact	Address	Telephone	Email
<b>Kites Up</b>	Roy Broadley	01256 812487	kites@kitesup.co.uk
<b>The Kite Society</b>	P.O. Box 2274, Gt Horkesley, Colchester CO6 4AY	01206 271489	Events@thekitesociety.org.uk
<b>Martin Corrie</b>	3 White Horse Road, East Bergholt, Colchester, Essex CO7 6TU	01206 299560	martin@skfc.co.uk
<b>Brighton Kite Fliers</b>	11 The Sheepfold, Peacehaven, East Sussex BN10 8EG	01273 582309	info@bkf.org.uk
<b>Joanna Mersey</b>	Bignor Park, Pulborough, Sussex RH20 1HG	01798 869214	
<b>Richard Nourse</b>	85 Bells Orchard Lane, Wareham, Dorset, BH20 4HP	01929 554690	richard.nourse @ virgin.net
<b>Peter Whitaker</b>	12 Littlefield, Quedgeley, Glos GL2 6GZ	01452 728521	Paul@gvkf.org.uk
<b>Great Ouse Kite Fliers</b>	Jill Ferrer, 80 Welland Road, Peterborough, Cambridgeshire PE1 3SG	01733 269687	Gokf@btinternet.com
<b>Skybums</b>	7 Sunnyfields, Bell Lane, Shrewsbury, Shropshire SY2 5EW	01743 244677	skybums@kites4.co.uk http://www.kites4.co.uk
<b>Michael Lowe</b>	44 Bellemoor Road, Shirley, Southampton, Hants SO15 7QU	023 8077 0788	
<b>Bryan Cantle</b>	21 Shepherds Close, Cherry Hinton, Cambridge CB1 4HP.		
<b>Kiteability</b>	45 Windsor Road, Welwyn, Herts, AL6 9JY		ron@kiteability.co.uk
<b>M.K.F.</b>	Alan Bill, 90 Weybourne Road, Great Barr, Birmingham B44 9DE	0121 360 1955	
<b>Dunstable Kites</b>		01525 229773	sales@dunstable-kites.co.uk
<b>White Horse Kite Fliers</b>	P O Box 585, Swindon, Wiltshire SN3 4YR	01793 824208	Cowpat.ed@whkf.org.uk
<b>Al Cosgrove</b>			Alan.cosgrove@ntlworld.com
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