

A busy control tent, Kevin touting his wares...and a good time being had.





Showing no signs of remorse, our webmaster Tony Beckett reveals this wobbly, all-fo*m object, which had last Winter infected the air at Bushfield and which now completed two over-thirty second flights where most other models floundered. "It" won electric precision (by being the only one to fly.) However, one must not let the facts get in the way of a good prejudice, as BVW once* said.



Ken Bates, of the doughty Cleemac Equipe, Spends a lot of time shaking hands at prizegivings, and collecting awards. Here, he keeps close to the bottles of wine as Dee Cee congratulates him on wining Open Rubber Scale.



The scramble helped to get things going, on a day when many folk were waiting for the breeze to drop.

^{*} well, several times if the truth is to be told. Why waste a good line on a single audience?