

Alas, poor Cim I knew him well!

Saturday

Good trip with Trev in tow.
Stopped at Dobbies, met
Martin and Glyn.

Arrived about 1500hrs, left
with Graham to slope
underneath Cerriad for an
hour or so. Air as good as
ever, very smooth with lift
going upwards for many
hundreds of feet. Landings a
bit tricky, or at least that is my

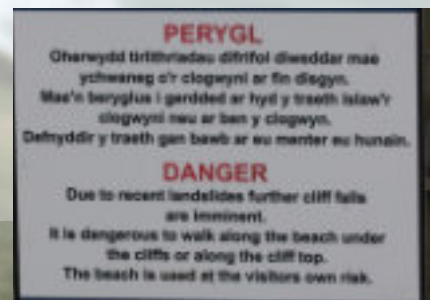


Graham's shot of my Mini Twister



excuse, as I hit the fence with
the Mini Twister. Superficial
damage that will not stop me
flying it later in the week.

Dinner of fish and chips for
most was most welcome after
6 hours
in the
car.



Sunday looking
good.



Middle: Graham managed to land safely.

*Bottom: the more you look at the cliff the more
dodgy it looks.*



Sunday

Fabulous day, with access to Cerriad confirmed, (dam good job Graham). There was sunshine, and moderate to light winds. Flew in the field next to the cows who were appreciative of our company, at least for a while.

Dinner at the Sun.



Above: The day started with the usual briefing from Graham about the weather, codes, routes on Cerriad.

Right: cows got bored when we did noty have any food for them.



Left: the Taborca is now tamed after many hours of mixing on my Futaba 18SZ tx. However: I could do with a little . . .!!!!

Below left and bottom: there may be some muddled pictures here, but the wing was the thing



Above: Super Simbad of Mark Falla drifting elegantly past

Left: editing is a balancing job at the best of times, as you can see from the photo left taken by Eldwyth.

Below: Graham and his Ash26 mkIII



“So long, and thanks for all the fish!” – Douglas Adams

Monday

Light winds from the south along with a heavy clag greeted us today. Lower temperatures despite the low wind speed made it feel significantly colder than

yesterday. However, the lift was amazing and Glyn seriously enjoyed himself. I hooked the only thermal of the day with my BAMF2 dlq, and this made Graham seriously jealous.

Dinner at the Sun was excellent – Steak and ale pie!!!



Steve (The Pinger) Hill pinging his Zagi into the middle distance. Haven't seen that done since Alan Butterworth on Rhiw. Remarkably effective launch, so long as it goes to plan, reaching around 150 feet in a few blinks of the eye.

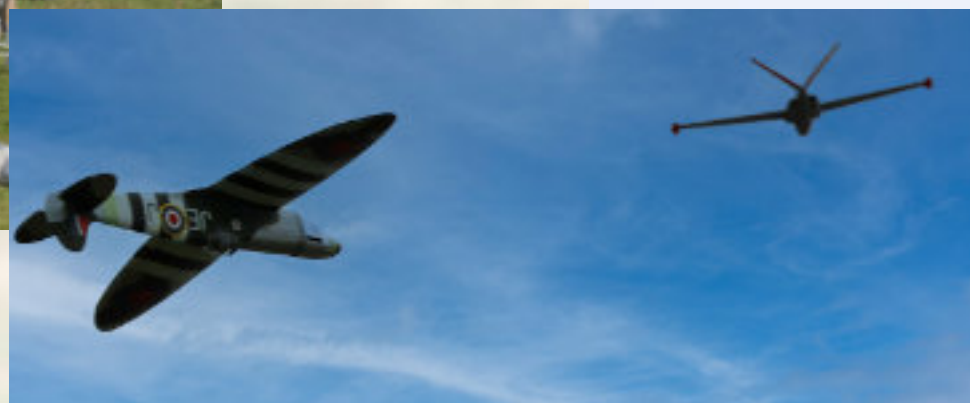
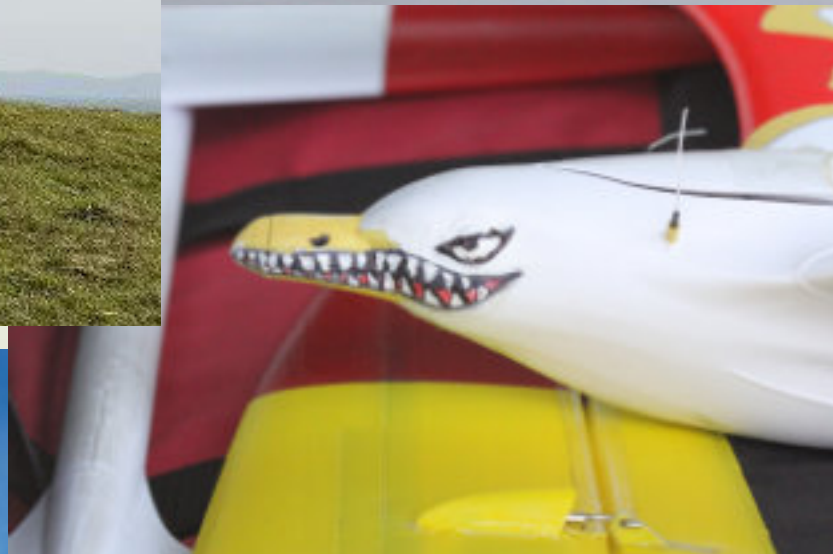
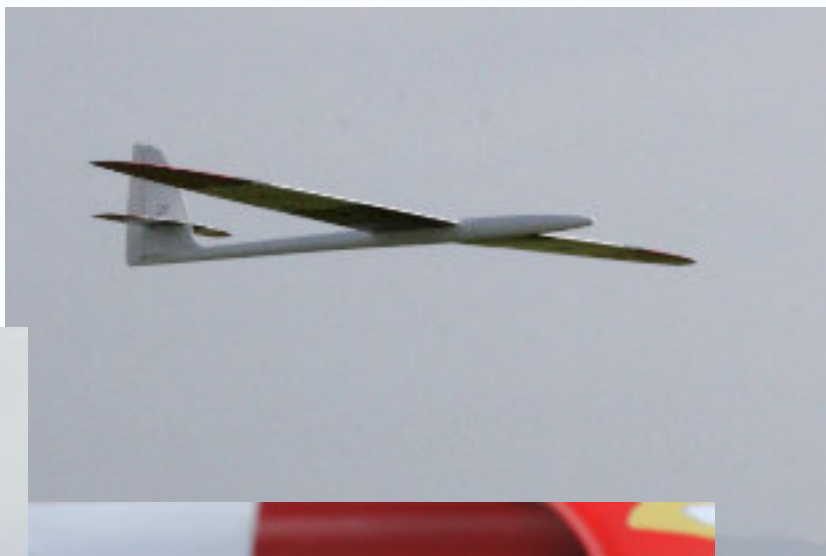


You have been my friend (Cim). That in itself is a tremendous thing.” – E.B. White

Tuesday

Windiest day of the hols so far, with a good 15 to 20 on the slope, due south. Excellent lift, with bright conditions for most of the flying day. Rain stopped some flying around 3 as it was also getting quite dull.

Dinner at the Sun.



“It’s sad, but sometimes moving on with the rest of your life, starts with goodbye.” – Carrie Underwood

“Don’t cry because it’s over. Smile because it happened.” – Dr. Seuss

Thursday

Thursday started out clear, and very calm. We went to Cerriad again, (it's hard sometimes), and enjoyed good lift for the time of year, that lasted for two hours or so. However, the wind direction steadily changed to blowing up the slope from coming over the land from St Tuds. The lift evaporated, but left us with just enough breeze to slope the lightest of models.



Steve (The Pinger) Hill not pinging today, but flying his indoor foamy aerobatic job.



Above: the pilots concentrate

Left: Trev flying his original Tracker, so named as the flying surfaces were so small it used to track off on its own!

Below: quite busy at the slope



Richard DLGing his Alula



There was a lot of sitting around, but is was very restfull and relaxing. Martin, Terry, Glyn, Peter and Steve.



Friday

Friday was the wettest day of the week, for me at least! I was the last to leave Cim, as most had left Thursday night, or on Friday well before I awoke.

A sad moment as I pulled out of the car park for the very last time, and headed off to Buckminster for what turned out to be a fantastic weekend, with a superb, and expensive, swapmeet on the Sunday.

It rained buckets, lakes and oceans on my journey to Buckminster, and in the end took me nearly 6 hours to get there.

However, the Friday belonged to the ex-pats, as the rain cleared and left a good strong breeze from the NW, so it was off to the NT site for them, and did they enjoy themselves? Well, the pictures speak a thousand words or possibly even more.



As to captions, well your guess is as good as mine, but as you can see the last afternoon was excellent, breeze good and strong, rain gone east, and a sunset to remember.



It is so hard to leave—until you leave. And then it is the easiest thing in the world.” – John Green



This is our destination in April 2024. Don't think it was finished when I took this shot from Annies.

And finally

It appears that we are saying goodbye to more than just Cim, as Graham James has now withdrawn from any involvement in TVSF for health reasons. I personally will miss his sense of humour, amazing thermal sense, (he always pointed out the best

sink for me!), his dogged determination, love of cheese and Victoria Sponge cake, and general sunny personality.

It has been my pleasure to know Graham.

Colin



Top: at the summit of Snowdon. Above: in the train on the way up to the summit! Ian's face says it all.

Left: gliding experience at Lasham

Below: a Christmas outing at Butser, yes, that's Graham on the right wearing a chicken hat!

