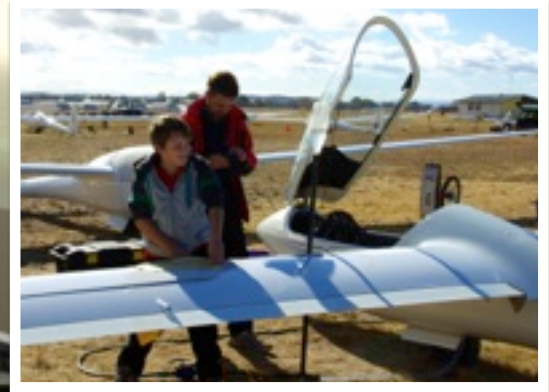


# DEAKIN'S NEWSLETTER

Due to delays by me (Deakin) there could be a number of three in one editions of my newsletter.



Flying the flight simulator over the mountains in Norway.



Helping dad clean his glider.

### SIMULATOR

Each day this is my daily plan.  
 Get up.  
 Go to the toilet.  
 Knock on the campervan door.  
 Make breakfast.  
 Brush my teeth.  
 Wash the dishes after breakfast.

All pretty straight forward but today me and dad went in a flight simulator. We flew around the mountains in Norway. We had a test in it and it was really cool. Then Nan and Pop and me went to the swimming pool for two hours. It was a really a hot day.

### COMPETITION STARTS

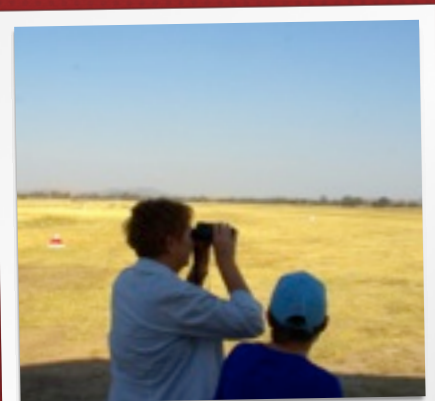
Wake up. Its Day ONE of the competition in 15 meter gliding - the official practice day. We went to the presentation hall for the briefing. I sat there for 2 hours not moving an inch. It was a hot day and the flying conditions were not good. Dad went out flying but things did not go smoothly for him. He did not finish the task. In the meantime I played on a PlayStation 3, went to the swimming pool again and went for a bike ride with Nan and Pop. One time I was riding when a bird flew out of a bush right in front of me and scared the

"veegebies" out of me. We rode home late, had dinner and we all went to bed.

### SECOND PLACE

Wake up, have breakfast, quickly get to the meeting, Dad got his plane ready early to give him time for the first day of competition. When he was up flying I went to see two movies in the cinema - Hotel Transylvania and Madagascar 3.

Dad had a terrific flight and came in second. A good day. Nan made me write this newsletter even though I was really tired.



ON THE LOOKOUT FOR DAD



GROUND CREW AT WORK



WIPING THE WINGS DOWN

# CHAD'S DAY - COMP STARTS

The goal for today was to win by not loosing. The weather looked awful with a trough to the east and an approaching cold front to the west. By the time we gridded there was 8 octas high cloud cover and lots of virga and the occasional drop of rain. Launch was delayed until it passed over to reveal blue sky but strong 25kt westerlies. It was a total fire ban here today so no aero-tow paddock retrieves and talk of no cars in farmers paddocks either. A fire bombing helicopter is situated at Benalla as I type.

I decided to play it safe and not drive myself into a paddock. Go for a 850 point day and let others make the mistakes. The day was predicted to be blue to maybe 6000ft. The start was tricky and I got blown downwind and low which made me have to work to stay in touch with the airfield. Some climbs were topping out at 5000ft but they were occupied by the entire 15m and standard class fleet. Because of the start line almost all of both classes waited at the line and started in one huge pack. I started with about 20 gliders but by the first turn point it had been cut down to myself, the Trotters and Madpup. We ended up flying well

together and since there were two LS8's and two ASW'20's we all evenly matched so managed to stay together for nearly all of the task. The four of us ended up taking the top two spots in each class. I ended up 2nd for the day with 980 points as I lost Peter near the end while taking a little more height just in case for the large head wind final leg.

There were about half a dozen outlandings and quite a few tired faces.

On the first leg at about 4500ft feet a Cessna went past me going the opposite way. I wonder if he got a shock when he saw the other twenty gliders behind me? I wonder if he even saw anyone!?

Attached is a photo of one prestart gaggle. All I could do was point the camera out the side and press the button so there a lot of gliders missing from the shot but I'm sure you get the idea.

The other photo is for Mike and Charlie. There is a Hornet here with a Mozzie canopy mod. Check out the tint it's on it - "I'm so cool I gotta wear shades"!!!!!!

Southerly change coming through now so we'll see what tomorrow brings.

