



FLYSHEET



July 2008

<p>Club night July 24th Show and tell at Ucol With possibly a demonstration on old radios</p>	<p>Calendar August</p> <p>3 Glider 10 Vintage 17 Sport 19 Indoor @ Arena Cancelled 24 Scale 28 Indoor @ Arena New Date 31 Aerobatic</p>
<p>Not much to report on this month due to the bad weather, lack of competition etc. I've seen a few new planes and faces during the last couple of months and a few solo flights, Necia and Bradley Parker both have made solo flights.</p>	

Humour- Actual Exchanges Between Pilots and Control Towers

Tower: "TWA 2341, for noise abatement turn right 45 Degrees."
 TWA 2341: "Center, we are at 35,000 feet. How much noise can we make up here?"
 Tower: "Sir, have you ever heard the noise a 747 makes when it hits a 727?"

From an unknown aircraft waiting in a very long takeoff queue: "I'm f...ing bored!"
 Ground Traffic Control: "Last aircraft transmitting, identify yourself immediately!"
 Unknown aircraft: "I said I was f...ing bored, not f...ing stupid!"

A DC-10 had come in a little hot and thus had an exceedingly long roll out after touching down. San Jose Tower Noted: "American 751, make a hard right turn at the end of the runway, if you are able. If you are not able, take the Guadeloupe exit off Highway 101, make a right at the lights and return to the airport."

One day the pilot of a Cherokee 180 was told by the tower to hold short of the active runway while a DC-8 landed. The DC-8 landed, rolled out, turned around, and taxied back past the Cherokee. Some quick-witted comedian in the DC-8 crew got on the radio and said, "What a cute little plane. Did you make it all by yourself?"
 The Cherokee pilot, not about to let the insult go by, came back with a real zinger: "I made it out of DC-8 parts. Another landing like yours and I'll have enough parts for another one."

While taxiing at London's Gatwick Airport, the crew of a US Air flight departing for Ft. Lauderdale made a wrong turn and came nose to nose with a United 727. An irate female ground controller lashed out at the US Air crew, screaming:
 "US Air 2771, where the hell are you going? I told you to turn right onto Charlie taxiway! You turned right on Delta! Stop right there. I know it's difficult for you to tell the difference between C and D, but get it right!"

Continuing her rage to the embarrassed crew, she was now shouting hysterically:
 "God! Now you've screwed everything up! It'll take forever to sort this out! You stay right there and don't move till I tell you to! You can expect progressive taxi instructions in about half an hour, and I want you to go exactly where I tell you, when I tell you, and how I tell you! You got that, US Air 2771?" "

Yes, ma'am," the humbled crew responded.
 Naturally, the ground control communications frequency fell terribly silent after the verbal bashing of US Air 2771. Nobody wanted to chance engaging the irate ground controller in her current state of mind. Tension in every cockpit out around Gatwick was definitely running high. Just then an unknown pilot broke the silence and keyed his microphone, asking:
 "Wasn't I married to you once?"

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