

It's summer Jim...

...BUT NOT AS WE KNOW IT!
GRAHAM ASHBY FILES A
PHOTOGRAPHIC REPORT FROM
RCM&E's 53rd ANNIVERSARY FLY-IN

One of the greatest things about a friendly established fly-in is the fact that no matter what the weather, the social side of the event will always flourish. In many respects, the worse the weather the better the camaraderie as flyers take shelter, sip a cuppa, munch a hot dog and chew the fat. And so it was that this year's *RCM&E* get-together, hampered by rain and stiff

wind, proved that, good as it is, this hobby is about so much more than just getting out there and stirring the sticks.

Of course, a significant amount of flying took place too, many taking the view that since they'd travelled some distance to attend, they weren't going to let the weather get the better of them. Showers aside, then, there was always something in the air to hold

the interest and, if lucky, a faint possibility that your flight might coincide with a break in the cloud and a burst of sunshine. That is, unless you were me, in which case the sun would usually dip behind a cloud, the breeze would stiffen and droplets of moisture would fall! It didn't spoil the occasion though, indeed, in a bizarre kind of way it seemed to enhance the experience for not only was