

LET RIP

November 07

Newsletter of Ripcord Skydivers Assoc.



Player Profile

Name; Bradley Ward
Brad / Wookie

DOB; 2/7/81

Jump #; 330 since
October 2005

Best Jump; Every
jump so far has been the
best.

Worst Jump; Stay tuned
still to come.



Best words of Advice Received; Treat others the way you want to be treated.

Occupation; Plumber, Drainer & Gas Fitter.

Jump Goals; Continue to have fun while improving all skydiving skills, I skydive for me and still got so many FIRST's to go. (By the way Brad is this your first time as player profile). I'm shopping for a wing suit, so more Birdies are a coming. I don't see myself as a skydiving instructor, but I'm glad to assist anyone improve their skydiving skills.

I Love you Erica. xoxox

GET WELL SOON PLE

Hi all, I thought that I would finally get off my lazy ass and write something for the newsletter. (Just trying to help JP.) As you all would have heard by now on Saturday the 13 of October PLE came to an early end. “Well the motor did anyway” at approximately 2000 feet there was a loud bang and the smoke from the engine wafted through the instrument panel and into the plane and the oil splattered on the windscreen. According to witnesses on the ground, there was quite an impressive smoke trail as well. As you would expect the heart rate went up as we were too low and it was not practical to open the door because we had a tandem passenger on board. From this point on it was up to the only man on board who was able to do anything about the situation, Travis. Cool, calm and collected he turned the plane towards the air strip at Gatton College and did a perfect emergency landing (thank Christ) with no power at all to the prop. In this instance everyone on board was fine with not even a scratch and the plane is structurally fine. I can’t help but wonder what could have been if it happened lower or if our pilot was not as well trained. On behalf of everyone on board I would like to thank Travis for not only landing safely but for staying calm and in turn helping me to not lose my mind. If I can say I have learnt anything out of the experience with my limited time and knowledge in the sport, it would be that it is easy to become complacent and relaxed when you do a few jumps in the weekend. No matter how much fun we are having we have to remember that our sport is dangerous and that things do go wrong. If your going to get in the plane you may as well be fully prepared, do your checks and get in the plane as if you were about to exit. I haven’t traveled skydiving much but I’ve seen people of all experience levels get into planes with loose leg & chest straps etc, so they are more comfortable (And I’m guilty of it myself). I’ll never do it again because I now know that sometimes there’s no time to do it when things go wrong. Safety should be our main concern because you can’t skydive when your dead and nobody likes funerals.

Happy safe skydiving to you all, can’t wait to jump with you soon.

Brad

P.S. While it was the best outcome possible, spare a thought for Friz who is expecting a catastrophic bill.

P.P.S. We miss you already
PLE. Get well soon.



Today

"I woke up early today excited over all I get to do before the clock strikes midnight. I have responsibilities to fulfill today. I am important.

My job is to choose what kind of day I am going to have.

Today I can complain because the weather is rainy orI can be thankful the grass is being watered for free.

Today I can be sad I don't have enough money orI can be glad that my finances encourage me to plan my purchases wisely and guide me away from waste.

Today I can grumble about my health orI can rejoice that I am alive.

Today I can cry because roses have thorns orI can celebrate that thorns have roses.

Today I can mourn my lack of friends or.....I can excitedly embark upon a quest to discover new friendships.

Today I can whine because I have to go to work or I can shout for joy because I have a job that can make a difference to someone.

Today I can complain I have to go to training or I can eagerly open up my mind and fill it with tidbits of knowledge.

Today I can murmur dejectedly because I have to do housework orI can appreciate I have a place to call home.

Today stretches ahead of me waiting to be shaped. And here I am the sculptor who gets to do the shaping.

What today will be is up to me. I get to choose what kind of day I will have.

Have a GREAT dayunless you have some other plans.





Travis landing number 2, Landing gear up

Altitude Awareness????.....

How do you tell a good four way team from a bad four way team?

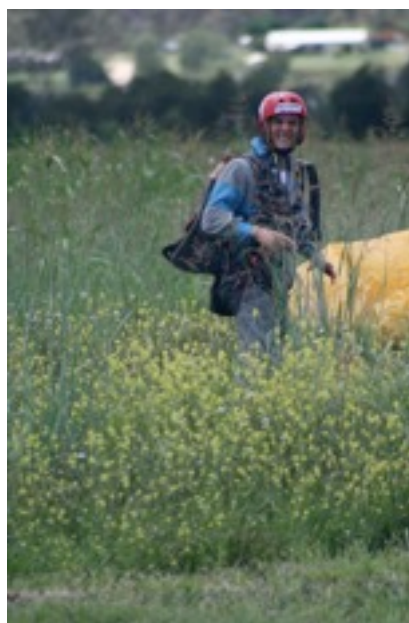
A good four way team sounds like "WACK".

A bad four way team goes "WACK".....

"WACK" "WACK"....."WACK"

Submitted by the best person to be talking about Altitude Awareness.

Irish Brian



I was loading my weekly shopping onto the checkout conveyor, when the drunk behind carefully observing each item be scanned calmly said.

"You must be single"!

Intrigued by the derelict's intuition since I was single. I rechecked the items on the conveyor and saw nothing in particular that would have tipped off the drunk of my marital status. I asked.

"Your correct, how can you tell"?

The drunk said, "Your ugly"!

Submitted by the best person to be talking about alcohol abuse.

Mason.



The morning after.



Scotty the comedian.



Scotty the fire bug.

RIP
Dr Scott Douglas Piper
"Scotty"
25.11.1966 - 22.10.2007

We all know that each day that dawns is the first for some and will be the last for others,
and that for most people it will be just another day



Scotty the hoopstar



Scotty the crash test dummy.