

Aviation Safety 2U



A story to lighten the day

A nun is sitting with her Mother Superior chatting
"I used some horrible language this week and feel absolutely terrible about it."
"When did you use this awful language?" asks the elder.
"Well, I was golfing and hit an incredible drive that looked like it was going to go over 280 yards, but it struck a phone line that was hanging over the fairway and fell straight down to the ground after going only about 100 yards."
"Is that when you swore?"
"No, Mother," says the nun. "After that, a squirrel ran out of the bushes and grabbed my ball in its mouth and began to run away."
"Is THAT when you swore?" asks the Mother Superior again.
"Well, no," says the nun. "You see, as the squirrel was running, an eagle came down out of the sky, grabbed the squirrel in his talons and began to fly away!"
"Is THAT when you swore?" asks the amazed elder nun.
"No, not yet. As the eagle carried the squirrel away in its claws", it flew near the green and the squirrel dropped my ball."
"Did you swear THEN?" asked Mother Superior, becoming impatient.
"No, because the ball fell on a big rock, bounced over the sandtrap, rolled onto the green, and stopped about six inches from the hole."
The two nuns were silent for a moment.
Then Mother Superior sighed and said, "You missed the ---ing putt, didn't you?"

GPS alerts dad to climber's plight

A Canadian climber rescued from Mt Aspiring survived because he did everything right, police say. Sergeant Paul Crosswell, of Wanaka, said the 27-year-old climber reached the summit of the mountain on Friday. He was coming down on Saturday when the weather closed in and he became disoriented and made a snow cave for shelter. His father was following his progress from Australia, using an internet GPS service called Spot Tracker. He became worried when the equipment showed his son had not moved for several hours and contacted Wanaka police.

"We assessed his movements. There were two options - he'd either come to grief or he'd hunkered down out of the weather," Mr Crosswell said. The LandSAR alpine cliff rescue team attempted to rescue the man using a helicopter on Saturday morning but were unsuccessful because of the bad weather. Soon after, the man sent his father a text message saying he was cold, wet and lost. He also activated the distress signal on his tracking device.

"So we knew he was still alive but he couldn't make his own way down," Mr Crosswell said. The weather cleared on Sunday, allowing the rescuers to winch the man to safety. (See page 2)

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STOP PRESS or OPINIONS /

On the back page is a story re a prostate examination- I recommend the read.

Merry Xmas and may we all have a great 2013



Stewart Island's North West Circuit

Crack! as loud and clear as a branch breaking, followed immediately with a sickening shriek of pain. I had turned and was heading back towards Laura even before she said "Dad I've hurt my leg". She's a tough young lady and that was quite an understatement. Her mum, Robyn was kneeling in the mud beside her, doing what mum's do best. I was a little more pragmatic, thoughts raced through my mind as I looked at Laura's twisted ankle. We were three days walk from Oban, almost halfway between Christmas village and Yankee River huts, not too far from Lucky beach, the injury was serious but not life threatening, we had around six hours of daylight left, the weather was changeable but more clear than cloud and warm enough, we had plenty of equipment with us and I was carrying a small fly that lives in my pack for just such occasions. AND I had my Kannad PLB. At that moment this little piece of technology was the most comforting item we had amongst us. Two hours later I could hear that wonderful sound of helicopter blades. The sound gradually grew louder. Relief! The flight across Foveaux straight to Kew hospital took around 14 minutes and was fantastic. I love flying and particularly in helicopters, but there was an added and palpable element of security and relief on this flight.

X-ray's confirmed that the ankle was broken in two places and that the lower fibula was also fractured as well as associated ligaments being damaged. Laura had surgery late the following afternoon. Two temporary pins and two permanent screws were inserted and a cast applied.

Buy yourself a PLB and carry it!

Leigh Mathieson.

The Relative Cost Of An F-22 Fender Bender

An F-22 that had performed a flyover at a Pearl Harbour anniversary event last month later scraped its tail on landing at Joint Base Pearl Harbor-Hickam, causing an estimated \$1.8 million in damage to the jet. The landing followed a training exercise that followed the ceremony and was otherwise safe. No injuries were reported. The damage estimate accounts for little more than 1 percent of the fighter's \$143 million per unit cost as estimated by the Air Force ... and even less of the jet's \$412 million per unit cost as estimated by the Government Accountability Office.

GPS Tracker & Communicator NEW InReach

This device sends messages just like the SPOT however it also has the ability to communicate as a "slave" to send text / SMS messages from an I-Phone or Android.

This is smart as it also tracks and a monitoring service is sold with the package. Most importantly it uses the Iridium Network of satellites so it will work world wide.

More info available on our website shortly but in the interim, contact us by email and we will forward a data sheets and all costs. This device was used in the rescue note on page 1



SURVIVAL PRODUCTS

*Life-rafts ex the USA
available for purchase*

**Top of the line Non TSO
and TSO liferafts**

Tauranga a great place to visit



Our Grandson Dylan at Tauranga's Classic Flyers facility, absolutely recommended if you are visiting the BOP over Xmas.

If you are visiting the Tauranga area, you won't have to worry about the oil on the beaches— The Rena is no longer news worthy but hopefully the fishing is improved as a result



A shark's tale

♀ 'Carol'

- A young mako, about 1.8m long
- Is the first mako to be electronically "spot-tagged" in New Zealand waters and tracked.
- Has been covering remarkable distances of between 80km and 100km each day.
- Around ocean shelves and areas where food can be found, often slows down to a "cruise speed", still covering 20km-50km each day.
- Surprised scientists by leaving New Zealand for the Pacific Islands - and then returning.
- Her journey was markedly different from that of another mako, which swam from Australia to the Indian Ocean - and stayed there.

Electronic tracking device

Picture: Scott Thibault / iStockphoto.com



ELT Issues Programming Dongles— It is still happening

A reminder that some aircraft are arriving into NZ with programming dongles already in the wiring harness. If these are programmed for "test" or are still in the original country code where the aircraft was imported from, it is important that the dongle is re-programmed **NOT** the ELT. If the ELT is programmed and then inserted back into the wiring then the dongle will override the ELT programming. An accident last year highlighted when the 406MHz signal was not seen by RCC. The dongles are very hard to tell apart from the standard DIN12 plug but

when they are used, **the ELT should be always labelled accordingly.**



Kannad XS4 GPS PLB-SAVE \$\$

With the current great exchange rate, we are offering the Kannad XS4GPS unit at a great price of only NZ\$589 each including GST & delivery. This price is for supply during the first quarter 2013 .

These are the lightest 406MHz PLB's available. They are the same unit as the McMurdo 211 PLB, just rebadged.



BT100 406MHz Tester



PART 145 Repair Facility for ELT's

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Aviation Safety Supplies Limited is dedicated to improving the quality of available safety and survival products to the General Aviation Industry within Australasia.

We also supply enhanced Night Vision and laser products for Military and Law Enforcement in addition to Ballistic Body Armour.

QUOTE OF THE QUARTER—

Some people regard private enterprise as a predatory tiger to be shot. Others look on it as a cow they can milk. Not enough people see it as a healthy horse, pulling a sturdy wagon

“Tell us who said this and go into the draw to win a Winchester Multipurpose knife set valued at \$50.00



A CHRISTMAS GREETING “You no shoot, we no shoot”



One of the most striking Christmas stories is surely that of the Christmas truce in 1914 during the First World War when, following cries of “you no shoot, we no shoot”, British and German soldiers ventured into No Man’s Land to sing Christmas carols and exchange gifts and greetings. It has been said that if it had been left to the soldiers the war would have ended there and then. When the war did come to an end on Armistice Day 1918 more than 15 million people had been killed.

As we look at our world this Christmas of 2012 we all hope that the cry “you no shoot, we no shoot” will ring out again but that the soldiers’ voices are listened to and bring to an end the insanity of war and the suffering it brings to families throughout the world.

To all customers, it is a time to enjoy the freedom we enjoy in New Zealand and to enjoy that freedom with our families and our loved ones.

Merry Christmas

A lighthearted look at Prostate– BK Hollaway

Like most men I was very ignorant of the thingy that sits behind the family jewels, called a Prostate. I had a PSA blood check regularly but no change in the reading was noted over the years. However my water works over the last year had been reducing, and I would need to go urgently, then not a lot would happen, so eventually I took myself off to see Doctor. He got me to see a specialist. Wow. Finger up bum and an ultrasound.

“Your prostate is much bigger than normal. This does not mean cancer, but the enlarged prostate is the reason you are peeing less. The pee tube goes through the prostate and it is squeezing the tube smaller and smaller.”

“So – what now?” said I?

“Well first let’s do a biopsy. This means an insertion, and a local injection, and a number of snips are taken to see if there is any cancer. Don’t worry it is nearly painless.”

“OK - I think!”

So a telegraph pole, roughly hewn of ancient kauri timber and hollowed out with termites, was ‘inserted’ – I was rear ended. Inside now was a camera, to see in the dark, a localising needle to take away any pain, a pair of garden secateurs to snatch body parts, sandwiches for the doctor, and a wee grandstand seat for the gorgeous nurse. I had been concerned that she would peek at my 10 inch Roger, but at THAT moment I stopped caring. Even Roger himself shrunk back in terror and tried to hide behind the jewels. So naked and highly embarrassed I was infiltrated by a maniacal gorilla from D Block at Mt Eden Prison. He claimed not to be enjoying it. I said I wasn’t much either.

Actually, in reality I slightly exaggerate- it wasn’t too bad. Really.

What is this Prostate thingy anyway? Well, all it does it makes the fluid that carries the sperm in an orgasmic rush. You can still do ‘it’ without it, and live without it.

For me the next move was waiting for results of my biopsy, and meantime I had contracted E coli from the snips, which let bugs into my blood stream. GREAT. Result – fevers and shakes enough to get a late night visit to the hospital- and a six night stay!

As I said, my pee flow was reducing, but oh my god- thank god I was in hospital, as my pee flow suddenly came to a complete stop. While I was sitting on the loo, sweat pouring down my face, I knew this was NOT a right good feeling. Next came the catheter, which is a tube up Roger that gets into the bladder, and goes down to a bag strapped on the leg. My God, the relief.

I know this sounds maxi gross, but I quickly get used to it, and it isn’t too uncomfortable inserting it. After a while I got quite blasé about strange women in white coming it and handling and fondling Roger as if he was some sort of pet.

After five days I had the catheter out - twelve hours later I was in so much pain, and the District Nurse came rushing back to re insert. Currently I still have it in and it is a small inconvenience, nothing more.

If any of this sounds like you I utterly implore you not to hesitate (I procrastinated way too long). I had a letter to see the specialist for a year before I acted on it!

What next. Well one of the snips (out of fourteen) showed the tiniest maybe of Cancer. With a prostate as large as mine and this small sign of C, unquestionably I want to have it removed. Another option is to have the prostate reamed around the pee tube, but that is not the way I am going. (In fact there about five separate options available).

Reaming out around the pee tube is good for a lot of guys. The down side of what I am doing is the slightest slip with the knife and there will be no more hanky panky but it is a (scary) risk I have to take.

The Specialist quoted \$20,000 + to do the job, robbing bastard. The Public Health will do it, (I don’t have medical insurance) and it will be in about 6 weeks.

All around me I am hearing of mates with reducing flows. In my experience it isn’t going to get better, and if you leave it to the last – I can tell – there is much pain.

I hope this is some small help – I know there is a lot of it going around with men my age. Please listen to me – go and least check yourself out.

Invite me to dinner so we can talk about my Prostate, I’ve got a lot more living to do – how about you?

Cheers

Briankh

If you enjoyed this writing, Brian has since written a number of books. See www.poshbooks.co.nz