

## My 30<sup>th</sup> Birthday gliding trip 17<sup>th</sup> Aril 1999

March 1999 I was given a gift certificate from Caroline my Girlfriend (now my wife) for a day's gliding at the [London Gliding Club](#) to celebrate my 30<sup>th</sup> Birthday.

It was to become a day that I will never forget.

I had been up about 6 times that day in the front seat of a 2-seat glider and was having a fantastic time. Our last flight of the day was coming to an end. We had been flying for about an hour riding the thermals, enjoying the views and I had even taken control of the joystick and pedals on occasions.



*Gliding instructor Peter Goldstraw and I in the cockpit of a glider during the reconstruction for Granada TV's Savage Planet program*



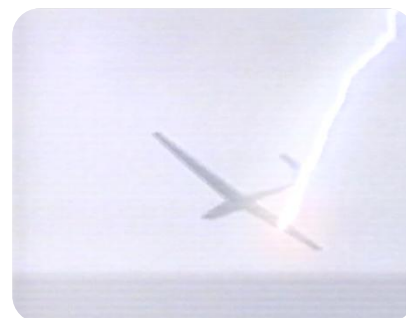
*Storm warning*



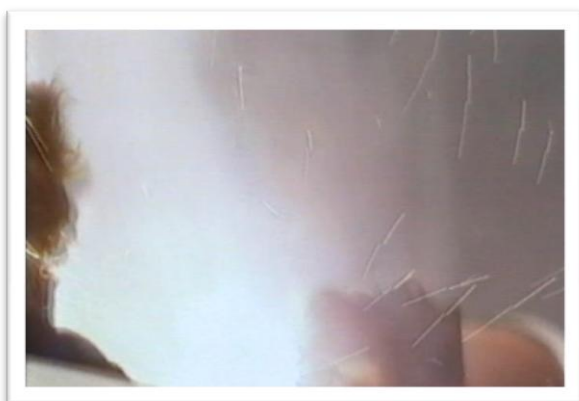
*Savage Planet*

On the way back to the airfield we noticed a very black cloud off to our right but nothing to worry about.

In a split second everything had changed. I remember talking to the instructor (Peter Goldstraw) when there was a tremendous bang, the plane jolted and it felt as if a missile had hit us. Eyewitnesses say they saw a ball of lightning streak across the sky and hit our glider.



*Reconstruction, Canadian TV company Storm Warning*



*Sparks fly inside cockpit burning  
Peter's neck, 999*

I think I may have been hit on the head by the Perspex windshield canopy getting blown off from its seating as I was confused and was seeing stars. My ears were ringing from the explosion as the force of the blast had perforated both of my eardrums.

Peter was shouting something but it just seemed like mumbling because I couldn't hear anything. He later explained he was shouting, "get out, get out"!

I quickly realised things were wrong and that we were in serious trouble and that we had to get out of the glider. I was terrified and started shaking, I didn't dare look down, I looked to the right and noticed that the wing was no longer there. I was thinking of my parents, family and girlfriend and what would they think if I was to die. I had to help myself, there was nothing that Peter could do to control the situation or save us, we were on our own and had to save ourselves. I looked down and managed to twist the buckle on the seatbelt that was holding me into the seat of the glider, stand up and jump free.



*Storm warning*



*999*



*999*

Luckily I was wearing a parachute. I found the ripcord and pulled it as I left the glider.



999

It was a nice feeling to look up and see that the parachute had opened successfully. I looked down and saw that Peters parachute had also opened but that he was quite a way down, I understand he had had trouble opening his chute.



999

For a moment, I was enjoying the relief of getting out. I looked down and there were bits of wreckage falling. I looked up and there were still bits of wreckage above me, which was worrying as I was scared it might fall and damage the chute.



*Glider falls to sky, 999*

I saw Peter land heavily in a field and tried to wave to him to let him know I was ok but he wasn't moving.



*Savage Planet*

It was a [GQ parachute](#) that saved my life and that of my two young daughters who were still to be conceived! It was a round type and not controllable you just go where the wind blows you.

I remember seeing some electricity pylons below and was panicking because I thought I might hit them. Luckily I crossed over them then over a road. I was shouting and waving at people on the ground to let them know that I was still alive as I was coming down.

On the other side of the road there was a disused petrol station. I landed on the roof of it. It was a tin roof that gave a little as I landed. The light grey roof in the picture below is where I landed.



*Storm warning*

Although I was on fairly firm ground I was still not out of trouble. I knew that the thing that had saved my life could now put it back in danger. I was strapped into the harness of the parachute with 4 buckles that I quickly undone and threw the harness away from me before the parachute had time to fill with air and drag me off of the roof.



From there I was able to climb down a wall and onto the ground, where some people helped me to calm down. Someone gave me a cup of tea, but most of it went over the floor as I was shaking so much!

*Savage Planet*



Peter and I were taken to hospital by ambulance where Peter spent a few days recovering from surgery to repair a broken ankle. I was released the same day with just minor scratches, bruises and perforated eardrums.



Storm warning



Wreckage of GBP

Cockpit and tail structures were relatively undamaged until impact with the ground **Figure 4**

AAIB Report



Savage Planet



*Savage Planet*



*Savage Planet*



The wreckage of the glider was taken to the Air Accident Investigation Branch in Farnborough ([see report](#)) laid out and pieced back together.



*Detail of right wing structure in region of aileron actuator rod/bellcrank\**



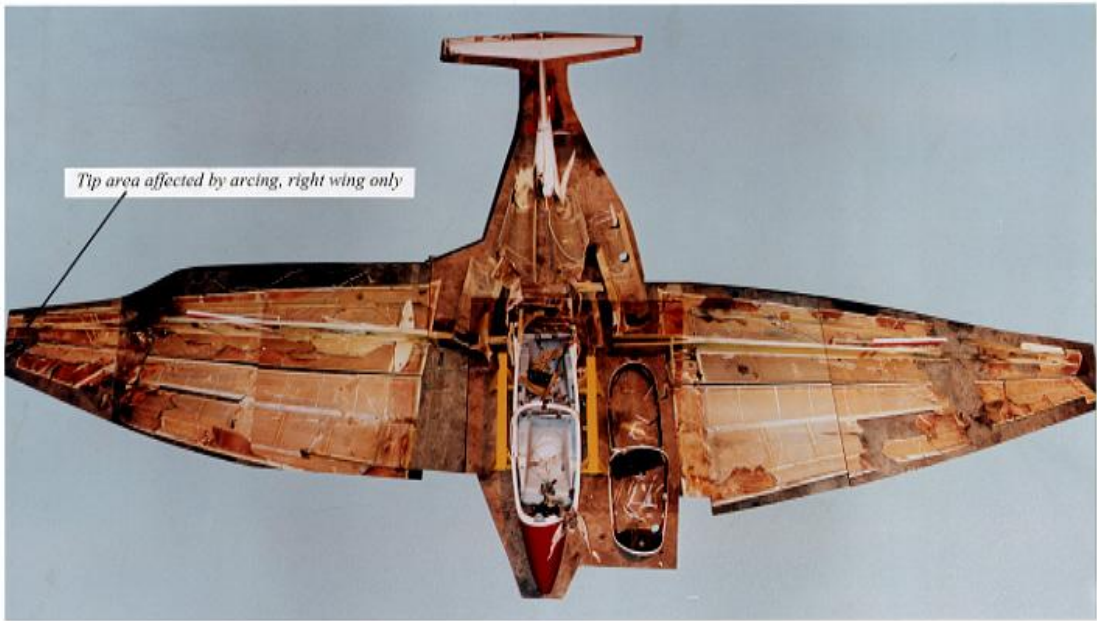
*Upper surface (inverted)*

*L/E*

*Lower surface*

*Detail of left wing structure in region of aileron actuator rod/bellcrank\**

**Figure 6**



Composite view of structural layout

Figure 6

AAIB Report

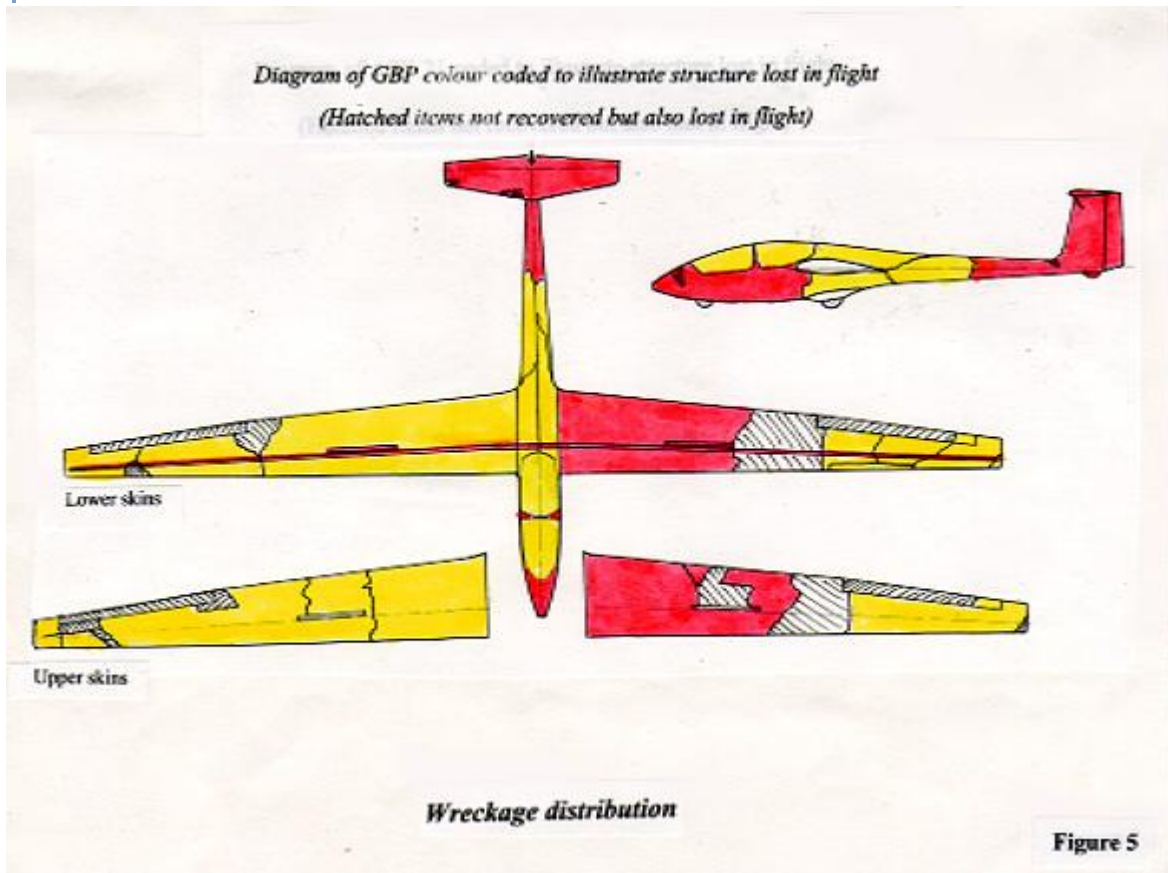


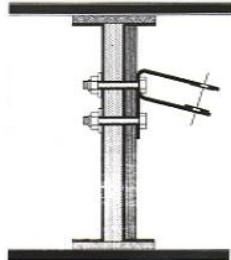
Figure 5

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Right aileron bellcrank mounting bracket showing melted end and heat effects



Sketch of bracket attachment to spar  
Two upper bolts, one lower



Lower bolt failure



Details of centre push rod from right wing  
Rod is normally a tube of 16mm diameter, 1mm wall thickness



Airbrake mechanism, sooted but unaffected  
Aileron system bellcrank (distorted)  
Fuselage side rib  
Cracked push rod apertures  
Fuselage side rib  
Controls in fuselage centre section, illustrating extent of sooting



Details of right bellcrank

Left item similar



Crossbeam showing symmetrical nature of deformation/damage from Joule heating

Hottest/softest areas are at minimum cross section near extremities

Figure 8

Figure 9



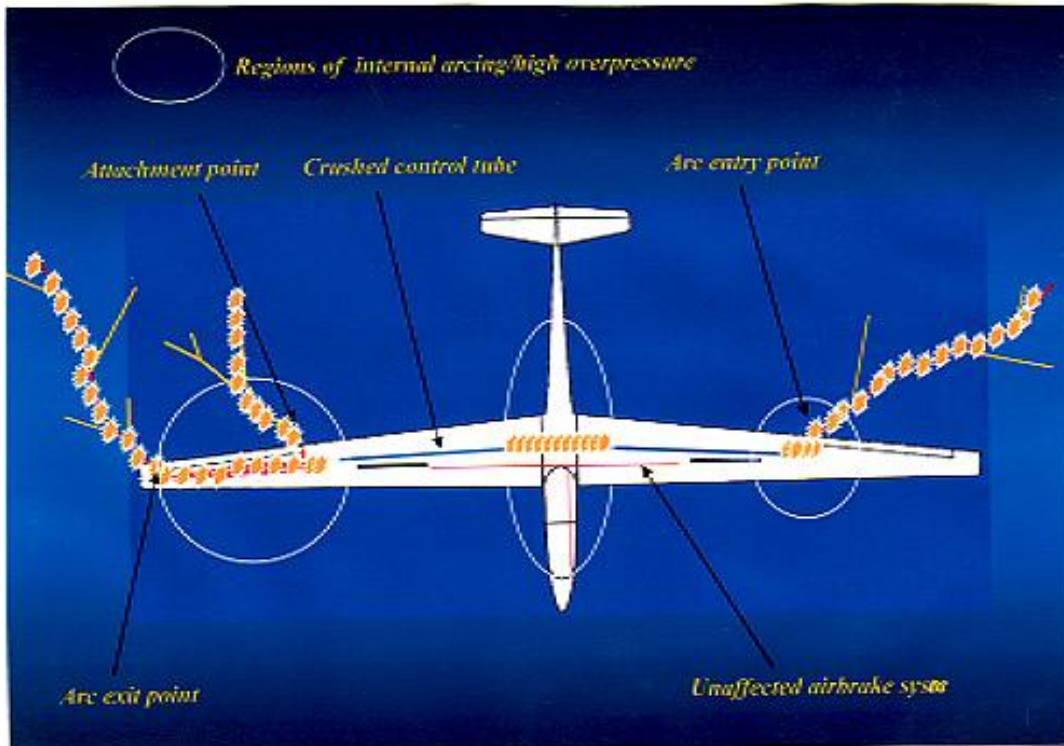
View of the inboard end of the centre aileron push rod from the left wing showing localized heating, part of the fork end fitting and undistorted tube section



Above and below, outboard end of centre push rod illustrating crushing and arcing damage at outer end only.



Left aileron bellcrank, found attached to support bracket and section of spar. Attachment bolts were undamaged.



*Sketch illustrating regions of arc attachment and arcing within the structure*

AAIB Report



999



999

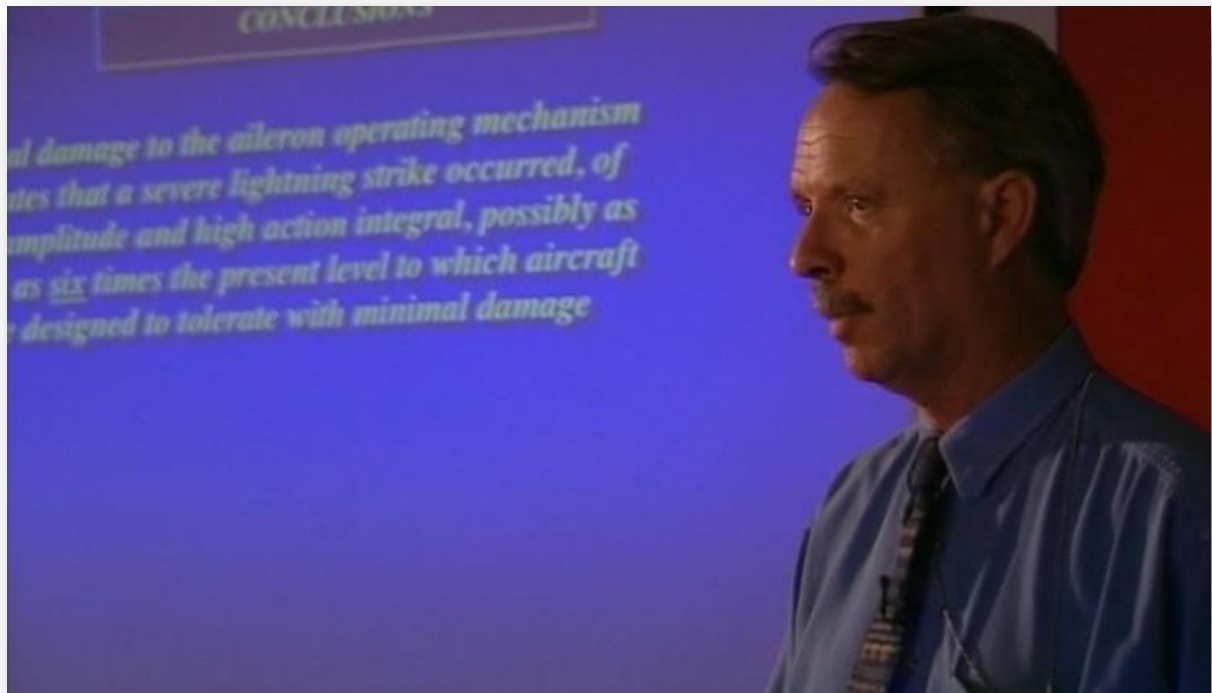
The twisted aluminium steering rod that lightning scientist Stephen Haig is holding came from the glider, it hasn't actually melted, what you can see, is the magnetic forces, which have crushed the pipe down, this is indicative of the fact that it was a very severe strike.

To simulate the lightning strikes, Stephen Haig used an impulse generator that can generate over a million volts. But the lab found their machines were too weak to replicate the immense force that destroyed the glider

London Gliding Club member, Senior Air Accident Investigator and Eyewitness Peter Claiden lectures aircraft professionals on the events that day and said that “putting all the figures together it was concluded by everybody who worked on this that it could have been up to six times the level that aircraft are designed to tolerate with minimal damage. **Six times**”.



*Top notch productions Ltd  
MEGALIGHTNING*



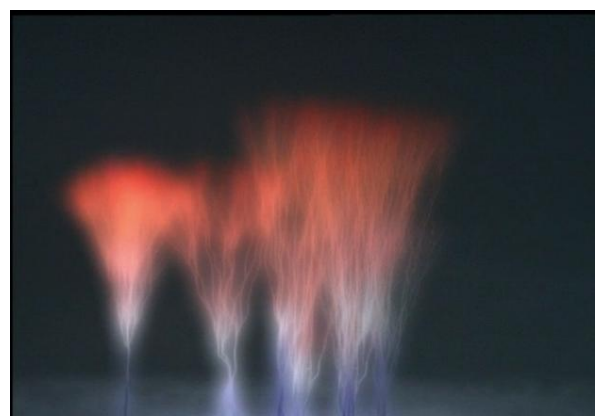
*MEGALIGHTNING*

Commentary from the Top notch production ltd MEGALIGHTNING program.

“IN 1993 THE WORLD OF WEATHERMEN HAD BEEN ROCKED BY THE DISCOVERY OF A GIANT FORM OF LIGHTNING ABOVE THE CLOUDS. THEY HAD ONLY RECENTLY FOUND ANOTHER BREED OF SUPER BOLTS BELOW THE CLOUDS CALLED POSITIVE LIGHTNING”. “THE ROLE OF POSITIVE LIGHTNING IN AIR ACCIDENTS WOULD NEVER HAVE WON OFFICIAL RECOGNITION, IF PLANE CRASH INVESTIGATOR PETER CLaidEN HAD NOT SEEN HIS FRIEND STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.”



*MEGALIGHTNING*



*MEGALIGHTNING*



It was whilst waiting in hospital that I began to realise how lucky we had been. I saw a man in a muddy football strip having his leg set in plaster. I thought I have been struck by lightning, fallen from the sky, landed on the roof of a petrol station and still less injured than him.



*Peter & I reflecting on the day's events during a reconstruction for Savage Planet*

## **And now for my 40<sup>th</sup>!**

I have been back in touch with the London Gliding Club and they have kindly agreed for me to go back up and have another flight. I will be having an aerobatic flight and hope to do a loop the loop etc. Gliding is a safe sport, otherwise I would not be going up again. I would recommend it to anyone wanting a day to remember, I certainly haven't forgotten it!

I am doing this to raise awareness and hopefully funds for the Parkinson's Disease Society who are also celebrating their 40th year this year. My wife Caroline will also be having a flight that day. My Father in Law (Graham) has Parkinson's and both he and his Wife (Lesley) are active fundraisers. Graham is the Branch Secretary of the [Taunton and Mid Somerset branch](#) of the PDS. Graham and Lesley also set up [SPARKIES](#), a section of the branch that caters for those of working age.

Weather permitting the date for this will be Saturday 18th April 2009 and coincides with the start of the Parkinson's Disease Society awareness week that begins Monday the 20th April.

I have been in touch with Peter and hopefully we will also be having a flight together again on that day (I am owed a landing!)

My fundraising page is:-

<http://www.justgiving.com/big40reachfortheskiesagain>