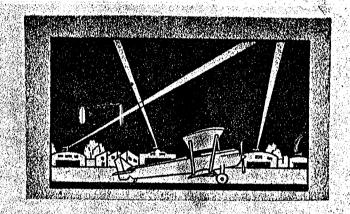
#1-1100,1967

Club News



Well fellows, some of the old Flying aces clubsters were sitting around the pot-bellied stove here at General Headquarters, and they thought they might start up this newsletter to keep in touch with all you FACs now that Hung, Great God of the Thermals is about to clip a few wings for the winter.

You don't need to drop parachute flares to see we intend to keep it in the style of the original Flying Aces magazine, and use their lingo and some of their department titles. And, by turbulence, you've got to admit, that mag had a personality that has never been captured by any of the rest, although Sig Air Modeler probably buzzed around the

that pylon the closest.

Maybe we're flying blind, but we think modelling ought to be real enjoyment (Didjever see some of those RC flyers tremble while they fly those aerial pin-ball machines that cost 'em a month's wages? They make St Vitus Dance look like an adagio. Hawwww!) So, we're gonna stay on course and limit the subject matter of the FAC News to where we've found fun; namely, rubber scale, indoor & outdoor; old-time rubber scale, cabin & stick; OT pas; and of course, we'll no heavy as a B-19 on the Flying Aces rubber scale, under 100% square inches in sport, and Peanut Scale.

Our circulation will be limited to those flyers who have entered our FA contests, 'cause we know these fellows are the ACTIVE modellers. By the runway, that's how you join the new Flyin Aces Club; just by entering one of our contests. Simples bub?

one of our contests. Simple, huh?

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...."e will also reach a few "honorary clubsters! whose interests are as ourse, but distance les prevented them from attending our great meets,

such as Fill Tannan, out in California.
So, there you have it, skysters. We've got this pomber off the runway and into the czone. "e can sure was your letters (along with a few stamps to pay our mailing costs) to see how much alightude we can gain with this bus. We ve sure enjoyed assembling this crate, you can bet, but your enthusiasm (or lack of it) will determine how many gore will roll out of our hanger. Happy landings from the gang at GH;

Address all commespondence to Lt. Ros Thompson, i 385 Harson Road Southport, Conno

06490



lt. Phineas Pinkham c/o Dave Stott 66 Bankside Strest Bridgeport, Conn. 06606

PEANUT SCALE

Host of you clussters know that at our last wig FAC Meet at Finkars Field We launched a brand-new event--Peanut Scale, for all those old Megow, Dallaire, Comet and other Tor kit plans we've been doling out.

The wingspan limit was 12 Inches, give or take 3 inch.

Vell, in rambling through the pages of some old mags, we can see there are a lot of plans for some good crates up to 13 inch wingspan, and down around 10% too. So, we decided to set the wingspan limit for all future Peanur Scale events at anything up to and including 13 inches. But, 13 inches is the end of the runway, fellows, so hold 'em right there. Although we only had four entrants vying for the Flying Aces Golden Peanut award, we learned liter that FAC Lieutenant of the New York Squadron, Bob Melson, who didn't cet to the mast, had some at Arrow Sportster.

Bob Welson, who didn't get to the meet, had a neat Arrow Sportster Bipe all set to do some sky-scroting. Sure Nope you get to the next one, Rob!

And, hats off to Jismie Jenkins, of the Monroe, Conn, Equadron! Jim is the first junior to enter Peanut Scale. He flew a swell-looking 'e gow waco Casin jos. Incidentally, skysters, Jim entered all three events in the weet. How's that for spirit of the skies? There does he get all his horsepower? Well, Jim lives so elose to a real eirport that he can almost feel the propwash as pilots give their busees the gun for takeoff. Yep, Jim has even given a hand working on some real ships. Looks to us like a modern Tailspin Towny is in our widet!

Flying wees Dictionary

To help the kiwis & fledgelings understand that old FAlingo.

corned willie. Finkhem Field Spandau. DUS. G-2 Capt Phillide Strange Kanone

World War L C rations, often corned beef, vile tasting Contest Sits on Orango Lya, Milford, Conn. Gyrman arsenal where the machine guns were made USIntalligence, or spies, fellows. General Headquarters....the wain office

listional 4-2 ace of the original rlying Aces mag Term used by the Central Powers (Germany & allies in wowld. Wer I for an ace. Astual translation. Kanona camon, biggmo.

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"TT" THE MODEL FUILDERS

cere's a chance for all you balsa-bugs to write in and tell us about your intended or current project. Also, you can use this opportunity to send out a Mayday call for help from your copilots to help pull you out of that spin you're in strying to locate a three-view, color scheme, pics, for garnering those extra points at contest-time. And please, fellows, let's not use this department to tay and assess a collection of plans. -et Down "escret's lummer so that for you."

for garnering those extra points at contest-time. And please, fellows, lat's not use this department to tay and assess a collection of plans. Het Down "lencry's Runway do that for you."

We hear that it. Frank Robersye of the New York Squadron started work on a Lockheed F-38 Lightning. It may have seen Lightning to the USA F, but the hard-pressed Luftwaffe called this fleet winged flyer "der MAN Gaselschwanz Teufel". That's Meinie for "Forkedsteil Devil". Keep at it, Frank, there's plenty of sonus points waiting for you with that sus! Frank has always been a hot contender in our under 1.0 square inch Spot Event. It sure brings smiles to the physiognomiss of the lade at Give to see him banking around and winking a determined nose.

Event. It sure brings smiles to the physiognomiss of the lads at GRO to see him banking around and making a determined pass at the Scale Trophy. We just received a message from G-2 Headquarters, by 1917 Indian motorcycle courier. It seems that master spy Philip Strange, known to seer, sauerkraut & knockwarss gotblers as the "Brein Devil", has turned up some dope on that old Flying Aces Trail blazer of the Air Fener Strank

up some dope on that old Flying Aces Frail blazer of the Air, Senry Struck.

Hank had drawn up a new scale job to float down the sky-lanes why
slongside that fine flying 1911 Cesana of his. It's an Avro Avis, sky
fans. She's a wipe of about 30" span, and looks like she's going to
make lots of turbulent air for the rest of us.

KANONE LIST

Here's the flight plan for this section, wingsters. Anyone who wins himself a first place in any of our FC contests, past of future, is automatically a Kanone, and has his or her name listed among the immortals of sky fame, with his number of victories listed. Now, everybody starts out as a Lieutenant in the FAC, but after each five victories, he gets a promotion.

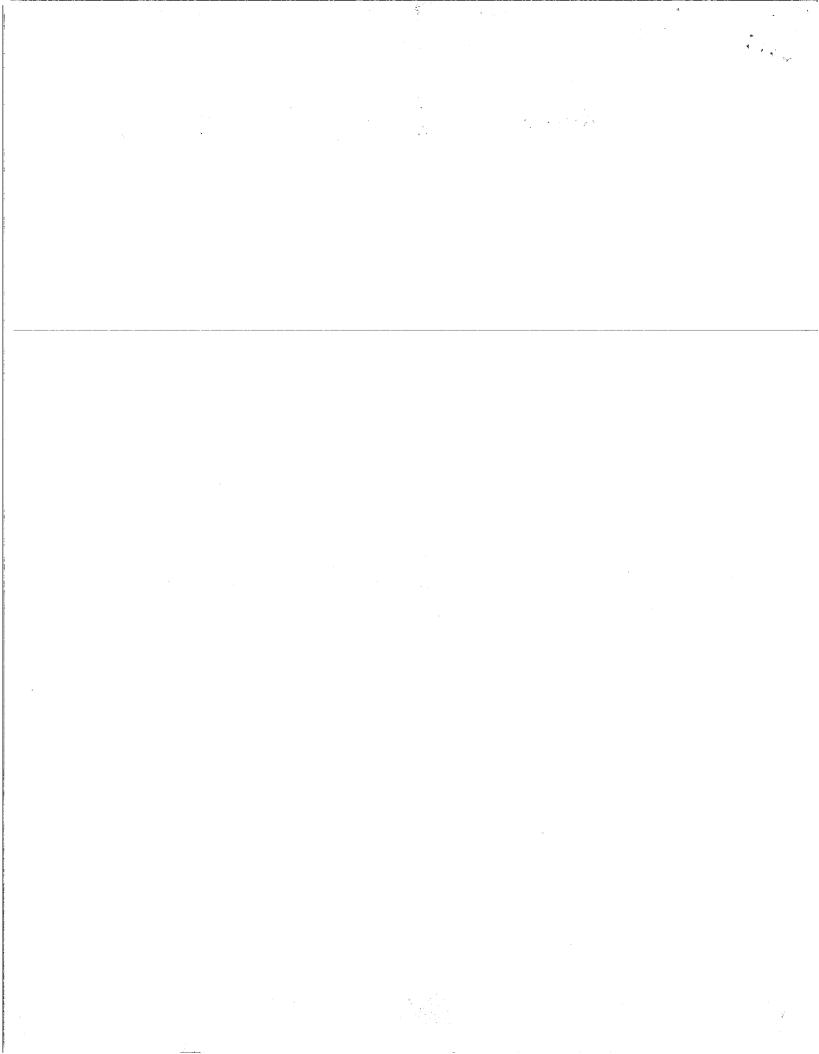
Congratulations on your promotion. Hank! Former Lt. Struck two victories, but he scored a triple-kill over Pinkham Field, in the last big sky scrap on November 5.



<u>TUNGIS ALITAR</u>

This section, fans, is like the Honor Roll in your home-town. Cause we list here the models that are flown out of sight, and are lost to lung, the Great God of the Thermals. he sure and side-slip us a card here at GPC and let us know when Hung gets one of your high-climbing crates in his ethereal clutches.

Tank Struck flew his original under 100 inch job up to Hung's Scrifficial Alter during the last big FAC air auel with an OOS flight of over five minutes. That canard pusher might have looked like she was flying the wrong way, but she didn't fool Hung one bit. He's got wors experience at spiriting models away that a centipede has footprings Haanaw!



YOU SAID IT!

OK, wuzzards, here's your clance to put the gang here at GHU under fire of your twin Spandaus, FAC Scale Rules need a change? Let us know! Wellleven pring the complimentary letters, if we're lucky enough to get

Last year at our FAC meet, First in Scale was captured by Light Fob Nelson of the New York Suadron. To used a model of a French tundem-wing light plane designed by Florre Tauboussin. Fob's victory was so clear that we here at GHOdidn't have to wipe the oil off our roggles to see that we'd given too many points for tandem-wing ships. So, we reduced points in the given too many points for tandem-wing ships. So, we reduced points in the given too many points for tandem-wing ships. So, we reduced points in the given too many points for tandem-wing ships. So, we reduced points in the change? Read on, Muzzards.

May 16, 1967 10 Rue Morgue, Paris

To zee attentione des "Jonsieurs David Stott and Robair Thompson Major domos, Flying Mees Club (FAC) ack! Fridge-porte, Connections, USA (1900)

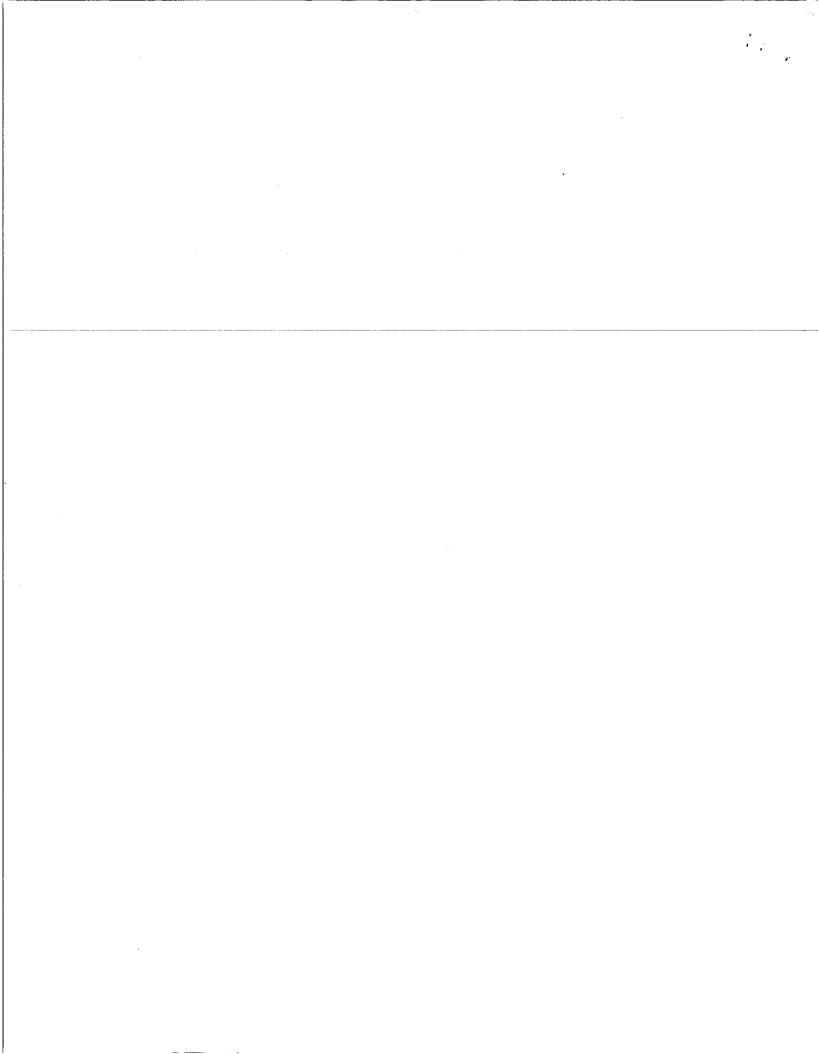
Mon dieul Sacre bleu!

Zis is....how y u say...zee end of the world....an outrage.....a dis-as-tere. Zees punks from zis club...zee Flying Aces Club, Zee has dis-as-tere. Zees punks from zis club...zee Flying Aces Club, Zee has wurdered poor Fierps: Zee have lowered zee bonus points for zee honorable wurdered poor Fierps: Zee have lowered zee you zis to Fierre? And zen tandem air machines. Voids: [ow could zey do zis to Fierre? And zen tandem air machines. Voids: [luckay, Endeed] Zees new rules....zey is formidable....but zeey leg-is-late against zee poor tan-dem wing flying machine! Zees is....what you call it... a discri-mini-ations. Zey reduce zee bonus points from zee 20 to onlay 13....13...sacre-bleu! soch an un-luckay nomeair. I am....ruinedi? Is a terrible dis-as-teir. by frien and commade in arms, zee Generale...Charle....will hear of zis. And....then.....poof! Foocoof wiz zee Finkham...poof wiz ze inky dinky parlez ous! poof wiz zees reactionary legislatures.... poof, poof, poof! Zee end of zee worl. A Fierre scorned is an opponent formi-deble! formi-dable!

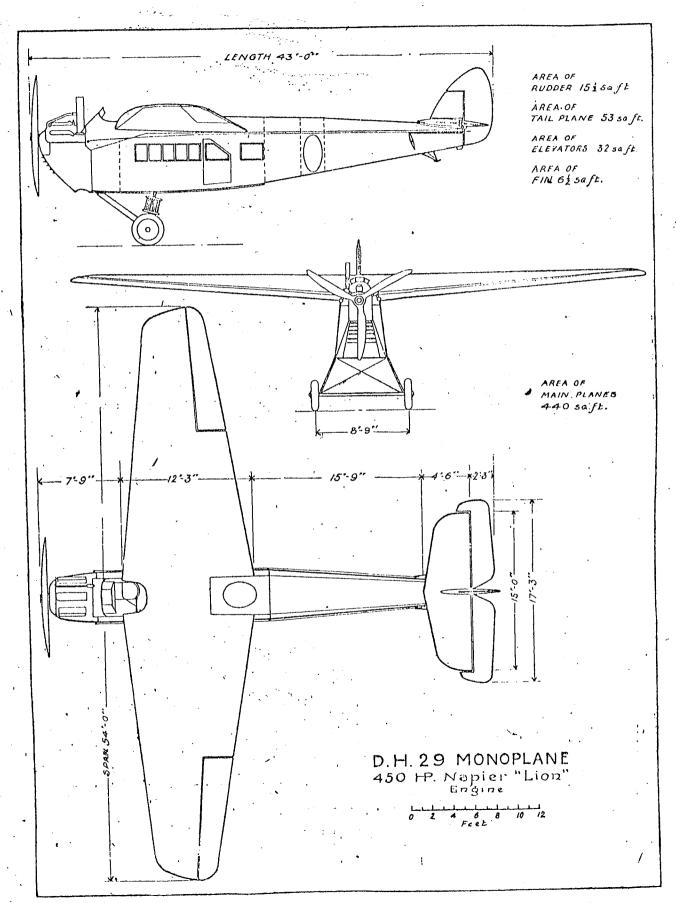
FAC. ... I hate you הדיידי המביסק Pierre Mauboussin

DOWN MEMORY'S RUNWAY

Here you are, skysters; some of those plans that appeared in Flyig Acea and elsewhere in those good old days when modelling was nothing but fun. and you can ket your last times corned willie that they'll still be Min.

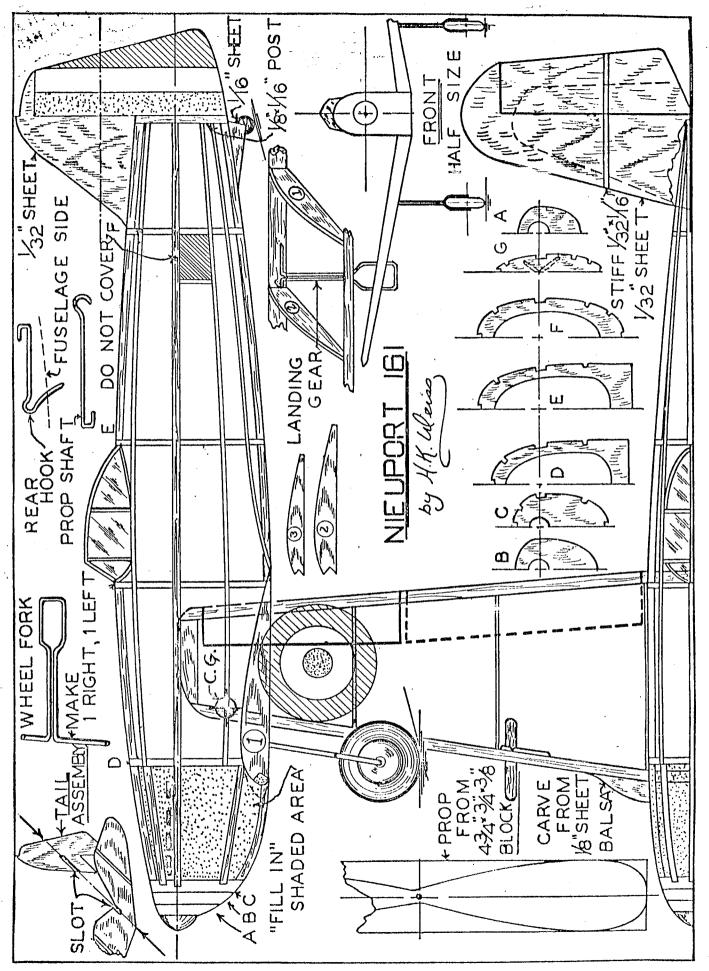


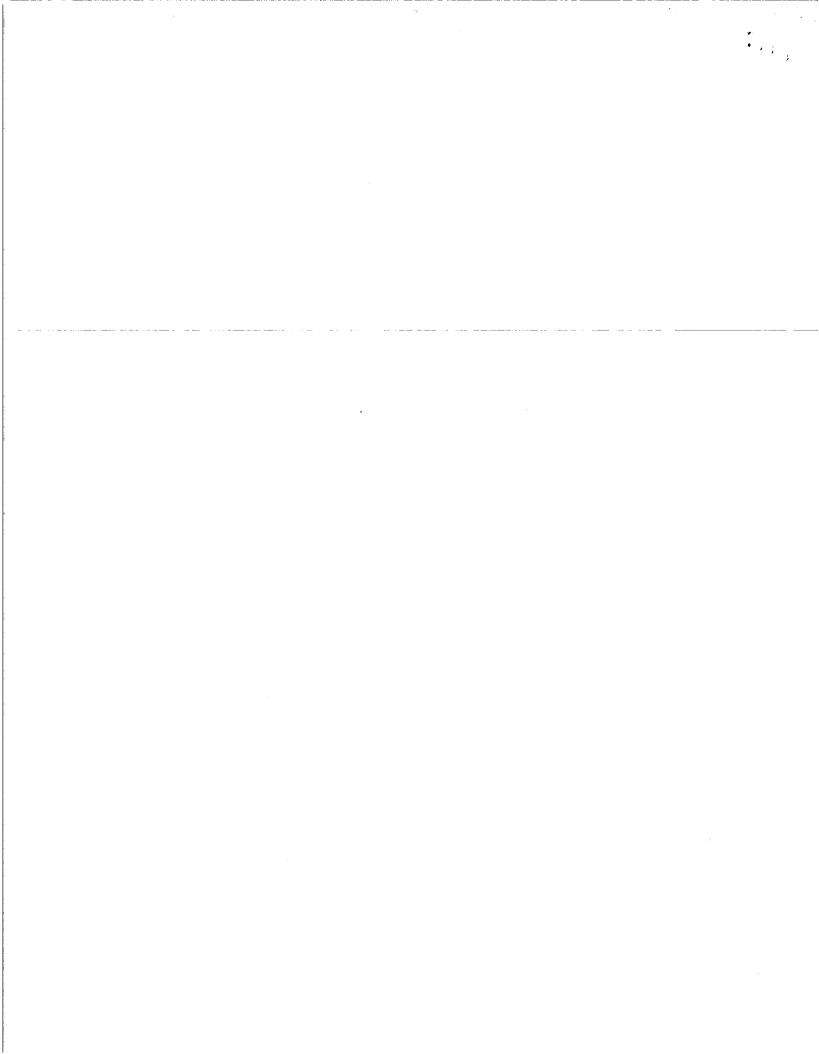


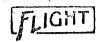


THE D.H. 29 MONOPLANE: Plan, side and front elevations, to scale.

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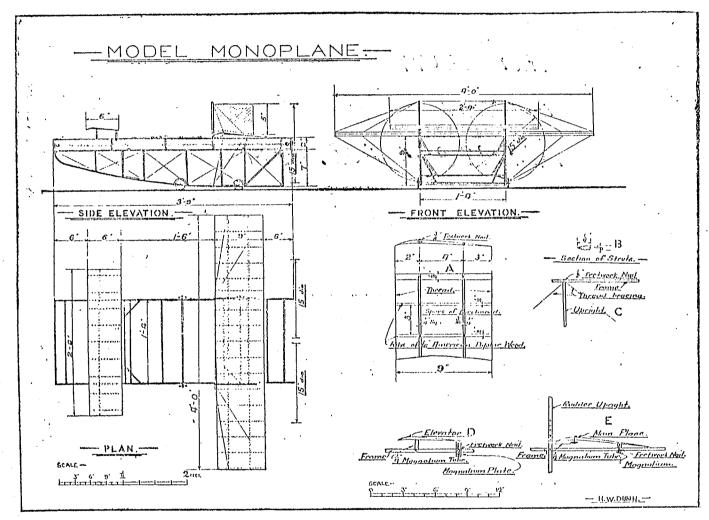


A MODEL MONOPLANE.

By H. W. DUNN.

The following is a description of a model monoplane that I have recently made, and as will be seen from the drawings, it is very much like the Valkyrie machine in general form, except that it has two propellers instead of one and that the rudders and elevator also differ. The main planes are made up of birch spars, the front spar being \(\frac{1}{2}\) in, sq. section, and the rear one \(\frac{1}{12}\) in, in section. American poplar wood \(\frac{1}{14}\) in, thick is used for the ribs, which are spaced 3 instantial.

the top and bottom being of birch $\frac{1}{4}$ in, sq., whilst those beneath are of American poplar wood $\frac{1}{4}$ in, sq. Uprights, crossbars and stays are also of American poplar, made to the section shown at Fig. B; thread is used for bracing. The propellers are made of $\frac{1}{4}$ in, birch and steamed to correct angle; they are about 2 ins. wide by 15 ins. diameter. Ten yards of rubber, making eight strands to each propeller constitutes the power plant.



apart, as at Fig. A on drawing; the angle of incidence may be adjusted as shown at Fig. E.—I use the following method of fastening the fabric—which is mercerised lawn—to the planes;—Starting on the underside of the plane at the rear, I draw the fabric over the top side and then fasten it down at the plane where it commenced; in this way a joint on that op of the plane is avoided. The fabric is glued to the riba. The skids and frame are made up of six spars, those at

The method of fastening the uprights to the frame and also the bracing is shown in Fig. C, and at D is shown the elevator fitting. I obtained the wood from A. Melcombe, of Bedford, and the rubber from A. W. Camage, of Holborn; mercerised laws can be obtained from any draper's. I have had a great many flights from this model, and, of course, also many fails, but the skids have, so far, provented the machine from smashing.

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Talk about Old Timers, wingsters, take a squint over that date on the top of this page. Nope, your eyes aren't fooling you; it's 1911, the year this twin-engine terror of the tarmac first spread its wings. Think she's worth some balsa?