THE STATES

Club News

Special F.A.C. Nats Issue. Wow, tissue-trimmers. Look at that he ading. Talk about an FAC skyster's pipe-dream come true! That's the sort of thing he dreamt about when he was too tired to dream any more about his next ship, or how to properly trim his Smatherton-Ledley Quintuplane for all those bonus points, the sort of thing that ran through his mind like a frame in a piece of movie-film, just as he was heading off into the arms of Morpheus, the last thought of the day before oblivion.

And it happened. It came true. And it was perfect. It appears to the GHO spies that this idea had its germ in the febrile skull of Tom Nallen, as have so many better things in the FAC. Tom mentioned it to Lin Reichel of the Erie Model Aircraft Association, and the whole thing was launched. Lin proved to be one SUFER organizer and everything went off without a hitch.... the meet, the flying site, the motel reservations, the banquet. It was perfect.

On Friday night the manifold FACs began arriving at the Fiesta Motel in Willow Grove, ra, their cars filled with models, their hearts filled with hopes of Hung; their heads with schemes for sm tching a coveted trophy, a precious souvenir from the first FAC Nats. Here was a strong delegation from the Detroiten Geschwader: the dreaded von Bruning, the heartless Kuenz, the cunning MacIsaac. the "schrecklich" Schobloher. The DC Maxecuters were there in terrifying force: Sly Don Srull, careful Pat Daily, the eager Schanzles, the merry Meyers. The Cleveland Detachment came in their numbers: (now) General Russ Brown, craftsmanly Dennis Norman, enthusiastic Gordon Roberts, Iron Mike Midkiff (and how we wish his planes flew that badly, eh, fellows?), The GHO Squadron consisted only of Bob (Caped Crusader, Masked Tagle of the FAC Zoo) Thompson and John Stott. Sadly, Dave Stott, our biggest gun, had to miss the event of the decade due to his wife's illness. (She's now doing well, thanks!, And there were so many of our "Lone Eagles" who flew in for the Big One: raul Cherubini, Bob Clemens, Ed Novak, the Flying Hallens, and so many others, all here to partake of the headiest wine in years...the FAC Nationals.

Indeed, there were some wheel-sized representatives from the AMA present and they were astounded at the sheer size of the gathering. the friendly spirit of the contestants, the happy air of cooperation and sportsmanship that was immediately apparent to the most cynical visitor. They were impressed by what we have, and wat we ve always had, only they didn't know about it until then. Truly, the FAC is where the action is in modeldom, and that is beginning dawn upon the Establishment. We have something very precious here, something that other clubs and organizations have lost, and those who come from those other "downtown" outfits see our meets and wonder where it went. We can t tell you. We can t tell them. All we know is our slogan from our first meets of thirteen years ago: "Just like in the old days". indeed, when the AMA was fishing for rubber-powered scale rules we sent in ours with a plea.... "Tet's have one event that can be fun!" Not only did we not get "adopted", we never even received acknowledgement that we had rules, that our be tters had arrived in the temple. But, like the orphans we are, we grew up anyway.

And we are sure to keep growing, for we bring and have fun.
Friday night it threatened rain as the skysters ogled each others models, compared building and trimming tricks, and looked anxiously at the skies. Then it poured rain, but not even that could dampen spirits as the various delegations crept off to sleep, visions of Hung dancing in their heads. Saturday dawned grey and foggy, hardly

the sort of day where Hung might be about...but Oh, how wrong we all were!

As the happy FACs gathered for the meet at Johnsville NAS, the sun was just beginning to break through that low scud, and some of the wise FACs quickly got in a flight or three, "before the weather gets bad again". Oh, how wrong we all were! The day became just



beautiful, the sky a feathery blue, filled with light, puffy clouds, a thermal feeding each of them. Hung, the Great God of the Thermals, had been well propitiated by somebody, for he was everywhere this day, and with only light winds about the area, the models wafted up into the ethers in a manner to gladden the shades of Clint Randall and Doug Allen, Louis Garami and Scotty Murray. Everywhere you looked, the skies were fille d with airplanes bouncing around, their tails up in "that" attitude, circling, and Indeed, we were graced by the

making their builders very happy. Indeed, we were graced by the presence of one of the greatest of the Old Timers: Earl Stahl, and he allowed as he had never seen scale jobs, even his own, fly so stably, so long, so well. There's no doubt about it...the FAC not only has recaptured a lost spirit, its members have revolutionized rubber-powered scale in a manner we couldn't have dreamed of when we started this up thirteen years ago! Thanks, skysters. Some of the ideas might have meen ours at the start, but it is the individual FAC out there, filled with the true spirit of the skies, that has made all these things work so well.

It was perfect.

If you were a dedicated FAC with an attic-full of airplanes, this was the contest for you. Saturday saw six (6, big events: FAC rubber and power scale, Embryo Endurance, WW I Combat, WW II Combat, and No-Cal Scale. If you were entered in all those, you had your car full, let alone your hands! But this was the day to go it all, for it never got windy...you just flew all day, no matter what you had, and if Hung was kind to you................. well, it could sure puff up a fellow's ego to think and talk about all those long flights you got off all day. Only trouble was, those real experts like Don Srull, Bill Henn, Dennis Norman, Mike Midkiff, Pat Daily, and Tom Nallen were also in Hung's good graces and were maxing and waxing strong. It was almost enough to make a beginner blanch, but that's not the spirit of the skies, is it?



For complete tables of results, see the pages following. Those will contain the Roll of Honor; the names of all FACs who will be able to be among the happy few who can say "I was there" when this fine meet is discussed in the future. There you'll see the names of all the winners, the participants, the losers....as if an FAC could ever be a "loser"!





Here is a panoramic shot of the mass-launch in the WW II Combat.

Note the various styles of launch, from the Thompson-Kuenz
"world-series heave-ho" to the Ed Heyn "let the model go gently".

As Ed did much better, there might be a message here, Ralph & Bob.

Saturday night saw a tired band of happy fliers returning to the motel for a fast shower and spruce-up, for the big banquet was yet to come, just to cap a perfect day. Here were all the skysters and their families, gathered for the first time under one tent, and we can tell

you it was an impressive sight.

The evening began with an invocation by Dennis Norman (just another of his talents), followed by some short remarks upon the origins of this event by the Man Who Made it Happen, Lin Reichel. Lin then asked Bob Thompson to come up and talk for a bit about the origins of the FAC, Dave Stott (who is really the soul of this thing) being absent. Bob talked about how delighted and touched Dave would be if he could see how this thing has burgeoned into a movement which even the mighty of the realm have noticed, and how the thing is so simple: "the simple joys of simple models". Bill Brown (of Brown Jr and Campus Motors fame) then got up and talked about the origins of the Brown, Jr. Engine, and gave us all some anecdotes about the early



This Dick Benjamin shot shows the line-up of cars on Sunday. No wonder those AMA types were impressed! Aren't we all! What a terrific turn-out for this meet of the decade. That is the judge's tent in the left foreground, and in front is Bob Clemens, getting ready for another ozone-chewing flight.

All pictures in this "article" were made by Dick Benjamin. All FACs, everywhere, thank him.



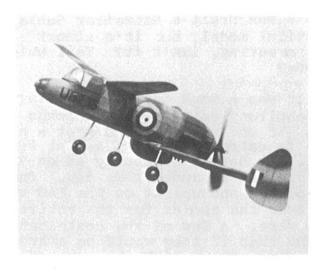
Here's Charlie Schobloher getting off a fine launch of his Jumbo Spitfire. She was just a mite unstable on low power and crashed.



Take a look at Tom Nallen, marching off to Hung's Altar. Take a better look at that Stösser, for true to her name (hawk) she flew away (32 min)



Ted Langley crews for Ed Heyn in a tense moment during the WW II Combat event. Ed finished Third with that Yak 3. A fine flyer.



The most unusual ship at the Nats was Tom Nd len's Miles Libellula. The ship flew well, but was prone to wild. unexpected maneuvers.



Chuck Drew, who's quite a young modeleer himself, was having trouble with his He 100 V-8. his Schweizer Schlepp So Don Srull, the FAC National Champion came C-3605. With that antover and gave him some pointers. That's an FAC eater nose, it's a winner!



Here's Don launching

days of "gasoleers" in the 1930s, including how he fixed Frank Ehling's engine at a Hadley Field meet about 1938. The evening ended with films of one of the earliest FAC meets at Fairfield. Conn, during our embryonic days.

All in all, a fine time. It was perfect.

Sunday saw a bleary-eyed but eager band of hardly FACs ready to try their hand at Peanit and Jumbo Scale, "the Races", AMA scale, and the Jumbo WW II Combat events. "Only" five events for the ready!





Here's Don Srull's Schweizer Schlepp. beautiful model, but it's almost like cheating, isn't it? Tail weight. anyone?

Mick Nallen's Focke-Wulf TA-152 makes a low pass as he trims her out for the WW II Combat event.

It was a dank day, threatening rain all along, but outside of a few desultory spits at the throngs assembled, it stayed dry and flyable. If one was deft and kept a sharp watch-out, it was even possible to catch a fleeting assist from out old friend, Hung. He was there, but not as obviously as on Saturday, and a good contest strategy was demanded this day. Once more, the skies were filled with planes and spirit as the FAC vied for those awards. If you'll look over the scores for the entire meet, you'll see how close things often were. A few of the contestants bemoaned the lack of biplanes, feeling that if they would be awarded more bonus points, say as for a low wing, there might be more of them if people felt they were more "competitive". Well, the gang here at GHO is thinking about this, and we promise to burn up many a brain cell over this problem in the months to come. There is also the problem of the tri motor. Should those Stinsons, Capronis, and Fords only get a plus 5? We'll ponder this as the months go by. Meantime, what do you say?

Nikolai Borzec



AMA officialdom arrives.

The races saw a spirited battle waged between a lot of fine ships. Dennis Norman flew into a tree on the first he at, neatly eliminating himself, and Bill Henn, not wanting to be topped, did the same thing a few heats later. It finally came down to a tooth-gritting duel between John Stott and Joe Whiting. But look! John stretches out his motor to his usual four times length and his rear peg snaps! Whiting wins by default with his nifty flying Gaudron 460. Can't tell you to "back off one turn" this time, John! Haww! Mebbe if you'd build em a wee bit heavier.....

The Jumbo Scale had a rather small entry. Perhaps this was due to many FACs bringing their families along, any FAC event being a fun and family event, and the World War II types predominated. Jack Moses seems to have "slain the

dragon" with his Earl Stahl Boulton-raul Defiant. Not just the "dragon" of the Defiant, many of which have a tendency to stall (no pun) while in a tight turn and stop climbing (but they on t crash). Jack's Defiant just took her time and gobbled up plenty of sky. It's a pity we couldn't see this ship on the previous day, when the thermals were really aplenty. The other "dragon" Jack brought low was Russ Brown's herefofore invincible Russian P-63 Kingcobra.



meet.

As is ever the way, Peanut Scale saw a vast number of entries, and judge Vic DideLot who did a devoted and thankless job for two whole days in that tent. While the rest of us flew to our hearts' content, Vic was stuck under the canvas, looking at and criticizing other peoples' work. Thanks, Vic. Helmets off to you!) had his hands full, checking them all out. This time Dennis Norman flew around the trees and he won with his lovely Folkerts. As fine a flyer as she is a looker, Dennis has at last realized the threat we always knew he'd be he's learned to trim as well as he builds. In the Scale, his Grumman F7F was a revelation to those of us who have tried to build a "twin" AMA officialdom sees and who have struggled haplessly with it, only FACs have fun at the to get about fifteen seconds or flutterly flight for however long the motor run was.





Here's Dennis giving a few hints to Cast an eye (just one!) over Dennis an unidentified spectator. Not many Folkerts. See why she looks as better mentors than Dennis!

good as she flies? And light!?!

Coming in after Dennis and his real airplane were a bevy of Laceys and Fikes, until we get to John Stott with his Chambermaid. Imagine ... first and fifth in this event were taken by racers! Who d have ever thought it when we started that TT and racing event ten-thirteen years ago. That's why no more bonus points for using a racer, fellows! The FACs have got to be too good! There's too much skill lurking in the land, and if we're to keep these events open to all types, we have to restrict and squeeze their advantages as much as we can.



Here's the DC Maxecuters' line-up, stuffed into a trunk. Such treatment for such fine models. A lot of winners here!

Note the Flyline Travelair 6000.



That's Bob Thompson, looking suspiciously at his helper in the WW II Combat event. It wasn't his crew's fault Bob blew a launch! He choked all by his lonesome self.

Flying Aces 'Fly' Smaller Machines

By ELLIOT GROSSMAN Today's Spirit Correspondent

"Those magnificent men in their flying machines" would almost be the way to describe The Flying Aces Club Nationals held Saturday and Sunday at the Johnsville Naval Air Development Center in Warminster.

The only difference is these "magnificent men" were not in their flying machines. Their flying machines are, at most, six inches tall by twenty inches long.

More than 200 people turned out over the two-day period to watch men from many parts of the United States race their miniature scale aircraft. THE AIRCRAFT are all made by the flyers' themselves and are models of post-World War I airplanes.

The aircraft are raced in categories according to the type of propellant used to fly them. Propellants vary from rubber bands or compressed air to gas or electric engines.

The craft that stays up the longest, wins.

In addition to racing, the aircraft are also judged according to workmanship and fidelity to scale.

SOME OF THE AIRCRAFT are so finely crafted that, upon close inspection, control knobs and other internal structures are visible.

The aircraft look so similar to the full-size airplanes that they're modeled after; said William Kalb, a contest judge, "that if you could pump them up to the real size, they would fly."

Theodore Russell, a flyer from Austintown, Ohio, said "this is a lot more than playing with toys."

"This is the equivalent of a golfer making his golf clubs and then going out and using them," he said.

RUSSELL BROWN, a flyer from Cleveland, Ohio, said the flyers' emphasize fun rather than competitiveness.

Brown said the Flying Aces Club is a "loose-knit" club with more than five chapters in the country.

This weekend's meet was the first national meet and the club hopes to hold more in the future.

Previously, meets were held only on regional levels.

				-0000	
PILOT		AVG. FLT. TI	E SCALE	SCORE	TOTAL
Jack Moses Jack Moses Sal Alu G. Ted Langley Rolfe Gregory Walt Eggert Jave Rees Dave Rees Mick Hallen Mick Hallen Rolfe Gregory A. MacIsaac MacIsa	Seimens Schuckert Comper Swift Nesmith Cougar Rearwin Speedster Rearwin Speedster Cessna C-37 Folkerts SK-3 Blackburn Mono. Avia BH7-A Druine Turbulent Nesmith Cougar Lacey M-10 No. Am. P-51 Zero Rearwin Speedster S-Z Quad Corbin Super Ace Nesmith Cougar Pietenpol Sky Scout Whitman Tailwind Nesmith Cougar Mr. Mulligan	35 53 46 55 35 11 45 43 37 1/2 35 6 1/2 	768573260226472342538876487433 68675668436234253887644433		130 126 120 120 119 107 98 95 93 87 82 77 70 69 1/2 63 62 56 1/4 45 1/2
•	_F.A.C. JU	MBO SCALE			•
PILOT	AIRCRAFT	SCALE PTS.	HANDICAP	FLT. TO	TAL
2. Russ Brown 3. Don Srull	Pazmany Pl4-a	1t 54 1/2 46	15 15 15 15 15 15	32 1/2 69 1/2 51 50 41 33	152 130 1/2
	JUMBO WW	II COMBAT			

PILOT'	AIRCRAFT			
Jack Moses Russ Brown	Boulton-Paul Defiant Bell Kingcobra P-63	3.	Gordon Roberts C. Schobloher	Douglas TBD Spitfire (crash)

PEANUT WW II COMBAT

- 1. Gordon Roberts P-51 Mustang 2. Del Balunek ME-109-F 3. Dave Pishnery YAK-3

			F.A.C.	PUHLIK	CALL	-	Pg.	10.	
	PILOT	AIRCRAFT		SCALE	PTS.	HANDICAP	PTS.	FLT.	TOTAL
1.	Pat Daily	Sopwith Tablo	id	47		10		77	134
2.	Fernando Ramos	ABC ROBIN		46		- 5		70	111
3.	Tom Sandor	DH-6		49		10		45	104
4.	Bob Clemens			48		15		38	101
5.	Bill Bell			49		10		41	100
6.	Ralph Kuenz			47		15		32	94
7.	Gordon Roberts	Tipsy Jr.		42		15		32	39
	Dick Woodward		tter	44		10		30	84
	C. Schobloher			47		10		15	72
10.	Ken Bagdon	Curtiss F11C	-2			e2 50			***

EMBRYO ENDURANCE

1.	Dennis Norman		360	BONUS 9	TOTAL 369 .		
2.	Walt Eggert Jr. Don Srull	. (7yrs Old)	360 360	954696580906505965569500	365 364		
4.		M-Bryo	339	6	345		
5.	Bob Bender	0-Balz	339 282	9	291		
6.	G.Leffler	Max Spec.	283	6	239		
7.	Jack Moses Pat Daily Gordon Roberts	Nor	260	5	265		
o •	Gordon Roberts	Debut III	236	0	244 239		
	Bob Clemens	Debat III	226	9	235		
		Canard	221	Ó	221		
12.	Ralph Kuenz		196	6	202		
13.	Greg Leffler Ted Langley	Mixture	188	5	193		
14.	Ted Langley			0	190 187		
	A.Faranda Fred Ewing	Sunny	178	9	187		
	Dick Benjamin		172	6	178		
	Ted Russell		171	5	176		
	Pres Bruning	Whimsey	170	5	175		
	Ed Novak		155	6	161		
	Sal Alu		150 146	9	159		
23.	Kevork Fags Ed Heyn	Smoøden IV	126	0	151 126		
24.	T. Mallen Jr.	Smogaon II	110	0	110		
	George Meyers		108	0	108		
26.	Fred Hamlen		91	0 0 6	91		
27.	Bob Thompson	Peerless	57	6 0	63		
	Jerry Bockius F3!! Tie For 9t				55 5 239	Sorry	Walt
00	120 01 70.		J 10 D1	~ > 1	1 617	COLLY	(1.1.0.

WW II COMBAT

PILOT AIRCRAFT	PILOT	AIRCRAFT
1. Pat Daily Fiat G-50	12. Blake Mayo	Hellcat
2. Mike Midkiff Hellcat	13. Ted Russell	Hig-3
3. Ed Heyn Yak-3	14. Gordon Roberts	FW Ta-152
4. G.Leffler Hellcat	15. Dennis Norman	Kawasaki Hein
5. Joe Whiting P-51	16. Rolfe Gregory	P-51
6. Ralph Kuenz Sildcat	17. Jack Hoses	19 Ta-152
7. Andy MacIsaac P-51	13. Bob Clemens	P-51
8. M.Wallen FM Ta-152	19. Bob Thompson	Mitsubishi Ann
9. Bob Nuelin Zero	20. Pres Bruning	Macchi 202
10. Del Balunek Claude	21. Chris Schanzle	Corsair
11. Dave Rees Blackburn Skua	22. Ted Langley	P-51

	(4	511	ELL SPEED DA	SH		Pg.11.	
	PILOT	AIRCRAFT	TOTAL		PILOT	AIRCRAFT	TOTAL
1.	Bill Henn	Mr. Smoothie	155	11.	C.Rakow	Suzy	86
	Bill Henn	Chambermaid			Joe Whiting	Caudron	30
2.	John Stott	Chambermaid	124 1/2	13.	R.Gregory	Suzy	79
3.	Dennis Norman	n SK-3	118	14.	Tom Nallen	Firecracker	73
4.	G.Rakow	Firecracker	107 1/2	15.	A.Schanzle	Hughes	75
5.	Jim Daily	Chambermaid	103	16.	Chuck Drew	???	73
6.	Mike Midkiff	Chambermaid	99 1/2	17.	W.Eggert	Folkerts	66
7.	Pat Daily	Toots	99	18.	G.Meyers	Howard Pete	43
3.	G.Leffler	Suzy	95	19.	R. Thompson	Laird Speedw	ing 42
9.	G.Roberts	Caudron	92	20.	P.Cherubini	n	36
10.	S.MEYERS	Suzy	91	21.	Ed Heyn	CF-4	30

THOMPSON TROPHY RACE

Order of finish of the final five aircraft out of fifteen that qualified in the Shell Speed Dash.

Joe Whiting Caudron
 John Stott Chambermaid

3. StewartMeyers Suzy
4. Bill Henn Mr. Smoothie
5. Tom Wallen Firecracker

NO-CAL PROFILE SCALE

1.	Don Srull 360 pts.	7.	Frank Scott	178	pts.
2.	Tom Wallen Jr 335 *	8.	Bob Bender	118	- 11
3.	John Stott 324 "	9.	Chris Scott	94	11
4.	Bill Henn 312 "	10.	G. Meyers	60	11
5.	Paul Spreirgen 287 "	11.	Pat Daily	25	11
6.	Chris Schanzle 195 "	12.	Ed Novak	15	11

WW I COMBAT

1.	PILOT Mike Midkiff	AIRCRAFT Fokker D-7	PILOT 6. Bob Thompson	AIRCRAFT Albatross
2.	Jim Daily Don Srull	Albatross DH-6	7. Ed Hovak 8. Gordon Roberts	SE-5
4.	Joe Whiting	DH-4		SE-5
5.	George Meyers	Dornier		

UNLIMITED RACE

			normania de la compania del la compania de la compania del la compania de la compania del la compania de la compania de la compania de la compania de la com	
	PILOT	AIRCRAFT	PILOT	AIRCRAFT
	. Nick Nallen	Druine Turbulent	5. Bob Clemens	Comper Swift
2	2. Nike Hidkiff	Dayton-Wright	6. Don Srull	Waterman Racer
-	3. Chuck Drew	Gee-Bee "D"	7. Frank Scott	Loening M3-1
1	. Emerson Elwell	Dayton-Wright		

NATIONALS ISSUE COVER CREDIT.

Although this cover drawing was made long before the beginnings of a move to have an FAC National meet, artist Bob Rogers, of Ponca City, Oklahoma, has rendered a perfect layout for the occasion. Can you Skysters align the charcters in the cover with members of your own local FAC squadron? Capt. Thompson can't be one of 'em...no cape! But, haw-w-w, the diving model could belong to any one of us. huh?????

					Pg.13.
222 2 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 4 4 4 4	Bob Thompson Pres Bruning George Meyers Jim Daily Rolfe Gregory John Stott Ted Russell Joe Whiting Dick Benjamin	Albatross Lacey M-10 Maubousin MIG-3 P-51 Mustang Rearwin Speedster Vought Kingfisher P-51 Mustang Rearwin Speedster Junkers Ju-52 Rearwin Speedster Ryan ST SE-5 FW Ta-152 Morane-Saulnier 1500 Ryan ST Douglas A-26 Blackburn Skua Fokker C-15 Caudron Vought Corsair Velie Monocoupe Westland Woodpigeon Wyandotte Pup Cessna C-37 DH-4 DH Hawk Moth Cobin Super Ace Kawasaki Tony Monocoupe	51 1/2 32 1/2 44 45 53 44 61	1555 05555555755055550555500505555555555	51

TOTALS: Contestants 81
Models entered 252
Official flights 743

Thanks to everyone, FLYING ACES FEVER FOREVER

Lin Reichel C.D.

FAC Spring Meet.
'Twas a fair day in June that found a record number, 51 in all, of avid aviators of the FAC rallying 'round the GHQ tent at Pinkham Field, Durham. Some new, some old, but all flyers, bold. Let's look down here and see who found favor with the Great God, HUNG, and also who did his homework in design and building of his sky chariot. Let's start with PEANUT SCALE14 entries. 1st. Billy Henn, flying a Lacey486 points. 2nd. Ted Langley, Cougar (disguised Lacey)
2nd. Allan Schanzel, Blue Flight, (Maxecuter) Cassutte. 243.
3rd. Capt. John Stott, GHQ Sqdn., Flloyd Bean Spl238.
EMBRYO18 entries. 1st. George Leffler, D.C.Maxecuter"Max Spl."290 2nd. Don Srull, slumming scalester"Nit"284 3rd. Hank Struck, F.A.Trailblazer"Eaglet"245 George Leffler claims to be new at this gamea year's experience, he claims. Get out the Lie Detector, Schultz! And that third spot grabbed by Henry Struck was done with only two officials, as HUNG spirited the Eaglet away on it's second ozone splitting flight! FAC SCALE29 entries.
1st. Fred Hall, Jodel
MATERIAL CHICAGO METO CHICAGO CON CONTROL CONT



DeHaviland DH-5 reanut by Royall Moore.

GREVE TROPHY.....10 qualifiers.

1st. Bill Henn, Chambermaid

2nd. Herb Shirley, Caudron C460 (Megow)

3rd. Bill Miller, Schoenfeldt Firecracker

Herb Shirley took his second because of a blown motor while winding for that last lap. Bent the ol' throttle a little too much, too soon. Tom Nallen also blew the motor in his Firecracker, and if that was not enough, along comes rooky Chuck Drew in his GeeBee D and crashes into Tom's racer!!! Wild action a-plenty during this one, pylon dusters!

THOMPSON TROPHY...10 qualifiers.

1st. Bill Henn, Mr. Smoothie

2nd. Jeff Chrisey, Folkerts (Racewings Peanut)

3rd. "Peanuts" O'Dwyer, Suzy

Much delay in running this one due to long flights far down wind. The racers are getting to fly so well, it is thought that a crew of three are now needed to put one racer up. The pilot, mechanic, and a retriever far down the field to cut running time and leave more of the day for flying in other events.

AEROL TROPHY 8 qualifiers.

Winner of this one-lap madness was Royall Moore flying his Gee Bee "Z".

MAXECUTER W.W.II CHALLENGE.

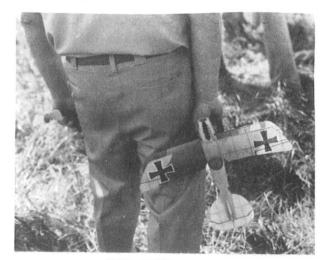
14 entries.

Winner was Joe Whiting with a North American Apache from Comet plans. The really impressive trophy is perpetual for this once a year dogfight, so start digging into the plan pile for a good one for next spring at Pinkham Field, fellas!

Don't get sore at us for presenting our biggest FAC meet results in a clipped wing configuration, Clubsters. We just had to save space to report on the biggesst FAC contest of 'em all, the FAC Nationals.

But, get ready for all the coming FAC meets, local, postal, or national. Fun is where you make it. BUILD! ... FLY!...WIN!!! EFF..AYE... CEE!!!!!!

Pics by Knapp and Richardson.



THE END.

FAC POSTAL CONTEST RESULTS.

Extending the armistice to May 15, anniversary of the U.S. Airmail service (1918) seemed to change matters not at all, kinda like trimming a low wing job. I guess from now on all of us stamp lickin' lone eagles will be called upon to stick to the traditional Saint Patties Day deadline. And oi'm sure none o' you descendents of Major James Fitzmaurice will object to that! But, on with the air show.....

'Way back in nov. of last year, that ogre of the ozone, General Dave Stott spoiled things for the rest of us in the Outdoor No-Cal Wing by clipping off an 8 min 32 second flight (0.0.S.) in his Ruskie Kalinin K-5. Well wingsters, no one bested that one. Which as surprising as finding flabbiness in Postal meets, cont'd.

your Fillati. So, this culprit of the cumuli ends up as WINCO,

Outdoor. No-Cal.

In Outdoor Peanut Bill Warner took top honors with a flight of 3 minutes away back on Jan. 1st at the New Year's bash at 'Vegas sponsored by Bob Haight and the 'Vegas Vultures. Boys, the gang here at GHQ get the idea that of all the "long range" meets, this one has got plenty of FAC spirit in it. One of these days, Bob.....!

No-Cal Indoor Wing finds Fred Hall's Feb. 22 flight of 2 min

35 secs on his Ord Hume erning him his position of WINCO.

Indoor Peanut finds a last minute change in rank on May 6th when young Chuck Drew clipped off a neat 2 min 12 secs at MIT to edge out Bill Henn's lead by only 4 seconds! Chuck piloted a Lacey.

Congrats to all, and your victories have been credited on

the FAC Kanone List.

*** CITATIONS AND PROMOTIONS ***

Front and center, officers of the FAC, to receive your awards for action against the enemy in the skies over Pinkham Field and other battle zones of our ever enlarging club of model aero enthusiasts! Make sure your brass is gleaming, boots shining, and uniform spiffy....and here comes the inspecting officer...'ten-but!

officer...'ten-hut! Lt. Dennis Norman, promotion to Major.

Haupt. Von Rottensocks, Ralph Kuenz, promotion to Major.

Major Gordon Roberts, promotion to Full Colonel.

Lt. Tom Majestic, promotion to Captain.

Lt. Royall Moore, promotion to Captain.

Lt. Bob Glemens, promotion to Captain.

Lt. Col. Fred Hall, promotion to Full Colonel.

Lt. Bill Henn, promotion to Captain.

Lt. Don Srull, promotion to Captain.
Major General Dave Stott, promotion to Lt. General.

Lt. Andrew Mac Issac, promotion to Captain.

Colonel Russ Brown, promotion to Brigadier General.

Notification has been sent to Capt. Lin Reichel to award the Blue Max to Colonel Gordon Roberts, and Colonel Clarence Mather for achieving at least 16 victories in aero combat.

Helmets off in salute to these fine tissue trimmers who have proven themselves masters in the art of aeromodeling in it's purest form! And you sky flyers can be sure, that when the season is over many more promotions will be gained, and many more names will be added to the FAC Kanone List. So steel yourselves for battle, wingsters, honor and glory are just around the next cloud!!

A MESSAGE.

The flowers sent by the FAC Nats Gang did much to ease our regrets at not being able to attend this meet of meets. Your thoughtfulness will be well remembered.

General & Mrs. Dave Stott.

Terry Statt