

the PINNACLE

The Official Journal of the 495th R/C Squadron, Inc - Our 32nd Year!

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AMA CHARTER #340
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Gold Leader Club!

December Meeting

Insiders View

Instructors Corner

RC Tails

MASSACHUSETTS



THE 495TH
R/C
SQUADRON

AMA CHARTER #340 THE 495TH R/C SQUADRON, INC. Since 1972!

the PINNACLE

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December 2004 The PINNACLE Newsletter **Volume 32 Issue 12**

Contact us at: 495thrcboard@yahoo.com or write c/o address above:

Dick Adams - Director	Chris Rines - Secretary
Paul Gosselin - Treasurer	Ron Quattrochi - President
Steve Jackson- Directory	Dave Silva - Director
John Morley - Vice President	Jim Thompson - Chief Instructor

'05 Groton Field Marshal - George Werber
'05 Pinnacle Street Field Marshal - Chris Rines

Newsletter Staff Editor - Jim Thompson
Newsletter Associates - Roy P. Arsenault, Carlos Beltran
Internet Specialist & '05 Webmaster - John Morley

495th R/C Squadron December Meeting

495th R/C Squadron - \$15 Italian Banquet

The December 2004 Club meeting will feature an Italian Banquet and Awards Ceremony. Starting at 6:30PM, and running until 8PM, the Club will serve a full Italian dinner consisting of Salad, Rolls, your choice of Entree (Spaghetti/Meatballs, Lasagna, or Chicken Parmigian), Dessert and Soft Drinks/Juices. This event is being catered by a local restaurant, and is being served at the regular meeting location by members of the BOD, and other volunteers. Following dinner, we will conduct a short, informal Awards ceremony to recognize a number of individuals who's contributions to the Club where especially noteworthy this past year!! Immediately after the Banquet and Awards Ceremony, we will hold the regular monthly business meeting at approximately 8PM.

This event promises to be a lot of fun for the whole club! Won't you please plan to attend and show your support for the 495th R/C Squadron?? Our Club is only as strong as we all make it, so let's close out a spectacular year with a great time for all!!!

The cost for the Banquet is \$15.00 per person, and includes a complete dinner. You must sign up for the Banquet in advance as we have to provide the caterer with an accurate head count. Please call a board member or signup using the web site to notify us of your intention to attend the Italian Banquet and Awards Ceremony!!

You must pre-register to take part in the Banquet and Awards Ceremony. All money for the event will be collected at the door on the night of the Banquet.

Note: We have had several requests to accommodate unique dietary restrictions. We are more than happy to do our best to satisfy your requirements! Please let us know any special needs you might have!

November Election Results

495 R/C Squadron - Officers for 2005

President: Ron Quattrochi Tel.: 617-543-7011 AMA: 122709	
Vice-President: John Morley Tel.: 978- 851-8895 AMA: 714217	
Secretary/Field Marshall: Chris Rines Tel.: 978-470-9411 AMA: 785245	
Treasurer: Paul Gosselin Tel.: 978-685-8765 AMA: 469111	
Chief Instructor: Jim Thompson Tel.: 978-683-0060 AMA: 613715	

Director: Dave Silva Tel.: 978-658-7189 AMA: 95237	
Director: Dick Adams Tel.: 978-685-6743 AMA: 97417	
Director: Steve Jackson Tel.: 978-475-0457 AMA: 85672	

From The Editor

Newsletter Changes For 2005

The single largest expense our club has is the mailing of the newsletter. In the last year our club web site has blossomed into a great resource. All the newsletters are available through the web site and can be viewed on a computer or printed to get a paper copy.

During the last board meeting a change was approved to enter the electronic age for our standard newsletter delivery (See the BOD report below). Starting with the January newsletter the web site will be the standard way for all club members to get their newsletter. If you want to have one mailed to you there is a \$5.00 mailing fee to cover postage and printing expenses. To get a mailed newsletter please contact the club treasurer to sign up for this service.

To keep the newsletter interesting we are always on the lookout for new stories. I know some of our members fly off to warmer climates in the winter and fly with other clubs. How about sharing some of your tales with us in the deep freeze!

Jim Thompson
Editor

SAFETY: EVERY MEMBER is RESPONSIBLE

www.495thsquadron.org/Fields.htm

Rules and Operational Procedures for both of our premier flying sites located in Groton and Tewksbury, Massachusetts!

In Memory

By Roy P. Arsenault

The 495th RC Squadron membership would like to extend their deepest condolences and sympathies to Ralph Andrews on the recent loss of his wife.

Board Or Directors Meeting

By Chris Rines

Meeting called to order at 7:10 PM

Art Alfano requested the board to authorize \$300 for expenses to host the scale show - passes

Rupert Kosmala requested a check for the hospital (yearly donation) in the amount of \$250 - passes

Rupert Kosmala then gave an update on the license situation (Not a critical issue)

Motion for adding a 5 dollar charge for members that would like a mailed copy of newsletter - passes

Motion for adding a 2 dollar charge for members that use paypal to pay their dues (otherwise club pays paypal) - passes

Motion to discuss continued use of the Groton field at the next general meeting - passes

Motion to pay Wilson Landscaping \$300 for parking lot improvements from last year - passes

Motion to "seed" raffle with 150 dollars and have the raffle be self funding from month to month - passes

Meeting adjourned at 9:00 PM

In attendance

Board Members:

Dave Silva
John Morley
Jim Thompson
Dick Adams
Steve Jackson
Chris Rines
Paul Gosselin

Club Members At Large:

Art Alfano
Al Kinnon
Rupert Kosmala

RC "Tails"

By Roy P. Arsenault

Chapter Six

It's too dark out there for us to check it out tonight. How about tomorrow morning we go out there and have a look around? Fine with me Terry. What say we meet here, at your house about eight o'clock? Yeah----- wear some rough clothing and heavy shoes, it looks like it might be tough getting through some of the brush out there.

Josh did not sleep very well that night. All sorts of thoughts kept going through his mind. What were these people doing out there ---what was in the hole in the ground? Were they only a group of kids playing there or some other sinister plot developing. Eight o'clock found both Terry and Josh on their way to the field.

From the enlarged photo they they had been able to figure out where the area in question was located. Instead of going directly to the flying field, Terry parked his car on the side of the road close to the field's entrance. They decided to walk to the area as not to cause any sort of suspicion. " Sure is a nice day isn't it Josh? " You said it Terry, just perfect for RC flying.

As they left the road and entered the wooded area, the early morning sun was almost blotted out by the heavy foliage overhead. "I wish there was a trail around here that we could follow. it sure is tough walking through all this brush, "said Josh. I know what you mean Josh, seems like everything on the ground is trying to grab at us. " We must be getting close to the clearing Josh -----keep your eyes open for it, whispered Terry as he did not want to warn anybody who may have been in the area.

"Over there to your left, Josh I think I see an opening". "Yeah, I see it too----let's go". "Hey Terry --- hold on a minute" -----"What is it Josh?" "Do you hear that" ----"SSHHHHHHH. Stop for a minute and listen." ----- "Do you hear that", whispered Josh. "Sounds like some people talking" -----"yeah I can hear them too", replied Terry. "It sounds like somebody is digging with a shovel"..... "hhhhmmmmmm yeah I think you're right Josh".

Terry and Josh both slowed down and began scanning the clearing which was directly ahead of them, for the voices they were hearing. "Look Josh, over there on the right, see -----it looks like there are three guys there". "One of them is digging with a shovel". "Get behind this big tree ----quiet ----let's see if we can hear what they are saying --sshhhhh".

"Come on man, let's get that hole dug, so we can get out of here said one of them". "Hey man ----you don't think I'm going fast enough ----come on over and dig it yourself ". "Knock it off you guys ----let's get this hole dug so we can get this stuff buried and get out of here". Next to the hole being dug were three packages on

the ground. " That's deep enough, now make it a little wider and we'll be all set" -----"O.K. O.K don't get pushy - ---there how's that suit you?"

"Good ----that's plenty big enough for everything. Pass me the boxes and I'll put them in the hole."
"There --- How's that look to you ----Okay?" "Yeah that's fine, now cover up the hole. You guys get some brush to hide the hole, we don't want anybody finding this stuff before we can sell it."

Terry and Josh were both filled with amazement as they crouched behind the tree, watching all that was happening in the clearing. It only took a few minutes to fill in the hole and cover it over with brush. - There ----- that does it guys, nobody will ever spot that in a hundred years. Now let's get out of here. Don't forget the shovel. One of them picked up the shovel and they all headed into the woods.

Josh and Terry waited till they got out of sight before saying a word. Terry, do you think we should follow them to see if we can get their license plate number? No way Josh, they may be armed and I don't want anyone shooting at me. Give them a few more minutes before we show ourselves. Good idea, Terry.

By now all they could hear were a few birds playing in the trees. Come on Josh let's see what's going on out there. Stepping out into the clearing, they headed for the spot where the hole was buried under the brush. " They did a good job of hiding that hole ----if we hadn't seen them dig it, we never could tell there was something buried here". What do you think we should do about this, Josh asked as they inspected the area. " These guys are evidently thieves. I don't know what they buried here, but whatever it is, we should notify the the police, "what do you think Josh." Yeah, you're right Terry
no use us getting into trouble. Let the cops take care of it. Let's go notify them right now.

It took several minutes to get back to Terry's car. A short ride to the police station got them an interview with the police chief, who assigned two plain clothes detectives to check out their story. Terry and Josh drove back to their previous parking spot, followed by the two detectives, one of them brought a shovel. A few minutes in the woods brought them all to the secret burial place. " They sure did a good job of camouflaging this hole " said the detective as he cleared away the brush from the ground. The ground is still soft from their digging. Did you notice how far down they dug this hole, he asked, when suddenly his shovel hit something hard -----ooooopppppss - I think we've got something here. A few more shovels full of dirt uncovered the top of a box.

Some more digging produced three boxes from the hole. By now everyone's curiosity was at a fever pitch as to what was in those boxes. The only thing left was to remove the wrappings and see what all this was all about.

Continued in chapter seven

Instructor's Corner

By Jim Thompson

I am writing this the week of Thanksgiving and thought it appropriate to give some thanks to all the help I have gotten over the last year as chief instructor. Our training nights were a success but it is the students and instructors that make it happen together. Special thanks to Dave Silva and Chris Rines for instructing every week. I know that all the students this year appreciated your dedication and effort.

Sometimes us instructors also need to be taught. This year was my year to get into electric flight and I could not have done it successfully without the help of Chris Parent and Mike Tully. I learned enough about electric power to be dangerous (sometimes my AT-6 pylon racing with Chris Parent looks more like combat than racing!).

Chris and Mike came to my aid again in the last two months to help my brother out. Fifteen years ago my brother Dale and I flew gliders off the cliffs in California. This was two channel floaters that we could fly for hours in the breezes off the cliffs.

After seeing what I have been up to with power RC Dale wanted to get into it as well. He wanted a small electric pattern capable that was durable for learning aerobatics. Of course I contacted the dynamic duo with the request and Mike and Chris went to work. After much discussion they came to an agreement on a plane and power system.

Miracle EPP Aerobatic ARF Electric
LI-PO 11.1 volt 1500 ma batteries
APC 10-5E Prop
HiMax 2015-4100
Phoenix 10 ESC
Ultra Deans Connectors

A couple weeks later Dale finished his plane and started flying. He now has 20 flights on the plane and is having a great time. The plane is everything he wanted and can fly the basic aerobatic pattern well.

This may be the instructors corner and we may have designated instructors to teach flying but there are many more instructors in our club. Each of us has some knowledge they can share. Lets all learn together and keep the fun going!

Insiders Views

By Roy P. Arsenault

In past columns I have covered Fun flies, the annual club picnic, the memorial dedication, club officers and Bob Knight. As most of you know Bob Knight and I enjoy trying to "out joke "each other at every opportunity.

From passed performances I have also seen and heard comments by many a member that has really enjoyed some of the pranks that occurred as a result of some of the comments and events that have taken place as a result of Bob and my confrontations and debates. We both enjoy a great debate. Practical jokes are our stock and trade.

It is difficult to assess which one of us is ahead in this ongoing battle, but we are still trying to best one another. I feel that I have a distinct advantage over Bob as a columnist on the club newsletter -----then again he also has a big advantage in his favor. He spends most of his waking hours at the Pinnacle field. During this time he pries and pokes his nose into everyone's business. (Sorry Bob, but I could not let a great opportunity like this pass without taking a shot at you.)

He makes notes on who is at the field, what they are doing and is there any good gossip available to him that he can use to conjure up a good story to pass on to anybody who will listen to him. He is especially interested in any bits of information about me that he can use to malign my good name and my conservative reputation. I did not come by the name FRUGAL ROY at my baptism. This identity was laborously attached to my person by Bob several years ago, mostly because I am cheap. If there is a more conservative way to do or get something done at a lesser cost I go for it.

I use the word " conservative " instead of frugal or cheap because conservative is a bigger word and sounds a lot more important when used to refer to my methods of obtaining goods and sevicees at a better than discount prices.

One of my favorite shopping emporiums is called Walmart. Just the word Walmart is conducive with my belief when trying to acquire any trade goods or services at the least cost. Just look at what the individual letters in the word Walmart stand for

W--we
A--are
L--less
M--money
A--at

R--real
T--trading

Now when you are looking to purchase whatever is on your mind, I have found Walmart leading the pack in lower prices. WHOA-----I don't want you to get the idea that I fully endorse Walmart as the only place to exchange your hard earned money for goods, but they do have some great prices on cans of spray paint.

I ran some tests on their spray paints and found them to be fuel proof. At 93 cents a can, how could a person go wrong? Well I painted my Bristol Bullet (that is my current all purpose flying RC plane) with the marvelous Walmart brand of spray paints that I had tested. I should have tested these paints a little longer, now it is difficult to tell what color my Bristol Bullet really is. Fuel proof -----NO WAY --- oh well live and learn. By the way, anybody care to buy a couple dozen cans of Walmart spray paints. The original paint job looked great (for a few flights anyway).

I showed up at the field one day with a full size steak sub. Bob noticed this and inquired as to where was his sub. Being the conservative individual that I am, I replied " Sorry Bob I did not know that you like steak subs or that you would even be here today. Two distinct falsehoods, but it relieved my conscience of any shame he had tried to place on my delicate nature.

Now on the other hand, I see Bob has mooched a couple more slightly damaged RC airplanes. He had to fabricate a landing gear for one of them -- a Goldberg small Sky Tiger. Well one side of the gear ended up longer than the other or one was shorter than the other, depending on your viewpoint or opinion on this subject. Did Bob build another landing gear NOOOOOOO he did not. He put a kink in the long side till it matched the other side, what a big spender.

I also caught him lurking and sneaking around Walmart's parking lot trying to avoid being seen by me, so you see being conservative is not only confined to respectable individuals like me, but to low life, sneaky, money grubbers like our Bob Knight. I do hope Santa Claus treats Bob with kindness this year. I heard that if he heated his home with COAL, he would have nothing to worry about keeping warm as his Christmas stockings have been full of coal for many years, giving him an ample supply of this material. Have a MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYBODY

Worst Definition of the month

Engine: Device designed to make noise. Will suddenly stop making this noise when beyond glide-in distance.

PLEASE PATRONIZE our LOCAL R/C Suppliers!
(Raffle Items regularly purchased from list below)

Bill's Hobby Barn
326F South Broadway
Salem, NH 03079
Phone: 603-898-9241

Bob Rheault
Weekend Supplier of small parts
Methuen, MA
Phone: 978-683-4250

RC Buyer's Warehouse
95 Northeastern Blvd
Nashua, NH 03062
Phone: 603-595-2494
Fax: 603-595-2559