

The Official Journal of the 495th R/C Squadron, Inc - Our 33rd Year!

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Gold Leader Club!

October Meeting

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A Contest Proposal

MASSACHUSETTS



THE 495TH
R/C
SQUADRON

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

the **PINNACLE**

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495th R/C Squadron October

Club Meeting - Bring your latest projects for Show and Tell. Let see what everyone has been building lately!

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!

Insider's View

By Roy P. Arsenault

If you were looking for an ideal day at the field-----that is a nice comfortable temperature and a clear sky-----well you could not have ordered a better one than September 10th, 2005 --- the day of the annual 495th RC Squadron's family picnic at the John A. Ogonowski Memorial RC field at Pinnacle Street. Both sides of the street had cars extending in both directions. Well over one hundred and fifty people took part in a grand and glorious day of aviation activities in a great out door area.

Everyone was treated to an excellent array of foods consisting of burgers--hotdogs--fried chicken--cheese and potato chips --chocolate cream cakes and a great variety of delicious iced sodas.

Nobody went hungry and I did notice that more than one of our "opulent" members made more than one foray into the food line.

More than thirty aircraft of all types were lined up in the pit area for the inspection and enjoyment of all attendees .Of particular note was a huge SKY KING monoplane a one third scale giant belonging to John Morley. Another famous aircraft from the early days of aviation was a FLYING JENNY.

This plane build by the late Wally Stevenson was ably flown by Bill Copp, who flew unto our field in his full scale Robinson helicopter much to the amazement of many.

We were all treated to a flight by Paul Gosselin's flying witch. This ugly wench took several tours around our field as if she was seeking to cast a spell on some unsuspecting individual. Jim Thompson RC escorted her on her sky hunt.

Among the aircraft on display were a Smith Mini-plane ---a Citabria --an Astro hog and many other beauties.

One of the highlights of the day was the aerial dogfight that kept everybody on the edge of their seats -a very fast moving display of aerial maneuvers.

No picnic would be complete without the acknowledgement of several of our club notables. OH YES we do have many such persons, including our interim club president John Morley--- Armand Francoeur (a past president) as well as Paul Howard our newly installed newsletter editor.

Not to forget Mr. George Werber, one of our more active members of many years, who has just been through a cardiac operation --- Art Alfano of scale show fame, another veteran of many years, as is RC GENIUS Roger Carignan. Al Bailey, Ed Silva, John Marchand, Paul Gosselin and John Hinchey, One of the more prominent couples attending our party ----- Shirley and Bob Knight. Shirley still has problems recognizing Bob and Bob hopes it stays that way as it keeps him out of trouble. Many more high society couples were also present including Mr. and MRS Julius " GUS " Deltwas and MAXIE, who is the unofficial mascot of our club.

A large group of children were also enjoying the food, drink and the planes.

Many new members and their families were in attendance and their happy smiling faces showed they were all having a great time.

Before I close this article a great hand of applause should be extended to all the diligent persons who manned the food section. The BBQ was up and running at full speed with burgers--hotdogs--and fried chicken being dished out by Sue Howard (Paul's better half) with amazing speed and dexterity --combined with catsup--onion--and lots of relish made this group of individuals champions in the hearts and stomachs of all partakers.

It took many people to put on this picnic and though they are not all mentioned here --- We all want them to know WE LOVE YOU ALL and a great big thank you to you all.

RC Tails

By Roy P. Arsenault

RC TAILS CHAPTER THREE

Mounting their horses, they all set out in the direction of the plane . Half a mile away ,they spotted a dune buggy in a clearing .Two persons were standing next to this vehicle .They were placing a small plane into this dune buggy ,when they spied the four horsemen approaching they got into the dune buggy and roared away at top speed. Being on horseback, they were not able to follow the escaping dune buggy and its riders, so they stopped at the point where they had seen the dune buggy. Dismounting they looked over the area to see if they could find any clues as to what was going on there. The fast getaway was not a total loss, looking around Terry found an RC transmitter nearby. This transmitter must have fallen from the dune buggy when they made their fast exit. Now they knew just who was controlling this plane, but what were they really up to?

Whoever they were, they sure did not want anyone to know what they were up to .They got away with their aircraft, but we had their RC transmitter. This might help clear up this mystery later on, for the time being all sort of questions were on Terry's and Josh's minds as well as Terry's dad and Uncle Bruce.

The sun was starting to set as they mounted up and headed back to the ranch. As soon as they arrived at the ranch Uncle Bruce placed a phone call to the local sheriff's office and reported what they had seen. The rest of the evening was spent discussing the day's events .Everybody had their own idea as to what they had seen, most of it centering on some sort of smuggling operation.

Terry and Josh both stayed awake late into the night, planning their next moves. They both slept in late the next day. When they awoke, they found themselves alone in the ranch house. A note on the kitchen table informed them that Terry's aunt, uncle and his dad had gone to San Diego on business. After a good breakfast of ham and eggs, the boys decided to saddle their horses and go back to where they had seen the plane and do some investigating of their own They followed the trail from the previous day. It was no problem locating the clearing where they had seen the two individuals the day before. After several minutes of looking around the only thing they found were the tire tracks of the dune buggy, telling them that this was not the first time this spot had been used by this vehicle. All was not a total loss on this trip as once again the faint sound of the electric plane was heard. A few seconds passed as the buzz of the aircraft grew louder and the plane appeared in the sky almost above them but this time it was going in the opposite direction toward the Mexican border. " WOW" exclaimed Josh," They are still at it ,now they are returning to Mexico. What do you figure they are up to Terry"? "I don't know but I have an idea as to how we may be able to find out "he replied.

"First let's ride towards where the plane came from to see if we can come up with anything ". A few minutes ride brought them to another clearing. Here they found more tire tracks matching those of the dune buggy's at the other clearing, plus some cigarette butts and empty beer cans .

"Yes Josh they were here all right. We must have just missed them. Let's head back to the ranch and I'll tell you what I have in mind" . "O.K. Terry let's go "

The ride back to the ranch was uneventful. As soon as they arrived Terry went straight to his hobby room with Josh close behind. "The way I see it Josh, these guys must have more than one RC transmitter to fly that plane. If they switched frequency they would have to change the receiver in the plane and the RC transmitter of whoever is landing the plane at the other end of their flight. I don't think they have done that, at least not yet. So we charge up the RC transmitter we found yesterday and if they decide to make another flight we may be able to take control of their plane before it gets to their guy on this side of the border."

" Hey Terry that is a great idea .It's worth a try " Josh answered. Terry put the RC transmitter on charge and made another discovery." Look at this Josh, this RC transmitter is on the same frequency as mine, now we have plenty to work with. If we can intercept their plane the next time we see it, we may be able to disable it and get it to crash or get control of it before they know what has happened."

"Another thing about this, it looks like they make at least two flights a day so there will probably be another flight later on this afternoon or early evening, like they did yesterday. But this time we will be waiting for them "

When Terry's dad and uncle returned, Terry and Josh related to them all that had transpired that day. "That's a great idea Terry "said Uncle Bruce "but it may also be dangerous." The way those guys ran when we spotted them yesterday. I don't think they will stick around when they see us again." added Terry. "Josh and I are going to ride out there this afternoon to do more looking around ."Said Terry .

"Your dad and I won't be able to go with you as we are expecting some business people here later today. I don't want you guys to get yourselves into trouble out there all alone" said Uncle Bruce. "We'll be O.K. Uncle Bruce .we will stay out of trouble "said Terry.

After dinner Terry and Josh saddled up their horses, packed two RC transmitters into their saddle bags and headed down the trail towards the border . A short distance passed the first clearing they halted next to a large cactus and dismounted. They decided to wait here and see what might occur as the day went on. Terry took both RC transmitters out of the saddle bags and got ready for action. .An hour passed very slowly, followed by yet another hour of anxiety,

Terry and Josh began thinking this was a wild goose chase after all."We'll wait another hour and if nothing happens we'll go back to the ranch O.K. Josh? "O.K. Terry "Josh answered.

A few more minutes passed, then a slight hum was heard slowly increasing in volume as it seem to get closer and closer. Yes here comes the plane once again coming straight at them at about two hundred feet in the air. Terry made a grab for the RC transmitter, turned it on and right away the plane changed direction Terry had control.

To be continued in chapter four

Poetry Submission

Submitted by Robert A. Knight

The Texans' Air Race

Five Little Texans sitting on the ground,
one said "I'm tired, I'll just hang around".
The other four said "we're ready to GO,
Let's take to the air and on with the Show".
Round the poles the Texans went,
Then two fell down, their batteries spent.
Round and round the last two went,
Till one hit the ground, the prop was bent.
The last Texan went on to win the race,
Beating the others, with a very nice pace.
The prize was GLORY and nothing more,
as he knew no other could beat his score.

Worst Definition of the month

AIRPLANE - Heavier than air machine that flies like it's heavier than air.

A Contest Proposal

Submitted by Roy Arsenault

The purpose of this article is to find out if there is enough interest within the 495th membership to run a contest that would come up with a motto or slogan for the 495th RC Squadron.

As we all know this club has well over 150 members and many of these members do not fly or even go to the Pinnacle field. In order to provide some entertainment and interest in club activities for these and the rest of our membership, I am proposing a contest and I would be interested to find out if having such a contest would provide some enjoyment among our membership?

In order to solicit participation in this endeavor, It is my proposal that a ticket will given to all members submitting a slogan/motto for consideration. (A member may submit as many slogans/mottos as they want but only one ticket will be given to him). From these tickets a winning ticket will be drawn and that winner will receive a prize. The entrants will be assigned a number by me (to eliminate judges(and members)) from knowing who submitted the entry and all the slogans/mottos will be judged by a panel of 3 judges(to be determined) who will come up with the 3 best slogans submitted. These 3 slogans will then be voted on by the membership and that winner would receive a prize as well.

If such a contest were to be favorably voted into being by the membership, I would be more than glad to see to it that all aspects of running such a contest were as unbiased and honest as possible.

Please convey your opinions on this subject to Roy Arsenault at the field, by phone @ 978-557-1146 or by E-mail @ Dellroy1@comcast.net

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