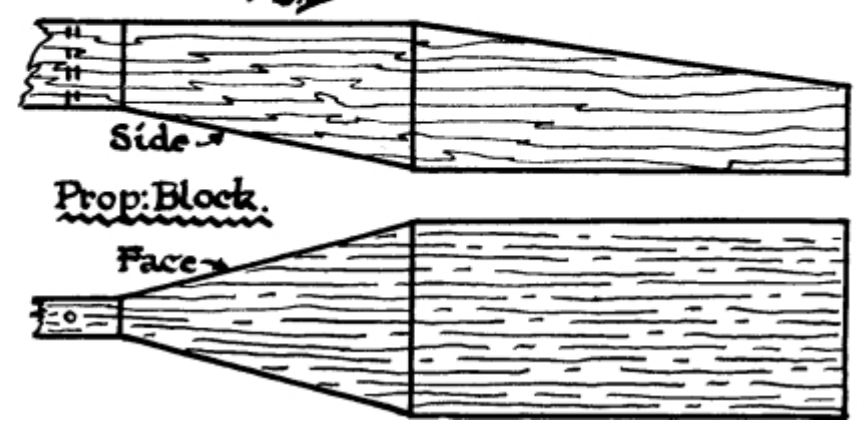
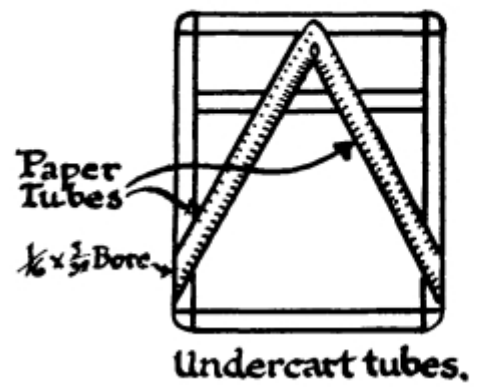
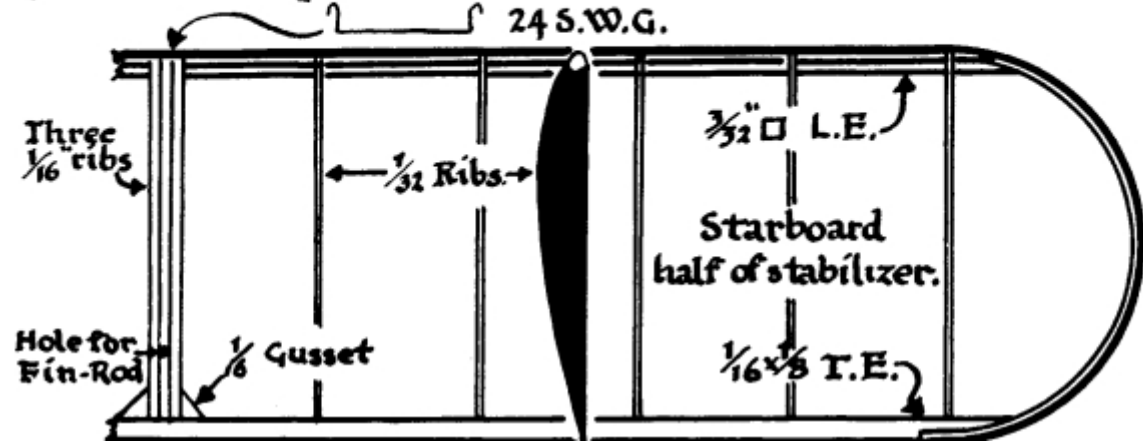
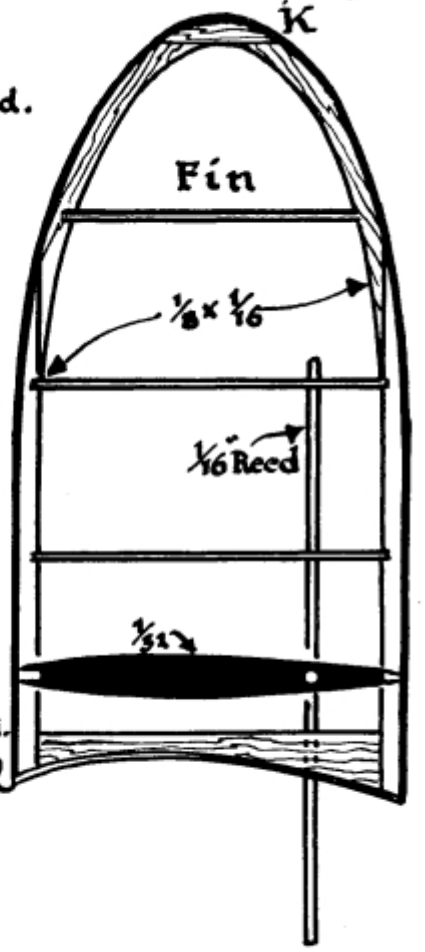
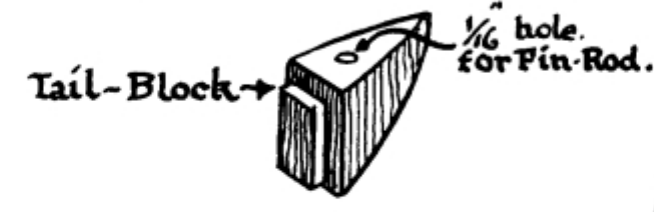
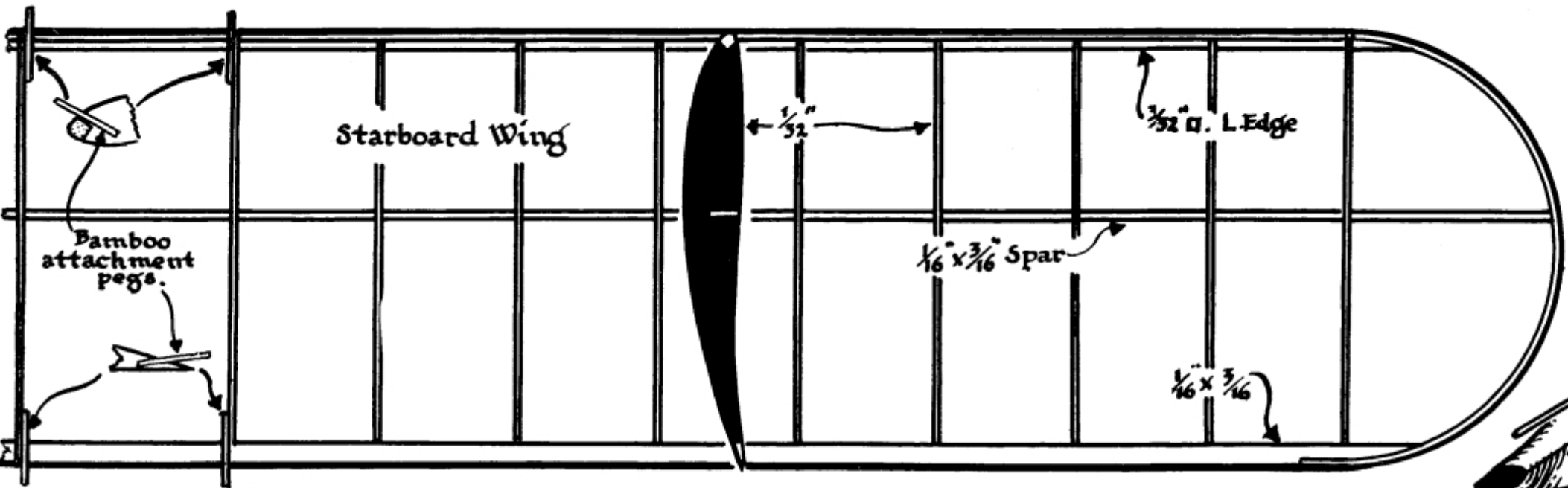
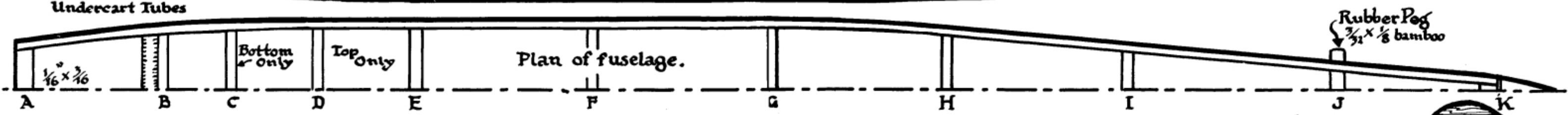
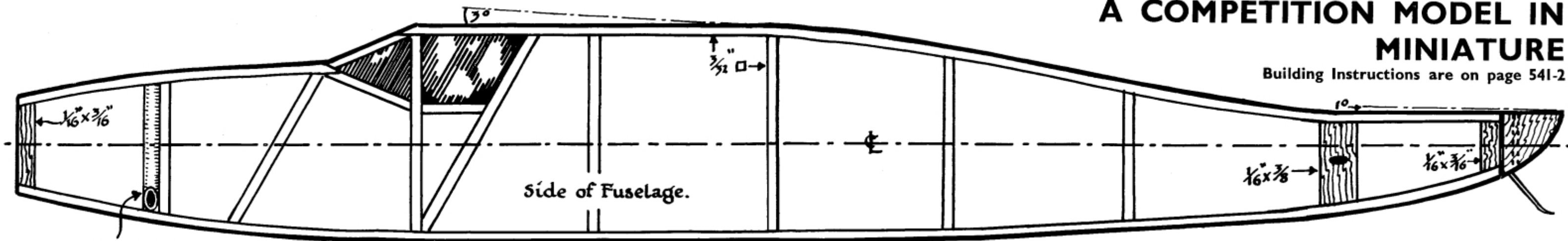






# A COMPETITION MODEL IN MINIATURE

Building Instructions are on page 541-2

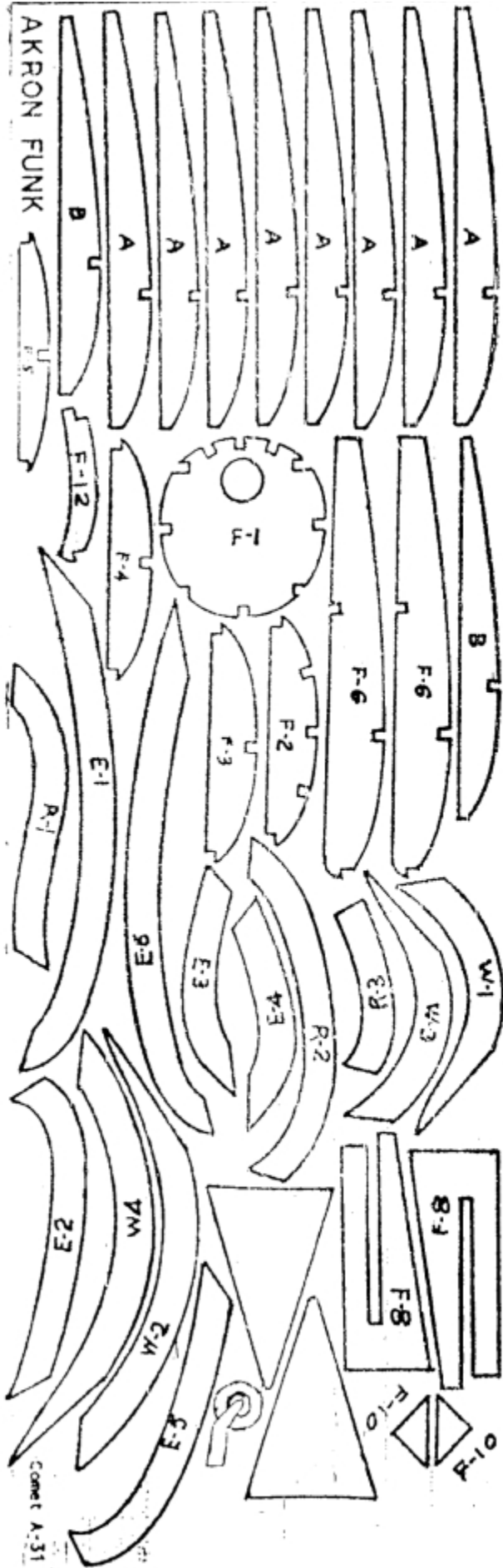


"WASP III"  
 Span 20" - Wing Area 58.07 sq  
 Dihedral  $1\frac{1}{2}$ "  
 Des by P.G. Chinn.





AKRON AIRCRAFT, INC.  
AKRON, OHIO



## September 20, 2015 Flint Report

George Bredehoff

Sunday was a great day for flying - probably the best at Flint this year. Winn and I were at the field around 9am and found it difficult to determine just exactly which way the barely noticeable breeze was heading. Since some early test flights drifted to the tracks and woods right in the corner next to the CL circles where we were, we decided to head east and set up along the north side of the field. In the dead middle of the field probably would have been the best solution, but no one thought of that!

Eventually we had 8 flyers show up: Winn, Jack, me, Stu, Ray, Pete, Chris, Ron. Those that were otherwise occupied missed a great day. The winds never got higher than a breeze and were often still. There were moderate thermals and drift was minimal. Most flights were easily retrievable. As an example, Chris Boehm put on another thermal show with his 19th Yellow Cab Embryo. His first official flight was over 6 minutes and landed in the center of the park. His second official flight was similar - but different. It went, up, up, up and drifted towards the ball field, then headed west, then headed northwest across the tracks...and kept going up and away. I lost sight of it (with binoculars) when it went behind a tree at 13:49 - it was over the highway or golf course or somewhere far away. Winn and I had a series of 60-90 second flights each and Chris came in third in Embryo. You can't put up 20 minutes in two flights and win when you can only record 4 minutes.

It was an Octogenarian Day when it came to the Mass Launches. Jack Moses beat 4 competitors to take WWII and Stu Weckerly won Goodyear races handily beating Winn and me. As my son, Jack, would say, "old man strength!"

By 3pm rolled around, we were all out of planes and events to fly and we all headed home early. Below are the official results. --George

Embryo (5 flyers)	WWII Combat (5 flyers)
1st - Winn Moore, Debut	1st - Jack Moses, Helldiver
2nd - George B., Durham Mystery	2nd - Ron Joyal, P-51
3rd - Chris Boehm, Yellow Cab	3rd - Winn Moore, Kharkov
2 Bit + 1 (4 flyers)	Goodyear Races (3 flyers)
1st - Winn Moore, Wisp	1st - Stu Weckerly, Buster
2nd - George Bredehoff, Pacific Ace Jr	2nd - Winn Moore, Mirage
3rd - Pete Azure, King Harry	3rd - George B., Falcon Special II
No Cal (3 Flyers)	
1st - George Bredehoff, Turbo Stallion	
2nd - Ron Joyal, Corsair	
3rd - Winn Moore, Staggerwing	

## October 18, 2015 Flint Report

George Bredehoff

It was a cold morning, just above freezing, but it was dry and sunny with just a moderate breeze. Eight flyers came out to the field to toss their models into the air. Early on, before any serious flying started, we decided the Cloudbusters P-30 Oldenkamp Cup would be decided that day. After passing on this event last meet, we couldn't predict what the weather would be like in two weeks, so we took advantage of the nice fall weather to compete for the Cup.

Much of the flying time was taken up by flying P-30. Our local rules for one once-a-year event follow P-30 rules, except we allow unlimited flights for your best 3 times, preserving a 120 second max on any given flight. With the cool weather, it was doubtful that anyone would approach a max, and I jumped to the front of the pack with a 61 second first flight (no one else had recorded a time yet!) That was my best time of the day, and I ended in third place. Winn Moore took second - he claims due to the fact that his model became stuck in the very top of a 50 or 60 foot oak tree just outside the park and he could fly no more. Chris Boehm took the cup this year (ending Winn's 3-consecutive-year streak), primarily based on a nearly 4 minute flight on his Roger Dodger AND the fact that Winn Moore chased it through the neighborhoods and told Chris in which back yard the plane landed.

Winn Moore won three out of four FAC events at this meet. His Kharkov beat out my Stuka, Ron Joyal's Mustang, and Jack Bredehoff's

Wildcat. His Mr Mulligan beat my Keith Rider R-2, and John Jackson's Chambermaid. His Stallion NoCal won on a 5+ Minute OOS flight over, Jack's Cessna Centurion, and my Turbo Stallion.

Chris went home with his Yellow Cab #19 in a solid first place in Embryo. This is the plane that he lost on the 18 minute OOS flight a month or so ago. He puts "Reward - call me" on all his planes and this isn't the first time it paid off. He had just over 200 points and it looked like that would be tough to beat. I had a couple 60+ second flights on my Sky Rocket with one more to go. But Winn had two 70+ second flights and one remaining with his Durham Mystery Ship. I wound my Sky Rocket up tight and pointed it into the wind. It took off and flew well, but I felt my time was short - but I took first by one point! However, Winn still had one flight to go. He only needed a mediocre performance to take the victory from me - roughly 50 seconds on a plane that had been doing 70 seconds that day.

I timed him as he launched. Something was wrong, the plane stalled and was fluttering. I knew what he needed for the win. Now it looked like he wouldn't get that. The wind was carrying it down field and it wasn't rising. The plane was getting closer and closer to the trees. Now I was worried. If he got less than 20 seconds, the flight would not be official and he could try again! It went into the trees and I hit the button on the watch - and looked. 29 seconds! As Jack and I recorded the time and checked the scores we saw that Winn had gone from a near-certain first place to last place - Ron Joyal took third with his Big Cat.

We all packed up, hoping this wasn't the last contest of the year. We still have 01 November - but what will the weather be? Our day ended at 49 degrees. It was a little chilly with the wind, but the sun was out most of the day and there were a couple boomers. The drama was high, as most events were very close, coming down to the last flights. It was a great time, and we toasted the Cup winner, Chris, with our customary champagne and with the toast there was also a salute to another fine flying season - one that passed by much too quickly.

P-30 - 6 flyers

Chris Boehm - Roger Dodger  
Winn Moore - Square Eagle  
George Bredehoff - Stray Cat

Embryo - 4 flyers

George Bredehoff - Sky Rocket  
Chris Boehm - Yellow Cab  
Ron Joyal - Big Cat

NoCal - 3 flyers

Winn Moore - Stallion  
Jack Bredehoff - Cessna Centurion  
George B. - Turbo Stallion

WW-II - 4 flyers

Winn Moore - Kharkov  
George Bredehoff - Stuka  
Ron Joyal - Mustang

Combined Races - 3 flyers

Winn Moore - Mr Mulligan  
George B. - Keith Rider R-2  
John Jackson - Chambermaid



In between the two contests that George reported on, there is a little more of the story about my number 19 Yellow Cab embryo. Yes, we all lost sight of it on Sunday, September 20, by most observers it was still going up. I had given up looking for it and just pleasantly smiled at another bittersweet victory, otherwise known as an OOS.

I did make the obligatory, after the contest drive, around the golf course and the roads in which the plane had been heading, but to no avail.

On Tuesday I received a telephone call, that someone had found my plane. It had landed in a school parking lot about one and a half miles from Broome Park, where I had launched it. I gladly got their address, they did tell me that the tail seemed to be broken. I was still happy, due to the fact the plans were still on the building board for this plane, but instead of building a whole new plane, I looked forward to just repairing the tail section. When I got to their house I gladly gave them their reward for most of my plane. The tail section was not broken, IT WAS MISSING. Everything from about a half inch behind the motor peg back, - Just gone.

I built a new tail section, but this time I did add a DT. The stab pops up after a fuse burns down. For those of you looking for details, stay tuned to another day, but the stab is held on at the front by a small plastic hinge, the kind the RC guys use for control surfaces. The "spring" is a small bunch of foam rubber, glued to the inside of the fuselage and to the bottom of the stab. I have tried a lot of other springs, but this one is light weight and simple, and I LIKE SIMPLE.

Of course, at the next contest, I did not need the DT, but I did not lose my plane. Maybe it will be awhile before I build Yellow Cab #20.

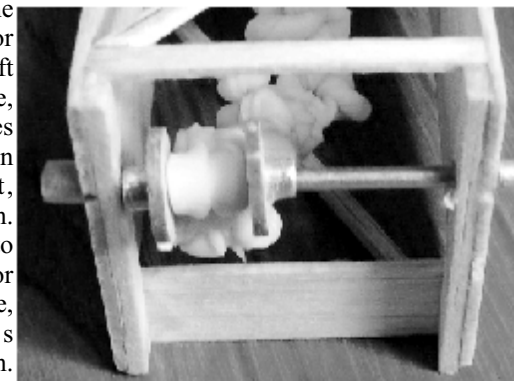
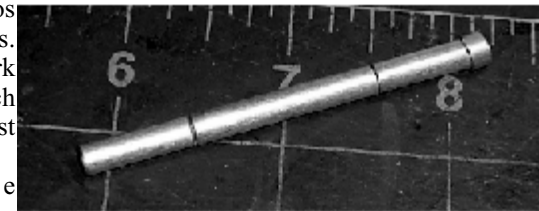
Chris A. Boehm

## Rear Motor Pegs Again

There have been some great articles written on the use of very long motors and keeping them from bunching in the tail by use of a sleeve or bobbin on the rear peg.

Just go to [www.pensacolafreeflight.org/page5/page5.html](http://www.pensacolafreeflight.org/page5/page5.html) and scroll down to the "R"s. Below you will see some pictures stolen from some of those articles, photos from Stew Meyers. The bobbin does work and it works much better than the first sleeve pictured.

Your humble editor has to always think about why some things work and others do not. I have thought about this one for a long time and I think that I have figured it out. As the long wound up motor tries to bunch up against the left side of the fuselage, the bobbin is pushed to the right allowing the motor to unbunch from the left side of the fuselage, when the motor bunches to the right the bobbin moves to the left, allowing freedom again. When the motor tries to bunch against the top or bottom of the fuselage, the bobbin rotates allowing freedom again.



With that in mind, it is easy to see why the bobbin works better than the sleeve above. The sleeve only works up and down, not left and right.

Simply stated, the rear rubber anchor needs to be able to move left or right, and rotate up and down freely to help stop the rubber bunching against the sides, top, and bottom of the fuselage. Please keep in mind, the only thing guaranteed is yesterday. Sometimes the motor may still bunch. Stew has furnished more pictures of different bobbins for this use.

For those of you that know me, you know that I like simple. The version of the bobbin that I use most often is simply a loose rear peg. I have used 1/8" aluminum pegs for years now. They are strong enough for everything that I have ever built, including up to six strands of 3/16" rubber. I even use it on peanuts, but for a different reason. The hole is large enough for me to get my wire from my stooge through it in bright sunlight, with sweat dripping from my nose and only one eye sort of working.

I do make the holes for the rear peg slightly larger than most, just large enough for the 1/8" tubing to move very freely. They, the holes, are reinforced with CYA and in some cases, 1/32" plywood on the inside of the fuselage. The rear peg can simply fall out of the fuselage, if not retained. To keep this from happening I use what Dave Livesay taught me. 1/8" fuel tubing cut into "O" rings and slipped onto the ends of the rear peg. The rear peg however sticks out from the fuselage enough so that the bunched up rubber can move the peg, not just a bobbin, back and forth, and up and down. I have never lost a rear peg with this setup and the motor hardly ever bunches in the tail. For you purist, the peg is slightly long and to some looks funny sticking out the side of the fuselage, but no funnier to me than any peg sticking out the side of the fuselage.

As always, if you like this, use it. If you disagree or have any opinions on it please contact me for further discussion at [merlin236@comcast.net](mailto:merlin236@comcast.net) or call at 810-348-8675.

Chris A. Boehm

