



The News Letter of the Burlington Radio Control Modelers Club

Box 85174 Brant Plaza, Burlington, Ontario, L7R 4K4

Editorial

Over the last four years when I have edited Skywords, I have lived somewhat like the Dickens character Mr. McCawber who always believed something would turn up. And that's what life is like as the editor of Skywords: I live in the hope that something will turn up for the next edition!

Last month, Tony Moore came to the rescue in the nick of time with his story about his Skybolt and, although it often seems to me that I have nothing to include in the current edition, bits and pieces occasionally arrive in sufficient quantity to make an edition – but it's a nerve wracking existence! This month, I have an item from "Magoo" about his mispent youth with a few other club members.

As I look back upon past editions, I see a number of contributions from members and I thank those of you who have contributed to Skywords in the past. Nevertheless, the shortage of material persists as does feedback. Does Skywords interest you? What would you like to see more of - less of? Mostly, I take material from wherever I can get it and hope that it is of interest to you.

If you have suggestions, articles, pictures, references - send them to me by E-mail to Lawrence.Cragg@Sympatic.o.ca or S-mail to suite 2010, 820 Burnhamthorpe Road, Toronto, M9C 4W2 or phone me at 416-622-3705

Merry Christmas, Lawrence.

A Word of Warning

The Annual General Meeting will be held at the January meeting (Thursday, 23rd) as is customary. The meeting will elect your new board of directors for the year 2003. It's your club; if you want a voice in your club's affairs, be there!

To be eligible to vote, you must have paid your dues for the year 2003 which are due on or before 31 December 2002.

And

Give a man a fish, and he will eat for a day. Teach a man to fish, and he will sit in a boat drinking beer all day.

Andy Rooney.

Thursday, December 12th.

**No definite plans,
just social with
maybe a video or two.**

The November Meeting

The Great Rubber Race between Burlington and Hamilton clubs was a great success (we won!) thanks to Brian Harrington, Art' Titmarsh, Carl Small, and Bill Hemphill.

We also thank Harold Jones for the use of an industrial unit for practice sessions. These were not only useful but were a lot of fun in their own right.

George Bartkus

George suffered a heart attack that was quickly dealt with by 911 paramedics and the medical staff at Joseph Brant hospital. Subsequently, George was transferred to the Trillium facility where they inserted a stent and fixed him. George is at home, feels very well, is taking it easy and (what else?) is building another FW 190.

George can't say enough for the speed, care, and attention he received from all of the involved medical services which undoubtedly saved his life.

For our part, we wish him well.

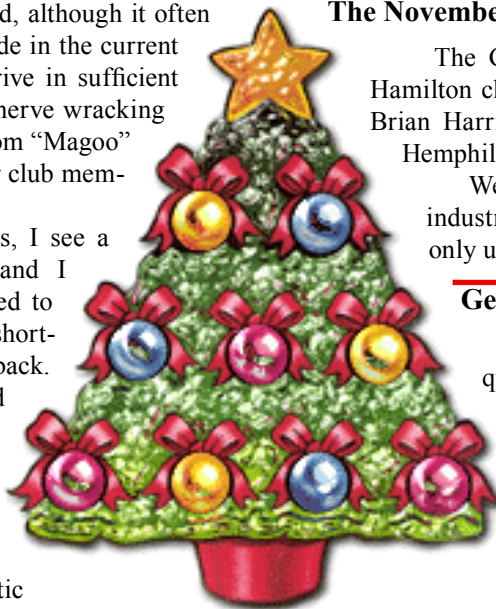
Annual Awards

Every year, in January, we award two trophies –

The **Herb Stoneham** trophy, for the *senior* member judged to have made the biggest contribution to the club in the past year.

The **Cliff Moore Memorial** trophy, for the general member who has made the biggest contribution to the club in the past year.

Prospective winners are nominated by the membership with the final selection being made by the Executive. Please be prepared to nominate your favourite candidate at the December meeting.



Found! Old Friends Re-Unite.

This, from Gord Magill, a.k.a. Magoo, is about the 3F Squadron

This true story begins in the early 50's (52-53)

There was this guy who built model airplanes, big model airplanes. His name was Merv Fortney, alias Mertney Fortney Code name Trem Yentrof. Also in the same Westdale neighborhood lived three other guys slightly younger than Merv. Brian Fisher, alias Fuzzy. Code name Nairb Rehsif, Gord Magill, alias Magoo, Code name Nodrog Lligam, and Brian Harrington, alias Hairy Code name (we're not sure). Merv was the teacher and mentor for model building. Fisher was the chief shit disturber, Magoo was his accomplice, and we're not sure what Harrington's function was.

Over the years they hung around together and became well known for their shenanigans and practical jokes, as well as their model building and flying expertise. Fisher was relentless in his attempts to always make Merv the brunt of his practical jokes and took great delight in humiliating or embarrassing him in any way possible and of course Magoo was usually in on the exercise. As for Harrington, we were still not sure what his function was.

Week after week, year after year the foursome were usually together for Sunday morning flying sessions, the Wednesday sessions at Mt. Hope, and several contests that were held in the area. As well as being members of the Hamilton model club, Fisher, Magoo, and Harrington formed their own model club called (get ready for this) THE DARING WINGS. At one time the membership reached a grand total of seven. Fisher was the President, Magoo was the treasurer, and we're not sure what Harrington's function was.

In 1958 Magoo joined the R.C.A.F., Merv continued to drive a bus for Hamilton (once down a dead end street and had to back out with a load of passengers) and Fisher and Harrington worked in the drafting department at Otis elevator. As time passed and as usually happens, the foursome lost track of each other.

Magoo finished his Five years in 426 Sqdn. and went into the entertainment business, Merv continued to drive a bus, Fisher moved to North Bay and started his own business, and we're not sure what Harrington's function was.

The year is now 2002. Magoo received a call from Harrington. He had located Merv who was now married and living about four blocks from where we lived in the 50's. In Jan. 2002, Merv, Magoo, and Harrington met for lunch at Russell Williams in Aldershot. After over thirty years three of the four members of 3 F Sqdn had reunited. The fourth member, Fisher has been contacted but so far has been unable to join the other three due to business and distance.

Hopefully, someday soon, 3 F Sqdn. will once again be together so they can pick up where they left off - raising hell, Fisher embarrassing Merv, Magoo helping Fisher embarrass Merv, and we're not sure what function Harrington will have.

Merv, Magoo, and Harrington meet every second week for lunch to exchange ideas, information, photos, and old memories of when 3 F Sqdn. was in their heyday.

3 F Squadron flies again.

3 F Friggin Fearsome Foursome.

FOOTNOTE

Harrington really does have a function. Because Merv and I have been away from modeling for so long, me longer than Merv, we now look to Brian for advice and information. He was also responsible for re-uniting the "Sqdn.". THANKS BRIAN.

Flush Mounted Wing Servos

This from Clay's Newsletter helper.

One way to mount a servo on a foam wing is to mount flush - this would be advantageous for a racing plane or glider, where drag reduction is very important. Make a hole in the wing (hot cut, razor or use a router), line with 3/32" balsa on the sides, put in ply corner pieces to accept the screws for the cover.

The cover is made of 1/16" ply, to fit flush with 1/16" wing skin. Mount the servo onto pine or ply blocks glued to the cover (or use servo mounting tape). Cut a slot for the servo arm, and you're set! This type of mounting is strong, light, and allows easy access to the servo.

