

Aerobat



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AEROBAT

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From the Editor's Desk...

Well, it's been a busy couple of months! Since the last issue, among university and work, I've spent most of my spare time repairing the club trainer. What a mission that was, but it lives on and has recently had its first flight in a long time! (Gotta' love the 2.4GHz retro gold boxes!)

Aside from that, we've had our first indoor flying - covered in the president's suite & the photo page - it looks like everyone had a great time!

Since the last issue, it has been decided that the gliding competitions are on the first Sunday of the

month (or the Sunday after incase of rain/wind) - although the weather hasn't been too kind as of late.

With daylight savings looming/here (depending on when you're reading this...), it's good to have the club twilight's back, an event enjoyed by all.

In other news, my plans & laser cut ribs for my next

project - a David Bodington "Tinker", have arrived. I ordered it from DB Sport & Scale in the UK (via PayPal) - and it was on my doorstep in short order. Seeing as the plane is a biplane, I wasn't looking forward to making twice the number of ribs!

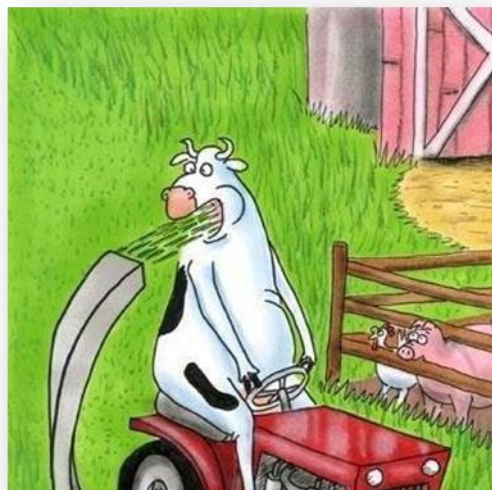
Back to the workshop!

Hayden Purdy

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Restored club trainer and the "retro" 2.4GHz gold boxes



From the Presidential Suite

“Indoors and Out”

I have just returned from the clubs first foray into indoor flying at the Orewa Youth Centre hall, Whilst the hall is not the perfect venue it is reasonably priced and very central for many members. I had some worries about not many people turning up on a cold Sunday night as we needed 8 punters to cover the cost of hiring the hall, I needn't have worried as we had around 20 fliers and a few spectators, also it was good to see friends that I hadn't seen for a while.

Some of the obstructions were car tyres hung from the ceiling, and I joked that if anyone could fly through the tyre they could have their \$5 back and if they could fly through all the tyres and back through the other side they could have ALL the takings! But when I saw Kerry Surgison walk through the door I cancelled that challenge.

I took 3 r/c models along and like many others had to get the hot glue gun out when I got home! While the size of the hall offered some challenges, it was priceless to see Stan and Dale put on some stunning rubber powered slow-flying demonstrations.

There was some rule bending in the paper plane competition and it was by the usual suspects (you know who you are).

I will certainly be looking at building a small indoor “bee” although miniature helicopters stole the show. A quick survey of everyone present showed it was a most enjoyable evening and one that will be repeated.

Wayne Drinkwater

HOW TO IRRITATE...

PORSCHE OWNERS

MY CAMARO IS FASTER THAN YOUR PORSH.



AHH!! TWO SYLLABLES: PORSH-AH!!



SCIENTISTS

EVOLUTION IS A THEORY, WHICH MEANS IT'S A GUESS.



AHH!! A THEORY IS NOT A HYPOTHESIS!!



ENGLISH MAJORS

I'LL HAVE A MEDIUM MOCHA.



AHH!! IT'S CALLED 'GRANDE'!!



Restoring the Club Trainer

Many months ago while flying at Taupo, we saw a model very similar to the Club Trainer flying and quizzed the owner about his model. He was more than happy with the way it flew. The big difference with the Club Trainer was his model had ailerons installed. With this encouragement we decided that we could probably make this modification to our Club Trainer.



Hayden picked up the model which had been stored in the mower shed for some time and brought it home for us to look at. Oh dear what a site it was, our first reaction was can we fix this? Rats had taken over the fuselage as their home and it smelt really bad!. Scott armed with a mask and gloves emptied out all the nasty stuff into the bin and then put it in our rat free shed for the smell to clear. The tail was also broken off and there was damage to one wing tip.

I began work on the wing modifications by removing some of the covering and duct tape and emptying out all the balsa bits that were rattling around inside and contemplated the best way to add the ailerons. A couple of servos and a roll of Solartext covering was purchased to do the job, but as always with time at a premium the wing lay around in the workshop for the next couple of months.

Luckily, Hayden came to the rescue with renewed enthusiasm and completed the modifications to the wing. This required cutting out a section of the last three bays back to the rear spa, adding balsa to support the hinges on the wing and aileron and mounting the servos. Using my super long drill, we drilled from the tip to the root and pulled the new servo wires through the wing.



With all the construction completed, I re-covered all areas we had removed on the wing and generally tidied up the other areas that needed attention.

Hayden then turned his attention to the fuselage first attaching the horizontal stabilizer and adding a tail wheel to get more ground clearance from it.

The Radio gear was also in a very sorry state with corrosion taking its toll on the connectors. Hayden managed to make three good servos from the connection and re-leaded them with new standard leads (they were very old Futaba style last seen in the 70's!). Wayne kindly donated a Corona 2.4Ghz DIY system for the cause. Hayden stripped and cleaned both transmitters and I converted the master from 72Mhz AM to 2.4Ghz DSSS PCM.

The motor was a Magnum Pro 40 which was quite tired and the bearings rusted out. Nigel has also kindly donated a near new GMS 47 as a replacement.

Hopefully we will get some calm weather again and the fully restored Club Trainer can once again take to the skies over Wainui for everyone to enjoy!.

Ross Purdy





Breaking News: since this article has been written, the trainer has had it's first (successful!) flight. We are also please to report that the ailerons work great - and it now flies like a dream.

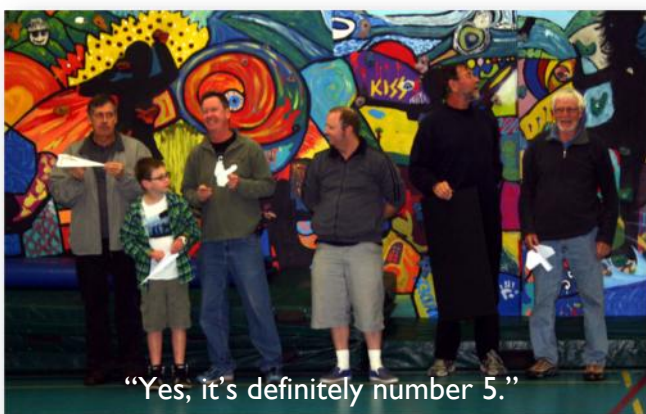
The Corona system was ditched after it was found to be a bit unreliable, and has now been replaced with an AnyLink 2.4GHz module - it goes really well now.

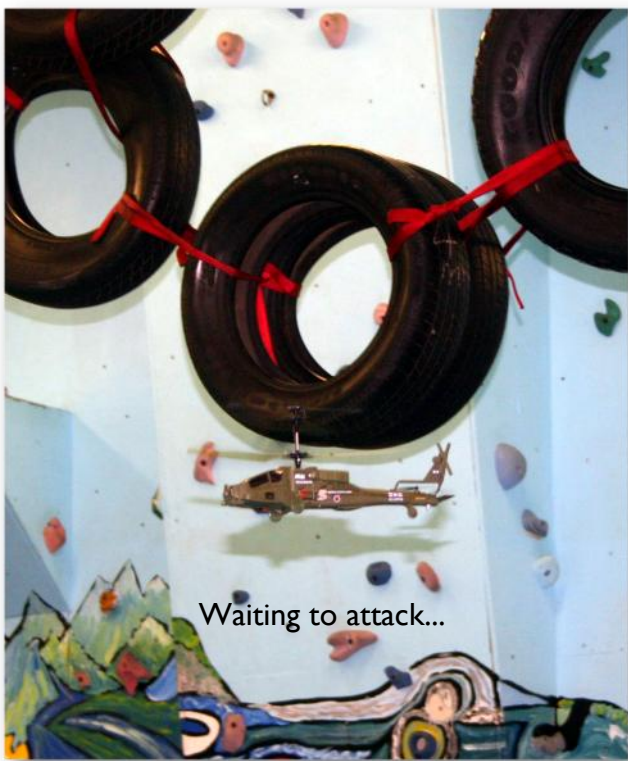
The last thing we need is some glow fuel to keep it going, so if you have any lying around & wish to donate it, give us a bell!

Ed'



Indoor Flying Photos





Cartoons...



"Let's get this straight: either you talk, or we send you to the surface in a polystyrene overcoat."



The Colonization of Space

British Humor

The train was quite crowded, and a U. S. Marine walked the entire length looking for a seat, but the only seat left was taken by a well dressed, middle-aged, French woman's poodle.

The war-weary Marine asked, 'Ma'am, may I have that seat?'

The French woman just sniffed and said to no one in particular 'Americans are so rude. My little Fifi is using that seat.'

The Marine walked the entire train again, but the only seat ! left was under that dog.

'Please, ma'am. May I sit down? I'm very tired.'

She snorted, 'Not only are you Americans rude, you are also arrogant!'

This time the Marine didn't say a word; he just picked up the little dog, tossed it out the train window, and sat down.

The woman shrieked, 'Someone must defend my honour! This American should be put in his place!'

An English gentleman sitting nearby spoke up, 'Sir, you Americans seem to have a penchant for doing the wrong thing. You hold the fork in the wrong hand. You drive your cars on the wrong side of the road. And now, sir, you seem to have thrown the wrong b***h out the window!'

A fleeing Taliban, desperate for water, was plodding through the Afghan desert when he saw something far off in the distance. Hoping to find water, he hurried toward the oasis only to find a British soldier selling regimental ties.

The Taliban asked, "Do you have water?" The soldier replied, "There is no water, the well is dry. Would you like to buy a tie instead? They are only £10

The Taliban shouted, "You idiot infidel! I do not need an over-priced tie. I need water! I should kill you, but I must find water first!" "OK," said the soldier, "It does not matter that you do not want to buy a tie and that you hate me. I will show you that I am bigger than that, and that I am a much better human being than you.

If you continue over that hill to the east for about two miles, you will find our Sergeant's Mess. It has all the ice cold water you need. "Inshallah."

Cursing him, the Taliban staggered away over the hill.

Several hours later he staggered back, collapsed with dehydration & rasped....."

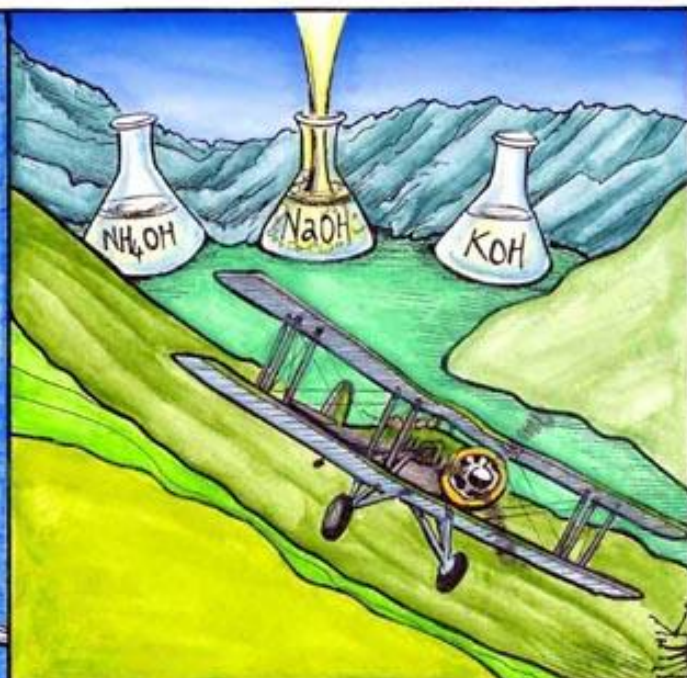
They won't let me in without a bloody tie!"

Club Calendar

| Date | Day | Event | Where/When |
|--------------------------------|-----|----------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1 st October 2012 | Mon | Club Night | Whangaparaoa Guide Hall, 7:30 Pm |
| 3 rd October 2012 | Wed | Twilight 1 | Wainui, 5:00pm |
| 6 th October 2012 | Sat | Gliding | Wainui, 12 Noon |
| 10 th October 2012 | Wed | Twilight 1 Rain date | Wainui, 5:00pm |
| 13 th October 2012 | Sat | Gliding Rain Date | Wainui, 12 Noon |
| 3 rd November 2012 | Sat | Gliding | Wainui, 12 Noon |
| 5 th November 2012 | Mon | Club Night | Whangaparaoa Guide Hall, 7:30pm |
| 10 th November 2012 | Sat | Gliding Rain Date | Wainui, 12 Noon |
| 18 th November 2012 | Sun | Christmas Lunch | To be advised |
| 1 st December 2012 | Sat | Gliding | Wainui, 12 Noon |
| 3 rd December 2012 | Mon | Club Night | Whangaparaoa Guide, Hall 7-30pm |
| 5 th December 2012 | Wed | Twilight 2 | Wainui, 5:00pm |
| 8 th December 2012 | Sat | Gliding Rain Date | Wainui, 12 Noon |
| 12 th December 2012 | Wed | Twilight 2 Rain date | Wainui, 5:00pm |



Despite the heavy flak, McAlister's aim was true, and his carefully measured aliquot of hydrochloric acid found its mark deep in the enemy's reservoir of sodium hydroxide.



McAlister grinned wryly: finally, one of the enemy's strongest bases had been completely neutralized.