



THE MAX-OUT

Newsletter of the Magnificent Mountain Men

AMA CHARTERED CLUB #177



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And, join the web group at:
<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/MMMFreeFlight/>

2010-05 (July-August)



PONDERINGS DEP'T

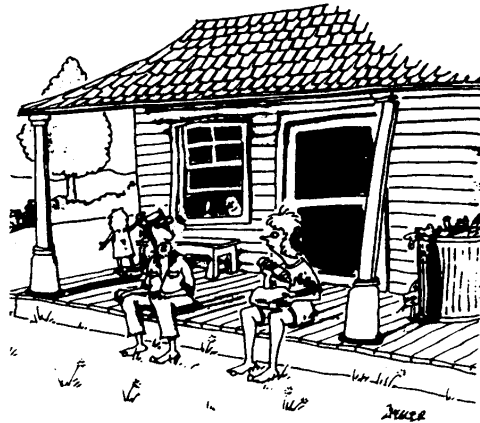
Summary by Don DeLoach

Web Groups and email has dramatically shifted the paradigm of the model club in general and the club newsletter in particular.

Club newsletters should have as their focus:

- local contest results, reports, and photos to serve as a written history of the club (email is fleeting)
- how Club members did in regional/national contest travels
- promotion of upcoming contests in a timely fashion
- remind members of important stuff that was probably already discussed in email.

Bottom line is we live (for better or worse) in an exceedingly over-communicated culture.



"Ma...The bitterness of poor quality is remembered long after the sting of high price...Fly FF!"

Thermals!, or heat from the lights, or whatever...
Rick

"The MAX-OUT" newsletter is printed about the second or third (?) week of the month. Submissions should be not later than the end of the prior month.

TO JOIN THE CLUB OR SUBSCRIBE

- Full membership is offered to any current AMA member: \$40
- SAM-1 Crossover membership: \$20
- Newsletter Subscription Only: \$15
- Send \$ to:
Chuck Etherington
 33946 Goldfinch Dr.
 Elizabeth, CO 80107-7419

MMM Club Officers and Contact List

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Flying Site Oversight:

Pete McQuade 719-522-1239

Newsletter & Other Stuff:

Rick Pangell 303-798-2188

Flying Field Weather Line: 303-766-0020

NEAR TERM EVENTS:

MMM MTG!	Every Third Tuesday at 7:00 PM, Dinner at the Castle Cafe in Castle Rock.
Wings Over the Rockies Indoor 7711 E. Academy Blvd. in the former Lowry AFB Denver	Various Sundays of every month from 1-5pm. Admission \$. A good clean site, 24' height
<i>JULY 25</i>	<i>MMM Scramble</i>
<i>AUGUST 15</i>	<i>MMM Scramble & Sam 1</i>

Note: For those of you who wish to have a real live MMM Club Member Name Tag, you can order them yourself through:

Sun Signs
4420 Tennyson
Denver, CO 80212 - 2310
(303) 477-1594

Call and tell them you are with the Magnificent Mountain Men FF Model Airplane Club. The cost is about \$5 delivered to your door.

NOTE: !!!!

Going to the field Monday-Friday!
Don't forget to call the Corps of Engineers trailer on Quincy Rd,
The number is (303) 690-3816

Motorcycle Use on the Field Policy:

- *Follow the roads wherever possible and not to follow the planes cross-country. If the plane lands within walking distance of the road, park the bike and retrieve the plane on foot. If not, take the shortest path possible to the plane in order to retrieve it.*
- *Avoid riding through noxious weeds.*

BUY THESE BOOKS

Charlie Bruce, the guy who writes the engine column in *SAM Speaks*, has collected his innumerable engine reviews into book form and is selling them for what must be a very reasonable sum of \$40, plus \$5 postage in the USA. No idea how big the book is, but it must be huge, considering how long he's been writing that column. I've never been much of a gas flier, 4 but this tome is a must have for the free flight enthusiast and archivist. Get your today @ Charlie Bruce/384 Rhum Rd./Kerrville, TX 78028/830-367-7740/Kayncab@omniglobal.net. Brit Mike Woodhouse has produced a charming, softbound volume, "Rubber Model Propellers", previously only available via download. Those craving pulp can now buy a copy to sit proudly on your shelf. The reviews I've read say it's written with the layman in mind and offers a bounty of drawings and other eye candy. Get the details from Mike at freeflightsupplies.co.uk/publications.htm. You might want to detour through the remainder of his website because he sells a wide range of useful stuff. Being "fur-rin", you may not have seen it before.

From The "Thumb Print" ...Dave Mills ed.

From Bill Lovins...

For those of you who assemble your planes using rubber bands: my USPS has been wrapping my mail together with a #64 (3 1/2" X 1/4") rubber band for over a year. No big deal, except they are far better quality than retail stores usually sell. They hold up well under sun and hot fuel. Give em a try.

From Catherine Snyder... You can buy these wonderful rubber bands on line, as it turns out. Google or Bing "postal grade #64 rubber bands" and you'll find sites such as this one, selling bands for around \$3.60/lb:

<http://www.postalrubberband.com/>

From Roland Solomon...

The "postal grade rubber bands" are made by Alliance Rubber- 1-877-841-6871. They are sending me a sample of 1/4"x81/2' bands. Just right for catapult?

From Randy Reynolds...

I have recently been through the balsa suppliers in an attempt to find good "C" grain balsa for out DLG's. This has turned out to be very difficult as much of the good wood seems to disappear into wind turbine blades.

- Lonestar Balsa said they had plenty but they seem to have lost the ability to understand their own product and I won't go into a rant here about my experience.
- Balsa USA won't supply any at all. Sig says that the only "C" grain they supply is in 8-12 lb density.
- Finally I have contacted Specialized Balsa in Loveland (970-461-9663) and they are trying to custom cut some stock for me. I'm a little apprehensive but it doesn't seem that I have much choice.

I know one can haunt the hobby and craft shops and run into the occasional piece but I haven't really had much luck there. Bob Miller was nice enough to loan me a couple of excellent pieces from his collection so we have enough to finish our ships for the Nats.

Anyway no real point to this other than information. However if you happen to have any 1/4"/5/16" by 3" by 36" that you're willing to part with let me know as we can use it.

From Bill Lovins...

Same with most of the hobby shops in the Denver metro area. I've been through most of their supplies (with my gram scale) and bought what I needed. I believe that Thompson's Hobby Shop (Colfax & Wadsworth) has about the best selection.

Several years ago, Lonestar was willing to cut me some nice stuff. Some 4"! But it sounds like that accommodation has gone by the way-side. "C grain" has become a real big problem to find, for sure.

Amazing when your club is "Connected

May 16th Monthly Scramble Report

1st Time CD: Todd Reynolds

Well, the second monthly of 2010 has come and gone. The weather was a bit sketchy most of the day but considering the week's weather leading up to Sunday, I'd say we got lucky. The morning weather was fairly nice, cool but not too windy. The wind would pick up mid morning but there seemed to be lift throughout the day and those who would brave the wind, were rewarded with some beautiful flights.

The day was marked by several highlights. At noon we shared a moment of silence for our friend Gayle Jackson. I don't know if anyone else noticed but the wind seemed to die down completely while we remembered Gayle and I'm sure a giant thermal was building to send off everyone's thoughts and prayers on top of Sam hill. Gayle and his infectious smile and enthusiasm will be missed.

We had a visit from Don's father Ed Deloach. It was great to meet him and what a gentleman he is. He proved to be a quick study in glider flying as well. After a few pointers from Don, he put up several nice TLG flights. Speaking of Don, he has his new Pearl really cooking! This thing makes the earth shake as it goes up and has an amazing glide. It is definitely a combination of power, light weight and strength of structure. Don was the eventual winner of the scramble punctuated by a massive flight that ended in a cottonwood tree in the south west end of the field. Chuck Etherington was able to help him retrieve it with the help of a telescoping streamer pole. Second place, by the slimmest of margins was Mark Covington. Both guys flew extremely well given the tricky weather conditions.

I was lucky to be set up next to Eric Monda and his young family. For those of you who don't know Eric, he's an accomplished indoor flyer but has been seen this season flying a little rubber. His son, Thomas, will be flying with us soon I'm sure as he's very curious about all things airplane! He was carrying around a fuselage template of a Hellcat with his own home made cardboard prop. Very cute!

I watched Mike Fields working hard getting his old time hand launch glider to fly. After scoring a

direct hit on a model stand he finally got it going pretty well. That's a tough ol' bird for sure! He and his wife had their wolf hounds out to enjoy the day. Those three dogs are massive but seem to be very gentle.

All in all, it was a good day on the field. We had a good turn out of both SAM and MMM flyers. Those who flew found pretty good air and for those of us who couldn't get things going, the ground was soft and forgiving. This was my first time as a CD and I'd like to thank Pete and Murph for all the help and advice. I was a little nervous about it but they made it easy for me. Congratulations to Don on his Scramble win, That's two in a row. Who's it going to be next month? We'll see.

Todd

Editors note: The scoring was very tight for who actually won this month. Don edged out Mark Covington by just a bit over a mere 1/2 point. I ran the scores to 2 decimals to check.

FACTORED SCORE	SCRAMBLE POINTS	REFERENCE
3.5944	100.00	Don Deloach
3.5750	99.46	Mark Covington



JUNE CONTEST REPORT...

Sadly, the June contest was "unfit to fly"
The CD's

May 16 Scramble Line results:

(Summary Scramble points are online at "themmmclub.com")

MMM MONTHLY CONTEST DATA SORT FOR SCRAMBLE RESULTS															
														BFS =	3.59
	DATE	Min	ENTRANT	CLASS	Fit 1	Fit 2	Fit 3	F/O 1	F/O 2	F/O 3	# MAXES	MAX TIME	SCRAMBLE TIME	FACTORED SCORE	SCRAMBLE POINTS
1	5/16/10	3 Min	Don DeLoach	A Gas	180	180	180	107	0	0	3	180	647	3.5944	100.00
2	5/16/10	SG	Mark Covington	HLG	120	120	120	69	0	0	3	120	429	3.5750	99.46
3	5/16/10	3 Min	Pete McQuade	F1A	115	180	180	0	0	0	2	180	475	2.6389	73.42
4	5/16/10	2 Min	Eric Monda	FAC Moth	120	120	69	0	0	0	2	120	309	2.5750	71.64
5	5/16/10	SG	Neil Myers	HLG	77	99	0	0	115	0	0	120	291	2.4250	67.47
6	5/16/10	SG	Mark Covington	CLG	0	0	79	107	0	89	0	120	275	2.2917	63.76
7	5/16/10	3 Min	Chuck Etherington	F1C	180	93	103	0	0	0	1	180	376	2.0889	58.12
8	5/16/10	SG	Neil Myers	CLG	0	54	120	64	0	0	1	120	238	1.9833	55.18
9	5/16/10	SG	Don DeLoach	HLG	75	95	57	0	0	0	0	120	227	1.8917	52.63
10	5/16/10	SG	Randy Reynolds	HLG	0	44	80	0	82	0	0	120	206	1.7167	47.76
11	5/16/10	SG	Todd Reynolds	HLG	0	56	93	23	0	0	0	120	172	1.4333	39.88
12	5/16/10	2 Min	Jerry Murphy	P-30	120	0	0	0	0	0	0	120	120	1.0000	27.82
13	5/16/10	2 Min	Darold Jones	P-30	32	78	0	0	0	0	0	120	110	0.9167	25.50
14	5/16/10	3 Min	Roland Solomon	F1C	109	0	0	0	0	0	0	180	109	0.6056	16.85

Summary Scramble so far. It's still a tight race and plenty of flying to go!



	ENTRANT	Total Pts	4/18/10	5/16/10
1	DeLoach, Don	200	100	100
3	Covington, Mark	174	75	99
2	McQuade, Pete	111	38	73
4	Myers, Neil	109	42	67
5	Monda, Eric	99	27	72
7	Murphy, Jerry	71	43	28
6	Hjerlied, Duane	69	69	
8	Etherington, Chuck	58		58
9	Reynolds, Randy	55	7	48
10	Lovins, Bill	40	40	
11	Reynolds, Todd	40		40
12	Sisk, Mark	36	36	
13	Jones, Darold	28		28
14	Frawley, Norm	18	18	
15	Gray, Mel	18	18	
16	King, Troy	18	18	
17	Roland Solomon	17		17
18	Gayle Jackson	10	10	
19	Majors, David (jr)	7	7	

31st MMM FAI 14-Rounder
 July 9-10-11 2010
 Denver, Colorado

The 31st annual running of America's toughest contest is now in the record books and it was a record breaking event. For the first time in 31 years we had a flyoff after a full 14 rounds. Both Blake Jensen and Eddie Vanlandingham were perfect after 14 rounds in F1B. The flyoff was accomplished as the weather deteriorated with both making the 300 second flight. After a thunderstorm delay they flew again for the 420 max with Blake posting the highest time.

Special thanks to all the MMMers who pitched in to help. Chuck and Bill Gieskieng set up the parking and Chuck also had the chemcan cleaned. Mark Covington and Don DeLoach led the efforts to set-up the flight lines and score board. Mark was the glider pen manager for Saturday. Bill Lovins and the injured Darold Jones were score keepers Saturday. Todd Reynolds managed Sunday's glider pen. Sunday's scoring was managed by Sue Etherington, Darold and Mel Gray.

Awards were presented by myself with the help of Mel Gray and Pete McQuade. Post contest clean-up was accomplished by Chuck Etherington, Don DeLoach, Roland Solomon, and Dave Wineland.

A team effort like this is a big reason people think so highly of the MMM contests, thanks.

Jerry Murphy

Official Results

F1A

Brian Van Nest	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	155	180	180	160	180	180	180	2475
Cenny Breeman	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	150	180	180	85	180	180	180		2395
Pete McQuade	180	122	180	180	180	155	160	127	180	180	180	180	62	180		2246
Peter Brocks	136	127	180	51	97	180	126	132	180	180	180	180	141	180		2070
Lee Hines	140	147	180	180	180	180	180	0	180	0	75	180	75	0		1697

F1B

Blake Jensen	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	300	257	3077
E. Vanlandingham	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	300	200	3020
George Batiuk	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	180	32	180	180			2372
Roger Morell	111	090	180	180	173	180	180	180	180	180	174	180	180	180			2348
Dick Wood	180	180	120	180	0	128	180	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			968
Mark Hoffman	148	162	180	180	103	54	17	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			843
Tom Ioerger	137	180	81	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			398

F1C

C. Etherington	134	180	155	111	180	180	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	940
R. Solomon	0	0	0	0	34	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	34

F1P

Bob Hanford	98	140	180	0	0	0	0	180	180	23	0	0	0	0	0	0	801
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F1E

Tom Ioerger	48	113	112	47	120	440/453.51%	
Peter Brocks	65	84	61	59	38	307/360.47%	
Dick Wood	49	42	38	43	39	211/251.86%	

F1H

Brian Van Nest	75	120	120	120	120	120	675
Lee Hines	120	14	31	104	120	90	479

FlG

Don DeLoach	120	120	120	120	120	120	720
Tiffany O'Dell	113	120	120	120	120	120	713
Peter Brocks	120	120	106	120	120	120	706
E.Vanlandingham	90	120	120	120	120	120	690
Jerry Murphy	115	36	21	51	120	120	463
Mark Hoffman	120	0	0	0	0	0	120
Tom Ioerger	117	0	0	0	0	0	117

Fast Gas Combined

Todd Reynolds	A Gas	180	180	162	522
Don DeLoach	B Gas	180	180	119	479
Bob Hanford	A Gas	180	130	138	448
Scott Batz	AB Cl.	180	180	74	434
Scott Batz	A Gas	135	107	163	405
Scott Batz	1/2A Cl.	180	104	104	388
Bob Hanford	AB Cl.	180	72	128	380
Bob Hanford	B Gas	180	180	0	360
Don DeLoach	A Gas	171	0	0	171
Don DeLoach	AB Cl.	151	0	0	151

Slow Gas Combined

Dave Wineland	C Nos	160	180	180	520
Bob Hanford	B Nos	180	180	111	471
Scott Batz	SLOP	87	180	180	447
Jack Murphy	SLOP	134	24	80	238

HLG

Mark Covington	120	120	120	120	80	560
Tod Reynolds	120	120	120	48		408
Don DeLoach	120	93	120			333
Tom Peadon	120	120	77			317
Lee Hines	120	74	120			314
Sean McEntee	120	58	53			231
Randy Reynolds	56	58	75			189
Neil Myers	71	45	53			169
Mel Gray	82	26	31			139

Junior HLG

Tyler Portenier	47	28	28			103
Eric Edwards	4					4

Catapult Glider

Mark Covington	59	74	51			184
Troy King	61	66	55			182
Randy Reynolds	32	38	37			112
Lee Hines	8	57	0			65
Tom Major	15	21	19			55
Todd Reynolds	15	19	0			34

Vintage FAI Power

Jack Murphy	54	112	142	133	180	151	722
Randy Reynolds	58	175	112	87	127	69	628
Bill Lovins	107	87	180	0	0	0	374
Blake							

Classic Towline

Don DeLoach	120	180	100	400
Troy King	90	41	11	142
Jack Murphy	24	68	38	130

Moffett

Jim O'Reilly	120	180	187	487
Earl Griffith	120	155	98	373

Mulvihill

Earl Griffith	120	153	94	347
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Nostalgia Rubber/Wake Combined

Jim O'Reilly	120	180	240	199	739
Herb Kothe	120	180	0		300

O.T. Rubber Combined

Herb Kothe	180	180	180	218	758
Don DeLoach	180	180	180	80	620
Jim O'Reilly	180	137	153		470

P-30

Jerry Murphy	120	120	120	150	510
Steve Riley	120	120	120	105	465
Don DeLoach	120	120	120	89	449
Jim O'Reilly	120	120	0		240





Phlyin' Phil and his Aerial Chums

Episode 4.3: Phorest Phouls Phil

-or-

You Are What Eats You

Being the Third Installment of a Remarkably Long Episode



Synopsis: In our last episode, Phlyin' Phil, the Pure and Innocent Maryanne "Boom-Boom" Yazinsky, and the Irrepressible Boozy MacDougle had managed to find a campsite in the jungle and had settled in for what they hoped would be a restful night.

Sort of takes naiveté to unheard of heights, doesn't it?

Phil and Boozy nodded silently, both hoping for another sigh from Maryanne, especially since her blouse was much the worse for wear.

Night fell silently, and with the darkness the sounds of the jungle became more ominous. Most frightening of all was the sound of drums in the distance.

The chums huddled together, sharing Boozy's stock of medicine as a guard against the ever-present dangers of malaria, yellow fever, beriberi, sleeping sickness, and the heartbreak of psoriasis.

There was a sharp slapping sound from the ant-hill, repeated twice more in rapid succession. "Watch it," snapped Maryanne, who discovered that both Phil and Boozy were huddling entirely too closely, "I've got a headache!"

Abashed, the two men glared at each other. "Waddy tryin' ta – hey – wadda heck" they mumbled brightly.

The darkness deepened. The chums fidgeted around on top of the ant-hill, slapping and squashing the little buggers when the biting became excessive. Suddenly, Maryanne froze. "Omigosh," she whispered, "Look!"

Like a deeper, darker shadow, something was coming out of the cave. It slowly moved out into the moonlight, where it stopped for a moment. It lifted what could only be a head toward the sky, sniffing the night breeze. The moonlight was caught and reflected in two glowing green eyes. The color, the size, the eyes – it could only be one of the rare black man-eating tigers of the South Atlantic.¹



...one of the rare black man-eating tigers of the South Atlantic...

¹ The Author's use of stereotypical images is worth noting here. The connotations of "night," "cave," "black," and "glowing green eyes" all point to a remarkably cheap and tawdry attempt to build some brassy sensationalism around what is, after all, a non-existent beast.

The great beast looked toward the ant-hill. It lashed its tail, and from its deep chest came a rumbling sound, for all the world as if all the bones of all the victims of the beast were being ground together.

“When its tail stops, it will spring,” whispered Phil. “It’s beginning to look as if it’s the end of the trail, at least for some of us.”

Phil gazed deeply into Maryanne’s eyes. Calmly, she returned his stalwart stare. As though in telepathic communication, the soul-mates hands met behind Boozy’s back. They drew closer together, and with one quick heave, they threw Boozy off of the ant-hill, almost into the very jaws of the tiger.

Phil and Maryanne were a blur as they climbed a nearby tree. “Good lad, Boozy,” cried Phil encouragingly as he left the little sot to his fate.

“Oh Phil,” sobbed Maryanne, “I can’t watch. Tell me when it’s over.”

“Youse (*expletive deleted*)” screamed Boozy stoutly, “Youse (*many, many expletives deleted*)!”

It was almost certainly curtains for the irrepressible little rummy. Boozy struggled to his feet and found himself about six feet away from the startled tiger. The tiger’s tail began to lash again as the beast readied himself to spring upon the hapless Boozy. Knowing his end to be near, and wishing to meet his Maker in a state of good health, Boozy pulled a pristine bottle of his great aunt’s medicine from his hip pocket, drew the cork with his teeth, and drank a mighty snort.

No one should ever drink a mighty snort of Boozy’s great aunt’s medicine, as the secret pharmaceutical ingredients are meant to be used carefully. Perhaps it was the result of the medication coursing through his veins in large quantities that caused Boozy to do what he did next. He glared at the tiger, and with one swift motion, threw the bottle (with better than half of its contents remaining) down the tiger’s gaping maw!

There was a blood-chilling roar from the tiger.

“Brrrr!” said Maryanne, “Do you feel a chill?”

“Yeah,” said Phil as he hid his face in her skirts, “Seems like I do.”

There was a crescendo of roars, screams, moans, and finally, pathetic whimpers from the ground below the tree where Phil and Maryanne had found refuge. Neither could bear to look at the awful drama that was playing itself out below. Though Boozy was certainly doomed, it sounded as though he intended to sell his life dearly. The chums could only hope and pray.

They hoped and prayed that the tiger would no longer be hungry after it finished off Boozy.

After what seemed like centuries, the cacophony from below subsided to a vast and ominous silence. Phil and Maryanne huddled together in fear.

“Hey,” came a familiar voice, “Is tigers good to eat?”

Phil and Maryanne looked down in shock. There was Boozy, standing astride one very dead South Atlantic black man-eating tiger.

“Boozy’s auntie always said her medicine was a kill or cure proposition,” remarked Phil as he and Maryanne clambered down from the tree, “I guess she was more serious than we knew.”

It appeared that Phil was right. The tiger was certainly dead, Boozy was certainly alive, and even the ants showed no curiosity about the corpse.

“Hurry up,” urged Boozy, “We gotta open this dude up and get my bottle back. That musta been one of auntie’s better batches.”

Sad to say, it appears that the Irrepressible Boozy MacDougle will remain as a pivotal part of our narrative.

Even more distressing, Phil and Maryanne are in fine fettle as well, which almost certainly means that this improbable tale will wend its creaking way through who knows how many more episodes.

Don’t miss our next thrilling chapter, in which perhaps Phil, Maryanne, and Boozy will all meet their respective doomss, and this stinker will come to an end.

What the heck, one can always hope...



**FREE FLIGHT WITH AN ALTITUDE!
UPCOMING EVENTS**

<i>DATE</i>	<i>EVENT</i>	<i>CD</i>
<i>JULY 28th</i>	<i>MMM Scramble</i>	<i>Pete McQuade</i>
<i>AUGUST 15th</i>	<i>MMM Scramble & Sam 1</i>	<i>Marc Sisk</i>
<i>SEPTEMBER 4-6th</i>	<i>45th Annual RMC's, FAC, Dynasty Cup</i>	<i>Don DeLoach & Chuck Etherington</i>

FIRST CLASS



IF THIS BOX IS CHECKED, THIS IS YOUR
LAST ISSUE UNTIL YOU PAY YOUR DUES!



**The Magnificent
Mountain Men**

6994 So. Prescott St.
Littleton, Colorado
80120