

THE ROUND TABLE

K.C. Northern Knights N.A.C.

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The Knights Fly For Ford

Aug. 27th, on a bright sunny day, the K.C. North-
Wyn Knights rode forth to once again present a
show of KC flying to the more than 6000 people
gathered at the Ford Motor Co., in Claycomo.
Many a person went home Sunday evening with sun-
burned tonsils after looking heavenward all after-
noon, ohing and ahing, at the antics of the planes.
Patrice Munsel was presented to the president of
the Knights and after picture taking session, he
proceeded to show her what the plane would do in
the air.

This was certainly the highlight of the afternoon
because Gordon completely "upstaged" her. While
showing her what all the buttons were for and
what they do to the airplane, gremlins took
over and he developed equipment trouble. All eyes
were glued to the plane and Gordon with his frantic
efforts to regain some kind of control. It was
only the hands of a pro that kept the plane from
the crowd and managed to, almost, return to the
strip but ended up in a spectacular crash. Miss
Munsel offered her condolences and walked away.
Frank Webb, from the Prairie Village RC Club,
was on hand with his Shoestring Pylon racer and
was warmly received by everyone. Jim McConnell
was out showing off his new set of brakes on the
P 39, squeaks and all. Leo and Craig also gave
everyone a look see when a plane crashes. The
complete showoff of the afternoon was Mike Coyne.
He flew his single channel $\frac{1}{2}$ A continuously, both
taking off and landing on the runway, without
striking anyone or anything.

Cecil ground out a good many rolls of film and
we should have some good movies shortly.

The members present were given sincere thanks and
congratulations from the Ford Execs. and an in-
vitation to return again. They thought the show
was presented by a dedicated and professional
group of men, and we rated very high with them.

The Ford Motor Co. also presented their line of
1968 cars.

The KCRC has extended an invitation to our club
to view films taken at the 1967 Nationals. This
will be at their meeting place Sept. 6th.

Sign in a Real Estate office:
"Catalot while you are young"

PSYCHEDELIC SYNOPSIS

By your President

This time your president's column is really going
away out as though he took LSD instead of Sniffin
glue. By the way, I've sniffed considerable glue
after demonstrating radio control model maneuvers
complete with crash. (Hooray for insurance again)

As you know, when our club was formed, almost
four years ago, the equipment most in use was
reeds with some analog proportional. Now the
majority of the club sports a digital proportiona
system. (Except for a few destitute die-hard)
Now one company has started reducing the size of
their system. I believe the next five years will
bring about a reduction in size of the R/C
equipment to a transmitter the size of a cigarett
package and a receiver reduced to about $1 \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$
Servos will be reduced in size but not to the
extent the other components will be.

So much for the 5 year plan and the fearless
forecast. How about the things where improvement
does not seem to be in progress. It seems to me
that much can be done in the next couple of years
to improve our hobby.

The following are some areas where experimenters
would really have a field day:

1. Servos without a feedback pot or moveable,
wearable feedback parts such as the use of light
thru variable shaded plastic.
2. Glue that dries in 2-4-10 & 30 minutes, that
doesn't require mixing.
3. Good throttle control for our engines.
4. Jet engines that are not ducted fan or pulse
jet type. This one should keep a modeler busy
for quite a while.
5. Engines that are almost vibration free such as
a Wankel or similar. A modeler in St. Louis built
some of these back in 1960 and actually flew them
He may still be using an improved version.
6. Stronger, lighter plastics for construction of
the airplane. The almost ready to fly airplanes
are nice but it doesn't permit the modeler the
latitude of building an airplane "just a little
different" or modifying a Taurus again.

As you read this I'll bet you can think of a
dozen more areas where improvements are needed.
Why don't you try one sometime?

In closing, I would like to point out that its
not the shape of the model that counts but the
way she responds.

ANONYMITY

The following is the gist of a conversation between your editor and a club member who desires to remain anonymous. These are his thoughts.

For some reason or other I was looking over the club roster recently, and a sudden thought came into my mind. I began to mentally check off each member as to what he had or had not contributed to the welfare of the club. I was surprised to find that quite a number of the members had never attended a club picnic, been to the Ford flyin, and very seldom, if at all, attended a club meeting. What possible benefit do they get out of belonging to an RC club? It is a rarity to see some of the club members at the flying site, either to fly or just plain old "rag chewing". What good are they to the rest of us? I enjoy flying and conversation, good or bad, and the pleasure out of being with other people that really have this hobby at heart. Perhaps some of these guys have lost some of their enthusiasm or have family problems over this hobby. I don't pretend to have the answer to this problem and presume any club or organization has a certain number of deadheads. I wish to thank the editor of this paper for even writing up such a touchy subject as this, but it has bugged me and I wonder if these thoughts have occurred to other members."

Ed.Note: I wouldn't touch this with a ten foot pole -- but it does make you wonder doesn't it?

Last week Jim Anson came rushing in with a very fascinating bit of news. It seems that some way in 8 1/2 lb. bass managed to get on Jim's fishing line. After a second or two of tremendous struggle with this fat minnow, Jim pitting his limited knowledge of fishdom against the fish's complete knowledge of man, somehow, unknown to anyone, the poor fish was landed in Jim's boat. He caught his fish in Lake Muddypond where he lives but I do believe it somehow has the smell of fish market about it. What a way to fly.

In this old lopsided world of ours there are many bits of useful information everyone should know, one of them being: THE AVERAGE GESTATION PERIOD OF KANGAROOS IS 39 DAYS.

Job applicant: "I'm Gladys Zell."
Personal Manager: "I'm pretty happy myself. I've a chair."

EDITORIAL

Last month in the editorial column I tried to get some of the members stirred up enough to contribute something to the paper. I have succeeded with at least two members. The following is a note I received in this regard.

"Dear George:
After reading the editorial in the August issue of "The Round Table" I feel that the editor was a little harsh! For over three years the club has grown in leaps and bounds. We have been very fortunate, I believe, in that we have a fine to fly, a place to meet (thanks to you), and a very active membership. Perhaps you should be satisfied that no one else is discontented. I would offer this as a suggestion: A Suggestion box somewhere so it would be accessible on meeting nights. Also a building hint article every month so each and every member could share his ideas.

Ed Morrow"

I thank Ed for this because one member is willing to put his thoughts in writing. There never has been an organization in which all members agreed on everything. I think this is good because if we all would agree on everything I am sure it would make the club pretty dull. I believe controversy leads to better understanding of the other persons view point.

To comment on the letter a little more: I will continue to be harsh as the problems come up. Maybe more so. I agree that we have many things to be thankful for but I don't think we should ever be completely satisfied. A thing can become mighty dull if you don't strive to improve upon it. After reading the Anonymity Column, note that at least one other member is a little bit discontent.

I don't think argument for argument's sake is worth while, but I have my image of being "Grumpy" to keep up and by stirring the pot quite often, I hope to get something constructive out of it.

This editorial is intended for all members not just Ed. He happened to be the only one with gut enough to answer me. This guy has put forth a very great effort in behalf of the club since its beginning. Can any of you say as much? What is your opinion? Let me hear from you.

A suggestion box will be put up at the club room for all of you to use at any time.

I hope to be seeing all of you around the Caldron so until next month I remain your happy, cheerful editor.

"Grump"

A SHORT CIRCUIT

believe an award should be given for masterful action beyond and above the norm. We have this month a gentleman that should leave no doubt in anyone's mind that he earned it. Let us call his award "THE FUMBLEPUTZ OF THE MONTH". This gentleman did full knowing the consequences—absolutely with no forththought—at full bore—making no corrections what so ever—fly his plane straight into the fork of a tree. Upon arriving home, still in a complete state of shock, discovered that his transmitter had been left behind. He had to call a buddy to go back to the field and recover his transmitter—with the switch still on. Two week later, arriving late (as usual) at the Ford flyin, discovered that he had left the keys to his trunk with his wife. His airplane will neatly locked up within. After using every-ones key in club (to no avail) he left to find his wife and recover the keys. Upon returning back to the Ford plant, he was greeted with fond ados as everyone else was leaving for home because the show was over.

"Congratulations Bob"

Let's take a look at this guy

This month the victim for a look see at is: Walker (Red) Price, one of the most affable and congenial guys in the club. I do believe it would be hard to find a frown on his face at anytime. Nov. 12th is a state holiday in Alabama because upon this date in 1922, at Farmingham, Red first appeared, looked around and decided he liked it and would stay around a while. After the usual sojourn of growing up and education Red joined Nabisco. This was 47 years ago and he is still going strong. About this time a pretty belle named Sara decided she could stand him the rest of her life and consented to marry him. The result of this union has been three children and two grandchildren. Ole Grandpappy Red (which isn't too red anymore). Navel Maneuvers WWII? Red has been fooling around with model airplanes for 30 years, going thru the whole bit of rubber models, free flite, U control and now R C. He is no stranger to a work bench as can easily be seen by the professional type models he presents at the flying field.

If an award is ever presented for "THE MOST HAPPY MAN", he will win it hands down.—Or should we call it "HAPPY GRANDPAPPY"?

To the whole club: Everyone must experience some sadness at one time or other in his lifetime and without using the time worn cliches, we wish to offer a simple THANK YOU to the club for their remembrance for our recent loss.

Leo & Cecil Hylton

Chuck Hitchborn wishes to offer his thanks to the club for the flowers sent to his wife while she was in the hospital. Chuck hopes to be in a position to rejoin the club in the near future.

Den Mother Mary says thank you to the members for their donations for the work done on the white shirts. She thought every one looked real sharp at the Ford plant. She suggests that the shirts be washed in a cold water cycle to prevent the patches from shrinking.



"Thirty cents a bottle—five cents a sniff".