



Propwash



December 2010



From the President

I would like to thank the my fellow committee members for their support throughout the year.



Once again another year draws to an end, or at least calendar year, and with the club in a healthy condition and a good number of members attending each weekend.

The Christmas function was well attended and a great evening was enjoyed with good flying good company and good food.

The new year will offer with no doubt whether in aero modeling or in other endeavors (if there are others than aero modeling) new challenges which we shall embrace and give that little bit more.

So please think of the club members that actually do things to improve your weekend, you to can join this elite group.

I shall be away for the Christmas period and I would like to wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a prosperous new year (don't know how that works out if you are an aero modeler).



From The Editor:

As 2010 nears the end, looking back on the past twelve months reflects another successful year for the club.

With the purchase of the field almost complete, a very successful Scale Model flyin in September, a great Xmas party and some good flying weather during the year what else could one ask for.

There has been a number of new models built and test flown and still a few to be completed, whilst still in the construction mode the only thing that can happen is hanger rash moving them around.

Sunday 21st Nov saw Grahame fire up the Sopwith Pup and tune the motor, range check completed with motor off and running and all looked good for it's first flight. The wind had been ideal for any test flight during the morning, however, when all checks had been completed and he went to ring Ian the wind came up quiet strong and changing direction constantly so the test flight was aborted for another day. Oh so close !!

My Pup



Dates to Remember

25th December Christmas Day

Remember !!

All items / photos can be Emailed to me when ever they occur so they can be included in the next edition of the newsletter

Address, ronwaller@bigpond.com



Saturday 6th November saw a good turn out of members and partners at the club Christmas BBQ. Some chose to fly prior to the meal and others (because of the wind chose not to) they just sat around and enjoyed each others company.

A big thank you to all who contributed to the meal and also to the ladies who ensured that everyone present had an enjoyable evening. Grahame and Anthony again showed their skills on the hot plate as they changed the color of the meat to every one's satisfaction.

We were privileged to have a surprise visit from the Master Chef himself, he is seen here showing his skills in the kitchen preparing for the onslaught of hungry people.



Here are the girls (oh and one boy) ensuring that the nice variety of side salads are not being over run by the very few flies that were present this year.



Not sure if Ian is actually talking or eating here, but being as versatile as he is he may be doing both.



Clint was really quiet here he was enjoying this chicken and making sure no one took any off his plate.



There wasn't much talking going on at this end of the table at this moment, however things did change a bit later on in the evening.



Financial Statements

INCOME SUMMARY

Canteen (October)		\$91.40
Fees		\$295.00
	Total	\$386.40

EXPENSE SUMMARY

Origin Gas		\$102.85
Xmas Party		\$144
Fuel		\$100.00
Web Hosting / Runway repairs		\$138
	Total	\$484.76

Cash at Bank End of September 2010 \$12,884.44

Monthly Outcome Profit/Loss **-\$98.36**

Nov-10

A couple for the golfers!

A young man and a priest are playing together. At a short par-3, the priest asks, "What are you going to use on this hole my son?"

The young man says, "An 8-iron, father. How about you?"

The priest says, "I'm going to hit a soft seven and pray. "

The young man hits his 8-iron and puts the ball on the green. The priest tops his 7-iron and dribbles the ball out a few yards.

The young man says, "I don't know about you father but in my church, when we pray, *we keep our head down.*"

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A gushy reporter told Phil Michelson, "You are spectacular, your name is synonymous with the game of golf. You really know your way around the course.

What's your secret?"

Michelson replied, "*The holes are numbered*"

A golfer teed up his ball on the first tee, took a mighty swing and hit his ball into a clump of trees. He found his ball and saw an opening between two trees he thought he could hit through. Taking out his 3-wood, he took a mighty swing. The ball hit a tree, bounced back, hit him in the forehead and killed him.

As he approached the gates of Heaven, St. Peter asked, "Are you a good golfer?"

The man replied: "*Got here in two, didn't I?*"

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Police are called to an apartment and find a woman holding a bloody 5-iron standing over a lifeless man. The detective asks, "Ma'am, is that your husband?"

"Yes" says the woman.

"Did you hit him with that golf club?"

"Yes, yes, I did....." The woman begins to sob, drops the club and puts her hands on her face.

"How many times did you hit him?"

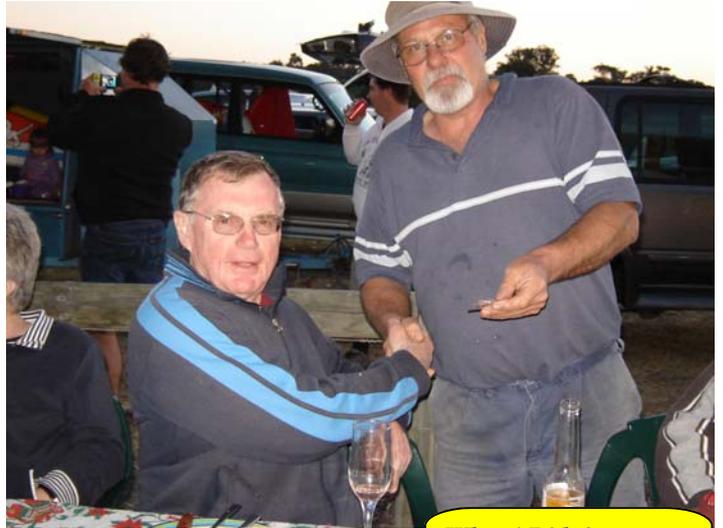
"I don't know..... five... six... maybe seven times...*just put me down for a five.*"

It appears that Scott wasn't happy with me talking the photos, I caught him doing his own thing.



Dave and Cheryl enjoying their meal, not sure about the undercover agent in the foreground.

Dave Holst recently attained his Bronze Wings, Grahame is seen here presenting Dave with the real thing during the evenings festivities.



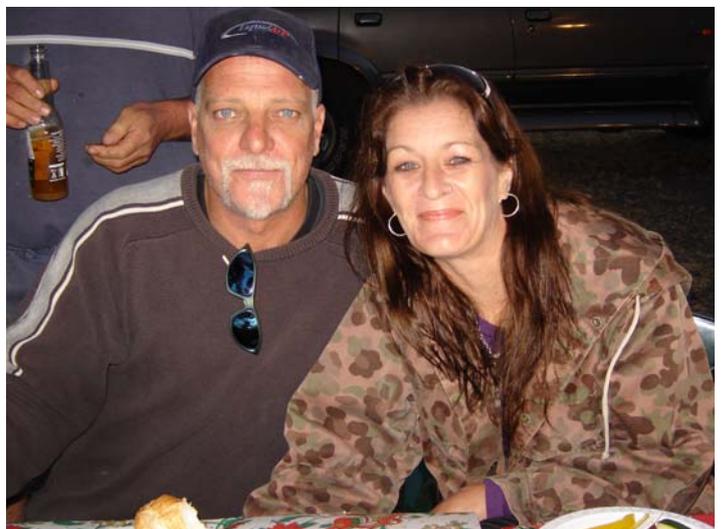
What ! Didn't you like my cooking dear



There were those who chose to just sit and talk about flying, this way there is no risk of any mishaps and there are no planes to clean up after.



Everyone at the Xmas party enjoyed the evening, however, I am not sure if this picture portrays Danny having a good time. Smile for the next shot Danny.



Whilst all the other members and partners were enjoying the party Troy seemed to be having a little party all of his own here.



A few more action shots of the very successful recent Scale Rally weekend.



Pest Control

A woman was having a passionate affair with an inspector from a pest-control company. One afternoon they were carrying on in the bedroom together when her husband arrived home unexpectedly.

"Quick," said the woman to the lover, "into the closet!" and she pushed him in the closet, stark naked.

The husband, however, became suspicious and after a search of the bedroom discovered the man in the closet.

"Who are you?" he asked him.

"I'm an inspector from Bugs-B-Gone," said the exterminator.

"What are you doing in there?" the husband asked.

"I'm investigating a complaint about an infestation of moths," the man replied.

"And where are your clothes?" asked the husband.

The man looked down at himself and said,

"Those little bastards!"



Court room drama:

ATTORNEY: She had three children, right?

WITNESS: Yes.

ATTORNEY: How many were boys?

WITNESS: None.

ATTORNEY: Were there any girls?

WITNESS: Are you shittin' me? Your Honor, I think I need a different attorney.

Can I get a new attorney?

Creative thinking:

How to call the police when your old and don't move fast anymore !!

Dennis , an elderly gentleman, from Swarms, flying club, was going up to bed, when his wife Brenda told him that he'd left the light on in the shed, which she could see from the bedroom window. Dennis opened the back door to go turn off the light, but saw that there were people in the shed stealing his flying equipment.

He phoned the police, who asked "Is someone in your house?"

He said "No," but some people are breaking into my shed and stealing from me.

Then the police dispatcher said "All patrols are busy. You should lock your doors and an officer will be along when one is available."

Dennis said, "Okay."

He hung up the phone and counted to 30. Then he phoned the police again.

"Hello, I just called you a few seconds ago because there were people stealing things from my shed. Well, you don't have to worry about them now because I just shot and killed them both, the dogs are eating them right now" and he hung up.

Within five minutes, six Police Cars, a Helicopter, two Fire Trucks, Paramedic, and an Ambulance showed up at his residence, and caught the burglars red-handed.

One of the Policemen said to Dennis, "I thought **YOU SAID** that you'd shot them!"

Dennis said, "I thought **YOU SAID** there was nobody available!"

Don't mess with Dennis !!

What did Mum need to know about Dad before she married him?

1. His last name.
2. She had to know his background. Like is he a crook?
Does he get drunk on beer?
3. Does he make at least \$800 a year? Did he say NO to drugs and YES to chores?

Why did your Mum marry your Dad?

1. My Dad makes the best spaghetti in the world. And my Mum eats a lot.
2. She got too old to do anything else with him.
3. My Grandma says that Mum didn't have her thinking cap on.

Clint test flew this well presented detailed scale model war bird on Saturday and I believe it flew very well, however, on Sunday he developed an undercarriage problem and he was not able to take it up.



Another completed project located in my hanger ready for test flight , currently minor problem with the retracts.



Here are a few more action shots of the very successful recent Scale Rally weekend.



This is a shot of the engine that is fitted to the bi-plane above, it was very quiet both on the ground and in the air.



These bi-planes made a very impressive sight as they cruised around above the field during the afternoon.

A small section of the number of planes on display that fly over the weekend.



Grahame had his Sopwith Pup at the field on Saturday and decided to run the motor up during the afternoon. He had a few problems getting it started and keeping it running, however, he had no problem getting advise from the bystanders.



Hey Grahame !! I found your problem, it is a "Dummy" engine



It certainly finishes off the plane and compliments the real scale look here.

I am almost sure that it is not the right type of fuel you should be using in the plane, or was that for the pilot .



A bit of nostalgia, they don't build them like this these days.

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A woman is standing nude, looking in the bedroom mirror. She is not happy with what she sees and says to her husband, 'I feel horrible; I look old, fat and ugly. I really need you to pay me a compliment.'

The husband replies,

'Your eyesight's damn near perfect.'



A couple of photos of the Bull & Barrel festival 9th October at Dardanup.

Doesn't look like it will fly !!



Maybe it did not get off the ground but it certainly went up !!



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With all the new technology regarding fertility recently, a 65-year-old friend of mine was able to give birth. When she was discharged from the hospital and went home, I went to visit.

'May I see the new baby?' I asked.

'Not yet,' She said 'I'll make coffee and we can visit for a while first.'

Thirty minutes had passed, and I asked, 'May I see the new baby now?'

'No, not yet,' She said.

After another few minutes had elapsed, I asked again,

'May I see the baby now?'

'No, not yet,' replied my friend.

Growing very impatient, I asked, 'Well, when can I see the baby?'

'WHEN HE CRIES!' she told me.

'WHEN HE CRIES?' I demanded. 'Why do I have to wait until he CRIES?'

'BECAUSE I FORGOT WHERE I PUT HIM, O.K.?!'

NO SEX SINCE 1955

A crusty old Marine Sergeant Major found himself at a gala event hosted by a local liberal arts college. There was no shortage of extremely young idealistic ladies in attendance, one of whom approached the Sergeant Major for conversation.

'Excuse me, Sergeant Major, but you seem to be a very serious man. 'Is something bothering you?'
'Negative, ma'am. Just serious by nature.'

'The young lady looked at his awards and decorations and said, 'It looks like you have seen a lot of action.'
'Yes, ma'am, a lot of action. 'The young lady, tiring of trying to start up a conversation, said, 'You know, you should lighten up a little. Relax and enjoy yourself.'

The Sergeant Major just stared at her in his serious manner. Finally the young lady said, 'You know, I hope you don't take this the wrong way, but when is the last time you had sex?' '1955, ma'am.'

'Well, there you are. You really need to chill out and quit taking everything so seriously! I mean, no sex since 1955! She took his hand and led him to a private room where she proceeded to 'relax' him several times. Afterwards, panting for breath, she leaned against his bare chest and said, 'Wow, you sure didn't forget much since 1955!'

The Sergeant Major, glancing at his watch, said in his serious voice, ***'I hope not, it's only 2130 now.'***

'(Don't ya love military time?!)

Ignorance can be cured, but stupid is forever.

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It's getting that time of the year when we will see these planes back in action in our skies around Bunbury.



Flying model aircraft involves inherent risks that may result in injury (or even death). The MAAA cannot provide a totally risk free environment.

Third Party Public Liability

An affiliate member of MAAA is covered by the MAAA Public Liability Policy. This policy provides a limit up to \$20,000,000. The excess for whom the claim is made is \$250 per incident, unless otherwise noted below. Further information can be obtained from MAAA web site.

This policy indemnifies you for personal injury or property damage to third parties, for which you are found to be legally liable, as a result of the pursuit of model aviation in conformance with MAAA and Commonwealth regulations. The policy also includes member to member cover. This means that if a member causes another member serious injury and/or property damage, the policy will respond.

It is impossible to give definite answers as to coverage in specific circumstances. It should be noted that the ultimate arbiter on any claim would be a Court of Law. **“Do not admit liability even if you think you are at fault.”**

Your insurer is entitled to deny a claim or pay a reduced amount if statements made by you prejudice the insurer’s position.

The policy also provides third party legal liability cover for clubs and associations. This includes claims for damage against the club from members of the public visiting the club facilities. It also includes cover for catering, provided all State Catering regulation are abided by. Claims resulting from injury caused by playground equipment on the club grounds are also covered. The equipment should comply with State requirements and be properly maintained.

If a club organises a display of model aircraft, the policy covers the third party liability aspects of the function, provided that all the necessary regulations are abided by. Any display to non Affiliate Members of the MAAA involving the flying of model aircraft requires a Display Permit.

There are no age limits for the third party policy.

The MAAA also has other policies in place for their Members and Affiliate Members. These policies protect Club Officials, Instructors and Inspectors.

Incident Reporting

The MAAA Secretary should be immediately notified of any incident that could result in an insurance claim. The Accident/Incident Reporting and Actions Procedure, MOP001, in the MAAA Manual Procedures should be followed.

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“One day At A time”

There are two days in every week about which we should not worry, two days which should be kept free from fear and apprehension. One of these days is yesterday, with its mistakes and cares, its aches and pains, its faults and blunders. Yesterday has passed forever beyond our control. We cannot undo a single act we performed; we cannot erase a single word we said; Yesterday is gone.

The other day we should not worry about is tomorrow, with its possible adversities, its burdens, its large promise and pore performance. Tomorrow is also beyond our immediate control.

Tomorrows sun will rise either in splendour or behind a mask of clouds—but it will rise. Until it does, we have no stake in tomorrow, for it is as yet unborn.

That leaves only one day—today. Any man can fight the battles of just one day. It is only when you and I add the burdens of those other two awful eternities, yesterday and tomorrow, that we break down.

It is not the experience of today that drives men mad, it is remorse or bitterness for something which happened yesterday and the dread of what tomorrow may bring. Let us therefore journey,

“but one day at a time”.

If you could change one thing about your Mum, what would it be?

1. She has this weird thing about me keeping my room clean. I'd get rid of that.
2. I'd make my Mum smarter. Then she would know it was my sister who did it and not me.
3. I would like her to get rid of those invisible eyes on the back of her head.

The Story of Life!!

On the first day, God created the dog and said:
Sit all day by the door of your house and bark at anyone who comes in or walks past.

For this, I will give you a life span of twenty years.'

The dog said: 'That's a long time to be barking. How about only ten years and I'll give you back the other ten?'
So God agreed.

On the second day, God created the monkey and said:

'Entertain people, do tricks, and make them laugh. For this, I'll give you a twenty-year life span.'

The monkey said: 'Monkey tricks for twenty years? That's a pretty long time to perform. How about I give you back ten like the Dog did?'
And God agreed .

On the third day, God created the cow and said:

You must go into the field with the farmer all day long and suffer under the sun, have calves and give milk to support the farmer 's family. For this, I will give you a life span of sixty years.'

The cow said: 'That's kind of a tough life you want me to live for sixty years.

How about twenty and I'll give back the other forty?'
And God agreed again.

On the fourth day, God created Barry and said:

Eat, sleep, play, marry and enjoy your life. For this, I'll give you twenty years.'

But Barry said: 'Only twenty years? Could you possibly give me my twenty, the forty the cow gave back, the ten the monkey gave back, and the ten the dog gave back; that makes eighty, okay?'

Okay,' said God, 'You asked for it.'

So that is why for our first twenty years we eat, sleep, play and enjoy ourselves. For the next forty years we slave in the sun to support our family. For the next ten years we do monkey tricks to entertain the grandchildren.

And for the last ten years we sit on the front porch and bark at everyone.

Life has now been explained to you.

For Sale

Several near new 380 Airbus planes, as is where is, maybe a little large for our flying airfield, however, fitted with 4 DL 220 engines would make very reliable means of transport.



SWARMS Social News

For those members and partners who have been involved in organising social events through out this year I would like to extend a **“BIG”** thank you. It is not just about flying planes at the club, it is also about the social side of the sport as well and giving those who do not fly an avenue to become actively involved.

These events don't just happen, there is a lot of planning and preparation required if it is to be a success. Members are asked to RSVP to these events in order to ensure the catering is adequate to cover all present, they are also asked to contribute a salad or sweet towards the evening.

One concern with these events is that there are a number of members who do not RSVP or provide anything towards the evening but still turn up to the event. This may be fine, however, it makes it very difficult to ensure that there is adequate food for all present, it takes very little time and effort with the communication links available these days to contact a committee member advising your intentions to attend.

I would encourage all members to get behind the club and become actively involved with these events and to comply with the requests of the committee to ensure that all future social function are both well attended and well catered for and the members will come out the big winners.



A London lawyer runs a stop sign and gets pulled over by a Glasgow copper.

He thinks that he is smarter than the cop because he is a lawyer from London and is certain that he has a better education than any Jock cop. He decides to prove this to himself and have some fun at the Glasgow cops expense!!

Glasgow cop says, 'Licence and registration, please.'

London Lawyer says, 'What for?'

Glasgow cop says, 'Ye didnae come to a complete stop at the stop sign.'

London Lawyer says, 'I slowed down, and no one was coming.'

Glasgow cop says, 'Ye still didnae come to a complete stop. Licence and registration, please.'

London Lawyer says, 'What's the difference?'

Glasgow cop says, 'The difference is, ye huvte to come to complete stop, that's the law, Licence and registration, please!'

London Lawyer says, 'If you can show me the legal difference between slow down and stop, I'll give you my licence and registration; and you give me the ticket. If not, you let me go and don't give me the ticket.'

Glasgow cop says, 'Sounds fair. Exit your vehicle, sir.'

The London Lawyer exits his vehicle.

The Glasgow cop takes out his baton and starts beating the "shit" out of the lawyer and says 'Now, dae ye want me to stop, or just slow down?'

Education....

A man is stopped by the police at midnight and asked where he's going. "I'm on the way to listen to a lecture about the effects of alcohol and drug abuse on the human body." The policeman asks, "Really? And who's going to give a lecture at this time of night?"

"My wife", comes the reply

Looks of Disappointment

A man was just waking up from anaesthesia after surgery, and his wife was sitting by his side. His eyes fluttered open and he said,

"You're beautiful." Then he fell asleep again.

His wife had never heard him say that before, so she stayed by his side. A few minutes later his eyes fluttered open and he said,

"You're cute." The wife was disappointed because instead of "beautiful," it was now "cute." She asked, "What happened to beautiful?"

The man replied,

"The drugs are wearing off."

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AUSTRALIA'S MEDICARE SYSTEM

A couple in their seventies went to a sex therapist's office in Melbourne.

The doctor asked, 'What can I do for you?' The old man said, 'Will you watch us have sex?' The doctor looked puzzled, but agreed.

When the couple had finished, the doctor said, 'There's nothing wrong with the way you have sex,' and charged them \$50. This happened several weeks in a row. The couple would make an appointment, have sex with no problems, pay the doctor, and then leave.

Finally the doctor asked, 'Just exactly what are you trying to find out?' The old man said, 'We're not trying to find out anything. She's married and we can't go to her house. I'm married and we can't go to my house. The Holiday Inn charges \$90. The Hilton charges \$170. We do it here for \$50 and:

I get \$43 back from Medicare.

Is the system great or what?



Catch you when we fly into the next edition in 2011 !!