

MONTHLY NEWSLETTER of the MADISON AREA RADIO CONTROL SOCIETY  
MADISON, WISCONSIN AMA charter #665

# MARCS SPARKS

[www.marcswi.org](http://www.marcswi.org)

## COME FLY WITH US

MARCS meetings are held on the first Thursday of each month at:

**MADISON LABOR TEMPLE**  
**1602-South Park St., Madison**

**At: 7:00 pm in room #201B**

**Visitors are always welcome.**

**We think we have a great 'HOBBY' and we invite you to come and see.... and CONSIDER JOINING US.**

### Officers:

Pres: Tom Lazar [tdlazar@yahoo.com](mailto:tdlazar@yahoo.com)

V.P.: Brad Witt [bwitt@chorus.net](mailto:bwitt@chorus.net)

StyPat McDonald [mrsmd21@charter.net](mailto:mrsmd21@charter.net)

Tres. Ed McDonald [rcace@charter.net](mailto:rcace@charter.net)

Membership information:

**Ed McDonald**

Flight Instruction Coordinator:

**Ozzie Johnson @ 274-0474**

Web-Master: **Jeff Alexander**

[webmaster@marcswi.org](mailto:webmaster@marcswi.org)

Note:..The MARCS web-site contains Links to:.... WAR-BIRDS & ELECTRIC FLYERS

Special Interest group web-sites

EDITOR: **John Steen Sr.**

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## Minutes of the July 2006 General Membership Meeting

(by Brad Witt Vice President due to the absence of the Secretary Pat McDonald.)

The meeting was called to order at 7:05 PM by President Tom Lazar, there were 20 people in attendance.

June Minutes: Minutes of the June meeting were approved as printed in the July issue of MARCS Sparks. The treasurer's report was made available for review by Tom Lazar, who was sent it by the Treasurer Ed McDonald who was absent.

**Visitors and New Members:** None.

Old Business;

Tom Lazar stated the Big Bird event on June 10 was profitable. John Granberg thanked everyone who worked on Warbirds over Dane on June 17. He said it was easy when you have a lot of workers and made \$150.00 for the club from the event.

Jerry Buss said the Boy Scouts enjoyed the event on June 3. Each of the 13 scouts made a small delta dart and was able to get some stick time on a trainer. He also said we could use more trainers for next years event which already has a scout troop lined up to participate.

There was no one at the meeting to discuss the June 17 sailplane event.

The new newsletter editor John Steen Sr. thanked the old editor Jerry Buss for his training while producing the July issue and would be on his own for the August issue. Dave Rush and Fred Bast among others thanked Jerry for the quality job he did on the newsletter. Jerry said without support of the club there would not be a newsletter. *(continued on page-2)*

**Note:** Want to put in an article or an announcement in this publication? E-mail it to the ' Editor ' before the 20th of the month.



(continued from page-1)

**NEW BUSINESS :**

**DAVE RUSH** said Pilot registration would begin for the Electric Fun Fly on July 9 at 7:30 AM. The food service would be handled by **RJ 's Food & Snack** which was well received by the club at the Big Bird and Warbird events. Dave mentioned there were 34 registered pilots last year and hoped for more this year.

**NEW BUSINESS :**

**BRAD WITT** mentioned the Scale Rally on August 20 and Tom Lazar further mentioned this was for scale and stand off scale aircraft of all sizes gas or electric.

**RAFFLE WINNERS :**

**DAN SUTTER** an electric motor.  
**BILL BROWN** a gallon of glow fuel.

**SHOW & TELL :**

**DAVE RUSH** brought a Brio 10 from Horizon Hobby ,an electric speed 480.

**BILL KINNEY** brought a World Models T-34 with A 46 engine & called it VERY fast & fun to fly!

***The meeting was concluded at 8:10.***

**WARBIRDS over DANE COUNTY 2006**

***Reported by: JOHN GRANBERG***

**THANKS to Mother Nature** the '06 version Was not as successful as in prior years. We did have some new pilots to add to the list and they liked the event. I am looking for a CD for '07. The big success of the event was the help received from many of the **MARCS** Members. I will not try to list all the names as I would surely leave someone out...but, **Thanks** to all of you who helped make this a true 'Club' event !!

**KEN KINDSCHI SCALE RALLY**

**AUGUST -20 @ KETTLE FIELD**

**WE NEED HELP FOR THIS EVENT  
PLEASE SEE: BRAD WHITT**

**CONGRATULATIONS**

**to; TODD GRIESFELDT**

**for his first: SOLO FLIGHT**

**Trainer...Don Weigt**

**HISTORY REPEATS...**

***But For A Different Reason***

*By: ED McDONALD treasure*

In 2005 the club web site, **marcswi.org**, was suspended. It happened again last month. The reason the service was suspended last year was because we had not paid our bill. The problem was that the bill had not been sent to the me, the treasurer, and I was unaware of the amount or due date. When the service was suspended, phones started ringing. When I learned of the amount due, it was immediately paid. The suspension was lifted.

Last month was a completely different story. After last year's suspension, our web-site manager, Jeff Alexander, arranged to have the invoice sent directly to me, the Treasurer. On April 16 the invoice was issued. On April 17 the invoice was paid via credit card. There should be no problem this year...Whoops!!! On June 2 there was a notice from Affordable Host that our account was past due and the service would be suspended if not paid by such and such a date. I immediately tried to reach Affordable Host, but even the emails came back saying they didn't respond to e-mails about billing. The bill was paid with a credit card, so I called the number on the credit card account. The people who take credit card payments for Affordable Host said they had received payment. They sent an e-mail to Affordable Host, with a copy to me, saying it had been paid and gave the reference numbers. Another sigh of relief... Whoops!!! Again the service was suspended.

**This time**, I got on the phone, sent e-mails, and yelled a lot. The shouting probably did it and I finally got through that the account had been paid. Service was resumed.

To this day, I haven't received any explanation for suspending the service and I received no apology or anything. Anyway, I guess we are going to try again next year....The end?

When one engine fails on a twin-engine airplane you always have enough power left to get you to the scene of the crash.

**MARCS 1.5 m Summer Fling:**

July 15, 2006

Reported by: **Al Scidmor**

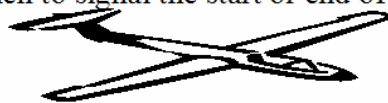
MARC'S 2006 1.5 m GLIDER CONTEST was held at Paul's Turf and Tree Nursery (formerly Long Island sod farm) near Marshall. We had a total of 12 flyers registered with 5 contestants from the Madison area plus fliers from Waupaca, LaCrosse, Onalaska, Coon Valley, Greendale, and Oakfield, WI. Aside from temperatures expected to be in the 90s, the forecast was for a beautiful day. While we had more heat than we would have liked, the wind was much lighter than last year. In the early AM very light wind conditions made spotting thermals fairly easy. For the later rounds, after lunch, the breeze had increased a bit and shifted so that most of the field was directly downwind from a big hill a quarter mile or so away. The resulting turbulence made finding and staying with thermals more problematic. We actually got things off on the listed time schedule and everything went like clockwork. We finished flying about 2:30 at which time the temperature must have been about 95.

This event has evolved over the years away from the original easily learned javelin style launch to the present time where most of the contests nationwide find the more difficult discus style launching practiced. Many years ago we threw the high-start launch in to the mix. For several years we had rather lengthy high starts, but last year we reduced the high start length to make the competition more equal. This year and last year contestants at our contest had the option of doing a discus or javelin launch OR using our high-starts which have 25 feet of 1/4" OD, 1/8" ID rubber and 55 feet of line attached to that. This gives the high-starter a competitive launch, but no advantage other than wear and tear on the joints. Some of the older or non-athletic flyers feel that they can then fly with us.

We flew 6 tasks in two heats with each task flown within a ten minute window, giving each flyer the potential of 60+ minutes of flying competition. For several of the tasks some flyers flew for 10 minutes or more (timing ends at the end of a ten minute window, but for our tasks, the plane does not

have to be on the ground at the end of the 10 minutes mass launch" in which all flyers in that heat launch simultaneously (within seconds of each other). Since everyone is on the same field and launching at the same time, this should be a test of skill and equipment). The last round was a ". Nevertheless, thermals are generally very small near the ground. As we learned from the meteorologists in our glider symposiums many years ago, they have a diameter roughly equal to their height above ground. With individual thermals and flyers spread across a sizeable field, a limited launch height makes for considerable luck of the draw involved in completing a flight task. The mass launch round was concluded well within the 10 minute window because finding lift in that round was difficult. Steve Yahr won his heat with a 2' 8" time and Brian Andreas won the other heat with a 1' 53" time. The scores in each heat were normalized against the winner of that heat. A perfect score for the day would have been 6000.

. This is an event in which all flyers become pressed into duty as helpers and timers when they are not flying. The event requires a lot from competitors and their helpers and it is only with their cooperation and efforts all attendees that it can be a success. One young observer came with Dave Kraemer as an observer, but ended up as a valued timer/helper for the first three rounds. Even Chris Shubak's wife helped by frequently reminding the CD when to signal the start or end of a round.



1	Scott Zastoupil	5699
2	Ben Yahr	5519
3	Steve Leitgen	5359
4	Steve Yahr	4971
5	Chris Shubak	4942
6	Brian Andreas	4742
7	Dave Suttie	4339
8	Paul Haley	4197
9	Duey Boelk	3497
10	Paul Stachowski	1869
11	David Kraemer	1829
12	Al Scidmore	DNF 0000

# **ELECTRIC *FUN FLY* by: Dave Rush**

## **Sunday, July-9, 2006**

Our day started with about a 5-mph WSW wind and sunshine. Mother Nature was relatively kind to us as only a few times were we blessed with a whiff of the dump. It did end up a little windier than we all would have preferred, but it didn't seem to keep anyone on the ground!! The pilot meeting was held shortly after 8:00 am and then all the early birds started flying! By 10:30, all of the 31 registered pilots from all over Wisconsin and Northern Illinois had arrived. Planes, which numbered well over 100, ranged in size from two 8' Senior Telemasters down to a little 6" 27mhz store bought plane. Spectators were in more abundance than previous years.

Two parachute/candy drops were held for the 12 little kids. A limbo contest took place around noon. This managed to provide some laughs and excitement as the nonparticipants got to see some nice carnage.

Bruce Bandt has bragging rights until the next time as he managed to fly his Zagi successfully under the 4' Crepe paper. Many flyers, myself included, proved that the limbo sticks are not very forgiving to your plane if you run into them instead of finding the space in between!!! Other than the limbo contest, I observed no major carnage of planes

### **Thanks to:**

The early morning set-up people: **Wendell Hottmann, Brad Witt, Jim Lacy,** and **John Granberg.**

**Jodie Rush** for: the fresh, delicious, *homemade cinnamon rolls!*

**Jeff Alexander** and **Greg Sutter** for: assisting with the parachute drop.

**Brad Witt** for: sitting in the Transmitter impound all day.

'**RJ's**' for: providing great food & drinks !!

The **club members** that came out only to watch and enjoy (the quiet).

Our out of town **friends**, with the price of gas that it is, we really appreciate you Making the drive.

The numerous **People** that helped with the tear-down.

A **SPECIAL THANKS** to our local *raffle sponsors*:

**Schultz Sport & Hobby**

**RC Performance**

**Hobby Horse**

**the Flitter Wing Factory**

Also to our *Corporate sponsors*:

**HOBBY LOBBY**

**CASTLE CREATIONS**

**HORIZON HOBBIES**

The pilots' raffle (everyone received a prize) was held at 1:45, The field cleared out about 2:30, & Tear-down was completed around 4:00. The MARCS web-site has the pictures posted on it.



**2006 MARCS Calendar of Events**

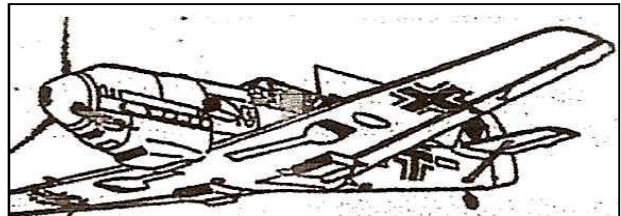
<b>NAME</b>	<b>DATE</b>	<b>LOCATION</b>
Boy Scout Fun Fly	June 3	Kettle Field
IMAA Big Bird Rally	June 10	Kettle Field
War Birds Over Dane	June 17	Kettle Field
Thermal Soar	June 17	Long Island Sod Farm
Electric Fun Fly	July 9	Kettle Field
1.5 Meter Glider Hand Launce	July 15	Long Island Sod Farm
Ken Kindschi Scale Rally	August 20	Kettle Field

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**By: JERRY BUSS**

**August Chapter**

# Karaya Ein



The men of JG52, III Gruppe and other Luftwaffe personnel who had been thrown in with them had been on the crowded, overheated & stinking train for days, headed into captivity deep in the Soviet Union. One morning, after having passed through Kiev, Moscow, and Volgda, the prison train passed through Kirov and on into a vast swamp. For hours they traveled on, the only solid land in sight being the fill beneath the rails. Finally, arriving at a place where there was a slight elevation above the water level, the train stopped and they were ordered out. Scarcely a platoon of soldiers were present. If any of the 2,000 or so existing prisoners and newcomers wanted to try to

Escape, they were welcome to try.

The new arrivals were ordered to build shelters, holes in the ground covered by brush, reeds and such other materials as came to hand. What they couldn't provide themselves with, they simply wouldn't have. Then they were set to work digging peat with hand tools. It had to be carried by hand to the rail siding and stacked. The first job in the morning was to load yesterday's produce on freight cars to be carried away. Then back to the mines. The work was back breaking and the rations were slightly under the survival level. Medical care didn't exist. All personnel were expendable. In this situation, Erich Hartmann was helpless. He felt responsibility as an officer, but he could do nothing to ease the men's or his own suffering. Each day, his spirit broke down a little bit more and this was exacerbated by a pronounced ebbing of physical

strength. Over the following winter, eighty percent of the camp's inmates perished, but Erich was more fortunate.

After five weeks, all staff officers, major and above, were loaded on a train and taken to a place called Gryazovets. It was a whole different world. There was plenty of food, adequate barracks, medical care, a coffee shop and baths. Erich was assigned to work in the kitchen where he had access to plenty of food and soon recovered both physically and mentally. But the relative luxury was only on the surface. The NKVD, forerunner of the KGB, was in charge and the good things were a facade to obscure the aims of the secret police. Communist reeducation and indoctrination were the order of the day.

In pre-Hitler Germany, there had been a large, active Communist Party. With the rise of National Socialism it was outlawed and seemed to have disappeared, but now with the forces of Red Russia victorious, many of the former adherents of Marxism reemerged. A problem was that one couldn't tell who they were. For favorable treatment, they would betray to the NKVD interrogators their comrades who were resistant to the efforts to convert them to Communism. The most galling part was that many of the traitors were to be found among the highest ranking officers, who thought more to their own skins than the well-being of the men they were sworn to lead and defend. The NKVD made repeated efforts to convert the Luftwaffe men to the Red cause, sometimes giving special privilege, sometimes taking away rations and putting them in "The Bunker," in solitary confinement. If good treatment didn't work, try brutality, then go back to being a good guy.

Usch had given birth to a son, Peter. Erich was disdainful of converting to the Red cause, but his NKVD interrogator asked him to act as an informer on his buddies anyway. He refused. The secret cop then asked how he would like it if he had his

wife's and son's heads brought to him in a basket. When Erich challenged that he couldn't do that, the cop laughed and said that they had been able to get to that traitor, Trotsky, in Mexico. Getting to his wife and kid in nearby western Germany would be a child's play exercise in field craft. With great mis-giving, Erich maintained his resistance.

He was moved about from one labor camp to another over the years. He was allowed to write a single letter of not more than 25 words to a family member of his choice each month. To penalize him, sometimes it was reduced to 5 words per month. Over ten and a half years, Usch wrote more than 350 letters to him and his mother wrote many more. He received fewer than 50 of them. The letters were intercepted, read and the contents used as desired to inflict heartache and homesickness. When his son, Peter, died at age 2 1/2 years, it was a full year before Erich became aware of it. When his father died in 1952, it was, again, more than a year before he learned of it.

Unknown to Erich, there was a strict rule that an NKVD interrogator must not ever, repeat, ever, strike a prisoner. In one interrogation session his interrogator became enraged at Erich's resistance and struck him across the cheek with his baton. The officer had been pacing back and forth in front of Erich, who was seated on a chair. Infuriated, Erich rose off the chair, grabbed its back and brought it down soundly on the NKVD man's head, knocking him cold. Erich spent three days in the bunker and was then brought back before his interrogator, who remarked that this time Erich was standing and he was sitting and there would be no more foolishness with the chair. Then he apologized for striking Erich. He probably feared that if Erich complained about having been struck, his career as a secret policeman would be at an end and he might well be in a labor camp himself. Years later, a female doctor was interviewing Erich as she paged through his

file. She noted the incident and asked Erich if he knew that ever since that incident he had been known as "The Hitter".

The Russians were predictable. When they called him a fascist pig, he knew where he stood. When they called him Erich and spoke gently, something was afoot and he had best be on his guard. Once while in the friendly mode, Erich's interrogator tried to use compliments to win his cooperation in converting to Communism. He praised Erich for being the world's greatest air ace. Erich demurred, saying that he was not the world's greatest ace. Perplexed, the interrogator asked how that could be, for no one approached his record of 352 victories. Erich replied that, in fact, the world's greatest ace was Hans Marseille, who had destroyed 158 British planes. But how did that compare to Erich's 352, the cop asked. Simple, Erich answered, in the Luftwaffe it was considered that a kill against the British or the Americans was worth three against the Russians. He won no special favors with that analysis.

Where Erich Hartmann was concerned, the NKVD had several goals and if they couldn't achieve one, they would shoot for one of the others. First, they wanted him to embrace Communism, inform on his fellow prisoners and to sign a confession of having committed war crimes. Special treatment was offered, but to no avail. Perhaps Erich would like to become an officer in the Red Air Force. High rank was promised. He could do much to improve the training of Russian airmen and he would live a life of privilege. He wasn't interested. Then, perhaps, he would like to join the air force of the People's Democratic Republic of Germany. He could be one of the top officers. Certainly not. They would set him free in the West, if he would sign a war crimes confession and agree to be a sleeper agent for the Soviet Union who would

one day respond to an order from them. Absolutely not.

Once Erich was shown five letters from Usch. He had not had mail in two years. The Stuttgart postmarks seemed authentic and the addresses were certainly in her handwriting. If he would confess to war crimes, he could have the letters. He told the NKVD man to go to Hell and give him his letters. He was refused. He challenged them to shoot him, but they refused, so he went on a hunger strike. After more than two weeks it was clear that he really meant to starve himself to death, so they force fed him. A hose was attached to a rubber bladder and in the bladder was a concoction of raw eggs and sugar. His jaws were pried open and the tube was run into his throat. When the bladder was squeezed he had no option but to swallow. On the twenty seventh day Erich told his tormentors that he would eat if given his letters. They added the requirement of a war crimes confession and he agreed. Having eaten and read and reread his letters three times, he had nothing to lose and again told them to go to Hell on the confession. There were 1,400 prisoners in the camp and about 2/3 of them were slated for repatriation in the next few weeks. Erich would not be among them. *(to be continued)*



**A note from your Editor:**

I am sure you will find the many errors & glitches throughout this publication. For that I apologize., I will try to get that number reduced in the upcoming issues. This is a new world for me but, I do like it here & will do my best to improve & grow as we travel into the future .

Sincerely John Steen

To....

M.A.R.C.S.  
1918-Gulseth St.  
Madison, WI, 53704



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