

# PropWash

## Your Insite To Club Activities

### For: The Louisville Radio Control Club

January  
**2019**

**President:**  
Gary Esterle

**Vice President:**  
Jim Rippy

**Secretary:**  
Bruce Whatley

**Treasurer:**  
Jerry Hermes

**Newsletter:**  
Jim Rippy

**Website:**  
John Vetter  
[www.lrccky.com](http://www.lrccky.com)

**Board of Directors:**  
Bill Crawley  
Fred Breese  
Roger Duggins  
Dave Kummer  
Andy Saunders  
Scotty White  
John Vetter

**Safety Director**  
Richard Malone

**Next Meeting:** Tuesday, February 5  
7:30 PM @ Aero Club, Bowman Field  
**Next FunFly/Swap Meet:** Spring 2019

**AMA CHARTER #895**

The last meeting of 2018 was held on December 4<sup>th</sup> at the Aero Club at Bowman Field. This was also our club Christmas party. Good company, good food (lots of good food) and door prizes made for a good party.

Dave Davis won the P-47 donated by Jim Rippy, Paul Monks won the Gee Bee Model Y Sportster donated by Tom Stryker, Jerry Hermes won the Horizon Hover Craft/Drone donated by Scale Reproductions, Jim Rippy (Joett) won the Jetpack Commander drone donated by Scale Reproductions.



We started the new year with our Numb Thumbs Fun Fly and Meeting at the Flying Field on January 1, 2019.



We had a good turnout on New Year's Day in spite of the frigid temperature.



With 2019 off to a good start, we have some opportunities: We hope to grow our club by promoting it through community events. We have plans to improve/enlarge the race track, organize some events. We hope to have more member involvement in maintenance, fun flies, club elections and community events. The community events so far are the Louisville Free Public Library display and the Bowman Field Heritage weekend.

Reminder: 2019 Club dues are due now, renewal is \$60. Make sure your AMA is also up to date.

## Kill'em and Eat'em

This came from a gent who runs a 2,000-acre corn farm up around Barron , WI , not far from Oshkosh . He used to fly F-4Es and F-16s for the Guard, and participated in the first Gulf War.

His story:

I went out to plant corn for a bit, to finish a field before tomorrow morning and witnessed The Great Battle . A golden eagle -- big, with about a six-foot wingspan - flew right in front of the tractor. It was being chased by three crows that were continually dive bombing it and pecking at it. The crows do this because the eagles rob their nests when they find them.

At any rate, the eagle banked hard right in one evasive maneuver, then landed in the field about 100 feet from the tractor. This eagle stood about 3 feet tall. The crows all landed too and took up positions around the eagle at 120 degrees apart, but kept their distance at about 20 feet from the big bird. The eagle would take a couple steps towards one of the crows and they'd hop backwards and forward to keep their distance. Then the reinforcement showed up.

I happened to spot the eagle's mate hurtling down out of the sky at what appeared to be approximately Mach 1.5. Just before impact, the eagle on the ground took flight, (obviously a coordinated tactic; probably pre-briefed) and the three crows that were watching the grounded eagle also took flight -- thinking they were going to get in some more pecking on the big bird.

The first crow being targeted by the diving eagle never stood a snowball's chance in hell. There was a mid-air explosion of black feathers, and that crow was done.

The diving eagle then banked hard left in what had to be a 9G climbing turn, using the energy it had accumulated in the dive, and hit crow #2 less than two seconds later. Another crow dead.

The grounded eagle, which was now airborne and had an altitude advantage on the remaining crow that was streaking eastward in full burner, made a short dive, then banked hard right when the escaping crow tried to evade the hit. It didn't work - crow #3 bit the dust at about 20 feet AGL.

This aerial battle was better than any air show I've been to, including the War Birds show at Oshkosh . The two eagles ripped the crows apart, and ate them on the ground; and, as I got closer and closer working my way across the field, I passed within 20 feet of one of them as it ate its catch. It stopped and looked at me as I went by, and you could see in the look of that bird that it knew who's Boss of the Sky. What a beautiful bird!

I loved it. Not only did they kill their enemy, they ate them. One of the best Fighter Pilot stories I've seen in a long time.

