



ms. peach

Invented by the Flying Aces Club—the people who gave us Peanut—Embryo Endurance was flown unofficially as a fun event at the Last Nats. Bill Warner won and here is his model. ■ Bill Warner

JUST BEFORE the Nats last Summer, I received a top-secret communique from the Flying Aces GHQ in Connecticut containing the message that the famous (what, you haven't heard of it?) Embryo Endurance event would be flown for the first time at the National meet. I spent many restless hours wondering what I should build to fly in this revered class, invented by the intrepid birdmen of the FAC. The spirit of the event is Fun, liberally sprinkled with nostalgia for the old Jimmy Allen Thunderbolt, Flying Aces Moth, Triangle Sportster, or Comet C-1 Pursuit. Then, like a Thunderbolt (Jimmy Allen) it came to me in a vision at 1 a.m. I leaped from the bed, startling my wife and neighbors with a lusty "Eureka!" and grabbed pencil and paper. In less than an hour, the design was on paper, with the name inspired by my lovely wife: "Ms. Peach."

With the optimism of a 12-year-old kid about to fly his first Guillows' kit, I sallied forth to do battle. My heart sank, however, when Bob Clemens put up his first calm-air flight of almost two minutes ROG with a gorgeous polyhedral ship. Bill Stroman's little antique ozone-gobbler flew like a home-sick angel, and John Leuken's hot-

rod (piloted by R2D2) made even a seasoned veteran blanch. Ms. Peach was designed to fly for fun, not compete with the like of these! But then a nifty little funnel of spinning dust came straight toward the card-table aerodrome, and five minutes later I was relieved when it released the model! The next flight was well over the two-minute max also, with my third one at about 38 seconds, I ending up in first place miraculously. The moral of the story is Hung, the thermal god, is a great prankster, but occasionally he rewards one crazy enough to keep at this sport.

Before talking about Ms. Peach, we should refresh your memory on the Embryo rules. Not over 50 sq. in. of useful wing area (I considered the area over the fuselage useful, and so included it!). Biplanes get 70 squares but no one wing can be larger than 45. Lifting stabs are O.K. but the area can't go over 50% of the wing area. The wing and tail must be tissue covered (no new-fangled condenser paper or microfilm). The fuselage has to be built so as to enclose a theoretical box $1\frac{1}{2} \times 1\frac{1}{4} \times 3$ inches. No folding props. The model must ROG from a 3-point rest *unassisted* from a card table top. The landing gear

must consist of two main wheels of at least $\frac{3}{4}$ " in diameter. Four attempts will be allowed to make three official flights, with any flight rising above the level of the table top becoming "official."

Highest total time wins, with a fly-off in case of ties. To stress the spirit of the event, bonus points will be given in seconds at the following rate: 5 for a raised cabin or cockpit which features a real hole, windshield, and headrest; 3 for 3-D wheel pants; 1 for 3-D exhaust pipes. If your club isn't having an Embryo Endurance event at your contests, they're definitely missing a bet!

Well! Off to build an Embryo. Ms. Peach is constructed of balsa from the scrap box. No great expense here! Keep in mind that with a fairly long tail moment, she's apt to come out a bit tail-heavy, though stable with the application of necessary nose-weight. I had to epoxy a steel nut to the back of the nose-plug to get mine to balance properly. Those of you who are design freaks probably notice more that the usual angle of incidence in the wing/stab; this was for extra stability in those great California thermals. All-up weight, includ-