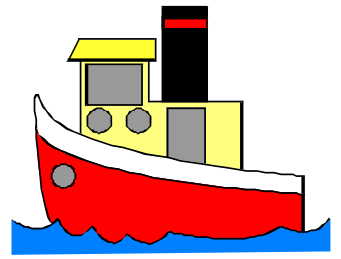




Wheels and Floats



Newsletter No. 347 Dec / Jan 2015

TAURANGA MODEL MARINE AND ENGINEERING CLUB

The Secretary
P.O. Box 15589,
Tauranga 3112
Palmerville Station Phone 07 578 7293

Rail Track Memorial Park
Open to Public weather permitting.
Sundays 10.00am to 4.00pm
Website: www.tmmecc.org.nz

NOTICE OF MEETING

The next general meeting will be on
Tuesday Dec 1st at 7pm
At Palmerville Station

Patron:	Noel Pope	
President:	Peter Jones	(07) 543 2528
Vice President:	Bruce Harvey	(07) 548 0804
Secretary:	Bruce Harvey	(07) 548 0804
Co-Treasurers	Clive Goodley	(07) 572 2959
	Owen Bennett	(07) 544 9807
Editor:	Clive Goodley	(07) 572 2959
	goodley@clear.net.nz	
Committee:	Warren Belk, Shane Marshall, John Stent, Bruce McKerras Peter Lindsay, John Nicol, Mike Webber	
Boiler Committee:	Peter Jones, Paul Newton, Bob Batchelor, Bruce McKerras John Heald	
Safety Committee	Warren Karlsson, Bruce Harvey J. Nicol, Malcolm George,	

Conveners:	
Workshop:	Malcolm George, John Nicol
Track:	Bruce Harvey, John Stent, Russell Prout
Marine:	Warren Belk
Librarian:	John Nicol
Rolling Stock:	Clive Goodley, Mike Webber
Website by:	Murray De Lues
Driver Training	Clive Goodley, Mike Webber
Club Captain	Bruce McKerras

Operators December

06-12-15	B. Kincaid
13-12-15	P. Lindsay
20-12-15	B. McKerras
27-12-15	N. Bush
03-01-16	
10-01-16	
17-01-16	
24-01-16	

Next Committee Meeting Dec 10th at 7pm.

Presidents Points

Greetings Members

Greetings members.

Our club was founded by people interested in model engineering to share their knowledge and skill which we are all happy to do. More importantly we have contributed to our club over the years and formed comradeship where we look out for one another. This is part of our club we sometimes overlook, so I am looking for someone in our club who will keep an eye on the welfare of our members, nothing more than

just making contact with a member who we haven't seen for a while. If you are interested in carrying out this task, please let me know.

Our 2015 open weekend went well apart for the Sunday weather which brought an early end to play but Saturday was really full on. Thank you to our lovely ladies who looked after us, and congratulations to Mike Treloar for winning the Norm Decke trophy for his Phantom and congratulations to David Shand for completing his Meccano AB. Our Judges Grant Alexander and Gary Stevens were given quite a challenge making the decision, each model sat in a different area of interest and both were finished to an extremely high standard. As I have said before and will say again, anyone who finishes a model project is a winner.

We had Visitor's from Whakatane, Hamilton, New Plymouth, Manukau, and Cambridge, thank you to those visitors for your support.

Time is moving on to our MEANZ convention, not too many sleeps away now. Our members have been called and asked where and when they are able to help with our convention and I am happy to report that the response has been very positive which is what the convention organizers, who have been working really hard, deserve. Registration numbers are increasing and the model exhibition part of the event is coming together really well under the guidance of Warren Belk and Geoff Hallam, we are going to have a great 4 days. The speaker Bruce Harvey has organized for our convention dinner is one that has had a unique career and I'm looking forward to the presentation.

Only a few weeks to go but still plenty to do, we need your time over the next few weeks to get a few of the jobs done, and so please give John Stent, Bruce Harvey and Russell Prout a call and give our club your time to get the jobs finished.

As we move toward Christmas there are two activities on the agenda, first is Shane Marshalls initiative to be part of the Tauranga Christmas Parade, a first for this club. Not a long time from a suggestion to a plan to implementation, the idea is to promote our convention to the general public. This will be held on Saturday the 5th give Shane a call if you can assist on the day, Santa's Workshop is the theme. We are going to give a few free train trip tickets away during the parade along with brochures advertising our convention. The other event is our Christmas get together at Bruce Harvey's residence, Bruce has very generously made his home available to us once again this year, and is always a great event. However we need numbers for catering so there is a notice on the club notice board so we know who is coming, so put your name on the list if you intend to attend.

Those members who can handle a paint brush the station building needs a clean up for the convention, if you can help with this very pleasant task give me a call. Council have started the program painting the tunnel doors, so we don't want to let them down by having it contrasted by a shabby station.

Plenty to do and plenty of time after the convention to get over it.

Happy modelling.

Peter Jones.

PS. we have ordered 1/2 a ton of welsh coal beans after positive feedback from Whakatane and Cambridge clubs. PJ

A woman standing nude in front of a mirror says to her husband: 'I look horrible, I feel fat and ugly, pay me a compliment.' He replies, 'Your eyesight is perfect.'

The convention committee has been working hard in organising the 2016 National Model Engineering Convention and Hobby Expo being held from Thursday 7th Jan to Monday 11th Jan 2016. Registration forms are available on our website (www.tmmec.org.nz) for downloading and printing or at our club rooms. Registrations are starting to flow in, including some from Australia and one from Scotland. We are also expecting some registrations from USA and Canada. The committee encourages club members to register as soon as possible. There are no discounts to club members as the expenses have been passed on at cost. Please forward your completed forms and your cheque (or you can pay by internet banking) as soon as possible to: The Secretary, TMMEC, P.O. Box 15589, Tauranga 3112 or hand to Clive Goodley.

Punography

When chemists die, they barium.

Jokes about German sausage are the wurst.

I know a guy who's addicted to brake fluid. He says he can stop any time.

How does Moses make his tea? Hebrews it.

I stayed up all night to see where the sun went. Then it dawned on me.

This girl said she recognized me from the vegetarian club, but I'd never met herbivore.

I'm reading a book about anti-gravity. I just can't put it down.

I did a theatrical performance about puns. It was a play on words.

They told me I had type-A blood, but it was a Type-O.

PMS jokes aren't funny; period.

Why were the Indians here first? They had reservations.

We're going on a class trip to the Coca-Cola factory. I hope there's no pop quiz.

I didn't like my beard at first. Then it grew on me.

Did you hear about the cross-eyed teacher who lost her job because she couldn't control her pupils?

When you get a bladder infection, urine trouble.

Broken pencils are pointless.

I tried to catch some fog, but I mist.

What do you call a dinosaur with an extensive vocabulary? A thesaurus.

England has no kidney bank, but it does have a Liverpool .

I used to be a banker, but then I lost interest.

I dropped out of communism class because of lousy Marx.

All the toilets in New York 's police stations have been stolen. The police have nothing to go on.

I got a job at a bakery because I kneaded dough.

Velcro - what a rip off!

A cartoonist was found dead in his home. Details are sketchy.

Venison for dinner again? Oh deer!

Article provided by Grant Alexander.

Okay, what's this magic I have done that allows me to run Welsh Coal in my old Phantom with the safeties lifting occasionally, and easily hauling two fully loaded ride cars all day without a break, not even to empty the ash pan. Well, to start with I too was pretty disillusioned with the stuff as although it burned okay with plenty of fire stirring, blower going a lot, and a clean out of the ash pan every couple of hours.

I had been trying the small nuts or nuggets or something like that as it more closely resembled the old char in size. I ran shallow fire, deep fire, but still the same, heaps of ash in the pan and not great performance leading to complete failure and a trip to the steaming bays for a clean out in a few hours.

Okay, we all know the problem, so what did I do about it.

Firstly I tried a few different grates, different bar/air ratios, even trying a similar ratio to full size (around 15% air) but of course the coal doesn't scale, and the gaps filled very quickly with, er, stuff. So eventually, and after a few other false starts I have settled on a 6mm gap with 5mm bars as it turns out this stuff needs heaps of bottom air as the Welsh Anthracite is mostly "fixed carbon" that burns on the grate, and very little volatile matter that burns in the space above the fire. So, I also increased the bottom air access in the Phantom's ash pan about 4 fold (lots on 12mm holes), and also lowered the bottom of the ash pan to increase its capacity, but that is no longer a problem as we are burning the fuel a lot better now and not forcing it down through the grate unburnt through aggressive fire "stirring".

To reduce the top air as all its doing is cooling things down, but to retain just a little, well our Steve James built Phantom has 6 holes in the firebox door with a rotary plate inside the door with 6 matching holes. The plate is designed to be moved to control top air, and was very handy when burning soft Huntly mud (oops

coal). We completely blocked off the top three holes, and with a small baffle fitted inside the fire hole door we have directed the remaining top air directly onto the fire bed.

What else, we do run a more shallow fire but that's not too important as long as you don't stir the fire up but leave it to burn naturally. It looks really nice in there, you can see down into the fire and into the gaps around the pieces of coal. We probably do run the blower a bit more than with char, but it's hard to tell as you kind of do it all naturally once you get into the swing of it. They say, a little and often, and in fact I have made a shovel with a much smaller capacity so I can actually place the coal where it's needed in the fire rather than just firing it in and hoping for the best like with char. This also limits the amount I can throw on at once and so probably goes some way towards the "little and often" state of affairs. Oh, use the size called Beans, nothing larger. It seems a lot purer, no stones to speak of, and once in the fire sits well without gapping air holes through to the grate.

Anything else, hell this was meant to be just a short note and it's turned into an epistle. Oh well, seeing as I have started now I had better keep going! Up the front end I have not done much, the biggest improvement is removing the baffle in the stack. This allows it all to breath freely, sounds GREAT, and with the hugely reduced sparking than with the latest lot of char, seems not to be a problem. There is quite a lot of carried over ash from the fire, but this collects in the smoke box, and seems quite heavy and just doesn't seem to get out the stack. Oh, between the the fire and the smoke box's I have made another slight change also. As my phantom is not superheated, but has the big flues for super heaters, I have put what I call swizzel sticks in each of them to break up the laminar flow and cause the hot gasses to better contact the tube surface, and hopefully give up some heat to the water. In fact I put these things in when still on char, and boy what a difference it made. Basically, they are steel strip about the same width as the inside diameter of the superheater flues, and the same length, but with a single 360 degree twist in each one. They are a loose fit and get removed for a wire brushing each time I "tube" the loco.

I have found a lot of ash build-up in the smoke box after a good days running, I doubt I could do two days without cleaning it out. The only time I have had any slag or such on my grate after a day's running is when I slip in a little Huntly for smell, or if I have lit up with some other rubbish. Oh, these Welsh Beans don't light up well at the beginning of the day, so you need quite a decent bed of embers or maybe like me, use some "supermarket" coal just to get started. Check every piece to make sure you're not adding rocks at the beginning of the day.

And that's about it I think. If I have forgotten some extra special little trick, ha ha, you'll work it out! But I think this is all I have done to make my little old Phantom go so well.

Happy Steaming.

Grant Alexander
Squirrel Valley Railway
PO Box 1172 Cambridge, 3450
New Zealand.
www.facebook.com/squirrelvalleyrailway

A girl asks her boyfriend to come over Friday night to meet, and have dinner with her parents.

Since this is such a big event, the girl announces to her boyfriend that after dinner, she would like to go out and make love for the first time.

The boy is ecstatic, but he has never had sex before, so he takes a trip to the pharmacist to get some condoms. He tells the pharmacist it's his first time and the pharmacist helps the boy for about an hour. He tells the boy everything there is to know about condoms and sex.

At the register, the pharmacist asks the boy how many condoms he'd like to buy, a 3-pack, 10-pack, or family pack. The boy insists on the family pack because he thinks he will be rather busy, it being his first time.

That night, the boy shows up at the girl's parents house and meets his girlfriend at the door. *"Oh, I'm so excited for you to meet my parents, come on in!"*

The boy goes inside and is taken to the dinner table where the girl's parents are seated. The boy quickly offers to say grace and bows his head. A minute passes, and the boy is still deep in prayer, with his head down.

10 minutes pass, and still no movement from the boy.
Finally, after 20 minutes with his head down, the girlfriend leans over and whispers to the boyfriend, "I had no idea you were this religious."
The boy turns, and whispers back, "I had no idea your father was THE pharmacist."



Photos from my camera on previous page. Brian Kincaid driving Owen Bennett's Phantom. To the right of that photo is one of Peter Wisely driving Bruce McKerras's loco, also a Phantom, at the same spot. Middle left is John Heald, same spot, but taken from above the tunnel, and middle right is Peter Wisely again in close up. Bottom left Peter is working Bruce's Phantom up the grade to the viaduct, and to the right Paul Newton approaches No 1 tunnel. Below, Paul in my favourite photo shoot spot. Note all the new trackwork.



Important info. This Saturday 5th Dec is Tauranga Christmas Parade, in the morning. We have a float in it and it is already organized and ready to go. We need support from our members to man the truck and float. Volunteers need to be at the clubrooms by 9.00am although there will still be last minute decorations to be added and so earlier help will be appreciated. Movers and shakers on this project are Shane Marshal and Russell Prout, Contact them for details. A thank you to those who worked with Shane and Russell to prepare the truck and trailer.

More important info

The TMMEC Christmas celebrations will again be held at Bruce Harvey's place on the following Saturday, the 12th Dec. The function will be a barbecue with meat and drinks provided by the club, guests will need to take food to accompany the meat and also a sweet dish. Roll up any time after 2.00pm.

ACTUAL AUSTRALIAN COURT DOCKET 12659 ---

A lady about 8 months pregnant got on a bus. She soon noticed the man opposite her was smiling at her. She immediately moved to another seat. This time the smile turned into a grin, and so she moved again. The man seemed more amused. When on the fourth move, the man burst out laughing, she complained to the driver and he had the man arrested. The case came up in court. The judge asked the man (about 20 years old) "What he had to say for himself?" The man replied, "Well your Honor, it was like this: When the lady got on the bus, I couldn't help but notice her condition. She sat down under a sign that said, 'The Double Mint Twins are coming' and I grinned. Then she moved and sat under a sign that read, 'Logan's Liniment will reduce the swelling,' and I had to smile. Then she placed herself under a deodorant sign that said, 'William's Big Stick Did the Trick,' and I could hardly contain myself. But, Your Honor, when she moved the fourth time and sat under a sign that read, 'Goodyear Rubber could have prevented this Accident!'... I just lost it." 'CASE DISMISSED.'

WHEN YOU ARE DEAD, YOU DON'T KNOW THAT YOU ARE DEAD -ONLY THE PEOPLE LOOKING AT YOU KNOW THAT YOU ARE DEAD.IT'S THE SAME WHEN YOU ARE STUPID.