

And lo, there was flying and it was good, if your dry cells were up, and your single front end receiver actually did. And it was a time of harmony and challenge. It was the era of the early '70's, of Kraft (not the Dinner), of Logictrol, of Bonner and Dunham, of Kaos and Taurus...and Chaos as well. .

In the Land of Stanley, there existed 2 tribes. One Tribe was MAAC, (those who stand on the ground to fly), and the other was EAA (those who actually climb into their craft to fly). While they coexisted herewith for years, there were periods of stress and conflict. It seemed those of the EAA felt the craft THEY flew must have priority at all times, whilst the Tribe of MAAC were oft hard pressed to control where their craft flew at any time.....

So it came to pass, in the year of '72 (?), that the Tribe of MAAC saw fit to leave the Land of Stanley in the care of the Tribe of EAA. Migrating eastward on the Road of Rawdon, they discovered rich lands of forest, unlike the concrete triangle and alders that was the Land of Stanley. After roaming the Wilderness for lo those many days towards an area of the Wilderness known as the Great Hardwood Lands, it came to pass that they turned aside from the Road of Rawdon and passed southward towards the Bank of Beaver. It is was here, in a land rich with swamp, dense forests, black flies and the dreaded CROSSWIND, they found their promised land. Establish themselves amongst the black flies to live they did.

But lo, between the members of the Tribe of MAAC them selves, there grew unrest. One side of the tribe, the high achieving Contestors grew weary of the other side, the relaxed and casual Fly for Fun'ers, always having a POS in the way of a pattern practise. The FFF'rs grew weary of the perception of pressure to keep their POS out of the way. And so and alas, it came to pass that the FFF'rs packed their flight boxes yet again and departed from the Bank of the Beaver, leaving that land of flies and crosswind to the Contestors. Over time those Contestors have become known as the HRCC, but alas, since then they have been heard of but little, and their story has little or no impact on what follows.

The second half of the brethern (the fly for fun'ers hereafter known as AS/RCM) continued on their easterly trek. And lo, it came to pass that those of the AS/RCM left the forest that was the Road of Rawdon, and discovered a land of tidal river intervals, rich soil, and green lush hills. It took but little time to realize that flying would be either on a hill, or on an interval, so quickly arrangements were with Alfred of Neiforth, a landowner on the waters of the Great Shunbenacadie.

Initially the AS/RCM settled to the North of the Land of Neiforth, in the time of '73. And so from thence this Learned History will move forward in leaps and bounds, and occassional crawls, as the learned ones sift through the annals of time. There is much written, and also much is Lore...you figger it out.....