



*Ham radio is a friendly joining of great people,  
enabling lasting friendships to be cherished.*

*It takes a storm to  
make the rainbow  
And sun to shine thru  
rain*

*It takes faith to find  
the rainbow*

*When your heart is  
filled with pain.*

*But the rainbow is  
God's promise  
That the sun is going  
to shine*

*After all the pain and  
sorrow*

*There will come a  
healing time.*

*And the colors in your  
rainbow*

*Once again will  
brightly shine.*

## Cancer claims another member.

After a long, debilitating bout with cancer, Clarence L. "Bud" Davenport became a silent key on Monday morning, February 7. We all knew him as Bud, "the Great Candy Taster." Bud was our regular Thursday night net control. He was 73 years old.

His funeral was held on Wednesday, February 9, 2000 at the St. John Lutheran church in Seaview, WA. on the Long Beach peninsula. A reception was held in the church hall after the service. Sixteen members of our net attended including: Carl & Martha, Harry & Jean, Marque Marriot, Stan & Emily, HCR Gerry, Leo & Cheri, Dave & Louise, Ken & Jo, Bill & Vivian and RJG Buz.

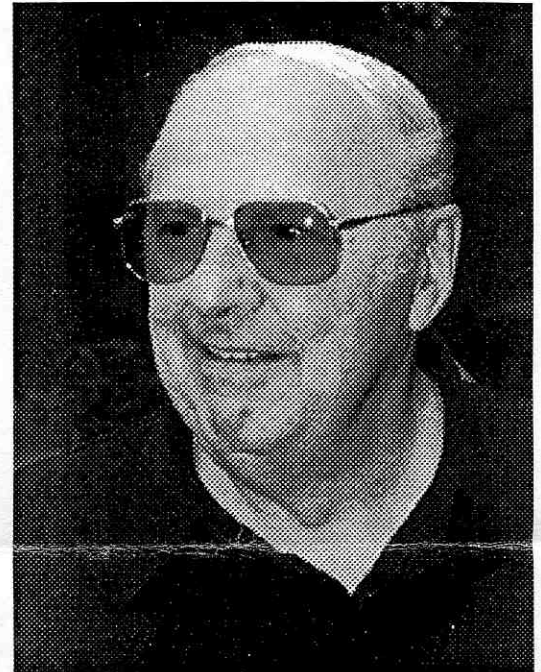
Bud was born June 18, 1926 in Los Angeles. During World War II, he served in the U.S. Navy Seabees in the South Pacific. He moved to Mollala OR in 1946 where he finished high school. He then attended Multnomah College and the University of Oregon. Bud married Virginia Marts in 1949.

He was a log truck driver and automobile mechanic. Later, he became a traffic investigator for the Oregon Highway Department for about 20 years before his retirement in 1991. Bud and Virginia then moved to Ocean Park, WA. Bud was a member

## Stan, W7TOK, & Delila perish in trailer fire.

A fire in their 30' AirStream trailer on a Monday evening claimed the lives of Stan Russell, 60 and Delila Allen of Marysville, WA.

Born and raised in Kingston, Washington; graduating from North Kitsap High School. Stan served in the U.S. Army for 12 years including time in Vietnam as a radio operator on helicopters. He worked for Port Townsend (Zellerbach) Paper and spent most of his career



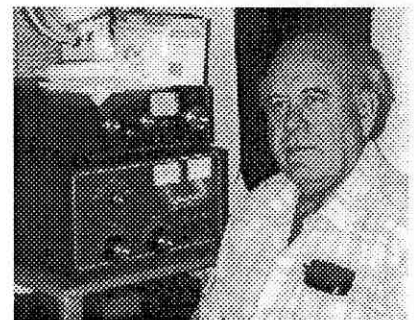
**Bud Davenport, KA7GCT, 1926–2000**

of the St. John Lutheran Church in Seaview.

Survivors include Virginia, daughters, Linda Platt and Patricia Cherry; sons, William and Joseph; brother Richard; seven grandchildren; and two great grandchildren.

Interment was at the Willamette Nation Cemetery in Portland. The family suggest remembrances to Harbors Home and Hospice, P.O. Box 716, Ilwaco, WA 98624.

with the  
Kirby  
Company  
in  
Everett.  
He was  
very  
involved  
with  
Ham  
Radio



*Continued on page 9*



# THE CHICK HE WED

## Cowboy Logic

1. Never kick a fresh cow chip on a hot day.
2. There's two theories to arguin' with a woman. Neither one works.
3. Don't worry bout bitin' off more than you can chew... Your mouth is probably a whole lot bigger'n you think.
4. If you get to thinkin' you're a person of some influence...try orderin' somebody else's dog around.
5. If you find yourself in a hole...the first thing to do is to stop diggin'.
6. Always drink upstream of the herd.
7. It don't take a genius to spot a goat in a flock of sheep.
8. Never ask a barber if he thinks you need a haircut.
9. Good judgment comes from experience... and a lot of that comes from bad judgment.
10. If you're ridin' ahead of the herd...take a look back every now and then to make sure its still there.

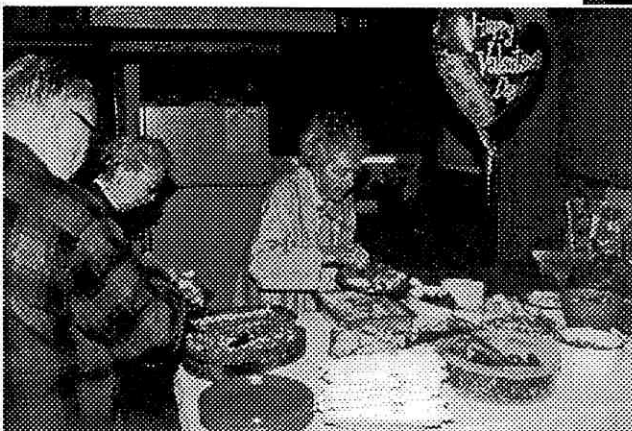
# Birthday potluck lightly attended, but rich in food & visiting time.

This was the last party at Bill and Vivian's house. 24 folks came laden with great foods and Vivian baked a beautiful "farewell" cake and oodles of chicken. There was plenty of Oregon mist outside. It was nice to have Carol Bailey and her friend Margo there as well as Virginia Donahue. Max and Nila were there, Chuck and Joyce came down from the north. Don and Hazel from the East. Also finding their way there were: Bob & Miriam, Harry & Jean, Dick & Marilyn, John & Sandy, Bob &



This picture is from DRI's digital camera and set to me as an e-mail attached document.

Melba, Slugger & Jean and Mike Watters. Vivian thinks she has a place lined up for the Christmas Party in Battleground. More news later—details at six!



Left: The "Ugly brother-in-law, Bob, Melba, and Jeannie dig in to all the goodies

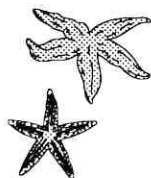


Carol's friend, Margo, Carol and "Big John's" Sandy



Above right: Max, Bob and Miriam

Left: Our poor "wayward brother" had to eat all alone. He must have kissed the girls and made them cry.



# St Patrick's Day birthday & anniversary dinner party drew 47 revelers.

It rained and blew at the start, but by the time everyone arrived, the sun broke out and the fun began.

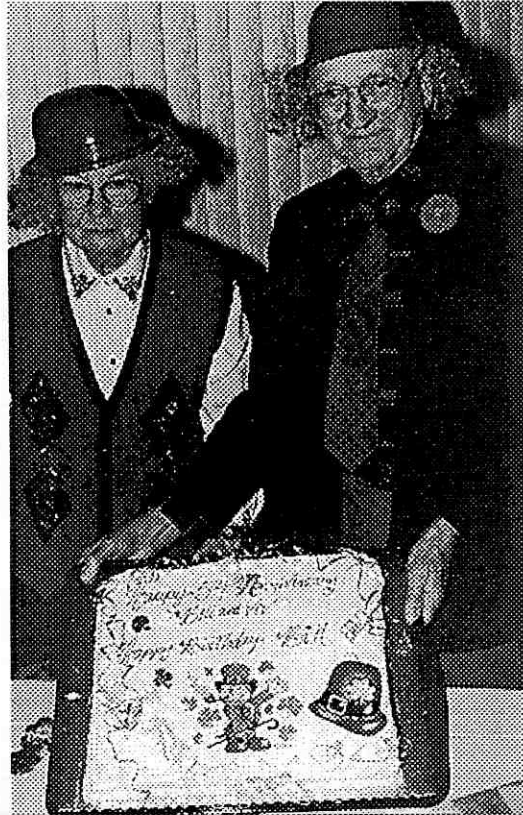
We also set a new record for Dipsea Net time. Scheduled to start at five pm Jack and Margaret arrived at 4:20 and followed a few minutes later by Bob & Melba, Gib & Blondie and Harry & Jean.

Our usual waitress was on vacation this year. We had a charming barmaid who took care of the thirsty ones. Our dinner was a little late in starting but I'm sure no one went home hungry. (At least for an hour.)

It was great to have Monty and Opal join us this year. Big Leo and Claire got the prize for coming the greatest distance, quickly followed by Fred and Helen, Don and Hazel. Ken and Jo and Gerry & Dorothy. We missed King Richard & Carolyn, Doris Marra and Carl & Martha.

Our red meat eaters, DRI Dick, MPC Bob, TMI Leo, Cherie and Tammy, HCR Gerry and MNS Dave & Louise reported that the steaks were to their liking. Lots of the Chinese dishes were taken home in doggie buckets.

The best part was seeing people that we haven't seen for awhile and catching up.



Smile Viv! It only seems like 74 years.



From the center: Nila, Melba, Joyce and Miriam kidding around with their neighbors.

The dinette round table is where the gals like to sit so they can see everything that goes on. Melba is on the left, Joyce and her oxygen bottle are in the corner. (The place where Vivian's mom sat for many parties.) Max's

first wife Nila, and Bob's Miriam are enjoying chatter from the other table while the "ugly one" looks on. I believe the group at Carol's table were kidding Bob for hanging around the food.

11. When you give a lesson in meanness to a critter or person...don't be surprised if they learn their lesson.

12. Lettin' the cat outa the bag is a whole lot easier than puttin' it back.

13. The quickest way to double your money is to fold it over and put it back in your pocket.

14. Never miss a good chance to shut up.  
Amen



*Darling... we are growing older*

*Two old ladies have played bridge together for years, many decades.*

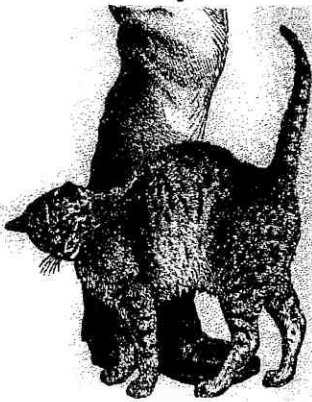
*Naturally they have gotten to know each other pretty well. One day, during a game, one lady suddenly looks up at the other and says, "Now, dear, I know that we've known each other for many years, but please don't be angry or upset by this--could you please tell me your name? I'm trying to remember, but I just can't bring it to mind.*

*The other lady glares at her for a full three minutes, and then replies,*

*"How soon do you need to know?"*



LET OUT A  
WHOOOP



*To a cat—people are just warm blooded furniture.*



### Monkey.com

*A guy goes into a pet shop to buy a monkey. The clerk shows him three monkeys.*

*"How much is that one?" the guy asks.*

*"\$500 dollars," the clerk replies. "He can program a computer in 'C' language."*

*"And that one, how much is it?"*

*"\$1500 dollars, and he understands biometrics."*

*"How much is the third one?" asks the customer.*

*"He's \$3000 dollars."*

*"And what does he do for that kind of money?"*

*"Nothing," says the clerk.*

*"He's a consultant!"*



# Dipsea profilE

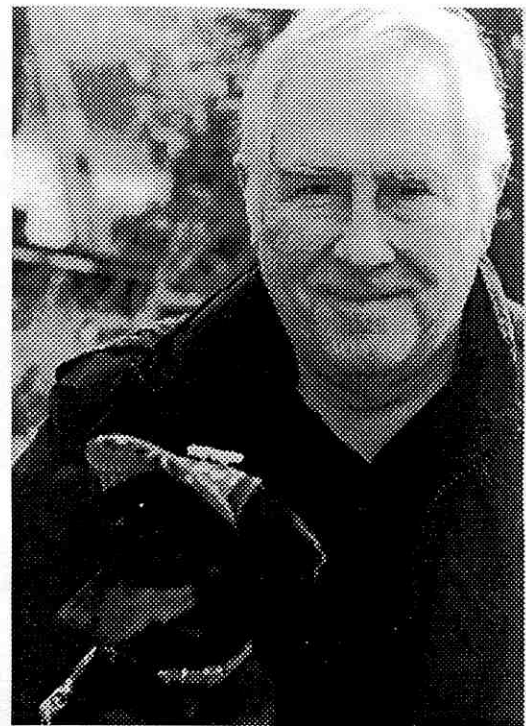
## Harry Morse, KD7LL

I was born in a very small town. It was so small that all they had was a 2H club. Actually it was Portland, Oregon and the event occurred on November 12<sup>th</sup> 1920. My Dad was a contract house painter, and the depression forced my folks to give up their house in Portland and they bought a 5 acre farm in Sifton just outside Orchards, Washington. There we were able to raise cows and pigs and have a garden so we ate pretty good. It was there that I took up the guitar at an early age taking lessons and showing a certain amount of musical ability. My brother Jack and I were involved in the 4H club exhibiting our cows and pigs at the fairs and the livestock exposition in north Portland with a fair amount of success.

At about the age of 13 or 14 we moved to the area where I live now having bought 10 acres and a very small house. While attending high school I continued practicing my guitar and later getting involved in musical groups in the area. In late high school I began playing professionally which began a long love affair with the guitar which continues to this day. Between high school and college it took a couple of years working in night clubs and also working in the library at Portland University to prepay my college tuition. Later while attending the University I continued to work in music while getting an education. I enlisted in the U.S. Marine Corps reserve and continued at the University until receiving orders to join a V12 unit at College of Pacific in Stockton, California. Upon graduation I was sent to Parris Island, South Carolina for basic training and then to Quantico, Virginia to Officer's Training School where I received my commission in January 1945. I went overseas joining the 5<sup>th</sup> Marine Division.

We were enroute to attack the main islands of Japan when the atomic bombs were dropped and we continued on to be the first American troops to land in Sasebo, Japan on the island of Kyushu. I had studied the Japanese language in Hawaii and expanded the language ability later on the Japanese mainland.

Following a tour of duty in the occupation of Japan, I returned to the States and was discharged. At this time I became aware that I had a lack of skills to earn a decent living and had acquired another mouth to feed named Linda. She came from North Carolina. She wasn't born there, just conceived there. So I went back for one more year of post graduate



Harry & his pal, Pepper aka Pheaser

schooling at Portland University and another at University of Oregon specializing in accounting subjects to prepare to be a CPA.

During this time I financed the family with the ever popular guitar and upon finishing the two years I got employment with a CPA firm in Hillsboro where I had to do a 2 year apprenticeship and pass a rigorous examination before receiving my certificate to go into business for myself. All during this period I again returned to the faithful guitar to pay the way as apprentice wages were not much. We were blessed with our second daughter Florence during this time.

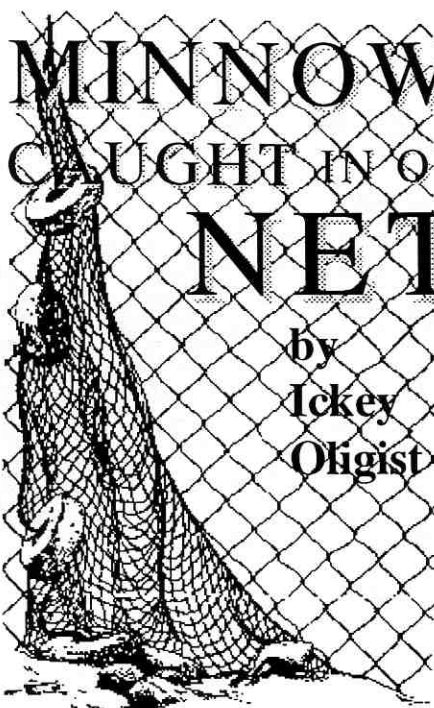
By this time the war in Korea was raging and I applied for a position as a Special Agent in the FBI. After an exhaustive check of my life and another tough exam I was accepted and the family moved to Maryland just outside of Washington, D.C. where I began the FBI training course. While attending the firearms section of the training at the Marine Base in Quantico, Virginia I received orders from the Marine Corps reserve to report for duty at Camp Pendleton, California which I did, having received a leave of absence from the FBI and soon found myself in combat in the Korean action. After the tour of duty in Korea I once again returned to Washington D.C. to continue with the FBI. I was in Washington until I received orders to Pittsburgh for 18 months and scheduled to later spend an indefinite term in New York City.

This proved to be more than I and my family could face so I submitted my resignation to my good friend John Edgar

*Continued on page 8*

# MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by  
**Ickey  
Oligist**



The net owes a debt of gratitude to **Stan & Emily Wolfe** for all their assistance to Vivian Davenport during Bud's final days and after his passing. The members of their radio club also pitched in. Thanks to everyone.

We also were sad to learn of the passing of Roger, N7RXV's father, Cy Steyaert, on March 1, 2000. Cy was 83. He is survived by three children, son Roger, daughters Susen and Phyliss, nine grandchildren and two



**King Richard recovering from knee replacement.**

great grandchildren.

Hip! Hip! Away! **Paul, W7EQI**, returned home from the hospital on Monday, Feb 7. He sounded fine although his voice was an octave higher. He improved steadily and quickly switched the walker for a cane. He gets in two hours of pinochle on Tuesday at the Elks with Harry's brother, Jack. He had a visiting nurse coming in daily for awhile to check on him. He says he



**Bill, WA7ABT, grandson, Vincent, and two of his friends on recent snowmobile trip. That's Mt. Adams in the background.**

You can see they always ride safely and *never* hot dog it.



feels better every day and has dumped his cane and walker.

**Charlene Williams** had to undergo radiation treatment for a thyroid problem and now glows in the dark. (Not really.) She did have to stay away from **Chauncey, N7CLI**, and Twiggy the dog for awhile due to the radiation. Luckily they have two houses. Now they are back home from a trip to Boise where they saw jazz legend, Lionel Hampton.

First home from the southland was **Charlie, W7HRG**. He arrived to wind and rain on Monday, Feb 7th. He had a good signal from Blythe and a better one when he got home, loaded with grapefruit, pecans and other goodies for Hazel. One wonders if he was trying to square things up about the Indian maidens. A picture of his favorite watering hole is on page 7.

*Continued on page 6*



**Bob wanted you to see the Cooper's Hawk that committed suicide by flying into his door.**

## Lame Spy Story

*The phone rings at KGB headquarters.*

"Hello?"

"Hello, is this KGB?"

"Yes. What do you want?"

"I'm calling to report my neighbor Yankel Rabinovitz as an enemy of the State. He is hiding undeclared diamonds in his firewood."

"This will be noted."

*Next day, the KGB goons come over to Rabinovitz's house. They search the shed where the firewood is kept, break every piece of wood, find no diamonds, swear at Yankel Rabinovitz and leave.*

*The phone rings at Rabinovitz's house.*

"Hello, Yankel! Did the KGB come?" "Yes."

"Did they chop your firewood?" "Yes, they did."

"Okay, now it's your turn to call. I need my vegetable patch plowed."



## FELT HIS CHIN AND

*Darling...we are growing older.*

*Growing old is mandatory; growing up is optional.*

*Insanity is my only means of relaxation.*

*My mind not only wanders, sometimes it leaves completely.*

*Every time I think about exercise, I lie down till the thought goes away.*

*God put me on earth to accomplish a certain number of things. Right now I am so far behind, I will live forever.*

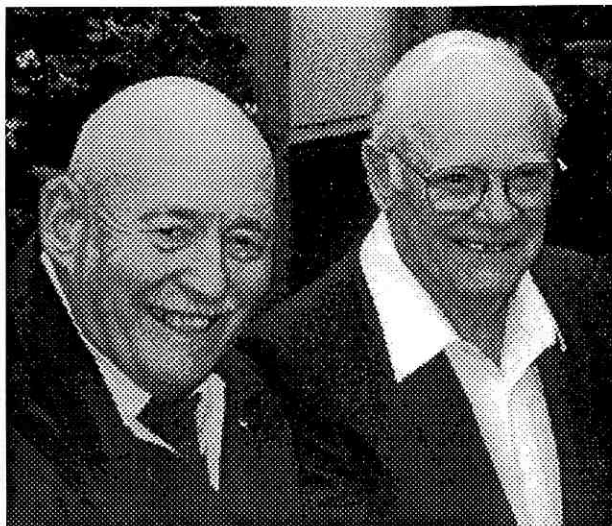
*I finally got my head together, and my body fell apart.*

*There cannot be a crisis this week; my schedule is already full.*

*The nice part of living in a small town is that when I don't know what I'm doing, someone else does.*

*The older you get, the tougher it is to lose weight... because by then your body and your fat are really good friends.*

*Seen it all, done it all, can't remember most of it.*



Harry took the best picture of these two—ever!

## More minnows...

Making it a fast, two day trip home from Quartzsite was **Jack, N7ROG**, and Margaret. They arrived home on February 21 at 3 pm. Jack really put the pedal to the metal. Ships that pass in the night. Just as the snow birds are beginning to head home **Walt, KB7LCA**, and **Carl, NA7C**, headed south on Friday, March 3rd. They now are holed up at Desert Hot Springs, CA.

Upgrades. Hearty congratulations! A deep bow! And a doff of the old fedora to **Cheri, KD7HVT**, and daughter, **Lauri, KD7HVS**, who are brand new hams. (I think they are related to little **Leo, W7TMI**) Cheri, Laurie and Wally all passed their General written test and their five words per minute code test. **Wally, now KD7IEE**, hopes to get his old call, **WN7OLS**, back later. Others upgrading were **Emily, WA7YL**, who passed her Extra exam the hard way, passing the old code requirement. Congrats too for **Art Lange, N7PGA**, who made extra class and to **Freda, now KD7HVX**. She passed her General test and has requested a new call sign. Speaking of Generals, **Dorothy, KB7HCY**, passed her General and will now be in command of the mike in Madras. Break out the red bow ties gentlemen!

Would a rose by another name smell as sweet? **Vern, N7PGD**, got his old call back and now is **W7GRN**.

Off to the warmer climes were **Dave, WA7KAI**, and Dorothy who visited his son and mother in the Bay area. They stayed for about two

weeks and then came home.

On Saturday Feb. 5th at the Clark County Amateur Radio Clubs' annual banquet, **Dick, W7HUY**, was presented with the 1999 Lloyd Stromgren (N7BEY) Amateur Radio Operator of the Year award.

Dick was presented this award because he had contributed so much to help club members during this past summer in connection with tower



erections, and new antenna installations. As Dick said, Carolyn was always reminding him that he had tower work of his own to complete, before the end of the summer, but still he could not resist driving off to give someone a hand, or climb their tower to do the job.

Dick gets to keep the large plaque for the year 2000 only, but he does keep a smaller engraved plaque to hang on the wall alongside of **Carolyn, KB7VBK's** plaque that she was awarded in 1991. Another Dipsea netter, **Dorman Stafford, W7ZDR**, was the first recipient of this award in 1986. Dick went in for a knee replacement Wednesday, Feb 23rd. The new knee is fine, but he had a severe viral infection that has laid him low for some time, *but he's feeling much better now!*

**Doris Marra** returned from a great two and a half week vacation visiting her son in Singapore! Hope she got some pictures to show us.

Greater love hath no man than "Big Leo's"

*Continued on page 8*



Leo's beautiful Lake Crescent. Harry's getting too good.

*"The Northwest's Largest Ham Convention"*



# SEAPAC



**NORTHWEST DIVISION HAM CONVENTION**

## June 2, 3 & 4, 2000

**Seaside Convention Center, Seaside Oregon**

**ARRL Guest Chris Imlay, W3KD,  
ARRL General Counsel**

**Talk in frequency 146.660**

**Home page: [www.seapac.org](http://www.seapac.org)**

A complete schedule of activities and locations will be available at the Convention Center on Friday June 2, 2000

SeaPac Ham Convention  
P.O.B. 219142  
Portland OR 97225-9142

**Workshops • Seminars • VE Teating • Banquet • Awards • Flea Market • Snack Bar \* Exhibitors • Ladies Activities • QCWA**



Charlie's favorite watering hole in Blythe

## ARRL news

The ARRL is having a huge e-mail traffic problems in connection with the restructuring.

If you are having trouble getting an answer from the ARRL to your email queries, here are some addresses that will help:

Questions about the new FCC rules should be directed to John Hennessee, N1KB, [jhennessee@arrl.org](mailto:jhennessee@arrl.org)

ARRL Regulatory Information questions: about the amateur examinations should be directed to the ARRL-VEC at [vec@arrl.org](mailto:vec@arrl.org):

Questions about the availability of ARRL license study materials should be directed to [pubsales@arrl.org](mailto:pubsales@arrl.org).

## No one to blame but ourselves...

*The following is a condensed version of an editorial by W7FGO in Worldradio, March 2000*

Way back in 1998, the FCC called for comments about the possible restructuring of the license system

Out of over 600,000 Amateur Radio operators in the U.S. they received comments from 2,200. Less (actually a lot less) than 1% of amateurs bothered to write to the FCC and let them know what WE wanted.

So now we have a new licensing system and EVERY amateur has an opinion one way or the other. Where were you when the FCC was pleading with you for your comments? This was our chance to help shape the future of our hobby and we blew it!

So, yes, there are people that are very, very unhappy—but I would bet a large sum of money that almost all of those expressing displeasure with this decision didn't bother to comment. No body to blame but ourselves.



*Regis... where are you?*

*A husband and wife are getting ready for bed one night, and he asks, "Honey, do you want to have sex tonight?"*

*"No," she replies.*

*"Is that your final answer?"*

*"Yes," she says, "that is my final answer."*

*The husband thinks carefully for a moment, then asks, "May I phone a friend?"*

*Isn't it romantic?*

*Nancy was dating her friend Patty's ex-boyfriend. Said Nancy: "He's so romantic. Every time he speaks to me he starts with "Fair lady..." Patty says, "Romantic my eye. He used to be a bus drive."*



*Not on our net*

*There comes a time when you should stop expecting other people to make a big deal about your birthday. That time is age 11*

*Follow your dream— unless it's the one where you go to work in your underwear.*



## FLEW THE COOP

*Darling, I am growing older.*

*Two 80-year old women a driving a car when they come to an intersection. The light is red, but they drive right through it. The woman in the passenger seat thinks to herself, "I must be losing it. I could swear we just ran a red light."*

*After a few more minutes, they come upon another intersection, and again they run the red light. The woman in the passenger seat decides to speak up: "Mildred! You just ran two red lights in a row!" "Oh," says Mildred. "Am I driving!"*

*Lame joke du jour*

*A guy walks into a butcher shop and says to the butcher, "Are you a betting man?" "Why yes, replies the butcher. "Well, I bet you 10 bucks you can't reach those pieces of meat up on that wall. "No," says the butcher, "I don't think I want to bet on that." "I thought you were a betting man," says the guy. "I am," replies the butcher, "but the steaks are too high."*



## More minnows.

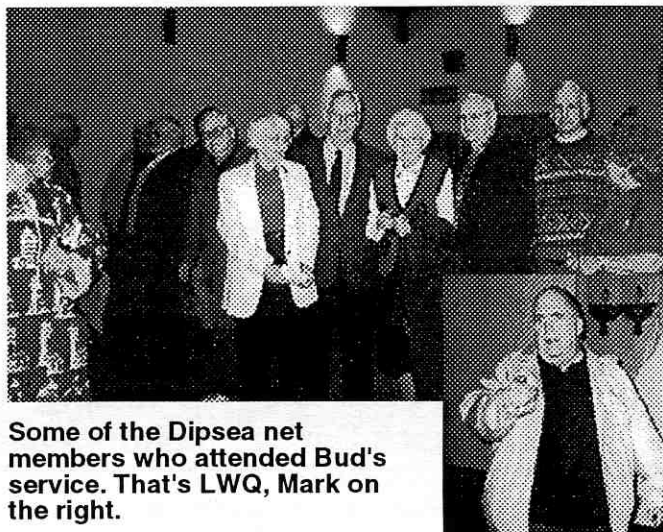
brother-in-law, **John, KD7ACN**, who drove up to install an antenna for Leo's new Port Angeles home. **Leo, W7TMI & Ron Magnus, WA7GFE**, who *FLEW* up to Port Angeles on February 17 to get **Pat, W7UMZ's** Kenwood radio working there. Turned out there was a open in a trap on one half of the antenna. They repaired it, flew back home, and Leo is now putting out 100 watts of power and on the air from both locations.

Coming home for Spring break is the old horn blower, **Henry, KB7OWH**. He brought another trombone player friend, Dave, from Indiana U. home with him. Dave has never been out of Indianapolis in his life! Pete will have to go to the firehall to get some quiet. Henry spent two days in civil court while he was home concerning his suit against a motel where he was injured while the Sandy High School jazz band was competing down in California. You will remember that his Achilles tendon was severed by a mirror that fell of the bathroom door.

News from Japan. **Bob, K7EPE**, reports that Yukari, Daniel and Denali arrived at the Los Angeles airport Saturday morning, March 4, about 7:30 after a 10 hour flight from Tokyo. David is stationed at Point Mugu near Oxnard



**MPC Bob's son's log cabin under construction.**



**Some of the Dipsea net members who attended Bud's service. That's LWQ, Mark on the right.**

CA and will be there about 18 months. They have base housing, a three bedroom house, with all utilities and maintenance paid for. Already had to have the plumber out to clear the drain from the washing machine. We hope

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## More Harry...

Hoover. John took my gun, my badge, my credentials and my briefcase leaving me with only my fast draw which I treasure to this day.

We all returned to Vancouver, Washington where I opened a CPA office and once again turned to the faithful guitar to finance the business and family until I could accumulate enough accounts to pay the way. My daughters began working in the office at a very early age and my wife Leonora was an almost full time worker during the years having had experience in a CPA office in Stockton, California while I was in the University. In 1985 I turned the office over to my daughter Florence who continues to own and manage it today with the help of her sister Linda.

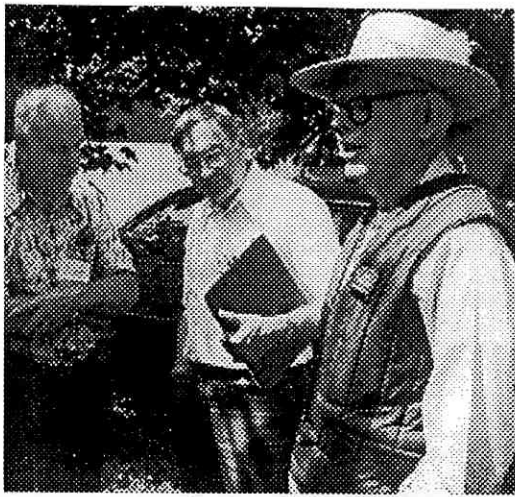
Over the years we made many trailer trips to Mexico, studying the language and

becoming fluent. I later made three trips to Costa Rica and have close friends in both countries as well as many Latino friends in this area that I see and talk to on a regular basis.

I still play the guitar making an occasional cassette recording for my special friends. I took up Ham radio in the 80's and have found it to be a very satisfying hobby, introducing me to a host of fine friends from diverse stations in life. The hobby and specifically the Dipsea Net were of immeasurable help to me upon the death of my wife in October 1989. Several years later I met Jean Mofford at a Ham Fair and we have been enjoying each other's company ever since and she is the president of my fan club.

This would not be complete without mentioning my faithful Dachshund dog, Pepper who has been my constant companion and trusty guard. She was 10 years old last July and has put on a few pounds, but who hasn't? IT HAS BEEN A GREAT LIFE.





## Stan & Delila cont...



Delila Allen

and his clubs the "Dipsea Net" and "Country Cousins".

He is survived by his daughter Tamara (Brian) Schaeffbauer of Bothell, mother D. Marie Day of Bainbridge Island, two grandsons, Dalton and Tate, brother, Dwayne (Fran) Russell of Port Townsend, sister, Karen Bonds of Seattle and several nieces and nephews.

A Memorial Service for Stan Russell and Delila Allen was held on Saturday, February 19, 2000 at Church of the Good Shepherd.

## Lucky Leprechaun

The Leprechaun is an Irish fairy. He stands about two feet tall, and looks like a little old man. He is often dressed as a shoemaker, with a crooked hat and leather apron. According to the legends, they are aloof and unfriendly. It is said they live alone and pass the time making shoes. They also possess a hidden pot of gold.



If you catch them they will gladly tell you where they have hidden their pot of gold if you threaten them with bodily harm. But you must keep your eyes open on them at all times. If you look away for only a split second, they will vanish without leading you to their treasure.

We had one on our net for a time, he had a sheleigh and sometimes forgot his sweater.

*"Poop from the group" as we used to say in the Air Corps—or facts you always wanted to know.*

*The term "political mudslinging" originated in ancient Rome, when candidates for the senate wore white togas, inviting mudballs from detractors.*

*When astronaut Alan Shephard golfed on the moon, he used a six iron.*

*Belgium once tried to have cats deliver the mail—it didn't work.*

*According to Reuters news agency, there is a woman in Vietnam who has not slept since 1967.*

*There have been at least three cases of "death by bra" caused by lightning bolts zapping the underwires in bras, including, two women who were struck in London's Hyde Park last year.*

*95% of the creatures on Earth are smaller than a chicken egg.*

*Technically speaking, a female "dude" is know as a "dudine."*

*Before he became an explorer, Amerigo Vespucci (for whom America is named.) was a pickle merchant.*

*The longest recorded sneezing fit was 978 days.*

*The blood vessels of a blue whale are wide enough for a trout to swim through.*

*Spain has dropped the minimum IQ requirement for it's military from 90 to 70.*

## W7LNP a Silent Key

We were saddened to learn that Elisha (Bob) Roberts Jr., W7LNP, is a silent key. He passed away in the hospital. Bob was an old time member of the Dipsea Net. He originally lived in Mountlake Terrace, WA. Later he moved to Tempe, AZ . We are not certain where and what hospital he was in. Bob had a trademark wide brimmed hat and a soft Tennessee drawl. We knew him as our "Late Night Papa."

Frank, W7CVL, of the DARF net reported his passing. He will try and get more details from Evelyn for us.

## Look before you Leap!

This was no ordinary leap year but the type that comes along only once every 400 years! (Talk about a blue moon.)

Despite the popular notion, leap year—the adding of February 29 to the calendar—does not always come along every four years.

Leap years are required by the Gregorian calendar because the Earth does not precisely orbit the sun every 365 days, but every 365 days, five hours, 48 minutes and 46 seconds—or 365.24219878 days. The extra quarter-day requires adding a leap day once every four years. But we're still off about 11 minutes a year.

To correct for the extra minutes, the Gregorian calendar instituted in 1582 is that all years divisible by four are leap years except century years not divisible by 400. Thus 1700, 1800 and 1900 were not leap years, while 2000 is.

And jot this in your planner: Once every 4,000 years, we skip another leap day to make yet another correction.

Ken, how's that for a history lesson?





### Gift Ideas for men

Follow these rules and you should have no problems.

Rule #1: When in doubt -- buy him a cordless drill. It does not matter if he already has one. I have a friend who owns 17 and he has yet to complain. As a man, you can never have too many cordless drills. No one knows why.

Rule #2: If you cannot afford a cordless drill, buy him anything with the word ratchet or socket in it. Men love saying those two words. "Hey George, can I borrow your ratchet?" "OK. Bye-the-way, are you through with my 3/8-inch socket yet?" Again, no one knows why.

Rule #3: If you are really, really broke, buy him anything for his car. A 99 cent ice scraper, a small bottle of deicer or something to hang from his rear view mirror. Men love gifts for their cars. No one knows why.

Rule #4: Do not buy men socks. Do not buy men ties. And never buy men bathrobes. I was told that if God had wanted men to wear bathrobes, he wouldn't have invented Jockey shorts.



# Les Deux Canards proudly presents "A dinner on the Mountain"

## le Menu

Curried New England Chowder  
with shrimp, clams and smoky bacon

Seasonal Greens  
with roasted beets, butternut squash,  
ripe brie, Anjou pears and a toasted walnut  
vinaigrette with beet reduction.

Roast Loin of Pork  
stuffed with mushrooms, spinach and  
dried fruits  
sweet potato mash & bourbon fruit  
sauce

Blackberry Ginger Creme Brulee

1998 Woodbridge Chardonnay

1998 Jacob's Creek Shiraz Cabernet



Jack is plating up the seasonal greens

This sumptuous dinner was prepared by Jack Henniger and Natalie Gedrick on Friday, February 25 at Pete and Patty's home.

It was our first chance to meet Natalie, whose home is in Indiana not too far from Henry at IU.

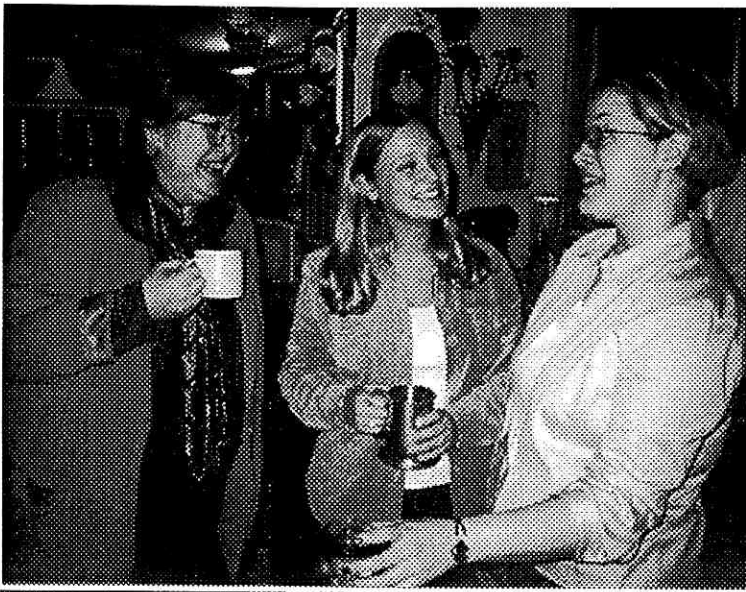
The kids flew in from Boston Thursday night. Friday morning they shopped for the meal and served dinner around 6 pm. They did not join us at the table. The presentation of each course was a delight to the eye—and the taste of each dish was superb. Their expertise in Patty's tiny kitchen was something to behold. They seemed to do everything as if it was child's play. And I guess it was when you must serve hundreds of guests a variety of dishes in the restaurants.

I was an unforgettable evening. We met Pete's friends, Dave, his daughter & her friend. Jim and his wife Sung (pronounced song) Jim is a Sandy policeman attached to Sandy High School. Dave is a friend who hunts with Pete and helped Jack out financially. Clarisa is Henry's friend who goes to Western University in Mommoth, OR. Mez is Pete's neighbor & friend. Our daughter, Gayle, came as did Pete's twin brother, Mike. Hunter entertained the two girls in the living room. Pete & Patty and Slugger & Jeannie completed the dinner party.

The kids got back home on Monday okay but as it turned out Natalie did not have to work at Icurus that evening after all.



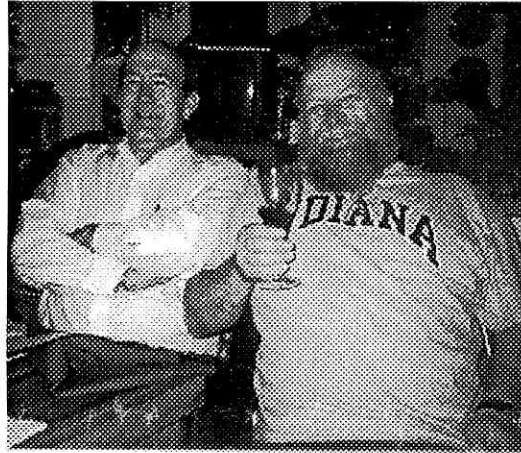
Natalie prepares the creme brulee



**TOP LEFT: Gayle, Clarisa and Natalie getting to know each other during a kitchen break**

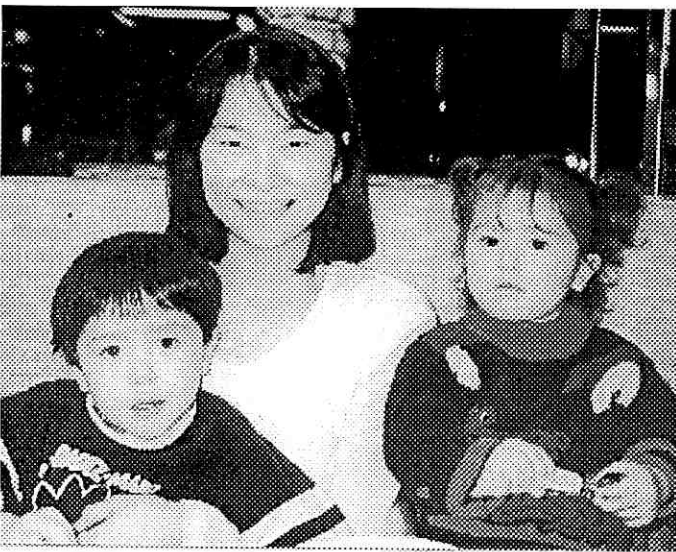
**BOTTOM LEFT: Patty's dining room with assorted guests.**

**LOWER RIGHT: Our twins, Pete and Mike. They were born in Marfa, Texas on their mother's birthday. She was born in Texline, Texas too! Three Leos and Texans in one family!**



## Too bad EPE's grandkids aren't handsome, huh

Daniel, Yukari and Denali



*Rule #5: You can buy men new remote controls to replace the ones they have worn out. If you have a lot of money buy your man a big-screen TV with the little picture in the corner. Watch him go wild as he flips, and flips, and flips.*

*Rule #6: Do not buy a man any of those fancy liqueurs. If you do, it will sit in a cupboard for 23 years. Real men drink whiskey or beer.*

*Rule #7: Do not buy any man industrial sized canisters of after shave or deodorant. I'm told they do not stink - they are earthy.*

*Rule #8: Buy men label makers. Almost as good as cordless drills. Within a couple of weeks there will be labels absolutely everywhere. "Socks. Shorts. Cups. Saucers. Door. Lock. Sink." You get the idea. No one knows why.*

*Rule #9: Never buy a man anything that says "some assembly required" on the box. It will ruin his Special Day and he will always have parts left over.*

*Rule #10: Good places to shop for men include Northwest Iron Works, Parr Lumber, Home Depot, John Deere, Valley RV Center, and Les Schwab Tire. (NAPA Auto Parts and Sear's Clearance Centers are also excellent men's stores. It doesn't matter if he doesn't know what it is. "From NAPA Auto, eh? Must be something I need. Hey! Isn't this a starter for a '68 Ford Fairlane? Wow! Thanks.")*



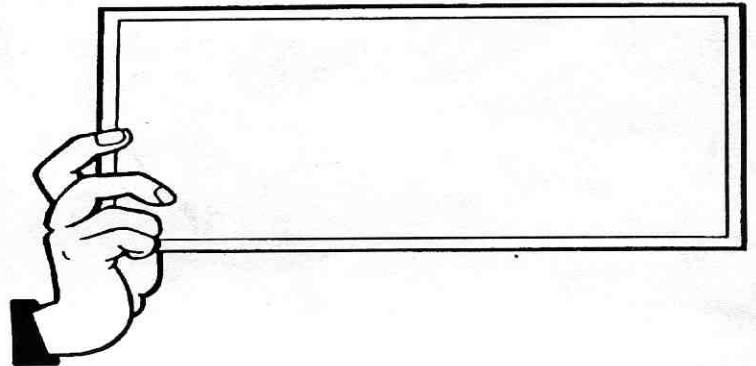
## Amateur Radio Station

Carl J. Henniger, KA7GHR  
3150 SW 108th  
Beaverton, OR 97005-1869



**Spring Shakedown  
Cruise  
April 13-16  
at  
Beautiful  
Lake Simtustus  
Be There!**

# FIRST CLASS



*Rule #11: Men enjoy danger. That's why they never cook - but they will barbecue. Get him a monster barbecue with a 100-pound propane tank. Tell him the gas line leaks. "Oh the thrill! The challenge! Who wants a hamburger?"*

*Rule #12: Tickets to a Black Hawks/Bears/Bulls/Cubs game are a smart gift. However, he will not appreciate tickets to "A retrospective of 19th Century Quilts." Everyone knows why.*

*Rule #13: Men love chainsaws. Never, ever, buy a man you love a chainsaw. If you don't know why - please refer to Rule #8 and what happens when he gets a label maker.*



## More minnows...

to go down there the end of March but want to let them get settles before we come. We will probably stay at a beach front motel located on base as they have very little furniture. In Japan they sleep on mats on the floor. Point Mugu is a missile base and David does calibration for the test equipment involved.

By the way Daniel is 5 1/2 and Denali is 26 months. I suppose they will use the Roland name over here but in Japan they use the more Japanese name Noji. (Noji san sounds good!)

Now towing a bottle of oxygen behind her is **Chuck, AB7WB's** Joyce. A misunderstanding with the doctor was discovered when they inquired about the cheapest way to buy oxygen. He intended for her to be on it all the time so now she is taking her friend wherever she goes.

Arf! Goes Angus. **Jim, K7NPS**, reports they bought another Scotty, Coleen, to keep Angus company. She is just four months old but has everyone trained already. Sure would like to put their pictures in the Bait Box.



**Eagle Scout, Chris and sister, Megan**

**Chauncey, N7CLI**, sent along a picture of his grandson, Christopher, with his sister, Megan, at his Eagle Scout Court of Honor. It was held on January 21 in Vacaville, CA.

Camp hostess P with the mostest. **Carl, KA7CRN**, and Martha will serve as camp hosts at Maryhill State Park for the months of April and August.

Heading for the "big easy" are **Warren, K7LKG**, and Annie. Annie's sister is ill and they plan to be with her for six weeks or so. Sure wish I could be in their pocket and enjoy that cajun and creolke food.