

Microsoft Windows 2000

An asteroid hits the speakers platform at a Seattle conference center, and Al Gore, George W. Bush and Bill Gates all arrive in heaven at the same time. They are greeted by the Almighty, who is sitting on his golden throne. First the Lord speaks to Gore, asking what he believes in.

"I believe in the Internet and a clean environment," Gore replies.

"Very good," the Almighty says. Come and sit near me>." Then he asks George W. Bush the same question.

"I believe in cutting taxes and taking good care of the military," Bush replies.

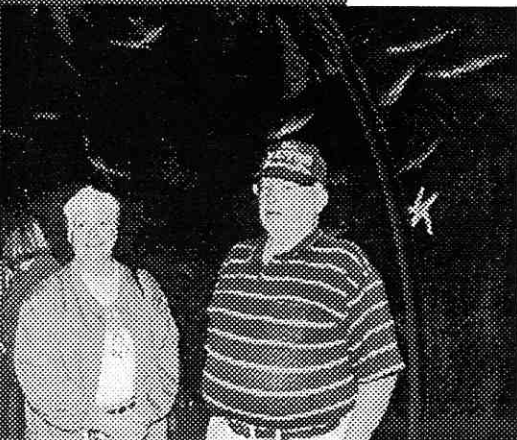
"Excellent," says the Almighty. "Come and sit near me. Then he asks Bill Gates what he believes.

"I believe," Gates replies, "you're sitting in my chair."

Quotable Quotes

The trouble with the rat race is even if you win, you're still a rat.

Readers Digest



Enjoying the "Passage of the Deep" exhibit at the Oregon Coast Aquarium in Newport

DIPSEA NET

The "BAIT BOX"

3.940
Vol 17 • Issue 4

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



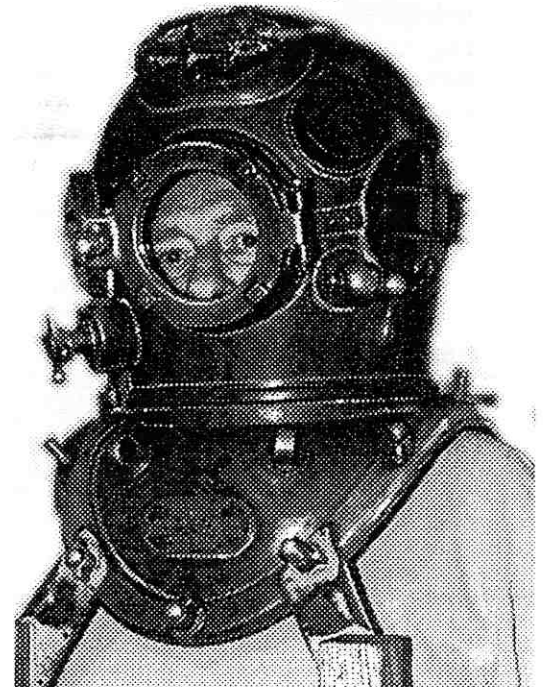
"I must go down to the sea again..."

...and we did! Back to restored Wapiti Campground. Almost everyone arrived on Thursday afternoon, except ROG Jack, who drove down Wednesday. He's a Sooner you know, among other things. We had 18 rigs in camp. We had the upper portion of the park that is closer to the mess hall. (Wouldn't you know it!) We also had our own gazebo and bathrooms.

It needs to be said again that Dick, N7DRI and Marilyn did their usual fantastic, well organized job and we all profusely thank you—again!

Thursday evening we all met at the gazebo for cookies, punch and coffee. Lots of fellowship and fun—then to bed.

Friday morning Dick and his crew rolled out before 6 am to prepare for the Allen Henry Memorial Breakfast. What a job they do cooking scrambled eggs, hot cakes, bacon, sausage, juices, steaming hot coffee provided



Guess who's the dood in the funny hat!
Answer on page 9.



MANY A FOREST

Lame Joke from Japan

Three samurai soldiers were arguing, each one claiming that he was the world's finest swordsman. The first said: "See that fly?" He took his sword and Whoosh! The fly fell to the floor cut in two. The second said: "See that fly there?" He grabbed his sword and Whoosh! The fly fell to the floor, cut into four pieces. The third samurai said: "See that fly?" He whipped out his sword and Whoosh! The fly continued his flight undisturbed. "Yeah, so what's the big deal?" the others said. "He's still flying." "Yes," said the samurai, "but he'll never have children."



Encore with the Lame Joke

I was walking down the street wearing glasses when my prescription ran out.



DRI Dick, flippin' flapjacks

by our Mr. Coffee, Fred, AF7FR, and all the fixings, plates, silverware—everything but an appetite all served with a smile. Hazel, you know your bacon is the best!

After Harvey's visit, we all tramped to the Oregon Coast Aquarium in Newport to see their new "Passage of the Deep" exhibit in old Keiko's pool.

That evening Dick arranged an early dinner (5 pm) at the Elks Club in Lincoln City. We got to order off the menu and eat upstairs accompanied by soothing organ music. We all burped and headed to the sack.

Saturday morning we held the "silent auction" of all manner of things. The proceeds go to the cookie jar so I can continue to inflict the Bait Box upon you. Sales were not as brisk this year, but the coffers are replenished again.

The usual potluck at 1:00 pm had a new twist this year. After announcements and the grace were said, it was said that it would be "ladies first." I didn't notice the dresses they were wearing, but CSU and MPC were almost first in line. "The Mystery of the Lemon Pie disappearance" occurred again this year and Walt wasn't even there! After lunch we had an orderly turnout for the "family portrait" That evening they had the usual weiner roast in the gazebo.

After all this noshing, 20 folks swore they would come to breakfast at 6:30 Sunday morning at The Pines in Taft. Only ten showed up. After that most everyone headed for home except Double D and D who stayed a couple of extra days.



CIA Harvey, pays us a visit Friday.



Dorothy's brother, Bob,, Emily and hanging at the silent auction.

Ladies first in the potluck line. Desserts in the foreground.

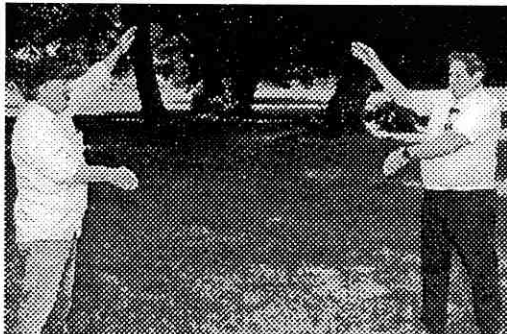


LAME JOKE FACTORY OUTLET

Spring Blowout



Clockwise from the top. Dan & Darlene. Sandy with Leo & his candles. Bill on Melba's scooter. Carroll's plates at the auction. Dinner at the Italian Riveria. Fred, Dave & Melba. Bill, Al & Virginia with Dan's doxie.



An Irishman with a bad leg limps into a bar and asks for a sip of Irish whiskey. Then he sees Jesus sitting at the end of the bar, so he buys Jesus an Irish whiskey, too. Then a hunchbacked Italian comes in, shuffles up to the bar and order a glass of wine. He also sees Jesus and buys him a glass of wine. Then a redneck walks in and orders a cold one, sees Jesus and buys him a beer. As Jesus gets up to leave, he walks over to the Irishman, touches him and says, "You are healed!" The Irishman leaps up and dance a jig out the door. Jesus then goes to the Italian, touches him and says, "You are healed!" The Italian straightens his back and does a flip out the door. Suddenly the redneck jumps back and exclaims, "Don't touch me! I'm drawing disability!"

You know you're a redneck if...

You think the last words of the Star Spangled Banner are: "Gentlemen, start your engines"

Someone asks to see your I.D. and you show them your belt buckle.



USED TO STAND

*Things you'll never
hear a redneck say.*

*I'll take Shakespeare for
\$1,000, Alex!*

*Honey, did you mail that
donation to Greenpeace?*

Who's Richard Petty?

*The tires on that truck are
too big.*

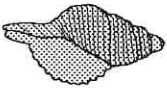
*I've got it all on a floppy
disc.*

*My fiance, Paula Jo, is
registered at Tiffany's.*

Checkmate.

*She's too old to be wearing
that bikini.*

*Hey, here's an episode of
"Hee Haw" that I haven't
seen.*



Lame Joke du Jour

*Q. Why couldn't the
sesame seed leave the
gambling casino?*

*A. Because he was on a
roll!*



Dipsea profilE

Dorman L. Stafford, W7ZDR



Our dear friend, Dorman, was born on February 12, 1912. He was raised on a farm in the wheat country of Western Kansas. He quit the farm life in 1940 and was a building contractor in Ontario, Oregon

until World War II. He joined the Navy in 1943. Dorman served in the Pacific for about three years as a Sea Bee

After the war he worked for the SP&S railroad for six years both in the Diesel shop and roundhouse in Vancouver. For 19 years until he retired in 1975 he worked in the shop of the Washington State Highway Department in Vancouver. He had a Texaco station was also

Our "Charlie in the side car" died on July 3rd.

On Monday July 3, 2000 Charlotte Gail Courtney (KC7BKH) became a silent key. Charlotte collapsed at a road side park After arriving at the Ontonagon Memorial Hospital in Ontonagon, MI. the doctor pronounced her dead. The pathologist told me the cause of death was an bleeding ulcer near the outlet of the stomach in the small intestine.

What did she mean to me? She was my life, even though I poked fun at her. She took things in stride and enjoyed pulling a joke on someone or surprising them. I'll always remember her last words. She looked up at me off the bed in the trailer and said "remember I've always loved you and the kids." She said this twice to me.

July 15th at 11:00 at the Primitive Methodist Church in Scranton, PA her family, friends and our daughter Robin, Will, and Will's mother will gather for a memorial service. In the mean time I'll bury part of her ashes with her mother and father at Moscow, PA. When I return home there will be a memorial service at our Church for any of you who want to attend.

Charlotte was born on 10/20/37 to Fred and Helen Dornheim in Elmhurst, PA. The family moved to Scranton where she graduated from Technical High School.

It was on October 1959 at a USO Dance in

at 3d & Washington in downtown Vancouver. This was taken out to make room for I-5 just north of the Interstate bridges.

Dorman married his wife, Alerta in 1936. This October they will have been married for 64 years. They have two daughters, Jeanette, 52 and Diana, 49. Jeanette lives near Sandy, OR and Diana lives in Vancouver. He has a brother, John who lives in Portland and a sister, Betty who lives in Estacada, OR. Dorman has many nieces and nephews living on the wrong side of the Columbia in Oregon.

He built their present home in Vancouver in 1953. He built all the other buildings in later years as they could afford them. Dorman is proud that they all were paid for when he completed each of them.

Dorman and Alerta loved the outdoors of our great country and have pulled a trailer that he built, over 100,000 miles in the 25 years since he retired.

He was a volunteer delivery driver for the Vancouver Meals on Wheels program. He enjoyed visiting his clients and bringing them their hot food along with good cheer.

The Vancouver Senior Center is a favorite place for Dorman and Alerta. They take advantage of the meals served to seniors at least once a week.

Scranton, PA where I first laid eyes on the slender girl that eventually stole my heart and was my wife for 39 years and 9 months. She was not only my wife, but my lover, best friend, and above all my right hand in all that we did. We raised our two children as Christians.

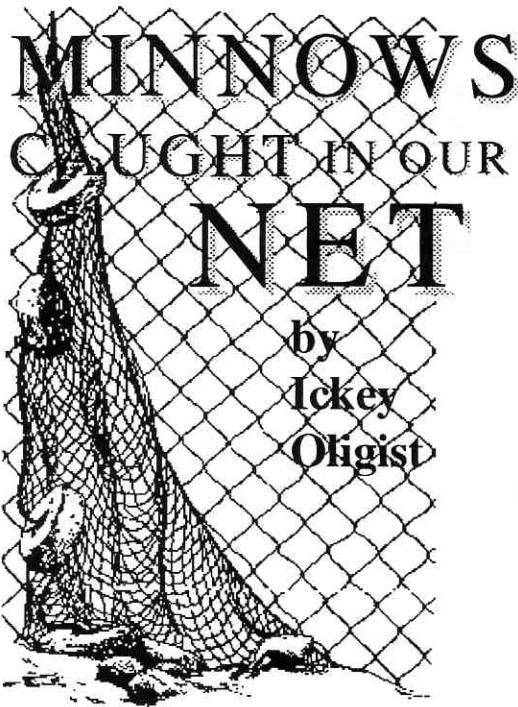
Most of you don't know, but Charlotte was ordained as an elder in the First Presbyterian Church in Clarkston just 8 days before her death. She was Associate Conductress in Order of Eastern Star.

I have thanked God many times for the forty years plus that I knew Charlotte. We were married October 11, 1960 and spent the first 32 months of our marriage in Wahiawa, Hawaii, while I was stationed at Schofield Barracks. Our son Fredrick Melvin was born in Wahiawa on Sunday January 7, 1962. Robin Lei Lanai was born Sunday November 15, 1964 at St. Joseph's Hospital in Lewiston.

I will be at my daughter's home until the end of July. That address is: 6134 Townplace, Middletown, CT, 06457. I'm not certain when I will return home,

God Bless all of you, Charlotte loved all of you. She loved people and many lives were touch by her. She is now with our Lord and in a few short years I can be with her again.

George Lawrence Courtney, NA7W



MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
**Ickey
Oligist**

Sorry news. We lost one of our Dons. **Don Eggebrecht, W7LYO**, of La Grande became a silent key on July 1. I thought he was given the name of "Old, OLD Don" by Stacy, but Bill remembers "Big" Don. He was an early net member that came down to the Snake river to run with our motorcycle bunch. Don and Violet were friends of DZB and Hazel. His kidneys quit and he refused dialysis. He was 78 years old. There was no public service. He is survived by his wife, Violet, four daughters, Constance Collins of La Grande, Rebecca Ripple of Lexington, Victoria Nicholson of Moses Lake, WA and Deborah Eggebrecht of Lebanon; four grandchildren; two sisters and six grandchildren.

Great news! The pathology report on Miriam's biopsy came back with no evidence of malignancy. **Bob, K7EPE**, wishes to thank everyone for their support and prayers.

Walt, KB7LCA, had internal bleeding in his right eye and on the 27 June they went in and repaired two bleeding blood vessels back on the retina. They placed a bubble of gas in his eye to hold things in place as the fluid was drained out of the eye. He had to keep his chin against his chest as that held the bubble in the proper place against the repaired places until they had a chance to heal. That was the hard part waiting for the 5 days to pass. As of the 6th of July the bubble is still there but it is getting smaller and it will be a little while before his vision returns to normal.

Back home from a vacation to the Midwest via Fargo, ND, was **Roger Powers, N7RFV**, and his nephew, Paul Powers, who had just bought a new diesel 32' motorhome. First they went to Missoula, MT to attend Paul's grand

Guess Who...

These were the "good old days" of a amateur radio. Can you identify who the ham is on the right? His call was W0LKU. Hint, He's a Dipsea Netter. (Answer on page 9)



daughter, Kirsten's high school graduation. She made out like a bandit with lots of cards and money. Then it was on to Minnesota where they met with his daughter and husband. They spent sometime on a lake, but no reports on fishing. They did get a tour of the Pepsi plant where she works.

Heading home they stopped at Gillette, WY to visit his ex neighbor. They returned home by John Day and enjoyed seeing the John Day river as it coursed through a canyon just wide enough for the river and the highway. They say enjoyed a fine dinner with his grandson, R.C., and his wife who both are great cooks. Now it's back to reality and the fleshpots of Madras.

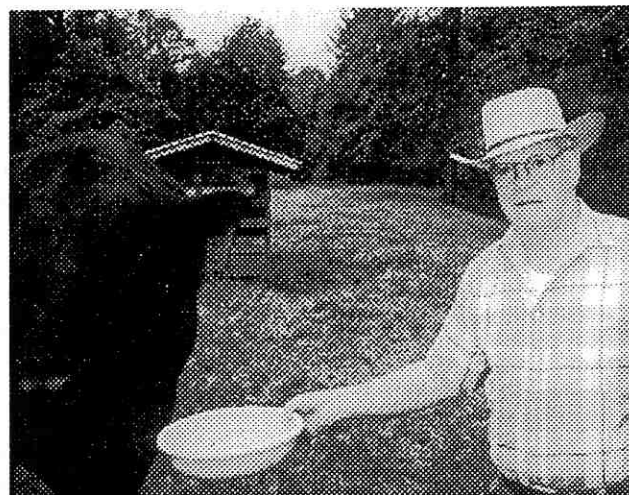
Yesterday he couldn't spell it—now he are one! Hearty congratulations to **Little Bill**, who made ODOT supervisor for the Elgin district. Does this mean he gets his own pickup to drive?

More bee's knees. After having one knee replaced earlier, both **Hazel, KB7DUI**, and **Mike, WA7NPA's Janette** are scheduled to have their other knees replaced. Hazel is scheduled for July 12 and Janette had her's done on June 15th. Old Don and Hazel are wearing a path on the highway to La Grande giving blood and seeing doctors. We are having a bunch of bionic men and women on this net.

Spread the newspapers on the floor. **Don**,

Who wants to be...

When Gerry & Dorothy went to bed after watching "Who wants to be a Millionaire?" on TV, Gerry was in an amouros mood. He asked Dorothy if she wanted to do something about it. She said no. "Is that your final answer?" Gerry asked "Yes." "Well, then," Gerry replied, "I think I'd like to call a friend."



At long last we have a picture of Don with the bull.

Continued on page 6



WHERE A LIGHTED MATCH

It's 73.8° Over Here!

Isn't it interesting that the same people who laugh at science fiction listen to weather forecasts and economists?

Kelvin Throop III, author

No Ham

Two eggs, a bagel and a sausage walk into a bar. "Bartender, my friends and I would like a cold one," says one of the eggs. "Sorry," the barman replies. "We don't serve breakfast."



Laughter, the best medicine.

Did you hear about the two TV antennas that got married? The wedding was terrible, but the reception was excellent!

Did you hear about the scientists who crossed a sheep with a porcupine? They got an animal that knits its own sweaters!

Readers Digest



More minnows...

AB7KP, and Jeannie have a new, four and a half month old Cocker Spaniel puppy. He is black and white and answers to "Sparky." Don says he is smart as a whip and a fast learner.

Running with the big boys was our



Buz, who does this remind you of?

Charlie, W7HRG. He attended a R.C. model helicopter fly-in at Brooks, Oregon. The weather was perfect and he saw nine or more crashes. I think he would have told us if one of them was his.

Headed for a one week trip to sourdough country Sunday, June 26 was **Fred, AF7FR**, and Helen. Fred reported he would be back in time for the picnic and has the coffee for the Allen Henry Memorial breakfast ready to go.

Also heading north for a two week trip to Canada and Salmon Arm were **Leo, W7TMI** and **Cheri, KD7VHT**. You won't believe this but they are going to visit Santa Claus! His birthday is on July 4th! The also celebrated Canada Day on July 1. I'm looking forward to his account on dealing with immigration officers on his return home.

Now he smells like a pepperoni! Poor **Gerry, WB7HCR**. First he endured weeks of wind that would make the Mistral blush, then a 1400 acre range fire north of Madras smoked him up good. Still more, Gerry killed two rattlesnakes on his property. He and Dorothy are ready for the sea air at Lincoln City.

Back to the mother country—England were **Dave, W7MNS**, and Louise. They are taking a barge tour of the English canals. They left on July 6 and expect to be home on the 23rd. Dave, we hope someone gets so good pictures for the next Bait Box.

Larry, NA7W, and Charlie left for a two

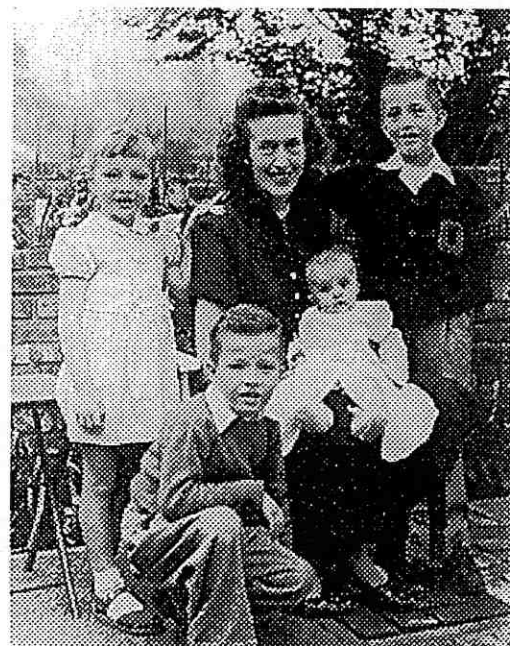
month dream trip back east. Charlie had an approval from her doctor in Spokane. While on this trip east Charlotte passed away. See details on page 4.

Welcome to our net! We are pleased to have **Roland West, K7MCK**, of Portland join our group. Roland is a friend of **Marque, N7LWQ**, but we won't hold that against him. A number of our members have known Roland for many years. Check in as often as you can—you are as welcome as the flowers in May.

Home again are **Ralph, W7DJX**, and Beth. They toured Idaho and Nevada in their new motorhome. Nothing was reported on visiting their money in Las Vegas. They missed their lunch with DZB and Hazel in La Grande due to a mix-up on the 2-meter frequency.

Not attending the annual picnic this year were **Pete, KB7OVJ**, and Patty. They are saving their sheckles for a trip back to Boston and Vermont on August 15 to see Jack and Natalie and attend their graduation ceremonies at the New

England Culinary Institute in Vermont. Near by is a famous decoy carver that Pete wants to visit. Jack got a bad 2nd degree burn on his hand while working at his second job moving a 20 gallon pot of chicken stock. He reports he



Who does this family belongs to?

is fine and hasn't missed a day of work.

Continued on page 12

Too cold for Snake river crappies

In early May, Old' Don and ABT set out to check out the Snake River Country to see if we might find a good camping spot near where the big crappies were biting. We celebrated Old Don's 75th on May 10.

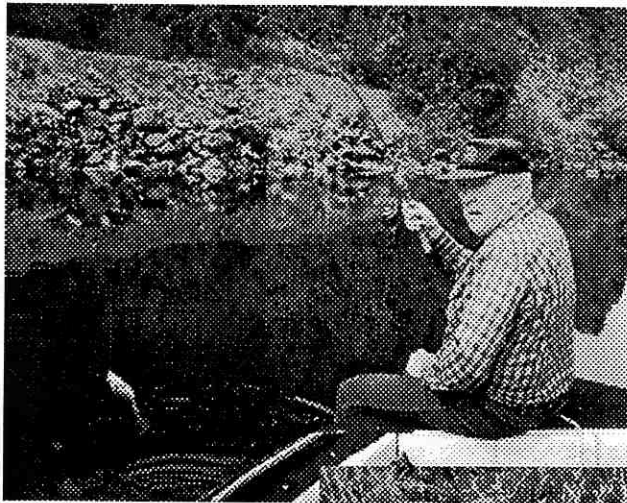
The next day we all piled into the van and drove to Snake River to check out the camping and fishing. That brought back so many fond memories that we couldn't wait to hook up again and go down there. This time we parked at Carter's Landing on Oxbow Reservoir about 3 miles north of Brownlee. Had to pay three bucks a day. Lil Bill brought his big boat for us to use.

Saturday, we tried fishing from the boat but the water was too cold for crappie. We caught small bass but in Oxbow Reservoir you have to release under 12 inches. Sunday, after net, we celebrated Mother's Day with a big dinner at the Pine Creek Inn. Monday we fished again but got nothing but throwback bass.

Tuesday, we went south past Richland and along the Snake Reservoir to Huntington & Farewell Bend. Old Don had been on the air with a fisherman there who catches catfish by the bucketful. We met another Don who is a butcher by trade and also hangs out on 3.933 with those rednecks. That was a nice trip along Brownlee Reservoir up to Farewell Bend, so we continued to Weiser and back to camp by way of Cambridge.

We decided to let the water warm up more so on Wednesday we took our motorcycles and checked out the county road past Homestead to the end and back to the power line, then up the power line road and headed for Fish Lake. We have tried to go to Fish Lake every year for the past 15 years and haven't made it because the snow is still too deep through May. Next winter we will do it on our snowmobiles. We did have a nice ride of about 77 miles.

Thursday, we tried more fishing. Nothing but throw back bass. On Friday we decided to take a rubberneck tour in the van. The girls and Katy got to go along. We went up the Kleinschmidt Grade on the Idaho side to the old mining town of Cuprum. We were surprised at the number of people still living there since the mines have not operated for at least 10 years. There must have been a dozen cabins occupied. The town didn't look very



Ol' Don didn't let this one get away. Katy resting in the cool grass.



prosperous so we ventured over to Bear, Idaho, and past the OX Ranch and Seven Devil's Lodge. This lodge features guided snowmobile outings in winter. From Bear we went north to Huckleberry Forest Camp. Not wanting to go down the Kleinschmidt Grade with the girls in the van, we went over to Council, Idaho on highway 97, where we had a nice lunch, then continued south to Cambridge and back to camp via Brownlee.

We did have coyotes howling on several mornings and we watched a pair of them hunting along the reservoir across from camp on the Idaho side -- obviously Idaho coyotes. Katy did not like to hear the coyotes howl.

Saturday we went boat fishing again, but the water was still too cold for the crappie so we only caught more throwback bass. You might say that our fishing was not very lucrative even though we could see schools of fish on the fish-finder. (They must have been carp or bass.)

We had to return home on Monday so we packed up and headed west. The weather was very kind to us all the while and visiting those reservoirs, our old camping place near Homestead, the power line road, Kleinschmidt grade, Cuprum, Bear and all the in-between places sure brought back a lot of fond memories - like the time our group caught more than 3000 crappies----dream on.



It is better to be silent and thought a fool than to speak and prove it!

On their trip to Alaska last year Ken and Jo decided to pull in to a state park there. Near the entrance was a small building and a stop sign. The woman working there informed Ken that there was a \$5.00 entry fee for the park. As he got out his wallet he remarked, "You know, we don't charge entrance fees for state parks in Washington." "Oh, you're from out of state?" she replied cheerily. "That will be another \$10."

Jokes for Henry

The newly hired trombone player was having trouble keeping the beat with the rest of the cruise ship's orchestra. Finally the Captain threatened, "Either you learn to keep time or I'll throw you overboard. It's up to you: sync or swim!"

Q. How is a cheap violin like a jury trial?

A. Everyone sighs with relief when the case is closed.

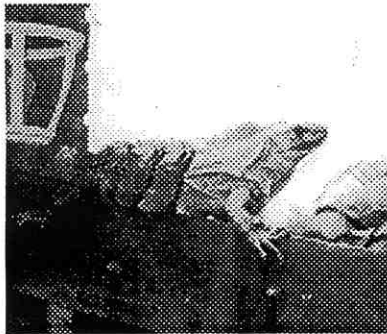
Quotable Quotes

Walking is a form of exercise that loses some appeal when it is done behind a lawn mower.

Readers Digest



**GOT OUT
OF HAND**



Here's Harry's friendly Iguana.



*Let's make fun of
Canada!*

*Since Leo was there on
Canada Day, July first I
share these with you:*

*Q. How do you define a
Canadian?*

*A. An unarmed American
with a health plan.*

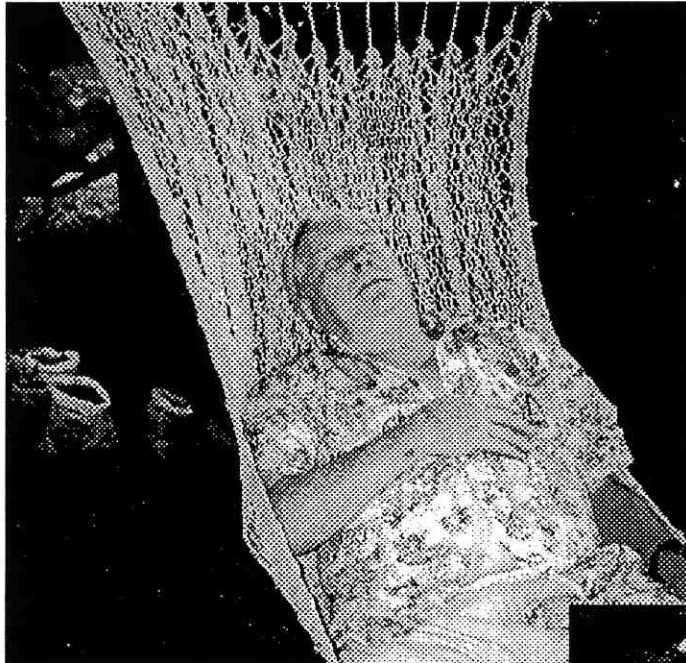
*In Canada they have two
seasons: six months of
winter and six months of
poor snowmobiling.*

*The first question the
Albertian asked the tour
guide, when they ap-
proached the Eiffel Tour,
was "How many barrels a
day does it produce?"*

*Saskatchewan recently chose
their license plate slogan,
"Land of the Living Skies."*



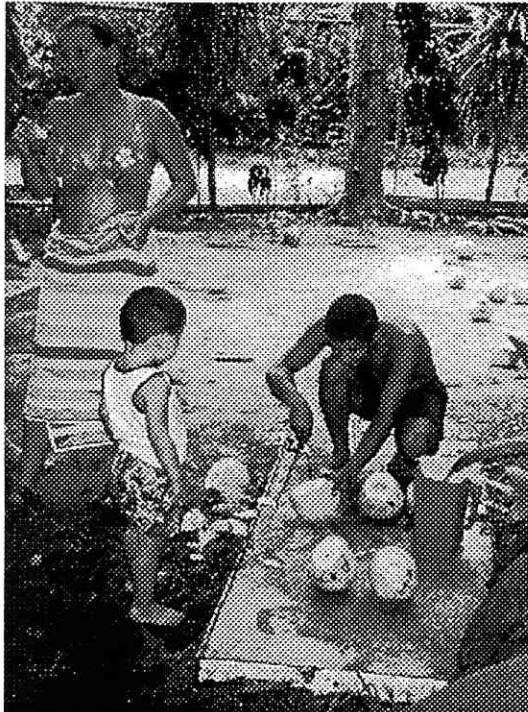
Touring Costa Rica is tough work, but someone has to do it!



Harry will say he posed for this picture.

Costa Rica on \$5.00 a day

On the 15th of May Jean and I boarded a plane headed for Costa Rica at 12:30 in the morning and were in San Jose by noon the next day. We were met by our hosts who had already arranged a trip to the Pacific coast leaving early the next morning. From San Jose to the west coast is about a 3 or 4 hour trip and the same to the Atlantic coast. We went



Lovely coconuts are everywhere

to Playa Samara and spent a little more than a week there. My granddaughter, Katharine accompanied us and she speaks Spanish very well. Our hosts broke their necks to show us all the sights of interest and I think the highlight of the visit was the Howler Monkeys. They started howling at 5:00 AM each morning and could be heard for miles. I thought they have a rotten job having to be up by that time in the morning to begin howling on time

Manyiguanas, coconuts, mangos and a multiplicity of fine fruit. Every morning was beautiful and heavy



Harry with his grand daughter, Katharine.

rain in the afternoon, sometimes accompanied by lightning.

Then we visited another host in the city of Grecia which is a very pleasant town and another very devoted host. We visited a number of towns, volcanos made sightseeing trips over unbelievably beautiful valleys and mountains, coffee plantations, sugar cane



Jean and Harry tempting the fruit flies.



Fresh fruit and vegetables abound at the local markets.

fields, flower farms, strawberry fields and homes of friends of our hosts.

Then we left for the east coast to the city of Guapiles where we spent time with another host who was just as motivated as the others. They showed us the items of interest in their part of the country including a boat trip looking for crocodiles, sloths, more howler monkeys, iguanas, various birds and more with good success..

After this visit we returned to Grecia for several days and then to another host in San Jose where we stayed until the 2nd of June



Jean & Ignatz visit a pottery factory.

when we caught the plane home. The flight was more or less uneventful except for the plane hitting an air pocket and dumping my full cup of coffee in my lap soaking my pants and lower shirt. We arrived in Portland at 1:30 AM on the 3rd of June and the rest is history.

It was a great trip and the best part was that the hosts didn't want us to spend money. However we did buy two chairs that should



Gracious hosts and beautiful country.

be arriving any day now(?) As we were leaving the airport our hosts were gathered and still inviting us for another visit as soon as we could make it. I told them that as soon as Jean got a job we would give it a lot of thought.. ANOTHER GREAT TRIP.

Harry and Jean

Quiz Answers

The picture was taken in 1952 in Wichita, Kansas. I was newly licensed, WOLKU, 20 years old working for Boeing. I'm now known as Bob, K7EPE! I'm in the shack of Jerry, W0FJC, who sent me this picture.

It's the Henniger family taken at our home in St. Johns. From right to left clockwise: Gayle, Jeannie, Michael, Jan and Peter. Check out the OSU letterman sweater on Mike.

HRG Charlie, was the only guy brave enough to get into the diver's helmet!

Here were some other entries:

Saskatchewan— A place where no man can leap to his death.

Saskatchewan—It's a dry cold

Cruise Control heaven

Manitoba's evil twin

See Saskatchewan standing on a chair

Yours to drive through

Lame Canadian Joke of the Week

One day in hell while Satan is making his rounds, he comes across a farmer from Saskatchewan, who does not appear at all discom-forted by the heat. Satan asks the farmer why he is so comfortable. The farmer says, "Why this is just like a typical summer day in Saskatchewan." Hearing this Satan proceeds to crank up the fires of hell to get to the farmer. A little while later, Satan returns and finds the farmer still happily working away. Satan again asks the farmer why he is not bothered by the heat. The farmer replies, "Oh this is nothing, just like a hot summer's day in Saskatchewan." The devil gets pretty upset about this, so turns the heat all the way off. Icicles form every-where. The fires of hell are covered with a thick layer of ice. All the minor demons and devils are wearing their overcoats and long johns. Satan heads back to the farmer and sees him jumping up and down all excited. Satan asks, "Why are you so happy?" The farmer replies, "THE LEAFS HAVE WON THE CUP! "THE LEAFS HAVE WON THE CUP!"

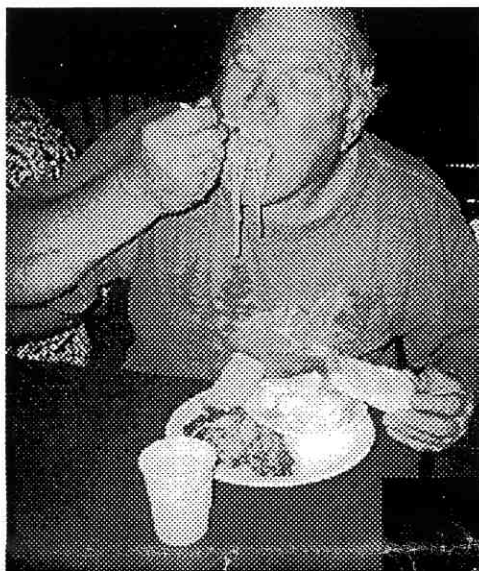




Glen-Ayer 2nd annual Hoods Canal Hoopala famous for clams, spaghetti and fun.

On a beautiful, sunny Father's Day weekend, thirteen Dipsea net families joined in a great adventure at the clean, modern Glen-Ayer resort. Toodles the weather dog, arranged for perfect weather and a full moon.

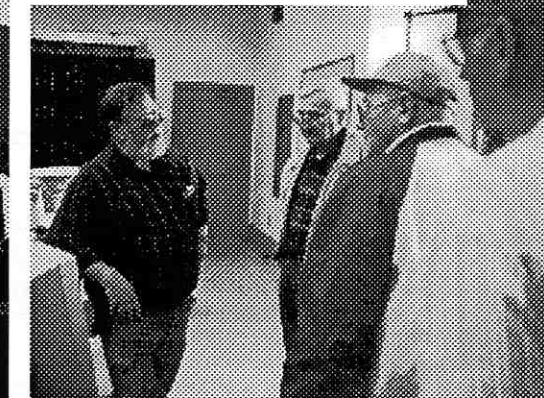
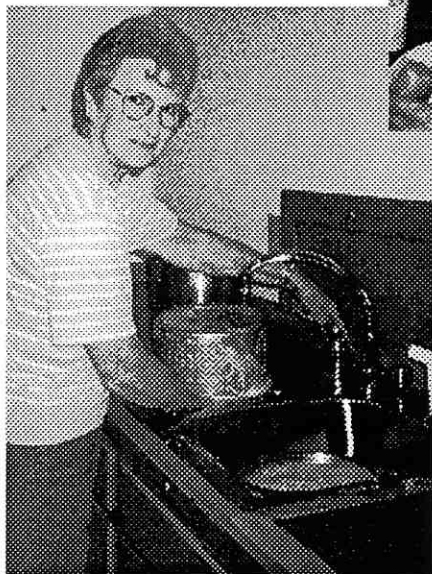
Upon our arrival on Thursday afternoon we met at the Gazebo for a clam feed to end all clam feeds. Groaning after eating more than their share of clams were: CSU Don & Juannie, ABT Bill & Viv., MNS Dave & Louise, 7W & Charlie, (Our last meeting before her passing.) DOP Doris and her three dogs, CRN Carl & Martha, SOA Dick & June, ROG Jack &



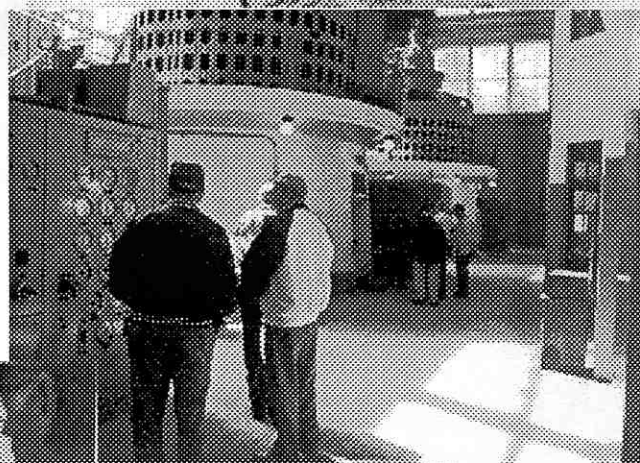
John and Dick enjoying the spaghetti while poor Doris has to pearl dive in the kitchen



Touring the power house



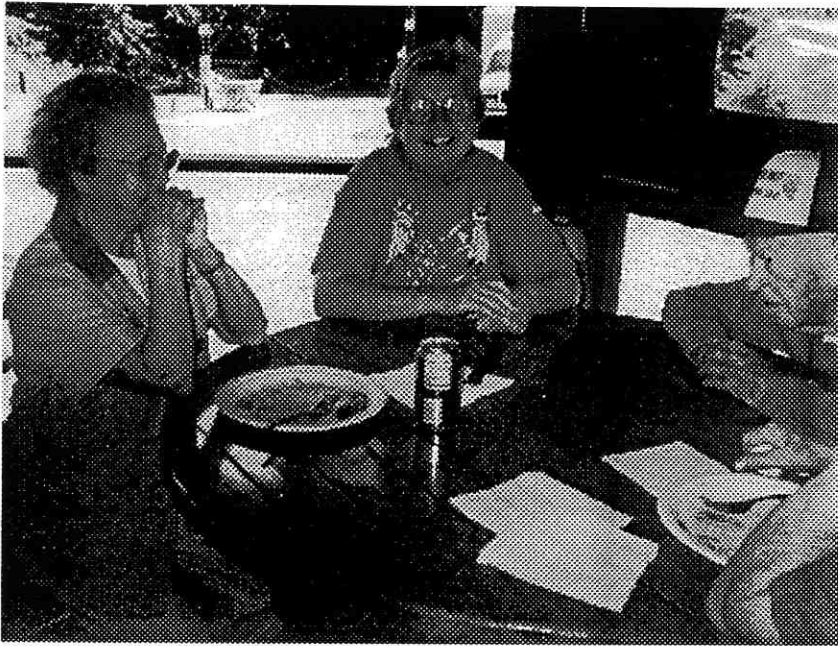
Getting all juiced up at Tacoma Power



the gracious wagon masters, HRY Ken & Jo Arriving Friday was GHR Carl & Aggie. He stayed at a motel about a mile away. He missed the tour (sob) of the guided tour of the Tacoma City dam and power plant at Hoodsport. Two of the three generators were running at near capacity. All of the group got a free sample of either 115VAC or 220VAC of their choice. The city of Tacoma has the cheapest electric power of any city in the USA. After the tour we had lunch at the Hoodsport Inn while the gals went to Tidewater fore oysters and clam strips. Then

Margaret (a.k.a. Dolly Parton. Ken's words not mine Maggie.)SYQ Al and Virginia, W7NB Leo with sisters Ethyl & Linda and their sons, Pat & Mike and John & Liz. Lastly there were





Linda, Liz and Leo relaxing after dinner.

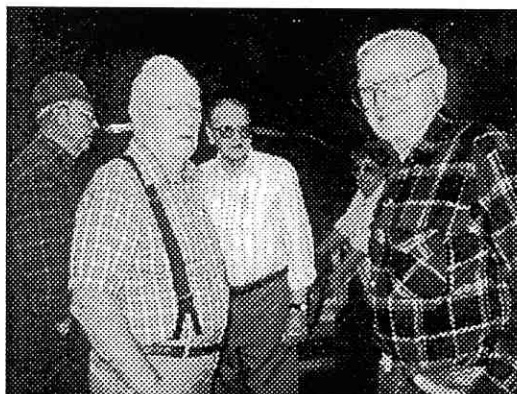


Jo and Ethyl licking up the ice cream.

they all met at the Hoodspport Ice Creame Shoppe for an old fashioned ice cream social.

Friday evening "Mamma Jo" made a da spaget that would make Caruso cry in the beautiful club house in the park.

Saturday was the required, fantastic potluck in the gazebo. That was followed by the usual weiner roast that evening.



Don, Dave, Ken and Bill

Sunday morning at 6:30 hours (a.m,) eight brave souls returned to the Hoodspport Inn for breakfast.

Sunday night we closed out a great Father's Day and the second annual Hoods Canal Hoopala with a prime rib dinner at the Tidewater Inn.

Rit by hand, your retired Washinton State cop and historian, Ken, W7HRY



Bill, Dave and Larry enjoying ice cream.

Now that the Seattle Seahawks are leading the Western conference by four games, we can expect a weight gain for our loquacious historian, Ken. Carbo loading will be rampart in Ken's house. I worry that Toodles will suffer too.

Expressions...where do they come from?

Clans of long ago that wanted to get rid of unwanted people without killing them would burn their houses down—hence the expression, "to get fired."

In olden days houses had thatched roofs made of thick straw. It was the only place for animals to get warm, so all the pets (dogs, cats, etc.) lived on the roof. When it rained, it became slippery and some time the animals would slip and fall off the roof—thus the saying, "It's raining cats and dogs."

Bread was divided according to statue. Workers got the burnt bottom of the loaf, the family got the middle, and guests got the top, —or "the upper crust."

In England, to make sure they didn't bury people alive, they would tie a string on the dead person's wrist, lead it through the coffin, up through the ground and tie it to a bell. Someone would have to sit out in the graveyard all night after a burial to listen for the bell—Hence the terms, "the graveyard shift," "saved by the bell," and "dead ringer"

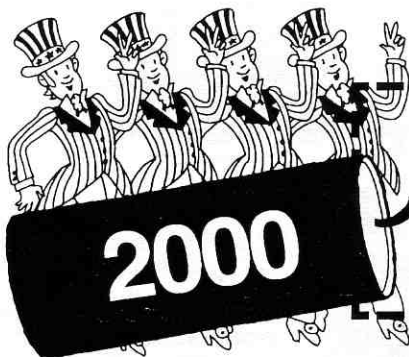


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Don't miss it! Huckleberry Hill

August 25—Sept 5
potluck on Sept 2nd



Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

More expressions...

Baths used to be nothing but a big tub filled with hot water. The man of the house had the privilege of bathing first, when the water was clean. Then all the sons took their turns, then the women and finally the children. Last of all to bathe would be babies. By then the water was so dirty you could actually lose someone in it, and, presumably some one once said, "Don't throw the baby out with the bath water."

More minnows...



It was ladies first this year at the Saturday potluck

Dave, WA7KAI and Dorothy, KD7FYK, recently spent a pleasant afternoon with Leo, W7NB, and Claire at their new Port Angeles home. The original builder constructed a playhouse for his daughter behind their home which Leo and Claire will be using as a workshop. They enjoyed a delicious lunch at a restaurant overlooking the waterfront where the ferries depart for Victoria, B.C. It wasn't reported who paid for lunch or whether it was "dutch."

Back in the states again are Bruce, VK3QC, and Muriel. They plan to visit old friends and revisiting favorite places. They hope to take their ferry to Alaska and return by road. Don't know if they'll get around to any of us.

Flying back to Nashville, TN for his 45th High School reunion is Jim, K7NPS and Carol. The class was afraid that if they waited until their 50th reunion, some of them might not make it.

