



Fall 2011

3.940 Mh • 8 AM & 5 PM Every Day

The BaitBox Staff

Editors:

Dick W7VPV & Joyce Booth

Designer:

Bill K7ADO

Non-email mailing:

Dave W7MNS & Louise W7FJY
Packard



Bill K7ADO, Joyce & Dick W7VPV



Louise W7FJY & Dave W7MNS



Profile of Eric Booth W7EVB



Eric Booth W7EVB

There is nothing more annoying than the crackly static and inaudible multi-pitched chatter of a ham radio droning in the background, that is, until you get your own call sign. That's at least how it was for me. I grew up surrounded by all manner of electronic components and I mean that literally. For some years my bedroom was in the west 1/4 of the ham shack. I slept in a full size roll away bed flanked on one side by shelves full of boxes of parts, stacks of component catalogs, reference books, and QST magazines, as well as a fair share of equipment in various stages of

function. At the foot of the bed was parked a custom made rolling cart that housed an oscilloscope, (Tektronix of course), a Simpson voltmeter, and all the necessary cables and leads. No headboard, just dark paneling adorned with an assortment of manufacturers calendars showing a pin-up girl holding a soldering iron or the like. My dad tried to interest me in radio and electronics early on, but I was obsessed with drum sets and motorcycles so it didn't catch on.

Fast forward 35 years or so to spring 2009 when I'm struck with the idea of getting a ham license. The primary motivation was to surprise my dad by checking in to the Dipsea Net on a Monday evening where he acts as net control. I also needed a new challenge in my life apart from my super-challenging, though especially rewarding, job as a stay at home dad for 3 awesome children all under the age of 3. The initial 6 month plan took 2 years to complete which included gathering the necessary gear, passing the technician and general exams, and putting together my station. I consulted with Ron (WA7GFE) several times throughout the process; and on my first broadcast as a ham he was my first contact verifying that my station was working. The following Monday with my voice as disguised as I could I checked in to the net and told my dad that I was new in town, was having antenna problems, and that WA7GFE said that Dick lives nearby, has an antenna analyzer and would certainly be willing to meet with me to help troubleshoot my problem. We agreed to bring our better halves and meet at the Garden Home Shari's where I would treat them to dessert and we would meet. I said I would be there wearing a hat embroidered with my call sign. My

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Net Controls

Sunday

AM – Dick McGraw N7DRI
PM – David Jubb WA7KAI

Monday

AM – Ron Magnus WA7GFE
PM – Dick Booth W7VPV

Tuesday

AM – Dick Honey KE7IEE
PM – Cherie Conway KD7HVT

Wednesday

AM – Jack O'Rourke N7ROG
PM – Pete Henniger KB7OVJ

Thursday

AM – Walter Brooks KB7LCA
PM – Phil Hathaway N7GFQ

Friday

AM – Ralph Griffin W7DJX
PM – Bill Holmes AE7WX

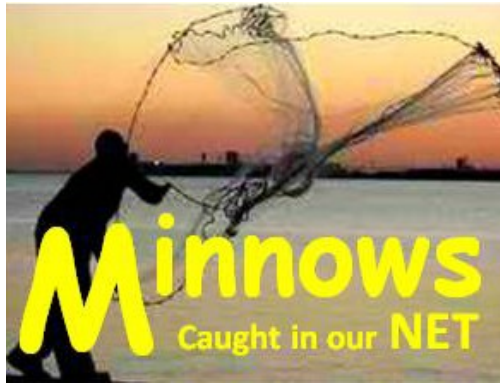
Saturday

AM - John Payne AE7CJ
PM – George Raney N7DTI



Board of Directors

Bill WA7ABT
Cherie' KD7HVT
Dick N7DRI
George N7DTI
Dick W7VPV



In the last issue of The Bait-Box, we featured the Dogs of the Dipsea Net. The very day that the summer issue was sent out, **Dick VPV** received a puppy from his daughters. A little late with a picture, but here it is, along with the proud owner. He's a Maltese/Pekingese mix, named Squirt because he's so little.



Cherie' HVT had an unfortunate fall in August, and tore her hamstring. It took her a couple of months to recuperate. To reward herself for getting well, or because she has recently been kitty-less, or because she's lonesome, she acquired a new kitten. His name is Oliver. He's orange striped and white – a real cutie.



Those of you with email received an obituary of Dorothy Wight, wife of **Rod Wight N7DKC**, who passed away on September 24. We want to offer our condolences once again to Rod.



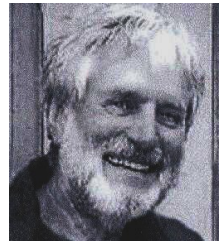
On November 9, **Bill K7ADO** went in to the hospital for day surgery with a follow-up from a year ago when he had a TURP procedure (ream out the prostate area). Just into the bladder they found a small

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amount of cancer. With the follow-up, the doctor could not be sure that what he saw with his little camera was more cancer or not, so Bill had to come back for a day surgery for a biopsy. The doctor did remove the suspicious area and sent a sample to the lab. Bill is feeling good and should be heading south for the winter in early December. Please keep him in your prayers for good test results.

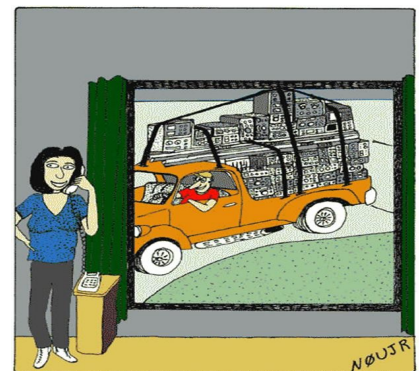
Silent Key Gordon Yost KG7MJ



Gordon Dale Yost of Gig Harbor, WA passed at the age of 74 from this earthly life to his eternal home in Paradise on September 21, 2011. He is survived by his wife Sandra Yost,

children Kristin Berthold, Gregory Yost and Jason Yost, and 14 grandchildren. Retired as an IBM Customer Service Tech in 1992, he has since spent his days tinkering in his woodshop, making new friends around the globe on ham radio, faithfully visiting with old friends, and serving as a devoted father to his granddaughter, Anna Lee Owens.

Gordon became part of the DARF Net (Disciples Amateur Radio Fellowship) in 1991, and began as a net control in 1992. This net precedes the Dipsea Net in the mornings. Gordon has been a regular check-in on the Dipsea Net.



"No, Greg went to the ham auction this afternoon, to get rid of a couple old radios that were cluttering up the place... Oh I think I hear him pulling in now!"

Dipsea Net Upcoming Events

Saturday, December 3, 2011, 1:00pm – Christmas Party potluck at Eldorado Mobile Villas, 17055 SW Eldorado Drive, Tigard, OR 97224

Wednesday, January 11, 2012, 11:30am – Mid-Winter Lunch at Hometown Buffet, Tigard

Saturday, February 4, 2012, 1:00pm – February Birthdays at Eldorado Villa, Tigard

Saturday, March 17, 2012, 4:00pm - Bill & Viv's anniversary celebration, Golden Crown Chinese Restaurant, Beaverton

Will Rogers, who died in a 1935 plane crash

Some of his sayings:

1. Never slap a man who's chewing tobacco.
2. Never kick a cow chip on a hot day.
3. There are two theories to arguing with a woman. Neither works.
4. Never miss a good chance to shut up.
5. Always drink upstream from the herd.
6. If you find yourself in a hole, stop digging.
7. The quickest way to double your money is to fold it and put it back into your pocket.

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Recapping Some DipSea Net Get-Togethers

Barton Park



JOYce "taking off" from Barton



Net time on a beautiful sunny evening

Barton Park - Dinner at the Cazadero

Dottie FYK, Arline HSV, Joan, Marilyn, Dick DRI, Walter LCA, Jim ZAJ, Dave KAI



Dave MNS & Louise FJY, Cherie' HVT, Lauri HVS, Christa, Melissa, Gretchen

foreground, Verne GRN & Susie



Barton Park - Back at Camp



At the campfire, Lauri HVS, Christa, Kirk, George DTI, Arline HSV

Jim ZAJ, Vivian, Walter LCA, Jack ROG, Bill ABT, Dick VPV



Barton, a beautiful place to camp



48 people at Potluck Saturday, Rose & Bill WX





Barton Park More Back at Camp

Vicky HMT & Paul HMS

Rain?
*Bill WX, Kathy,
Rose*



*Dave MNS, "45# lap dog" Charlie &
Wanda, Louise FJY*

*Carver Café breakfast, Dick
VPV & JOYce, Gretchen,
Arline HSV & Jim ZAJ,
George DTI*



Recapping Some DipSea Net Get-Togethers

A Night at the Elsinore

Wednesday, Nov 2nd, a Dipsea bunch, 20 in all, went to Salem for an evening out. We ate dinner at Jonathans Restaurant which was right next to the very beautifully restored antique theater. Dinner and visiting were very delightful. I think most us had some kind of sea food. I myself had oysters. Very nice.

And to the movie next door at the Elsinore... The movie, "The Docks of New York", a silent movie produced in 1928, starred George Bancroft, Betty Compson, and Olga Baclonava. The story was about a "stoker" on a steam ship that docked in New York.

The crew was given one night ashore where Bill Roberts saw a girl try to commit suicide by jumping into the bay. Bill saved her, ended up marrying her and they lived happily ever after. The silent movie was accompanied by a very elegant pipe organ and played by a real artist, Rick Parks.

The whole evening was much fun, and I hope more of you can join us next year.

By George Raney N7DTI, our roving reporter



Kathy & Larry Haas FH, Dave MNS, Phil GFQ



Bill WX & Rose, Dorothy FYK & Dave KAI



Anne, Anita BJR & Stewart BJQ, Jim ZAJ & Arline HSV, Mike



*Rick Parks
& the magnificent organ*



Phil GFQ, Dorothy, FYK & Dave KAI, Gretchen & George DYI



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8. *Good judgment comes from experience, and a lot of that comes from bad judgment.*

9. *If you're ridin' ahead of the herd, take a look back every now and then to make sure it's still there.*

10. *Lettin' the cat outta the bag is a whole lot easier'n puttin' it back.*

11. *After eating an entire bull, a mountain lion felt so good he started roaring. He kept it up until a hunter came along and shot him.*

The moral: When you're full of bull, keep your mouth shut.

Law of Gravity - Any tool, nut, bolt, screw, when dropped, will roll to the least accessible place in the universe.

Law of Probability - The probability of being watched is directly proportional to the stupidity of your act.

Law of Random Numbers - If you dial a wrong number, you never get a busy signal - and someone always answers.

Variation Law - If you change lines (or traffic lanes), the one you were in will always move faster than the one you are in now (works every time).

Law of the Bath - When the body is fully immersed in water, the telephone rings.



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fear was that my cover would be blown if he happened to look up my call sign on the internet but he didn't. However my mom did go to look it up but as luck would have it Dick was having antenna problems himself and wrote my call down incorrectly, which gave more credibility to my story because the call sign he wrote down belonged to somebody in eastern Washington, so they figured that's where I was from. On top of that, when they arrived to the restaurant there was a car right out front with Washington plates. My kids and I were already there eating dinner and when they found us, I asked if they were driving by, saw our truck and stopped in to say hi. They said no and explained why they were there. So my dad, who was wearing an ICOM hat, walked around the other side of the restaurant looking for some guy wearing his call sign on his hat. I'd hoped my mom would accompany him on the search but she was interacting with the grandchildren so I went ahead and put on my call sign cap and waited for a reaction. As Ron had predicted, me being the ham they were to meet, or for that matter me being a ham in general as well as a general ham, was so out of context that they would never suspect it. Not only was he right, but it took a full 2 minutes of convincing my mom that I was the/a ham and an additional 2 minutes to convince my dad as well. It took me recounting the whole on air conversation to make it sink in; but when it did, they seemed excited about the whole thing, plus my mom was relieved because she was in no mood to meet new people that night. Then after my mom made a quick call to tell HVT (Cherie) who the mystery ham was, we all went back to my house so they could see my rig. We fired up the radio and chatted with HVT for a few minutes which was a pleasant end to a grand plan successfully executed.

73 to everyone reading this, and hope to see you at a future event. Sincerely, Eric W7EVB.

We leave you with a reminder of the upcoming and last "event" for the Dipsea Net in the remainder of 2011.

The Christmas Party

Saturday
December 3, 2011
1:00 PM
Eldorado Clubhouse
17055 SW Eldorado Dr.
Tigard, OR 97224
Near King City

David W7MNS and Louise Packard
12222 SE 22nd Avenue
Milwaukie, OR 97222