

Lame Valentine's Day joke du jour

Jo wakes up on Feb. 14 and tells Ken "That I just dreamed that you gave me a diamond necklace for Valentine's Day. What do you think that means?"

"You'll know tonight," he says.

That evening Ken comes home with a small package and gives it to Jo.

Delighted, she opens it and finds a book entitled, 'The Meaning of Dreams.'

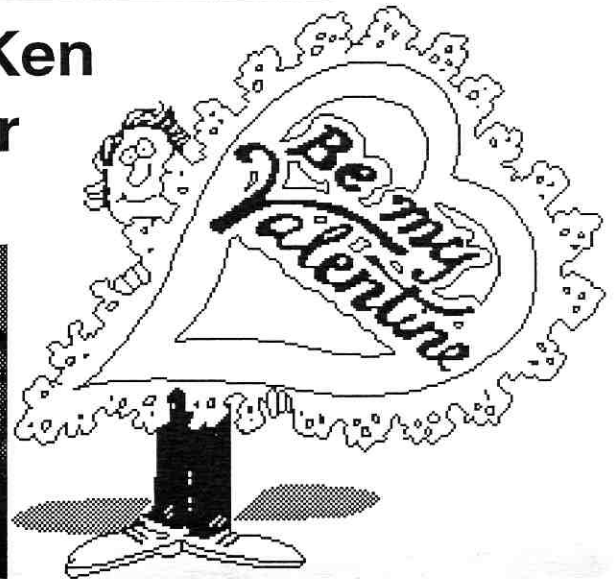
Picture This

Chris was unknowingly caught in an automated speed trap

that tracked his speed on a radar gun and photographed his car. A week later he received a photo of his car and a ticket for \$40. Chris sent the police a picture of \$40. Days later he got a picture from the police containing another picture—handcuffs.



After 50 years, Ken & Jo repeat their wedding vows.



was unable to attend because of snow closing airports.

The bride wore a lovely blue lace gown, and the groom was in a tux. Jo's original wedding gown, made by her mother was on display. The five tiered wedding cake, made by Jo's sister, was beautiful and tasty. Champagne was served before and during dinner. We all toasted Jo and Ken to

158 guests, including 40 Dipsea Netters, enjoy a genuine freebie!

On Sunday February 9, Ken and Jo celebrated 50 years of marriage. They gave a big party at Panorama City Club house in Lacey, WA. About 150 guests, made up of about 40 people from the Dipsea Net, relatives, highway patrol, yacht club, friends and neighbors. Jo had arranged a display of pictures, awards, and much memorabilia of their 50 years together. It was a fun and interesting exhibit.

Their eldest son, Doug, from Poulsbo, was master of ceremonies. Their son Chris, and his wife, Liz, from Fernley, NV., were also there. Their daughter from New England



A Swedish kiss sealed the deal—again!

Continued on page 2



**IN CUPID'S
LITTLE**

More 50th Anniversary Party

Look carefully at the person in the background who is loading up his plate before it is all gone during the ceremony. All pictures by Leo & MPC



Repeating their vows on their 50th

Election 2004

Which politician has to decompose before we can tell he is dead?



Cheri with our dearly departed—again.



Our reverend Chuck, AB7WB, led to the reaffirmation of their wedding vows and as always did a beautiful job.

have another party on their next 50th. Dinner was salad, chicken cordon bleu, vegies.
During the festivities, there was a talented piano player who played before and during dinner.
Ken and Jo then renewed their



Norma has a pic of the crumbs

wedding vows, with our own chaplain, the Reverend Chuck, AB7WB, officiating. The bride received a new wedding band and the groom received a gold medallion. A soloist then sang a beautiful rendition of "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Love."



The 3 "Ds", Dave, Daring Dave & Dorothy



Margaret & Elmer attended before going south



Their 42 foot boat the, "Karen Jo II"



Bill & Viv's fantastic, Feb. Birthday



Bill and Vivian have done it once again. They hosted what began some years ago as a birthday party for Kenny, KB7SXJ, the next year included Leo, W7TMI, and then—anyone with a February birthday. Vivian provided the chicken and Bill the stronger refreshments. The guests brought a world of good treats to top off another wonderful potluck. Those who attended the Christmas party know what a great job they do for our net.

We got to put an eyeball on Ross, WA7ZSX, what a distinguished gentleman! Don and Hazel drove down from Elgin. Chuck and Jean from Chehalis,



Mike Becky and Viv enjoying the food.

Other celebrants included: KAI & Dorothy, TUT & Mary, MNS & Louise, TUT & Mary, HUY & Carolyn, LL & Jean, DTI & Gretchen, ROG & Margaret, DRI & Marilyn, DZB & Hazel, TMI & Cheri, CRN & Martha, HRY & Jo, EPE & Mirian, Mike & Becky, MPC & Melba, ZXW & Blondie,



Bill and the Reverend Chuck, AB7WB.



Margaret and Carolyn gettin' it on.

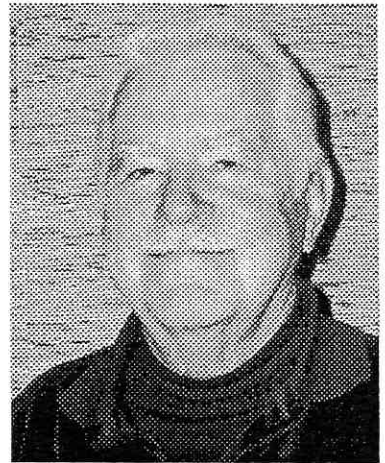


Jean, Carolyn & Margaret caught visiting.

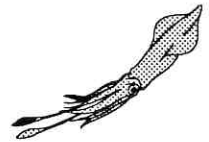
ABT & Vivian and Slugger



King Tut WB6TUT, and Mary



Meet Ross, WA7ZSX



Turnabout is fair play.

A man us standing on the curb, getting ready to cross the street. As soon as he steps down unto the pavement, a car comes screaming right at him. The man picks up speed, but so does the car. So the man turns around and heads back, but the changes lanes and keeps coming.

Now the vehicle is so close and the pedestrian is so scared that he freezes in the middle of the intersection. The car closes in on him—then swerves at the last possible moment and screeches to a halt. The driver rolls down the window. Behind the wheel is a squirrel. "See," sneers the squirrel, "It's not as easy as it looks, is it?"



BAG OF TRICKS

An old man, going along a highway came at the evening cold and gray to a chasm, vast and wide and steep with water rolling cold and deep.

The old man crossed in the twilight dim. For sullen waters held no fear for him. But, he paused as he reached the other side and built a bridge to stem the tide.

"Old man," said a pilgrim standing near, "You're wasting your time in building her. Your journey ends with the ending day and you will never again pass this way. You've crossed a chasm steep and wide, why build a bridge at eventide?"

The builder lifted his old grey head. "Good friend, in the path I have come," he said "There follows after me today a youth, whose steps must pass this way. The chasm, that was naught to me, to that fair youth may a pitfall be. He too must cross in the twilight dim. Good friend, I build this bridge for him."



Former legislator, retired broadcaster, Dipsea Net member dies in Hood River.

Our good friend and faithful member of the Dipsea Net became a silent key on March 28 in Hood River. Paul knew the end was near and clung to life until his son, Rep. Gregg Walden, R-Hood River arrived. Then he quietly passed away. (Rep Gregg Walden is the only Oregon Republican in the U.S. House, and, the only ham in Congress.)

A memorial celebration in his memory was held on Wednesday, April 2 at the St. Marks Episcopal Church in Hood River. The Rev. Rustin R. Kimsey, retired Episcopal Bishop of Eastern Oregon delivered the eulogy. Dick, W7HUY, and Carolyn attended. A Private entombment followed

On Saturday the residents of Providence Brookside Manor dedicated a flag pole in Walden's memory. Gregg Walden said, "It was a project that meant a lot to him. He was a real patriot who loved our country and way of life!" Gregg brought with him a flag that hung over the Capitol to fly on the flag pole.

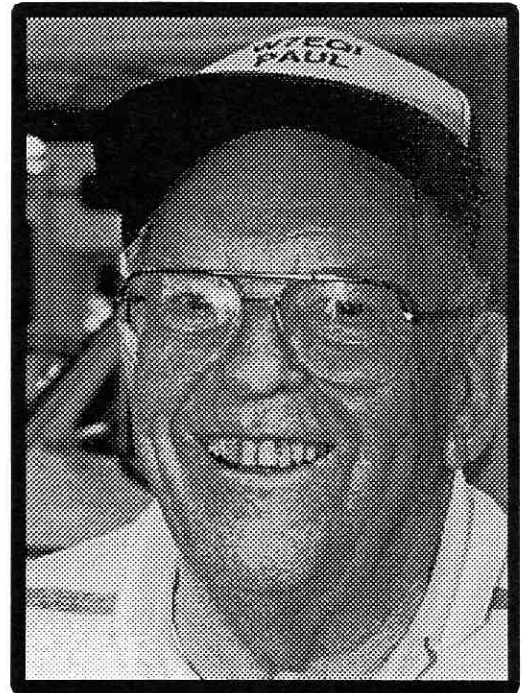
Our friend, Paul served three terms in the Oregon House from 1971 to 1977 as a Republican from Hood River.

Paul worked for 48 years in radio broadcasting, primarily as a station manager and engineer in Walla Walla, La Grande and Pendleton. Our own "King Richard," also worked for Paul. He purchased KHR AM/FM in 1967. He owned the station for 19 years, and when he retired, he turned it over to Gregg. Paul served as two-time president of the Oregon Association of Broadcasters, the First Citizen of The Dalles in 1956, twice President of the Dalles Chamber of Commerce and he chaired The Dalles Dam dedication committee, and served as the master of ceremonies when then Vice President Richard M. Nixon dedicated the dam in the mid-1950s

Paul also served as a lay reader in the Episcopal Church for 50 years and had been a member of the Diocese Council for the Episcopal Diocese of Eastern Oregon, serving for two years as council chairman.

Did you know that Paul was a descendent of Oregon pioneers? His family came to the Oregon Territory by wagon train in 1845.

He also was a former Exalted Ruler of the Hood River Elks. (CSU Don liked to call him the Great Exhausted Ruler.) The Pendleton Masonic



**Paul Walden, W7EQI
1917-2003**

Lodger, Al Kader Shrine and Portland Valley of the Scottish Rite.

All work and no play? No sir. He entered a sponge cake in the baking section at the Hood River County Fair under the name of Nedlaw (Walden spelled backwards.) It was a sponge cake, all right—made by frosting a real sponge! A night time disc jockey, Roger Nichols, recalled his thoughts when Paul bought the station. "I wondered how this new guy was going to change things and what it could mean to me and my job. I needn't have worried at all. This chain-smoking guy with wire-rimmed glasses, perennial bow-tie and the perpetual grin, proved to be an excellent boss, with a tolerance for a young kid's sometimes misplaced enthusiasm." Paul also greatly appreciated hearing and telling a good story.

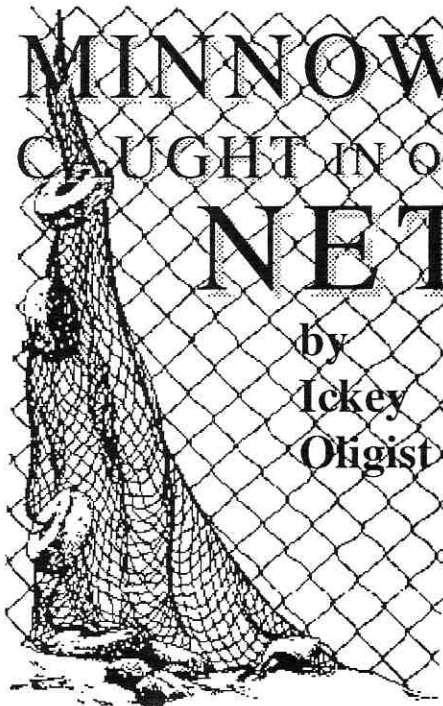
Paul was married twice to two wonderful ladies, first Betty and the Ethel Mae, a friend of both Paul and Betty. Both have since passed away. He is survived by three sons and their wives. Bob and Connie Walden of Phoenix, Bill and Sandy Walden of Gresham and Gregg and Mylene of Hood River. He is also survived by a stepson, two stepdaughters and their spouses. Other survivors include two grandsons, and two sisters.

Paul Walden left behind a wonderful family, a legacy of service, and the world a better place than he found it and that's all really anyone can ask.

The family suggests memorials to Hospice of the Gorge, c/o Anderson's Tribune Center, 1401 Belmont, Hood River OR 97031

MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
**Ickey
Oligist**



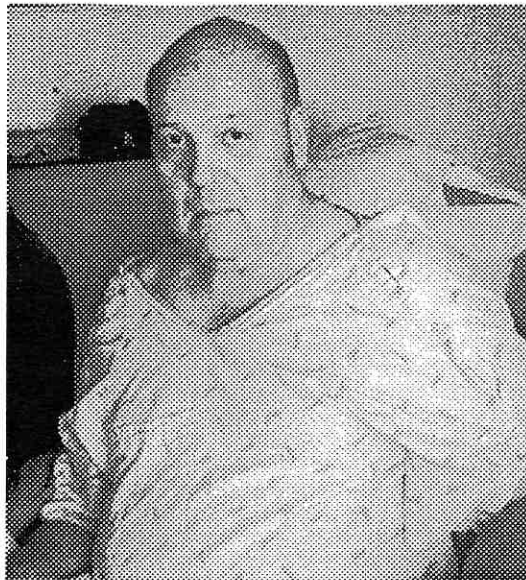
The only part I hate about doing this newsletter is reporting on silent keys.

We learned Saturday that Paul Walden, W7EQI, had left us on Friday, March 27 with his son Gregg at his bedside. His obit appears elsewhere in this Bait Box.

It is also sad, but we heard that Elwin, WA7VME, became a silent key. He had terminal cancer. He lived in Florence and was a regular on the DARF net. Lately he checked into or net as well.



Back home again, Paul Rhodes, WB6TUT



Bob grabbed this pic of Big John.

More shocking news. We heard on the supper club Wednesday night Feb 18, that "Big John," W7AQE, suffered a stroke and is hospitalized at



The Thurs breakfast gang from left: Leo, W7TMI, Joe Borsch, W7PNS, Jack, N7ROG, Carl, NA7C, Fred Kinsley N7DSN and Dave, W7MNS.

Bull Head Hospital. His speech is slurred and his right side is paralyzed.

Update: Sandy said John is improving. He is talking better and is remembering their names more. He is giving them orders as to what he wants them to do etc. He was flown to Vancouver's Rose Vista Rehab Center. Sandy is with him. A friend from Goldendale will be taking their Lincoln down to Vancouver for them. Sandy and Karalyn will fly back too. Foretravel will bring their Coach back for them. Bob, KB7MPC, reports that he is slowly improving daily.

Sick call. Ralph, W7DIX, reported he has Bell's Palsy. This is a paralysis of the face muscles, usually on the right side. He has recovered and is back on the air.

Max's Nila had major surgery at Sunnyside Hospital and is recovering slowly. She will probably be home for Easter.

Another bummer. Jim, WA6ZHQ's Lu, suffered what is thought to be a heart attack and was flown to St. Luke's hospital in Boise. Her daughter is staying with her so Jim can get back to

Continued on page 6

Here comes the judge, Here comes the judge! All rise.

"Young man, where do you work?" the judge asks the defendant.

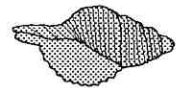
"Here and there," said the man. "What do you do for a living?"

"This and that."

"Take him away." Said the judge.

The man said, "Wait a minute! When will I get out?"

The judge replied, "Sooner or later."



Holiday Turkey Joke du jour

Q: What did the mother turkey say to her disobedient children?

A: "If your father could see you now, he'd turn over in his gravy."



Aggie at my side, as always.



HERE'S THE ONE

It aint necessarily so.

God populated the earth with vegetables of all kinds, so that Man would live a long and healthy life.

And Satan created the 99-cent double cheeseburger. And Satan said to the Man, "Want fries with that?" And man said, "Supersize them!" And Man gained pounds.

And God created healthful yogurt, and Satan froze the yogurt, and brought forth chocolate, nuts and brightly colored candy to put on top. And Man gained more pounds.

And God brought forth running shoes, and Man resolved to lose those extra pounds.

And Satan brought forth cable TV, remote control and potato chips. And Man clutched his remote and ate his chips. Satan saw this and said, "This is good."

And Man went into cardiac arrest. And God sighed and created quadruple bypass surgery.

And Satan created HMOs...

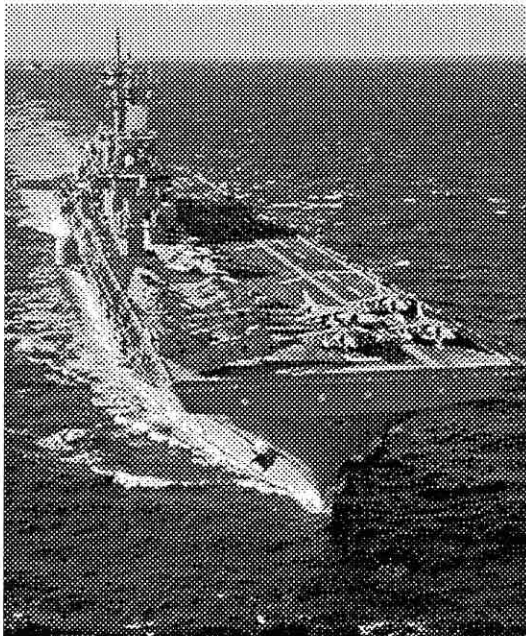
More minnows...



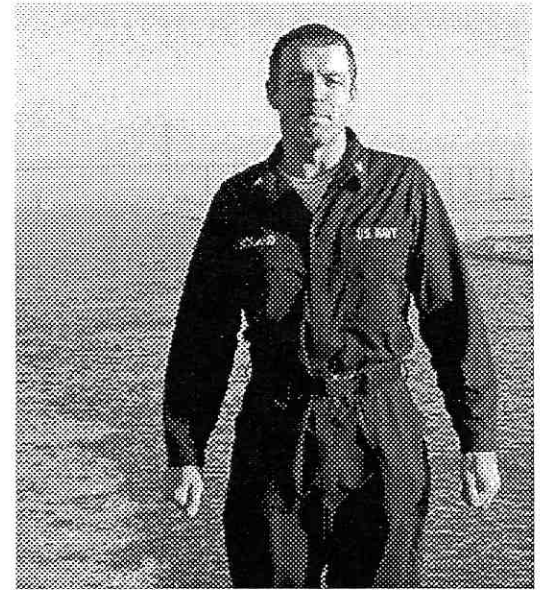
When we first met & I said, "he's mine."

work. At this writing she is underwent tests to determine the best course of action. Lu is feeling fine and she has been sent home.

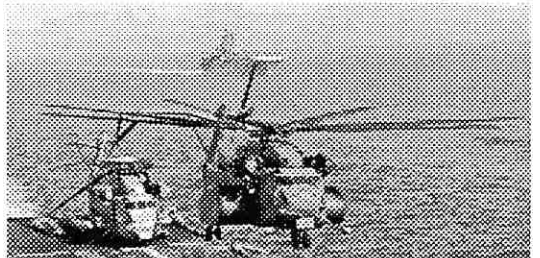
I'm sorry to report that my companion for over 12 years, Aggie, has passed away on Saturday night at about 7 pm. She comforted me when Corny died and I can't begin to tell you what she meant when Jean passed away. In the short space of a month when we first took her to the vet where they thought she might have kennel cough until she was x-rayed and tumors were discovered in her lungs, she passed away lying at the entrance to the computer room as was her custom if I was there. She never left me out of her sight.



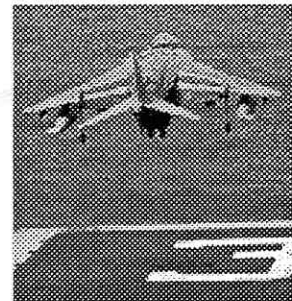
David's ship, the USS Kearsage.



Bob & Miriam's David in the Suez Canal.



Helicopters are part of their arsenal.



Harrier jump jets are also part of the Kersage's arsenal. BELOW: Mail call is the most welcome event aboard and ship or land forces.



On Thursday morning February 20 I saw a report on channel 12 about a private animal shelter in Southeast Portland. I went out there and I fell in love with the first dog they showed me. He is around six years to eight years old and they say he is a border collie mix. His picture is on page six and eight. He is black and white and I have named him, "Grizz" because he has a grizzled muzzle.

Continued on page 8



NOW HEAR THIS! A word from the

"Kingfish" Snowmobiles—R-Us

Have you ever wondered what keeps the Dipsea Net going day after day and year after year? Well, listen up 'cuz yer about to hear.

First off, as I remember, it was run by a bunch of hams like you and me. Then it almost came to a screeching halt, when Uncle Don, WA7CSU, pulled it up and kept it going. After about 40 years he was tired and retired.

Starting about 20 plus years ago, Slugger, KA7GHR, began with a newsletter. Being a retired newspaperman from The Oregonian he came by it naturally. With the help of all the Dipsea Net group developing things for him to write, he has expanded the newsletter into the fine publication we know of as "The Bait Box". We look forward to reading each new publication.

Also about 10 or 15 years ago, some members had reason to talk at 5 PM as well as the original 8 AM, which had gone on for 60 years, plus or minus, so the supper club of the Dipsea Net was born. We also have a bunch of renegades that go south every winter to bask in the 80 Degree sunshine, but call themselves Snowbirds. (Go figure.)

The present organization is something like this: Net controls: Sunday, DZB and AQE; Monday, HRY & LL; Tuesday, DTI & OPEN FOR A VOLUNTEER; Wednesday, ROG & OVJ; Thursday, LCA & 7L; Friday, DJX & 7C; Saturday, GHR & RJG. Subs are HVT & ABT.

Each month or so we try for some kind of get together like campouts in summer and restaurants or homes in winter. It goes something like this:

January, Ollie's birthday party at some Mexican Restaurant by L L . February; potluck arranged by ABT; March, Feeding frenzy at Hi-Hat Restaurant in Tigard, by GHR.



April: OPEN FOR A VOLUNTEER. This year will be at Crooked River Campground, which is in Cove Palisades State Park. May: OPEN FOR A VOLUNTEER. June, Campout at Ryderwood by HRY. July, Annual meeting and campout at Wapiti, Lincoln City, by DRI. August/September Campout at Huckleberry Hill. October, campout at Toppenish, AQE. November, OPEN FOR VOLUNTEER. December, Christmas party in Battle Ground, ABT.

How do we finance all this? First off the publications cost about a buck each for 120 copies, which are published 5 OR 6 times per year. Camping fees are paid by you at the gate. Income is from donations by you. (5.00 a year is suggested) We have a silent auction which helps. Send your donations to KD7LL, Harry, by check made out to "DIPSEA NET".

So now, I'm waiting for volunteers to be wagonmasters for all those open slots and hoping our CPA, will tell me he has been flooded with donations to the Kitty. Thank you all. Bill, WA7ABT

Another dumb blond joke, sob.

A blind man walks into a bar and says, "Wanna hear a blonde joke?" The bartender tells him, Well, I'm blonde and I wouldn't appreciate it. The man sitting next to you is 265 pounds, and also is blonde. The man behind you is 285 pounds, and he's blonde too. Do you still want to tell that joke?"

"No way," says the blind man. "Not of I have to explain it three times!"



"You're Nine over!"

Did you hear about the satellite dishes who married?" The ceremony was awful, but the reception was great.

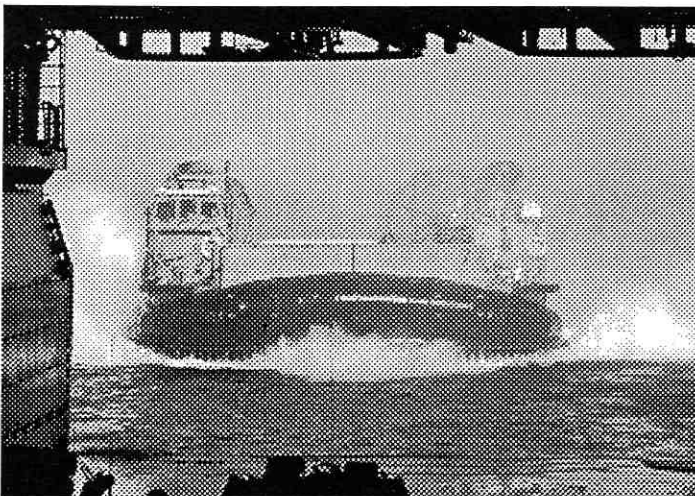
Com'in on board the mother ship

K7EPE Bob and Miriam's oldest son, David who is in the navy, recently arrived in Kuwait after a month long trip from Norfolk, VA. They went through Straits of Gibraltar, through the Suez Canal, the length of the Red Sea, around Arabia and up to the Persian Gulf. David is on an assault ship and they were carrying 1800 marines. Then they let the marines go ashore and the ship is floating around in the Persian Gulf.

David calibrates test equipment that is used to calibrate the aircraft on board. They have helicopters and Harrier aircraft that can take off vertically from the flight deck.

David's wife, Yukari, remains in Norfolk with their two children, Daniel and Denali. Yukari is going to dental hygienist school so she is very busy going to school, studying and taking care of the children.

Bob and Miriam left for Norfolk, VA Thursday, March 10 to visit their daughter-in-law and the grandkids.



The hovercraft that brings the marines ashore. See David's picture taken while going thru the Suez Canal on page 5



THAT CLIX WITH CHIX



Meet my new pal, "the Grizz."

Did you hear...

the one about the termite that walked into a bar and asked "Is the bar tender here?"



At my side in the radio shack.

More minnows...



Ollie's 180 # Billfish Caught on her Birthday, Jan 13th. She also parasailed on the Baha!

Coming & going. Headed south for Quartzsite was Don, WA7CSU, Elmer, KC7BUS. Coming home are Gerry, KB7HCR, and Dorothy and Dan and Darlene. UPDATE: Don is

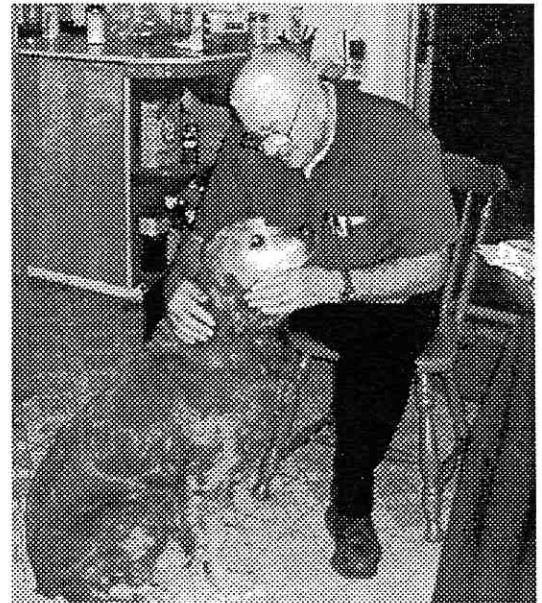


Willy Road Runner.

back and the only one left is Elmer. TOOT, TOOT. Taking the train to Las Vegas for a week were Wally, KD7IEE, and Norma. They left Wednesday, Feb 26.

I'm sure Norma will get me some good pics of their trip. Norma went on another trip to Alaska and will be home on Monday, April 14. Her plane gets in PDX at 5 am! (Who's going to wake up Wally?) Also on the go. Bill, WA7ABT, and Vivian flew Thursday, Feb 27 for a week visit to Bill's brother in Idaho. Want to be there will be some snowmobiling involved? They'll return home March 7.

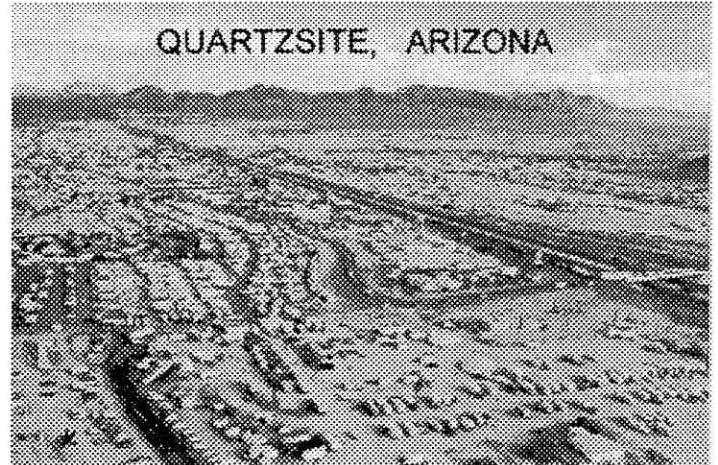
You won't believe this, but it *Continued on page 10*



Max, N7YDG and Ruby, his walking pal.



Wally hooked a couple in Los Vegas too!



QUARTZSITE, ARIZONA

Are we having fun yet? No, but it is dry and warmer.



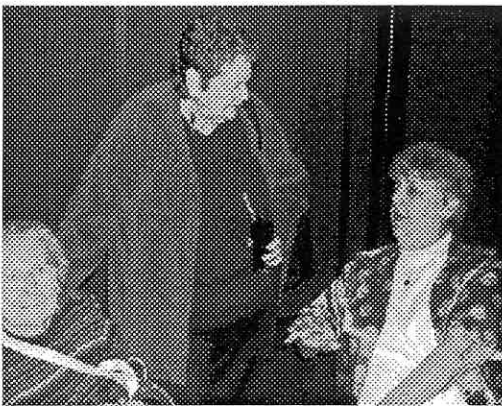


The "wee people" and our great folks honored our leader on his birthday & anniversary, but they added a wee bit of mischief!

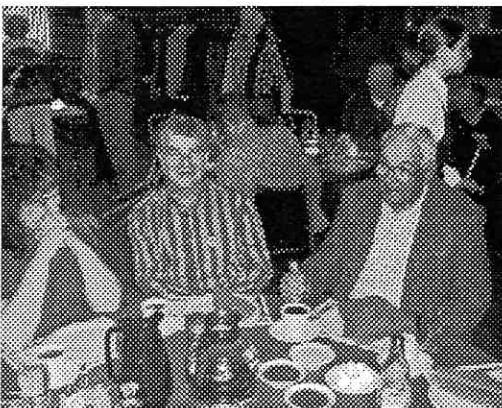
Sure an begorah!, it was a darlin' evening we had at the High Hat. 59 Dipsea Netters join Bill and Vivian who's birthday and anniversary fall on the great day for the Irish, St. Patrick's Day—but at a Chinese restaurant? You bet.

Now the "wee ones" like a little mischief and so they told my new dog, Grizz to jump on the box the cake was in and damage the decorations.

The hour was set for 5 pm. I got there at 4:30 and there were at least 26 or more folks there! This is Dipsea Net time to the ridiculous. By five not everyone who arrived and they were clamoring—"When do we Eat." The bar didn't open until five and dinner was planned for six.



Kato, Carol and Jo, had a great time.



Gerry & his lovely daughter & husband



What happens when Grizz landed on the box

There is no kitchen on earth that can serve 59 people at the same time. They served the 12 folks who had steaks first. The rest of us had the six course Chinese dinner. It was so huge, no one could finish it all and great gobs were taken home.

It was especially nice that three of our widow ladies, Ollie, Doris and Carol, were able to attend. Fred, AF7FR, and Helen came the farthest. We were honored by the presence of Bill. AE7WX, and Lorraine, and Ross's wife, Jan, who we missed at Bill and Viv's birthday potluck in February due

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Back from Vegas, Norma and Wally

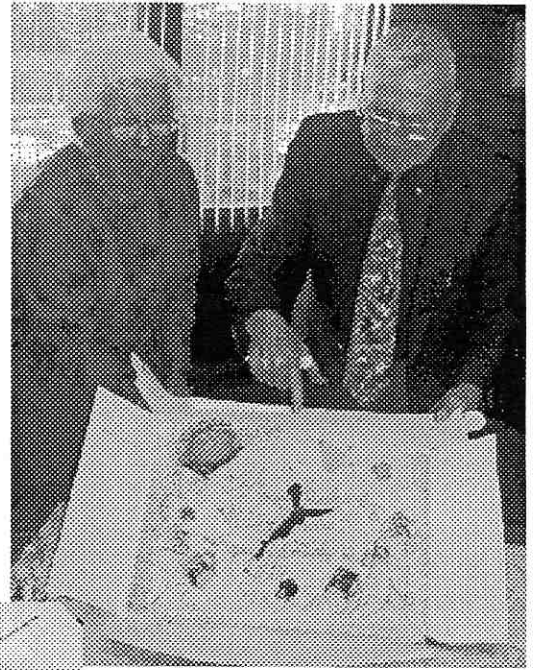


Exhibit "A"

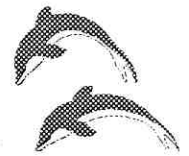
A bum asks a man for two dollars. The man says, "If I give you the money will you buy booze?"

The bum says no.

The man asks, "Will you gamble?"

The bum says no.

"Then will you come home with me?" The man asks, "I want my wife to see what happens to a man who doesn't drink or gamble."



Never find your delight in another's misfortune





**Gratitude—
Shmatitude**

Sitting down to dinner one night, my older sister complained about having to eat leftovers. Our father decided she should say grace to show her appreciation. Karen bowed her head and then prayed, "Thank you for this food...again."

How's that again?

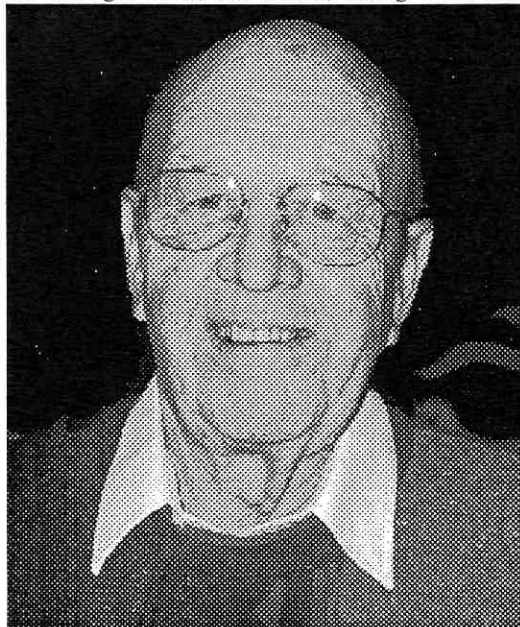
Our veterinarian gave us the following instructions for our cat, Friday, who was scheduled for surgery: "Don't give Friday any food after 8 p.m. on Wednesday. Bring Friday in the first thing Thursday morning. You can pick him up Thursday evening. But if you want, Friday can also stay until Friday."

Lame joke du jour

*Q. How does Michael Jackson pick his nose?
A. Out of a catalog.*

More party...

to illness. Gerry, KB7HCR and Dorothy made over the hill from Madras. Daring Dave, WA7KAI, and Dorothy got lost and were the last to arrive. Some of the diners got to meet Grizz, who was in my daughter's car. Aloha Mike, KA7KHX, joined our table. He was visiting with the gang. I had given up on Dave so we were at the last table. Bill's lovely family from Gig Harbor were there. Kato said she'd be there if she had to crawl, and she came and brought Bob, KB7MPC, along with her



Meet Bill, AE7WX, from Woodburn, OR

More minnows...

is true. Jack, N7ROG, bought Margaret a digital camera! What will you get her next, a shotgun?

Back home again in Indiana? No, just Oregon and Washington. Al, WB7SYQ, and Virginia are back from Quartzsite and on the air from Dog Fish Bight. Dan, KA7FHB, and Darlene came back from Yuma only to find their antenna down, so it will be awhile till Dan's on the air again. WA7CSU and Juannie also have returned after several months stay in Quartzsite and Tortilla Flats. They found their power had gone off during their absence and they lost all their food stored in the freezer. Elmer, KC7BUC, is the only one left from our net and he'll be home next month

Back on the air again is Fred, AF7FR, and Helen after a marvelous trip to the "Big Easy" (New Orleans), a cruise on the Caribbean ending at Ft. Waldon Beach, Florida. Now that's the way to escape the snow.

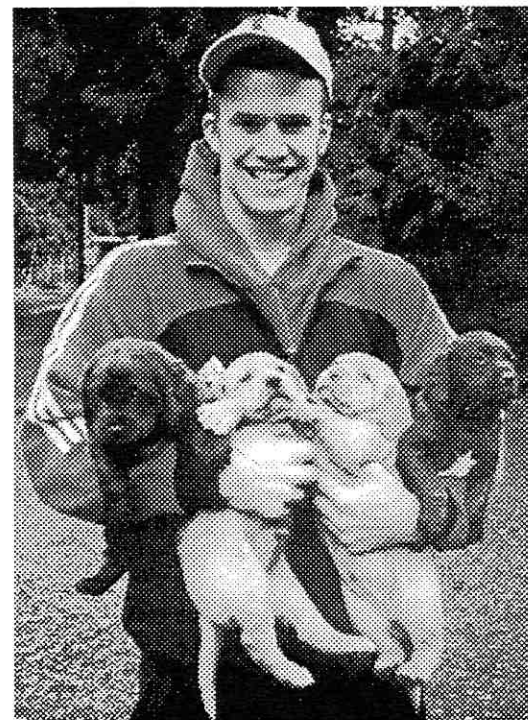
Congratulations to Moses Lake Ken on his upgrade to extra class. His call now is, AC7YD. He prefers, " YankeeDoLittle " for his phonetics.



"Crafty" Wally makes stars out of straws!

daughter and husband. Leo, W7TMI, and Cheri brought two of their friends who were most welcome. We missed Gib and Blondie, who is on the sick list and Walt & Joanne who might be headed south.

As I said at the start, it was a darlin' evenin'—



Handsome Hunter with the four puppies.





A sumptuous Friday luncheon feast was laid out for all the gang BELOW: Dan and Darlene visited often.

Spring Shakedown '03

Easter slows attendance this year, but the site and weather makes for happy campers. Gerry & Dorothy did us proud again by selecting a great site—and the price is right, FREE! No hookups, but there is a paved boat ramp and fancy privy. Madras is close by for resupply. 30 guests are expected for the Saturday potluck.



We rarely get a chance to see another country's editorial about the USA. Read this excerpt from a Romanian Newspaper. The article was written by Mr. Cornel Nistorescu and published under the title "Cntarea Americii" (meaning "Ode To America") on September 24, 2002 in the Romanian newspaper, Venimentul Zilei ("The Daily Event" or "News of the Day").

Why are Americans so united? They would not resemble one another even if you painted them all one color! They speak all the languages of the world and form an astonishing mixture of civilizations and religious beliefs.

Still, the American tragedy turned three hundred million people into a hand put on the heart. Nobody rushed to accuse the White House, the army, and the secret services that they are only a bunch of losers.

Nobody rushed to empty their bank accounts. Nobody rushed out onto the streets nearby to gape about. The Americans volunteered to donate blood and to give a helping hand.

After the first moments of panic, they raised their flag over the smoking ruins, putting on T-shirts, caps and ties in the colors of the national flag. They placed flags on buildings and cars as if in every place and on every car a government official or the president was passing. On every

occasion they started singing their tradition along: "God Bless America!"

I watched the live broadcast and rerun after rerun for hours listening to the story of the guy who went down one hundred floors with a woman in a wheelchair without knowing who she was, or of the Californian hockey player, who gave his life fighting with the terrorists and prevented the plane from hitting a target that could have killed other hundreds or thousands of people.

How on earth were they able to respond united as one human being? Imperceptibly, with every word and musical note, the memory of some turned into a modern myth of tragic heroes. And with every phone call, millions and millions of dollars were put in a collection aimed at rewarding not a man or a family, but a spirit, which no money can buy.

What on earth can unite the Americans in such a way? Their land? Their galloping history? Their economic Power? Money? I tried for hours to find an answer, humming songs and murmuring phrases with the risk of sounding commonplace.

I thought things over, but I reached only one conclusion... Only freedom can work such miracles!

"This will remain the land of the free only so long as it is the home of the brave." -Elmer Davis
Thanks to Larry, NA7W, for sharing this with

It's all in your point of view.

During his speech at my cousin's graduation, Bill Cosby was making the point that true wisdom comes not from a classroom, but from life. When he was in college, he said, his class endlessly discussed the question. Is the glass half full or half empty? So Cosby asked his grandmother the same question. She had it all figured out. "Depends whether you're pouring or drinking."



False alarm?

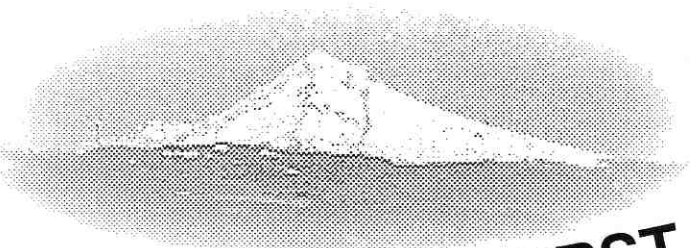
Our local fire department got a call that a flock of geese were stuck in a frozen lake. So a rescue team crawled out onto the ice, pushing a boat and ice-breaking tools. When they got within three yards—and the flock flew off. The men were left staring at open water.

"So how'd it go?" someone back at the station asked. "Wild goose chase." was the reply

Good Riddance?

The guy who created the SAT tests died recently at the age of 97 when his car that was going 40 miles per hour collided with a train that was going 60 miles per hour.





FIRST CLASS

Amateur Radio Station

Carl J. Henniger, KA7GHR

3150 SW 108th

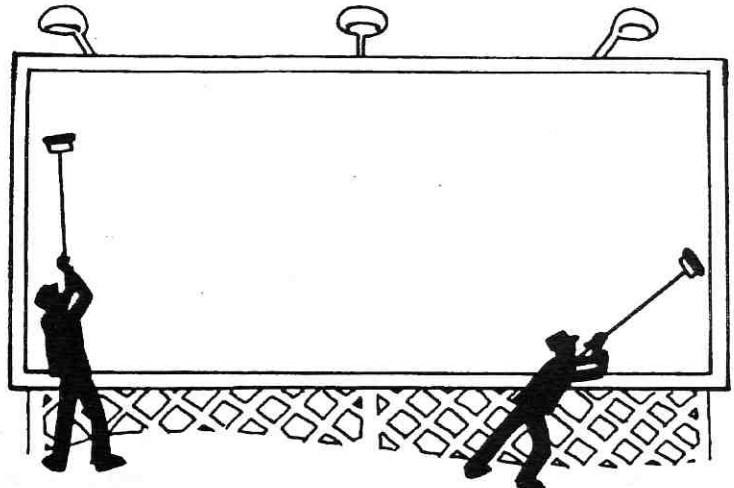
Beaverton, OR 97005-1869

ka7ghr@aol.com

Make your plans now for our
June outing at Rydewood WA

June 1 2 - 16

It's the Ken & Jo show you
won't want to miss. Load up
the rig and
BE THERE!



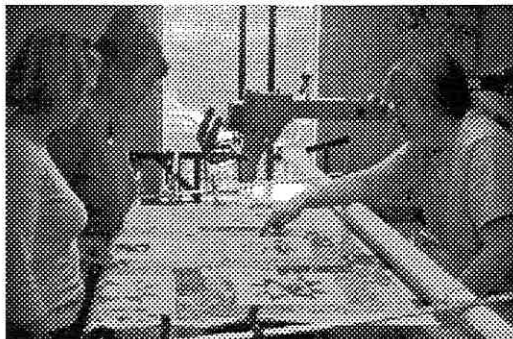
Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

From Left to Right: Pete, Andy, Patty, Hunter, Pete, Carisa, Mike, Sadie, Amy, Jessie, Grandpa, Jan and Colin, the Irish Wolf Hound. We missed our chefs, Jack & Natalie and Henry.



Most of the Henniger clan including Colin, Ken

Hunter is flying to New York City and Boston for a visit when school is out. Jack is going to put him to work at the restaurant.



Gayle's first paying quilting job for a friend's baby.



Our "Aloha Mike" as the Easter Bunny at Toys R Us. He reprised his roll even though he now works for Nike.

