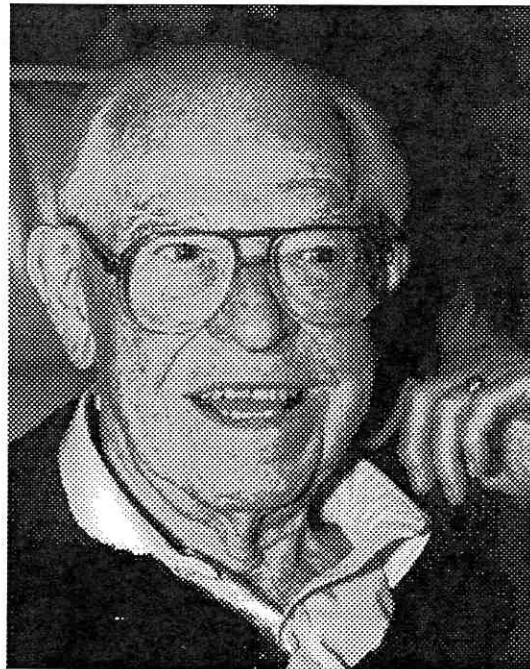


*Ham radio is a friendly joining of great people,
 enabling lasting friendships to be cherished.*

*"I am the
 resurrection
 and the life.
 He who
 believes in me
 will live, even
 though he dies;
 and whoever
 lives and
 believes in me
 will never die."*

John 11: 25-26



Sept 28, 1910—Jan 14, 2004

Port Angeles businessman, civic leader and Rotary Club officer Leo C. White died in Sequim of Alzheimer's disease at age 93.

He was born in Butte, Mont., to Charles H. and Anastasia "Daisy" (Stack) White.

At age 6, he began helping in the family's laundry business in Lewiston, Idaho. He and his family moved to Port Angeles and Lake Crescent when he was 10.

After graduating from Port Angeles High School, he attended the University of Washington in 1929-30. Mr. White majored in accounting and joined Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. He also was a football manager and striped the field before Husky games.

He attained the rank of lieutenant commander in the Navy during his World War II service in 1941-46. After the war, he organized a Navy Reserve unit in Port Angeles.

He married Clarice E. Lundberg in Centralia in 1962.

Mr. White owned Olympic Laundry and Dry Cleaners until his retirement. The business remains in family ownership.

**Remember, I'm
 the one who
 loved you all"
 ...Leo C. White.**

Mr. White's community and service club activities spanned decades.

He was president of the Port Angeles Chamber of Commerce in 1952.

In the 1970s, he chaired the city's U.S. Bicentennial celebration and led an effort to purchase a replica Liberty Bell, which was mounted and rung on July 4, 1976.

The bell is the centerpiece of Veterans Park on Lincoln Street.

Mr. White was named 1976 Man of the Year by the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

He was a lifetime member of Naval Elks and the American Legion, and was amateur ham radio operator W7NB, who signed off every day by saying: "Remember, I'm the one who loves you all."

He joined the Port Angeles Rotary Club in 1949 and was its president in 1978-79.

He rose to governor of Rotary International District 5020, which includes clubs from the Washington coast, Tacoma-Olympia and Kitsap and Olympic Peninsula areas to the top of Vancouver Island.

Mr. White was an honorary life member of Port Angeles Rotary Club at the time of his death.

He was a member of the Aircraft Owners and Pilots Association, the result of his becoming a pilot and founder of a flying club following his college days.

Mr. White's other interests included photography, skiing, traveling and candlemaking.

He was a member of Queen of Angels Roman Catholic Church in Port Angeles.

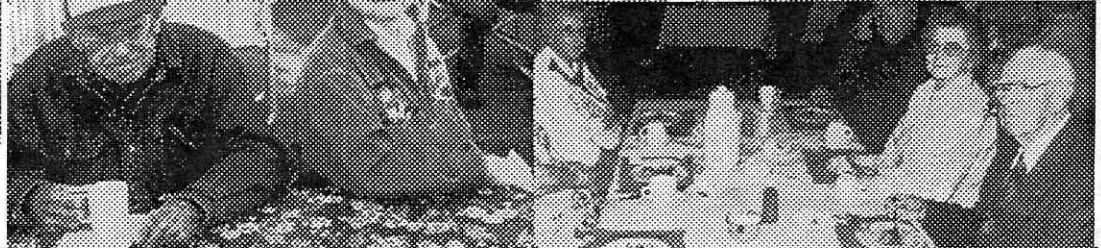
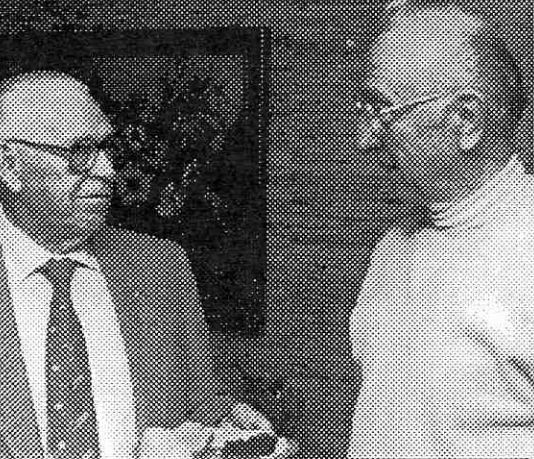
Survivors include his wife, Clare, of Port Angeles; son and daughter-in-law John Gregory and



Continued on page 3

**DRINKING
DRIVERS**

**Commander White & his crew, a
walk down happy memories.**



Annual Christmas party in Battleground another winner.

It probably was the wettest party we have ever had. Not the party—the pouring rain most of the day.

Driving to Battleground was like being on a skidoo? Anyway, one of those little bugs that speeds over the waters. The road spray on the highways was terrific. Everyone got there in one piece and we even had some new hams join us. W7MI, Doc, came with the weatherman. (We need to speak to him about the rain.) Also joining us was a lovely couple, Dick, W7VPV and Joyce.

Harry had his usual spot at the bar dispensing booze and calendars with ease. It didn't take long before Ken got on the old upright and

started to tickle the keys. All the while new arrivals came in laden with great dishes for the potluck. Dick, W7HUY, was passing around great tidbits as appetizers that Carolyn had made.



The singers: Gretchen, Ross & Jan + the pianisty, Ken.

Slugger showed up with Patty's Christmas present, a singing Christmas Tree, that was a big hit with everyone who heard it. Grizz came with me and was a very good dog and got repaid with a treat or two from the potluck.

When the dust settled and when the dinner bell rang, 49 folks got in line for the chow, which was outstanding as usual. (I think Bill got his fill of pie, and it wasn't square.) Vivian and her helpers, Dick and Judy did a great job as always.

After everyone had gorged themselves, we had a new twist to the entertainment this year as Jo, HRY's better half took charge and distributed sheet music with 10 Christmas tunes. Everyone sang loud under threat of public shame if caught not singing. HRY, Ken, again played a few tunes and we had 4 troubadours, ZSX, Ross; HVT, Cherie;

Continued on page 6



Cherie, Bill & Bob up at the bar.

Leo's Obituary coninued...

Consuelo White of Port Angeles; stepson and stepdaughter-in-law John and Elizabeth Percival of Kalama; daughters and sons-in-law Carol and Michael Brown of Bellevue and Kristin White and Sasho Petrovski of San Diego; brother Howard White of Brier; sister Beatrice Elm of Lynnwood; six grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by one grandchild.

Services: Today, Jan. 16, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., visitation in Harper-Ridgeview Funeral Chapel, 105 W. Fourth St.

Saturday, Jan. 17, at 11 a.m., funeral Mass in Queen of Angels Catholic Church, 209 W. 11th St., followed by burial in Mount Angeles Memorial Park, U.S. Highway 101 and Monroe Road. The Rev. Kurt Nagel will officiate.

A reception in the St. Anne Room of Queen of Angels Church will follow the graveside service.

Harper-Ridgeview Funeral Chapel is in charge of arrangements.

Memorials: Alzheimer's Association, 12721 30th Ave., Seattle, WA 98125; Rotaplast International (for District 5020), 1633 Mission St., Suite 320, San Francisco, CA 94103; or Queen of Angels School, 1007 S. Oak St., Port Angeles, WA 98362.

The family requests no flowers.

Special Thanks to Emily, KB7L, who got this off the internet, was published by the Peninsula Daily News and sent it to me.

Always with the excuses...

Car accidents are not always easy to explain, as evidenced by the following insurance form statments written and submitted by the unlucky drivers themselves:

"Coming home, I drove into the wrong house and collided with a tree I don't have."

"I thought my window was down but found out it was up when I put my head through it."

"In my attempt to kill a fly, I drove into a telephone pole."

"The indirect cause of the accident was a little guy in a small car with a big mouth."



Humor in the work place.

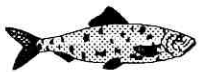
I had enough of my employees' abusing their allotted break time. In an effort to clarify my position, I posted a sign on the bulliten board: STARTING IMMEDIATELY, YOUR 15-MINUTE BREAKS ARE BEING CUT FROM A HALF-HOUR TO 20 MINUTES!



NOTHING WORSE

Lame Joke du jour

A minister gave a talk to the Lion's Club on sex. When he got home he couldn't tell his wife that he spoke about sex, so he told her his speech was about boating. A week later, she ran into some people who complemented her on the speech he gave. She said, "Yes I heard. I was surprised at the subject matter as he'd only tried twice. The first time he got sick and the second time his hat blew off."



A man is walking down the street with a fried egg on his head.

A woman stops him and says, "Excuse me, sir, but why do you have a fried egg on your head?"

"Because," says the man, "If it were hard boiled it would roll off."



*Q. Why couldn't they sell beer at the doubleheader?
A. Because the home team lost the opener.*



Dipsea profilE

Carl Henniger, KA7GHR

Because I never expected to live this long, and since I've been producing the Bait Box for 21 years, I decided you might forgive me for including my own profile for the net.

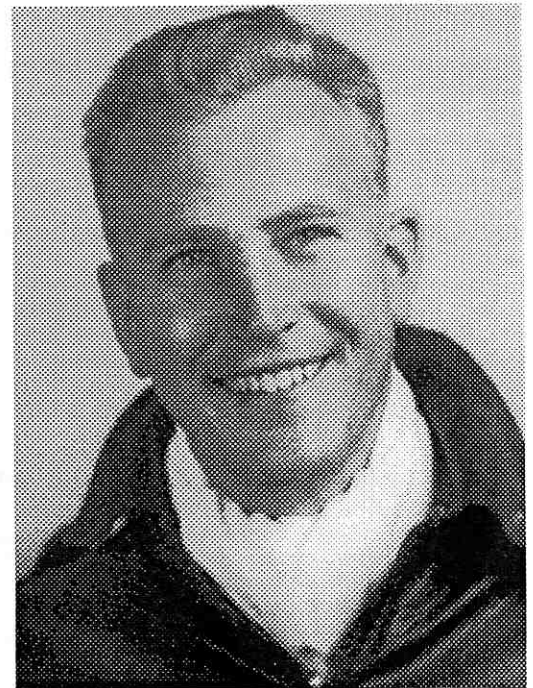
I was born in time for breakfast in St. Paul Minn. My dad was a pharmacist and manager for a Owl Drug Co there. I have no memory of events until my life in Milwaukee, WI. Dad still worked for the Owl Drug. I had a happy childhood, was a Boy Scout, loved to swim and fish. Like all kids, we built an orange crate scooter and wandered all around town. I built and listened to a crystal set. Collected horse chestnut and black walnuts in the fall. We lived near the Nunn Bush Shoe factory and loved to steal leather scraps the were baled up on the back loading dock.

My dad took a position with Northrup Warren in New York City. We drove there in a brand new Packard 120. Our home was in Crestwood, a stop on the subway to White Plains. It took dad two and a half hours to commute to work on the subways one way!. He soon learned that it was for the birds and in 1937 he took the job of Toiletries & Drug buyer for Meier & Frank in Portland.

I attended Lincoln High School, but did not graduate because I flunked French 3 three times! That's ironic only because later in life I did my best to learn the language and Jean and I spent the happiest six weeks of our lives in France.

I learned that I could go to Oregon State College (in those days) without the language requirement. (I did have to take English!) I pledged and became a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. I met Jeannie in Journalism class. I was a night editor of the Barometer, and Jean went on to be Year Book editor for 1943. I was employed by Ball Studios to take activity and class pictures for the year book. I enlisted in the Air Corps and was called in January to report to Santa Anna, CA for preflight training. Took Primary flight training in Hemet, CA Basic in Bakersfield, CA and Twin engine advanced in Marfa, Texas. I graduated one day and the next was a flight instructor with a bunch of cadets. Jeannie (a Texan) had given birth to our twin sons, Pete and Mike, on her birthday!

Pressing on with this nauseating story, the Air Corps decided that all flight instructors should be sent to England and replace all the combat pilots. We were sent to Hobbs, New Mexico for B-17 transition. Upon completion, were ordered to Lincoln Nebraska for training as a group of bombers. We drove in a Ford Model A coupe through a surprise blizzard to Lincoln, NE. When we got there we learned that pilots who preceeded us were being sent back home because the fighters had



First Lt Slugger, circa World War II

whipped the fuckers, er folkers—er Meshershmitdts, and our losses were greatly reduced. One morning we arrived at the base to learn we were being shipped to Randolph Field, San Antonio, Texas for B- 29 transition. While flying over the Gulf of Mexico, we learned we had dropped the A-bomb on Japan. That ended the 29 program. The surrender of Japan turned Randolph Field to a separation center and for me, the war was over.

Coming home with Jeannie and two sons, we ended up in North Portland. I was hired by the Oregonian as Ad Service director. There we had two lovely daughters, Gayle and Jan. Moved into advertising thru classified and later retail. In all, I spent 43 years with the company. Jeannie also was hired, after our kids were grown up, became Woman's Editor. I retired at 65 and continued to lead tours of the paper until 2003. Gayle is presently Advetorial editor following in her mom's footsteps.

As a pilot, we had to learn all the functions of every crew member and that meant radio op among others. The 17 had a rack of transcievers for each band and a trailing antenna that was towed behind. After the war, I became a CB'er which then led me into amateur radio. I stumbled across the Dipsea Net thru Vincent and Don Moore and as they say, "The rest is history."

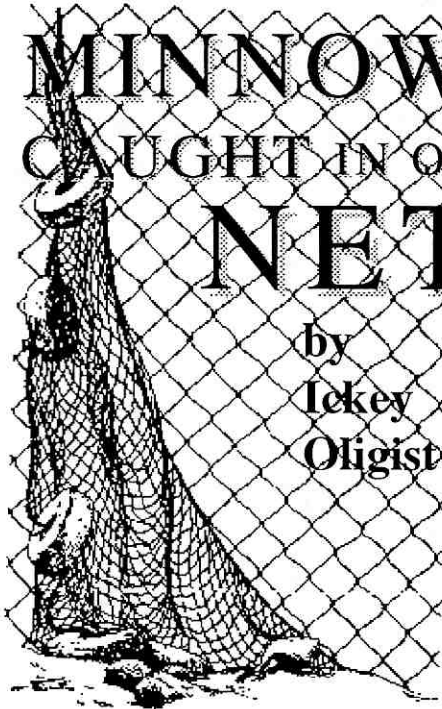
My Jeannie died in 2000. Gayle still works at the Oregonian and directs a staff of six men & women.

I now have Grizz, a Border Collie mix, whom I adore, and I know that Jeannie would have loved him, too.

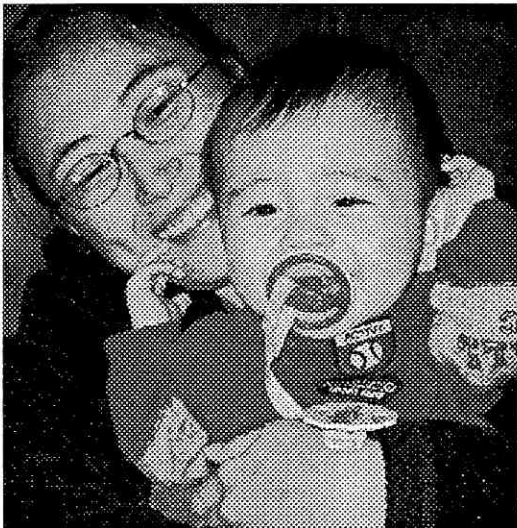
You all know what an ugly geezer Slugger has become, so I thought you might get a kick out of seeing how I looked in the good old days of WWII and flight training.

MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
Jekey
Oligist



I think Winter can hang you up most of all. It seems to be that during the wonderful holidays, we are beset with unpleasant news.



Emily, KB7L'S daughter, Meri and Cade.

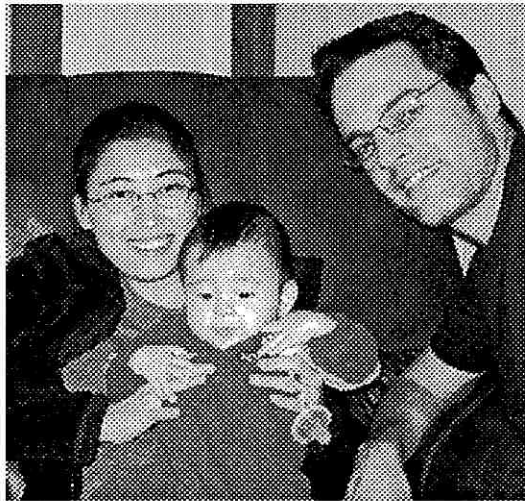
Henry, KB7OWH's Carisa's grandpa passed away. The only good thing about it that they were able to get a plane ride home earlier for the holidays. Their due to leave for New York on January 5.

Elmer, WC7BUC, lost his brother in Las Vegas last November.

W7HUY'S Carolyn's sister, Verna, in Webster S.D. She was 79 and of six children only three remain.

N7CLI's Charlene's father passed away on Jan 22. The services were held in Bekkingham on Jan 23.

Kenny, KB7SYQ, was hospitalized with severe water retention—Congestive Heart Failure. I'm happy to report he is back home on oxygen and doing much better.

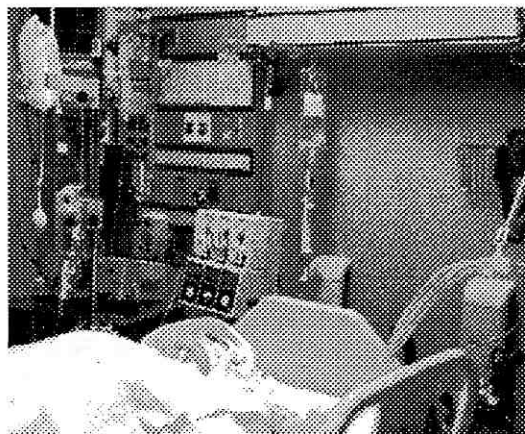


KB7L'S daughter, Meri Kim, Cade & Peter

N7ROG's Margaret lost her aunt who passed away in Arkansas on the 25th of January.

The flu or some other bug has laid low a few of our members.

Then there is our "Home Coming Queen," **Dorothy, KB7HCQ.** She is fighting her cancer and I'll let her tell it in her own words. "Hi all, I had a cat scan on 1/5 and saw the Dr 1/7/04 and he said my B CELL LYMPHOMA is in remission. Great news!! I had a chemo treatment on the 7th which was my 5th treatment and I have one more to go (1/28/04) then had to go back to the clinic on the 8th for a shot to boost my white cell count, and finish my chemo treatment, as they didn't get their shipments of chemo med. due to the bad weather in Portland. Second update. Hope all is well your way and you are enjoying some nice weather. We had overcast today but it is still a nice day. I put on a kettle of split pea soup for dinner tonight. Had baby



back ribs for lunch yesterday and today, so want something simple tonight. Wed. was my last chemo treatment and I am feeling ok most of the time. I have to go sometime next week and have my PORT flushed out, then have a CAT scan in 2-3 months. Then the Dr and I will decide if I want to go with a new maintance program that will have me take RITUXAN every 2-3 months, by IV, this is suppose to kill the B CELLS if any left. Dr said it would probably take 3-6 months to get my
Continued on page 7

Foot-in-mouth disease

Does you mouith have a mind of its own? The Washington Post thinks so. It invited its readers to submit some unwise things to say in certain situations. Here are the unwisest:

In a traffic court: "Your Honor, when I entered the intersection, the light was the color of this \$20 bill, if you get my drift."

In a job interview: Am I correct you are not allowed by law to ask me if I have a prison record?"

To a car salesman: "Options? Just give whatever you think I need."

To St. Peter: "Where's the big guy? I don't want to talk to some flunky."

Lame Valentine's joke du jour.

A woman wakes up on Feb. 14 and tells her husband, "I just dreamed that you gave me a diamond necklace for Valentine's Day. What do you thionk it means?" "You'll know tonight," he says

That evening the man comes home with a small package and gives it to his wife. Delighted, she opens it and finds...a book entitled, "The meaning of Dreams."



THEY PUT THE QUART

Lame joke du jour overstock.

A boat smuggling marijuana was sighted by the Coast Guard, so the smugglers dumped all their pot overboard and it washed up on an island populated by terns. In a couple of days, all over the island, there wasn't a tern unstoned.

Q. Did you hear about the fire at the circus?

A. The heat was intense.



All in a days work.

Bill and Lorraine were watching the gorillas at the zoo when several of them charged at the enclosure, scattering the crowd, except for an elderly man. Later Lorraine asked him how he kept his composure. "I used to drive a school bus," he explained.

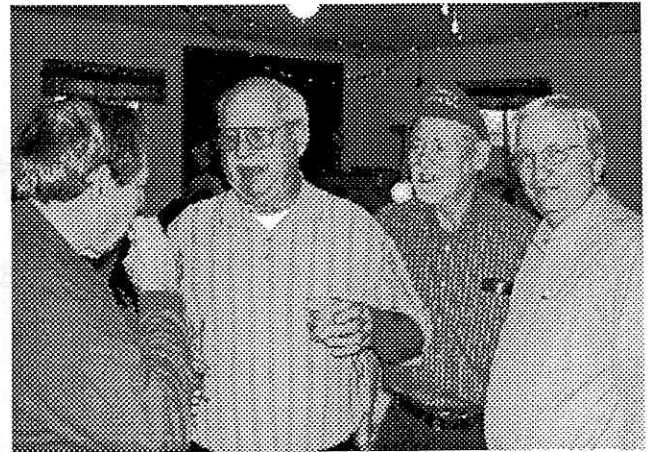


More Christmas...

DTI, George; and OVJ, Pete; helping to lead the group. If Leo caught anyone not singing they were scheduled for a solo performance next Christmas.

A great afternoon ended with the putting away of all the tables and chairs. Food dishes were claimed by their owners, and soon everyone scurried off into the pelting rain. My Gayle had to stop at the quilt shop there in an old church and came back with a bag full of fat quarters.

You know I wish I could capture the joy and Christmas spirit of this party for



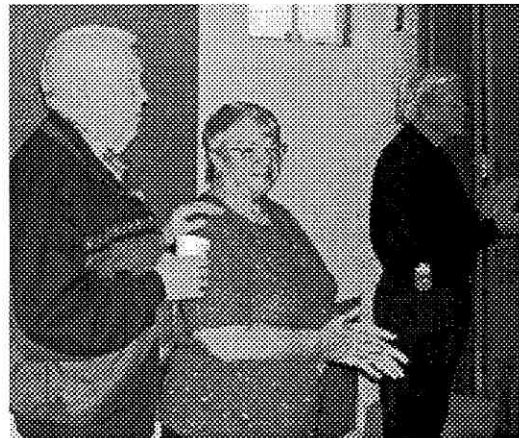
Wally, George, Leo & Double D Dave, at the bar.



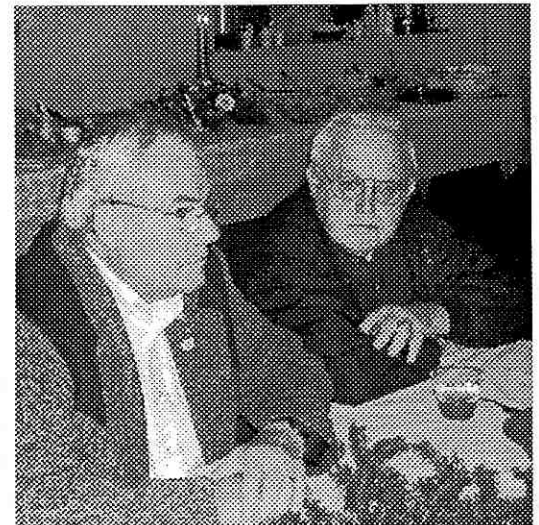
King Richard passing out Caroline's treats. Jean said they were very good.

those of you who couldn't make it. It really gets the season off to a roaring start. Almost as good as a white Christmas! I hope you will try to make it next year. I assure you you won't be sorry.

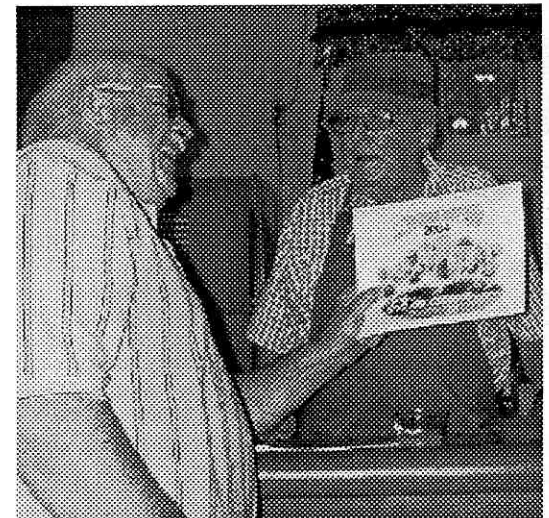
Those in attendance were, CLI & Charlene & her Mom; DOP, Doris; DRIDick & Marilyn; DTI, George & Gretchen; DZB Don & Hazel; EPE, Bob



The Ficken gang weren't roudy this year.



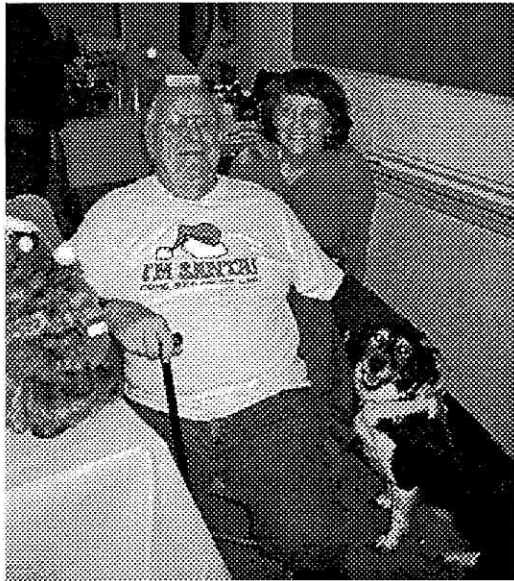
NA7W and K7EPE in serious thought.



While tending bar, Harry sold calendars.

& Miriam; FH, Larry; GHR Carl, Grizz & Gayle; HRY Ken & Jo; HUY Dick & Carolyn; IEE Wally & Norma; LL Harry & LEP Jean; MI Doc; MNS Dave; MPC Bob & Melba; OVJ Pete & Patti; ROG Jack & Margaret; TMI Leo and HVT Cherie; VPV Dick & Joyce; 7W Larry; WX Bill & Lorraine YDG Max & ZYN Nila; ZSX Ross & Jan, ABT Bill

More Christmas...



Dirty old man and Norma & Grizz

& Viv. Judy, Dick, Dave, Mike and Chris were the set up and clean up crew.

Oh yes, as Gayle and I were leaving, we heard the wonderful Count Basie tune on the piano playing "Little Darlin." I asked Gayle who was playing that and she told me, of course, it was Harry, KD7LL..

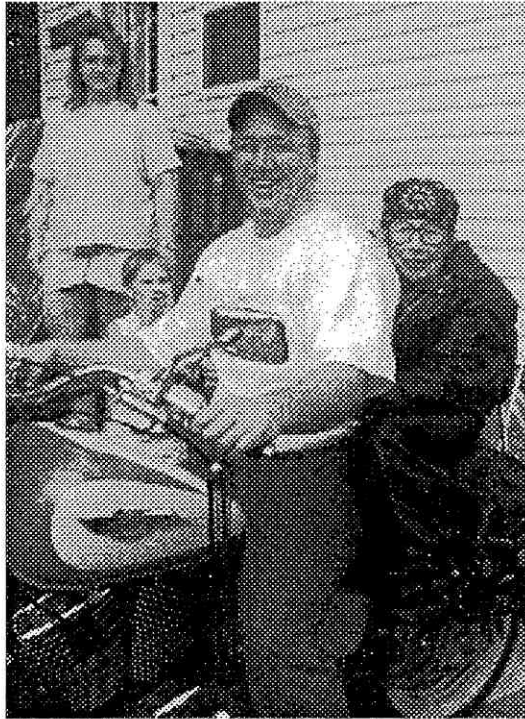


King Richard with DX CC Challenge award.

More minnows...

strength back. I think it will be longer. Then hope to get my hair back, guess I didn't have to cut it but I saw a few hairs fall out and I didn't want that, the hair that I didn't cut has never fallen out. One advantage was no hair cuts, style and washing my hair is a breeze. I have been feeding my 3 chickens and getting eggs. This is the first time I have been

More minnows...



At 102 Auntie Mamie still enjoys life.

able to get out since all the snow. Sure feels good to be outside once in awhile. HUGS!!!! Dorothy

We were shocked to learn that **Ken, W7HRY**, had an angiogram and had open heart surgery for a quadruple pass January 5. He must have a wonderful doctor because although Ken had no symptoms and felt great, he thought they needed the angiogram to make certain. Ken has recovered remarkably fast and only missed his Tuesday net one time. Never fear, the loquacious Swede is alive and kicking.

Also undergoing heart surgery was **WA7ZSX's Jan**, on January 9 who needed heart valve replacement. Turned out that when they opened her up they were able to repair her own valve and now she is recovering from the surgery.

Please remember all of them in your prayers.

Now for the good stuff!. The circle of life goes on. **Emily, KB7L**, is a grandma! She went down to San Diego to see her daughters's new grandchild, Mari Kim. She now becomes, as do ALL grandmas, "A fatuous fool" She returned home to Stan on December 14. We regret she has needed to quit her net control duties. Her trivia questions will be missed.

You just can't keep this guy down. At 83 **King Richard, W7HUY**, will climb any tower, help



Sadie's latest pic

Steaming heap o' facts

A duck's quack doesn't echo, and nobody knows why.

Emus and kangaroos cannot walk backwards

The Statue of Liberty is not that monument's name. It is "Liberty Enlighting the World."

Technically, a moment lasts about 90 seconds.

Britain's supermarket chain, Tesco, has determined that women shoppers buy smaller melons rather than larger ones because they "subconsciously compare them to the size of their breasts." Market researchers say that women buy melons that more closely match their breasts in size.

Model Bijou Phillips recently checked herself into a rehab clinic for "abusing credit cards. The cost for the rehab was around \$40,000.

Each year Americans spend more money on cat food than on baby food

Remember that classic ad for Copperstone Suntan lotion, with the puppy pulling down the little girl's swimsuit? That's Jodie Foster at age 3.



BEFORE THE HEARSE

Who said it?

"Any girl can be glamorous. All you have to do is stand still and look stupid."
Hedy Lamar

"I dress for women, and undress for men."
Angie Dickinson

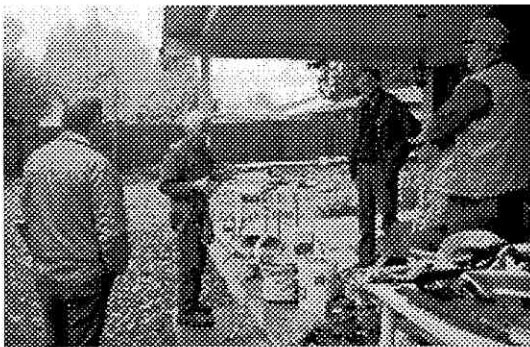
"Sometimes when I look at my children I say to myself, Lillian, you should have stayed a virgin."
Lillian Carter

"Giving birth is like taking your lower lip and forcing it over your head."
Carol Burnett

"Plain women know more about men than beautiful women do."
Katherine Hepburn

"Whenever I date guy, I think: Is this the man I want my children to spend their weekends with?"
Rita Rudner

"Show me someone who never gossips, and I'll show you someone who isn't interested in people."
Barbara Walters



King Richard assisting in an antenna raising. Bill, AE7WX helped as well.

More minnows...

any friend, and is "Elmer" to many hams. He also is an avid DXer. He recently earned a plaque for the ARRL DX Century Club Challenge Award. The DXCC Challenge recognizes DX bands from 160 to 6 meters. A minimum of 1000 band entries is required. He modestly stated he only had 1265 Band entries. When does he have time to sit by the radio with everything else he does?

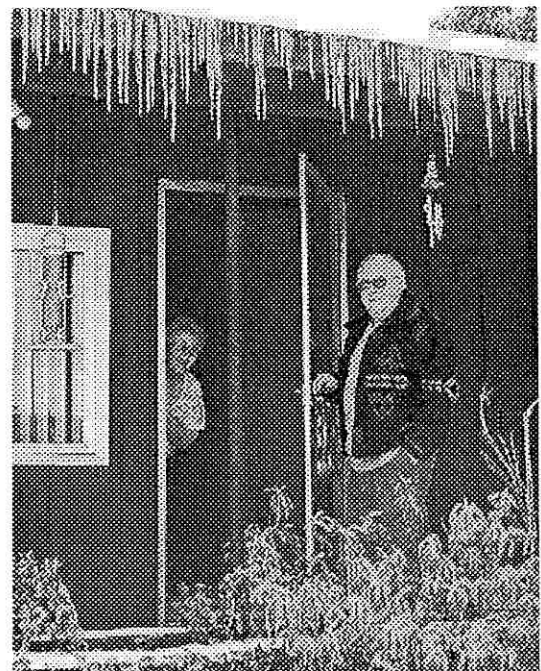
What a gal! **Mamie Sherihood**, mother of **ZBJim's Sue** celebrated her 102 birthday by taking a bike ride in full leather garb! On her 95th birthday she took a balloon ride! When she was 101 she decided it was time to try horseback riding! In 2003 she took up the chicken dance! Mamie taught school in Hollywood to the children of the movie stars. This only scratches the surface of a life full of adventures. As I said at the start, What a Gal!

Pete, KB7OVJ's Squirt is the proud mother of seven Black Lab puppies. All black and four females and three males. Mother and children are all doing just fine.

Continued on page 11



Hazel's new kitten, named GD cat, Tom



These are not Christmas lights! Ever had a martini stirred with an ice cicle?

WIZARD OF ID



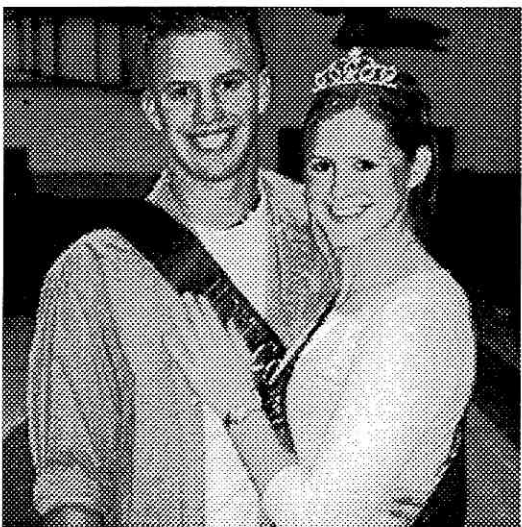
Pete's Hunter, "Mr. Wonderful;" his senior year at Sandy High. What a chick magnet!



This is Lucy, French exchange student.



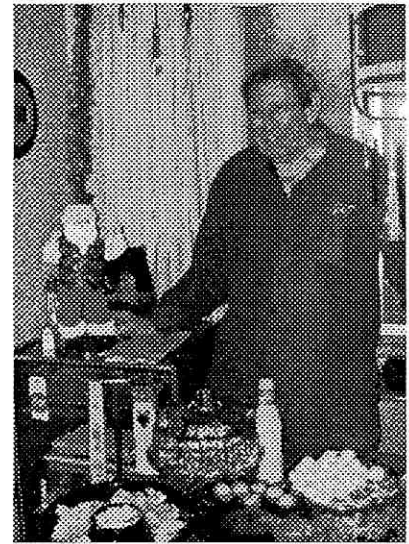
Patty, Pete and their football hero.



Senior, Prince Hunter with his Princess. He also played soccer, ran track and wrestled, but he can't make gravy.

Wild Christmas party at the end of 83rd street—Wally & Norma's

The Christmas decorations, both inside and outside of their house would have made the smug residents of Peacock Lane jealous. Wally and Norma invited folks over for a party. The table groaned with huge platters of food. Wally tended bar, and there were soft drinks and punches for the blue noses. Grizz got invited and was a very good dog. Other guests were: Harry & Jean, Jack & Margaret, Bob & Melba, Walter & Joanne, Leo & Cherie, Paul and Lenora, Leo's neighbor on the Nehalem, Jack & Katie and Tom & Sheila, friends.



Wally's "Singing & Dancing Sante got a few laughs.



Wally & Walter telling whoppers.



Walter & Cherie keeping an eye on the ones who shall remain nameless, but they know who they are.



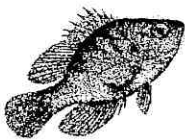
Joanne and Melba enjoying the food.





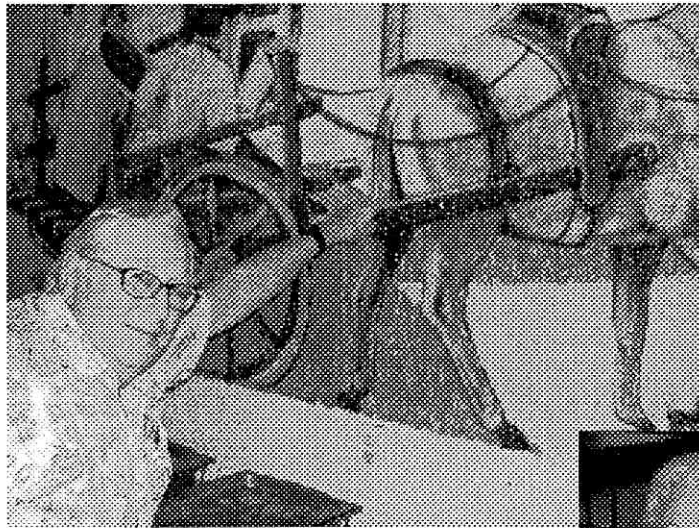
Hoof-in-mouth disease.

Having grown up just outside New York City, I barely knew a cow from an ear of corn. Until, that is, I married a small-town Ohio girl. While I was at seminary school, I had a temporary assignment at a church in a rural community. The day of my first sermon, I tried very hard to fit in. Maybe too hard. I began my discourse. "I never saw a cow until I met my wife."



Smart Papa

When an out-of-control van left a gaping hole in the front of my father's mattress store, Dad wasn't about to close down. On the contrary, after boarding up the front of the building, he had my brother spray paint the following message on the plywood. "Store open. Drive thru closed."



Harry tried to pin the tail on the donkey.

Harry did his usual great job and provided a fine Mexican buffet at El Presidente. This time it was at 1pm so one could drive home before dark. (He didn't know the bridge would go up.)

The margaritas flowed, the cervesca negro was a second favorite. The food was excellent. Can you guess who showed up 1 hr late? Yup! The love birds, Wally & Norma. Carl & Esther came and she looked great! Leo & Cherie came as did Double D & Dorothy, Bill & Viv, Bob & Melba, Chauncey & Charlene George & Gretchen, Slugger, and the "love birds."

Ollie was a no show, but the party was great!



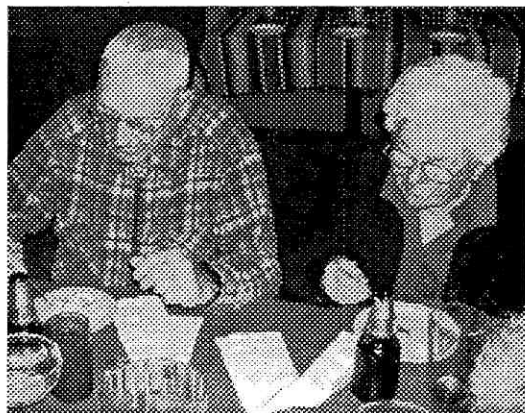
Double D and D made the scene.



Carl & Esther came and had a good time.



The ever popular Wally & Norma.



Our glorious leader, Bill & Vivian, dug into the great buffet.



Bob and Kato didn't leave much for the help. Sorry, Harry.



The Yankee Trader has done it again. Bob, KB7MPC, sold his trailer to



George, N7DTI and his pickup to another party and bought himself a 1955 24 ft class C Eldorado motorhome on a Ford With a fuel injected 460 engine. Bob says it is in very nice condition.

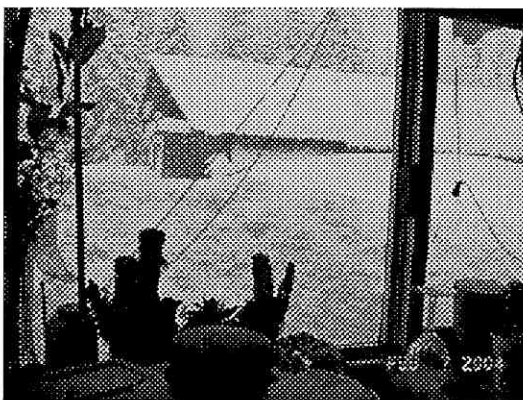


One of Pete's puppy in Patty's hands.

New pets were introduced to the Net by Leo, W7TMI, and Cherie, KD7HVT. Their new Sheltie pup, Duffy, is a joy to behold. There is mixed opinion about Hazel and Don, WA7DZB's new kitty—a Siamese, if you please. Don named it "G. D. Tom Cat." Tom for short. I guess he gets into everything.

Fleeing south to warmer climes are: Bill, AE7WX, W7HRY, W7MNS, WA7KAI, WA7ZSX and N7DTI. These lovers of lots of sand, no trees, roadrunners, snakes and sunshine will be sorely missed, but to each his own. Wonder if they'll come home with turbans and those pointed shoes that turn up at the toes.? Will the gals wear veils?

Space didn't permit a complete report. I can tell you that our hostess with the mostest, Vivian and Bill, WA7ABT, did it again with their Valentine's Day birthday potluck. 38 of the very finest attended a beautiful day and a fantastic "feed," as Jack would say. Grizz got to come into the house, but poor Toodles had to stay in the car. Pictures are on page 12.



If you ever need snow, Mecham is the place to come. Walt, W7ALT & Charlene, KC7RQF, have plenty to spare. In fact after this picture was taken, an avalanche slid off their roof and obscured their view.



W6VNN's family from left: Keiko, Mary, Jim, Aleyna, Donna, Evan and Alan. (Allan's wife is Donna and Jim's grandkids are Aleyna, 15 and Evan, 11.



Jim's lovely Mary.



Jim, the lucky dog.



W67VNN and Mary's family reunion. Hey, there's enough for a luau! Jim, if your family gets any bigger you are going to have to rent a hall! It must have been a very joyous day to have everyone with you and Mary.

I'll drink to that...

The with being a landlord? Tenants. Especially those who write letters like these:

The toilet is blocked and we cannot bathe the children until it is cleared.

This is to let you know that there is a smell coming from the man next door.

I request your permission to remove my drawers in the kitchen.

Will you please send someone to mend our cracked sidewalk? Yesterday, my wife tripped on it and she is now pregnant.

Must have been Friday.

It was a typically busy day at the bank. After a glance at the waiting line of customers, a harried looking man came up to the side counter and demanded, "What do I have to do to change the address on my account?" Without missing a beat, the clerk replied, "Move."

Literal-minded

Before heading out on a family hike, we stood at the trailhead reviewing a map pinned to a bulletin board. A red arrow on the map that said, "You are here" caught my six-year-old's attention. Pointing to it he asked, "How do they know that?"



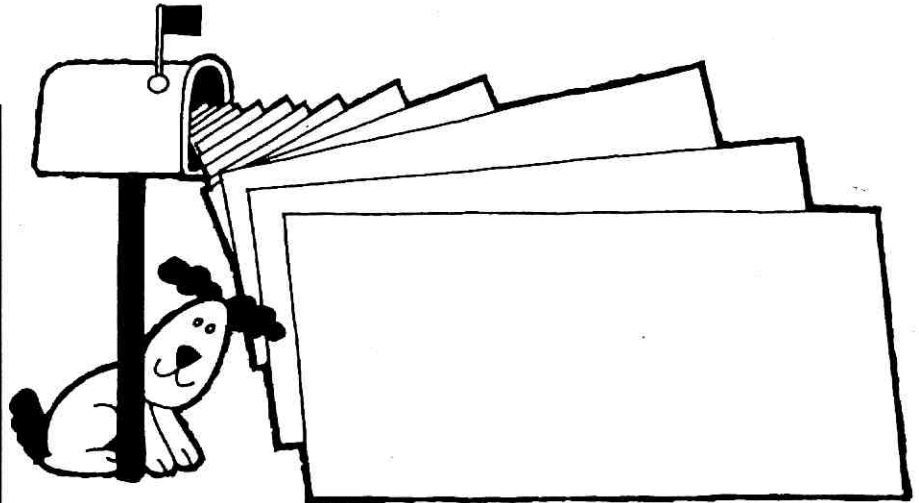
FIRST CLASS

Amateur Radio Station
 Carl J. Henniger, KA7GHR
 3150 SW 108th
 Beaverton, OR 97005-1869
 ka7ghr@aol.com



**Bill & Viv's
 Anniversary Party
 has moved to a new
 Chinese Restaurant,
 Shangri-la in Aloha**

**Enjoy a six course banquet for
 just \$10.50 (tip included & we
 have the place to ourselves!**



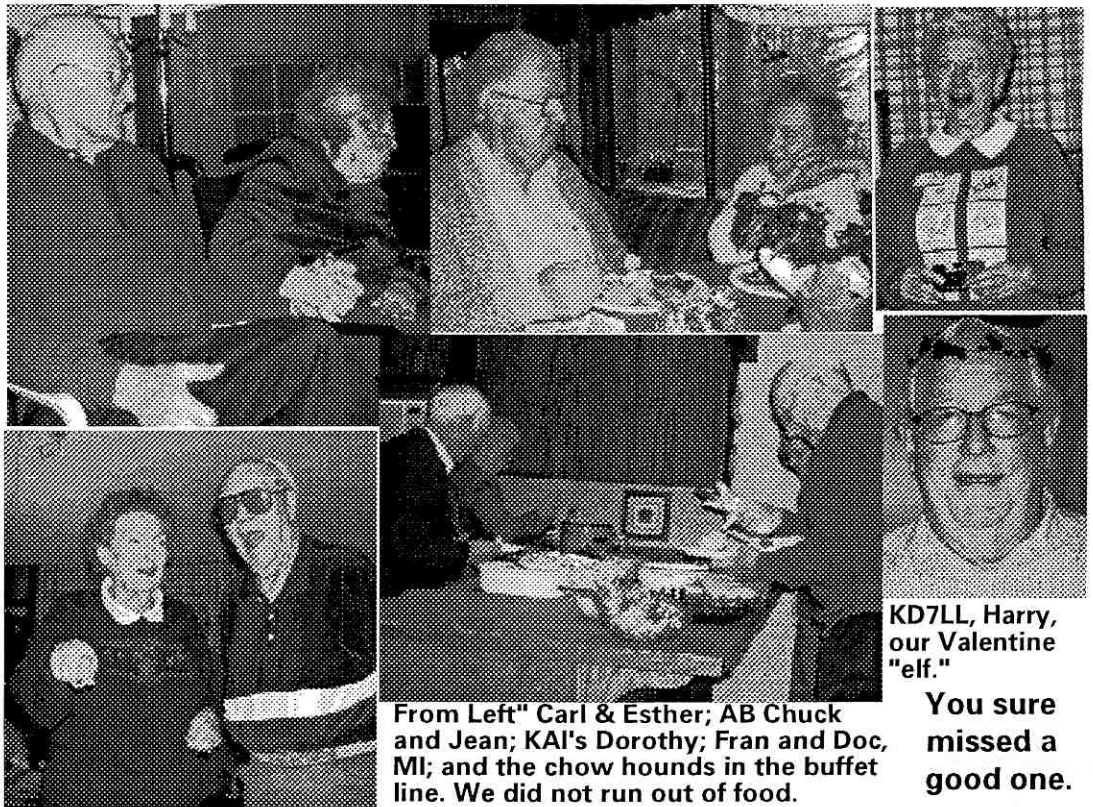
Hope To See You At The Next Dipsea Net Adventure!

A tribute to Leo

By Emily Wolfe, KB7L

*Commander White was one heck
 of a man,
 A jolly old fella who loved
 everyone.
 Candles and ham radio were a big
 part of his life,
 As well as Claire, his wonderful
 wife.
 I'll miss him terribly, but will
 never forget
 His kindness to me and all those
 he met.
 "W7 Nancy Baker, it's Leo," he'd
 say,
 "I'm checking in to tell you
 about my interesting day."
 Leo loved life right up till the end,
 I'll always consider him a very
 dear friend.
 Today I pay tribute to one heck of
 a man
 A jolly old fella who loved
 everyone.*

Valentine Birthday potluck...



KD7LL, Harry,
 our Valentine
 "elf."

From Left" Carl & Esther; AB Chuck
 and Jean; KAI's Dorothy; Fran and Doc,
 MI; and the chow hounds in the buffet
 line. We did not run out of food.

**You sure
 missed a
 good one.**

