

The "BAIT BOX"

3.940

Vol 17 • Issue 5

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

THE STAGES IN A MAN'S LIFE

*At age 4...success is
not peeing in your
pants.*

*At age 12...success is
having friends.*

*At age 16...success is
having a drivers
license.*

*At age 20...success is
having sex.*

*At age 35...success is
having money.*

*At age 50...success is
having money.*

*At age 60...success is
having sex.*

*At age 70...success is
having a drivers
license.*

*At age 75...success is
having friends.*

*At age 80...success is
not peeing in your
pants.*

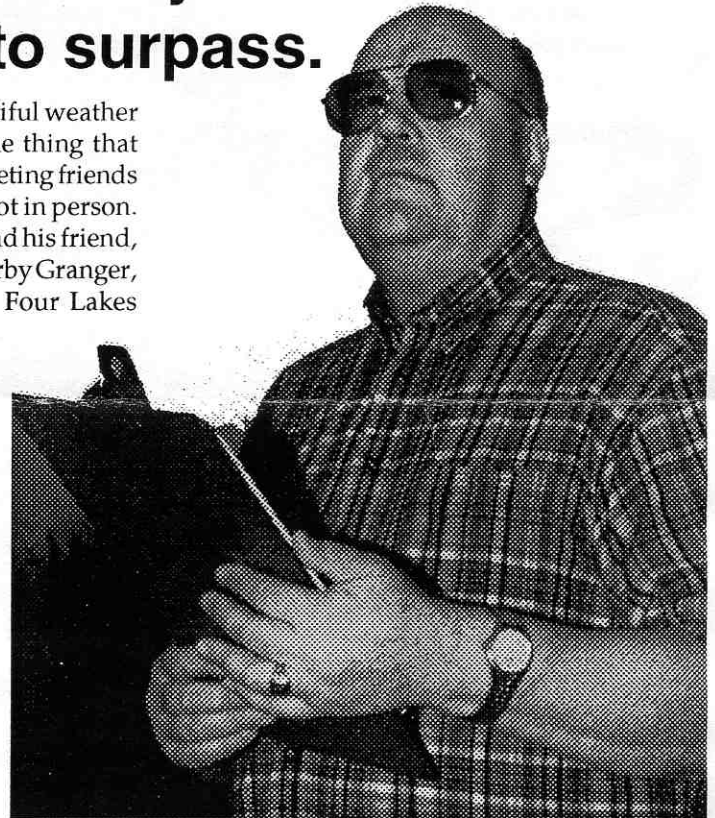
It's called a bell curve

John's "Last Tango" in Toppenish sets a 21st Century standard that will be hard to surpass.

I guess that besides the beautiful weather and the best attendance ever, the thing that made this event so special was meeting friends that we have met on the air but not in person. We got to meet Reuben, W7QII and his friend, Ida Mae, who came over from nearby Granger, WA. Duane, KF7TT, Miriam of Four Lakes was there and provided us a magic elixir from his dutch oven for the potluck. Bob, NL7ES, and Danelle joined us from Pendleton. Carol Bailey graced us with her presence as did Leo, Claire, and Liz, plus Bob, K7EPE and Miriam all who took motel rooms just to be with us. And, most importantly, we all got to meet Rachel, Ken and Jo's exchange student from Australia. She plays clarinet in the HS Marching band. What fun we had with this vivacious woman from the west coast of the land down under.

Big John, W7AQE, did his usual great job as wagonmaster, guiding 00 rigs to their proper place in the park. He also arranged for our tour of the "Murals of Toppenish," (There are now 60 of them.) our Friday seafood buffet at the casino, the Saturday potluck. Yes, there was (ug!) the usual weiner roast Saturday

night and the outrageous, traditional Sunday breakfast buffet at the restaurant on the Yakima reservation. (We rated the Chief's banquet room.)
" Donald Dear" and the "King Fish" saw to it that the net



Duane, KF7TT



Rachel

Continued on page 2



**REGARDLESS
OF**

Confucius said:

"I hear and I forget, I see and I remember, I do and I understand."



Meet Danelle and Bob, NL7ES



Loading 'em up and heading 'em out for the tour.



Our guide explaining the murals to us.



Aggie got to go along



control station got an antenna up in the trees. The gals kept the guys supplied with snacks during the net. WA7DZB's trailer was the net station and, as usual, the QRM inside made it difficult to copy the flatlanders even though they all had great signals.

I was presented with a magical OSU T-shirt and a special "Beaver Believer" hat. I have worn it every Saturday since then and we have beaten SC, UCLA and Stanford!

Our gals held spirited "blitz" card games and worked on their handicraft projects. With the beautiful sunny, weather we had

deep discussions on all manner of weighty subjects like: "Whaaaaaats up?"

All the gamblers seemed to have won except the Bob, the "Ugly brother-in-law," who admitted he lost. No one that I am aware of, took advantage of the pool.

The dog count (10) this year was highlighted by Marilyn's Sidney, a new little miniature Yorkiepup of 10 weeks. He was the size of a pound of butter! When full grown, he'll tip the scales at three and a half pounds! Then there were: CLI:

Twiggy, DJX, Bart; DZB, Katy; GHR, Aggie; HRG, Heidi; HRY, Toodles; MPC Tippy; YDG, Jill, ERX, Buffy.

The smart ones who camped this year were: AQE & Sandy, CSU & Juannie, ABT & Vivian, Barry, NA7W, DZB & Hazel, KAI & Dorothy, CLI & Charlene, ERX & Evelyn, MPC & Melba, YDG & Nila, HRY, Jo & Rachel, HRG & Hazel, ES & Dannel, MNS & Louise, DRI & Marilyn and Slugger

Most everyone left on Monday,

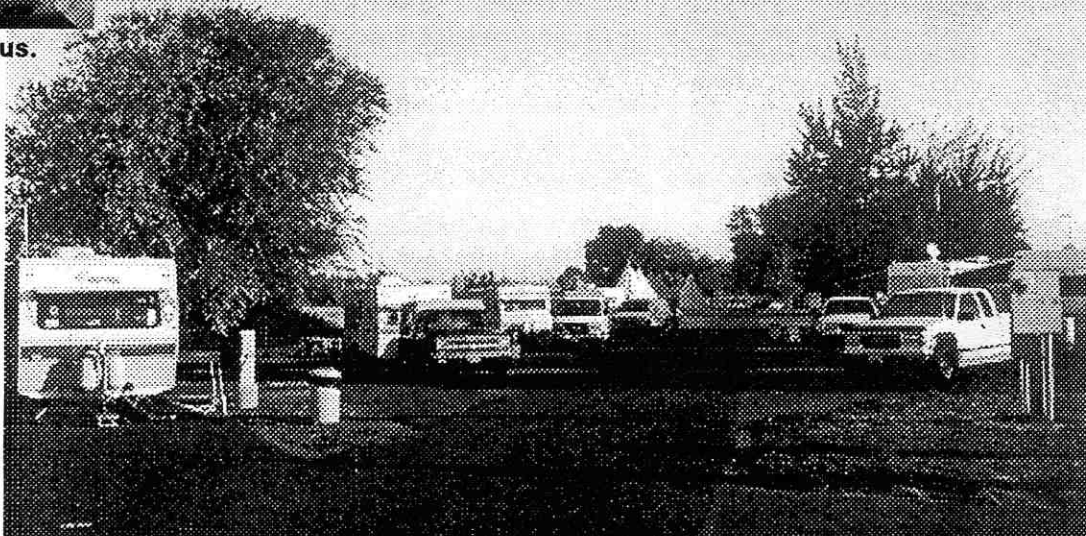
Columbus Day for the trip home except KAI & GHR. They left in the rain on Tuesday. GHR headed for the alpha alpha field of Hermiston to join OVJ and his friends.



Meet Reuben, W7QII



Go Beavers!!





Bob, K7EPE loves to cook those dogs.



We never run out of food at the potluck.



Our gals play "blitz" with a vengeance. Keep your money in your shoes with these gals



Ken, Jo & Rachel ready for the potluck.



Hereeees Sidney! Marilyn's new attack miniature Yorkie.



One of 60 historical murals on tour.



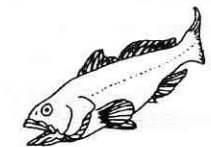
Leo & Claire waiting for the potluck.



Sunday all you can eat buffet brunch in the Chief's Room is tops with our gang.



When the antenna comes down, it's over.



Life's like that

After touring a Washington winery. Ken and Jo waited patiently to get to the wine-tasting counter. That wasn't easy as a man ahead of them was hogging the samples as well as the attention of the salesperson.

Finally it seemed that he was winding down, so he asked the salesperson, "What should I take back to my snobby friends in California?" That's when Jo whispered to Ken, "How about the bus?"

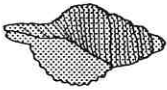


**POLITICAL
VIEWS**



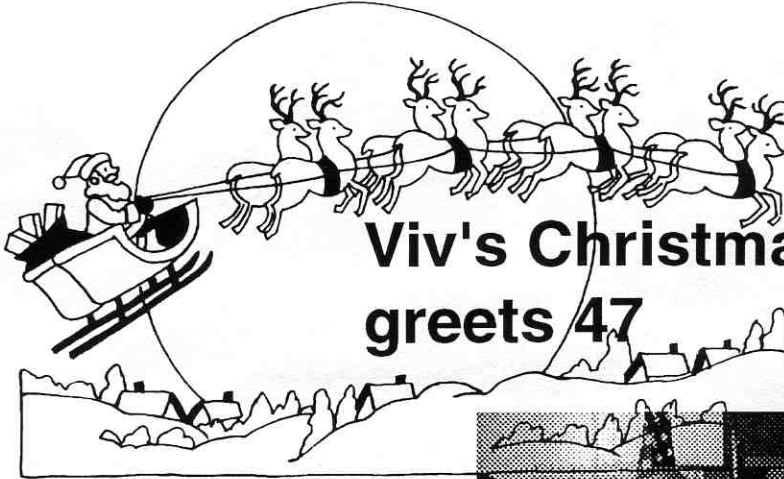
*Make mine sole
stuffed with crab.*

Boston chefs, who were rivals, competed for the city's Finest Fish Recipe. Their talents were equal, and their culinary training was similar. It was a close race until one chef covered his entry with a tarragon-and-dill glaze. He won the title. "Alas!" said the other chef. "There but for the glaze of cod go I."



Bad news for Buz

Harry believes in reincarnation, so in his will he left everything to himself.



**Viv's Christmas potluck
greet's 47**

After all these years of hosting the Christmas party at their home, we finally out grew the premises. Vivian found the Eagles Hall in Battleground and it was perfect. It had a big kitchen, a bar, a piano and plenty of tables and chairs. Vivian and Bill provided the pre dinner munchies, the turkey, ham, plates napkins, silverware, and refreshments of all kinds. Ken, W7HRY, Rachel and Dick, N7DRI, tickled the ivories and led us in song. Carol Bailey handles the solo.

The food was sensational as always. Besides Viv's contributions, there were salads, starches of every kind. I'm sure



Harry says he was selling calendars at the bar.

had three or four samples of our gals prowess.

No one got lost finding the place and there was ample parking. Larry, KF7FH, and Kathy were the last to arrive. Bill's cleanup assistants, son Mike and grandkids, Vincent and Becky arrived after I left. We need to thank Sandy, Louise, Jean and all the others who helped getting the food on the table. Chuck, AB7WB, said grace and the feeding frenzy began.

Those attending were: ABT & Viv; AQE & Sandy; MNS & Louise; LL & Jean; HRY, Jo & Rachel; DRI & Marilyn; YDG & Nila; KAI & Dorothy; EPE & Miriam; IEE; TMI & Cheri; ERX & Evelyn; HUY & Carolyn; MPC & Melba; CLI & Charlene; 7W; ACN, Liz & son, John; WB & Joyce; FH & Kathy; GHR & Gayle; Virginia Donahue; Doris Marra; Carol Bailey; Ollie Wilcox.



Carol & Rachel take their turn to sing.

we hit a new high for desserts.. Most people



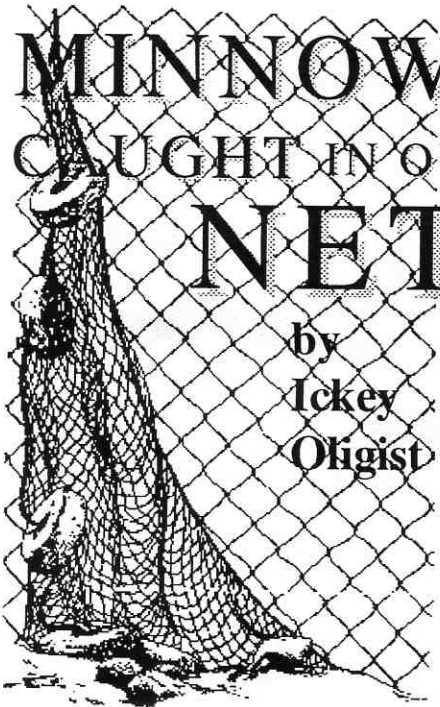
Liz, Cherie, John, K7ACN,, and son, John



Leo & Cheri join Ken at the piano

MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
**Ickey
Oligist**



Once again we are saddened by the passing of one of our wives. N7AER's **Helen Smith, 80**, passed away on October 27th at 7 pm. Her funeral was held in McMinnville on Monday, October 30 at 2 pm. She was laid to rest next to her son at Evergreen Memorial Park in McMinnville. Family suggests remembrances to the Shrine Hospital for Children. To all of us who have lost our partners, I recommend the comforting poem on page 9.



Helen Smith

Don Spencer, AB7KP, 73, of Newport died of natural causes at Pacific Communities Hospital on August 28, 2000. He was born December 29, 1926 in Frazer Mills, B.C.

Don was formerly from Wichita, KS and served in the Marine Corps. He married Jeannie in Madison, Wisconsin on October 20, 1947. Don was an independent Insurance agent and helped found Insurance Exchange Inc. in 1960. He was a member of Atonement Lutheran Church of Newport. Don was an avid ham radio operator and had a life-long love of music (he played the trumpet.) hunting, fishing and golfing.

Survivors include his wife Jeannie Spencer of Newport, son Douglas of Grass Valley, CA, daughters Char Leonard of Wichita, KS and Carrie Coddington of Montrose, CO, Brother Rodney of Madison, Wisconsin, sisters Evelyn Millet and Helen Ganert both of Madison, Wisconsin, 5 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Services were at Atonement Lutheran in Newport Saturday September 2 at 11:00 AM. Disposition was by cremation.



Don, AB7KP

Another silent key is **Al Hooven, KD6TV**. Al passed away on November 3rd in their Los Altos home while having his breakfast. Al was plagued with heart problems and in the past years, Parkinson's disease. Al and his wife, Dottie, visited us during a Snake River adventure. Some of you will remember him.

Yet another silent key is **Jack Collins, N7DNU**, of Hood River. He was a member of our net. Jack's funeral was December 6. He owned the Hood River 2-meter repeater and was a retired radio engineer for KGW radio in Portland, I believe.

Now the good news. **Dorman, W7ZDR**, is making steady progress to recovery. He has abandoned the neck brace and has started to eat a little. He is still being feed intravenously however. He has lost 30 pounds so needs to gain lots of weight before he can return home. Late news flash! Dorman got to go home on Monday, October 30. and has been on the air regularly!

At Toppenish we learned of

Continued on page 6

Internet thoughts fit to print in a family newsletter.

You'll never find anyone who can give you a clear and compelling reason why we observe daylight savings time.

You should never say anything to a woman that even remotely suggest you think she's pregnant unless you can see an actual baby emerging from her at that moment.

The most powerful force in the universe is gossip.

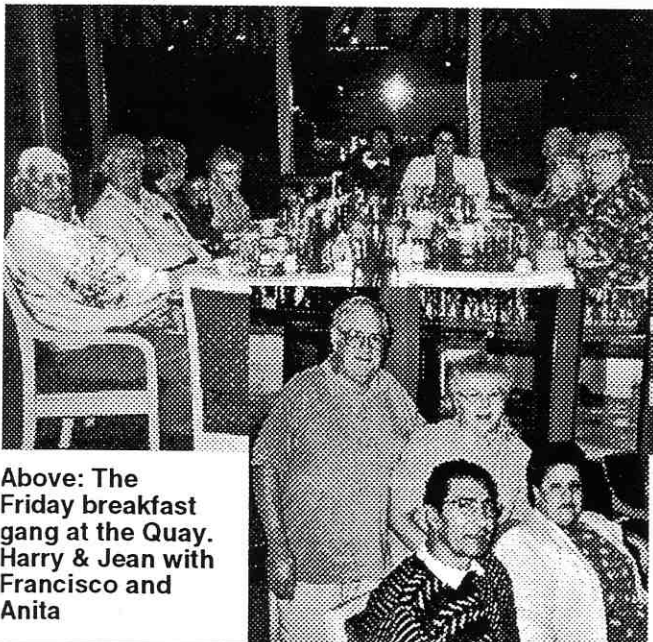
There is a very fine line between "hobby" and "mental illness."

If there really is a God who created the entire universe with all of its glories, and He decides to deliver a message to humanity, he will not use as his messenger a person on cable TV with a bad hairdo.

Living on Earth is expensive, but it does include a free trip around the sun.

The one thing that separates us from the animals is that we're not afraid of vacuum cleaners.

When trouble arises and things look bad, there is always one individual who perceives a solution and is willing to take command. Very often, that person is crazy.



Above: The Friday breakfast gang at the Quay. Harry & Jean with Francisco and Anita



ALL GOOD PARTIES



Quotable quotes

A computer lets you make more mistakes faster than any invention in human history—with the possible exceptions of handguns and tequila.

—Mitch Ratcliffe

A great marriage is not when the "perfect couple" comes together. It is when an imperfect couple learns to enjoy their differences.

—Dave Meurer

America's greatest strength, and its greatest weakness, is our belief in second chances, our belief that we can always start over, that things can be made better.

—Anthony Walton

Don't rule out working with your hands. It does not preclude using your head

—Andy Rooney

Toughness doesn't have to come in a pinstriped suit

—Sen Dianne Feinstein

A house divided makes for interesting dinner conversation.

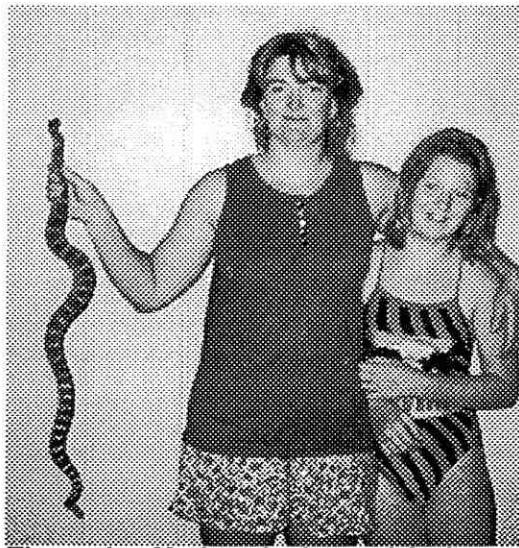
—Jeanne Wagner



More minnows...

Nila's terrible accident just two days before Dorman's wreck. See story on page 8 this issue.

The only other Dipsea Netter on sick call



The rattler, Mother, Corina and Amber.

is **Gib, N7ZXW**. He went in to the hospital on September 21 where they removed two pints of water from his lungs. MPC will keep track of him for us.

Other than trips to the dentist, the eye doctors, annual physicals and flu shots, the rest of the gang are enjoying reasonably good health.

Special for TMI's hat. **Gerry, KB7HCR**, killed a rattlesnake on his place and it will be skinned and made into a hatband for the old trapper. It's pictured with Gerry's great grand daughter, Amber and her mother Corina. Gerry is reporting a robin infestation the like of he has never seen before. (Better look out for Alfred Hitchcock, Gerry.)

Snowbird report. First off was **Elmer, KC7BUC**. Then **Jack, N7ROG**, got down in time for the monsoon season. **FHB Dan & Darlene** have returned to Yuma as have **Ray, K7IU** and **Phyllis, Al, KB7SYQ**, and **Don, WA7CSU**, left before Christmas. **Bob, KB7NJ**, will leave as soon as he gets clearance from the Veteran's hospital.

We had a farewell lunch at Don's favorite eating establishment in Tigard. Chow hounds attending were: **Leo, W7TMI**, and **Cheri, Walt, KB7LCA**, and **Joanne, WA7ABT, Bill, & Vivian, W7MNS, Dave, & Louise, Wally, KD7IEE, KB7MPC, Bob, & Melba, KB7ZXW, Gib & Blondie, Carl, NA7C, & Esther, Carl, KA7GRH, Harry, KD7LL, & Jean** and, of course, **Don, WA7CSU, & Juannie**

Turnabout is fair play. **Harry, KD7LL, & Jean, KA7LEP**, have been hosting Costa Rican friends for several weeks. Their duties ended on October 27. They brought Francisco and Anita to a Friday breakfast at the Quay and we enjoyed meeting them. I understand they assisted Harry in his Thursday Spanish class.

Returning home from a slow salmon season this year were **Leo, W7TMI, Cheri and Wally, KD7IEE**. They brought their trailers home on October 26 after hauling the docks on shore and preparing for high water. I believe the boat caught nine fish this year distributed between Leo, Cheri, their friend, Terry, from France, Wally and Walt.

Speaking of **I double e Wally**. He lost his pal "Peedie" after a long illness. He now has a female cat called, "Sista" and I swear I am not making this up, a new kitten he's named "Bruda." (Oh Brother!) He also won the prize for the most decorated house on 83rd St.

New members of the "Mister Peepers Club" are the above mentioned Wally, who has recovered nicely and **Bob, K7EPE**, who is scheduled to have surgery on his right eye December 20th.

All good things come to him who waits. **John Percival, K7ACN**, finally got his new call. Congratulations! Another new call and congratulations to **Dan Alcantaras, WO7D**, on his upgrade, formerly, **AB7MN**.

Back to the salt mine. **Jim, K7NPS**, reports he will not be able to check into the net regularly

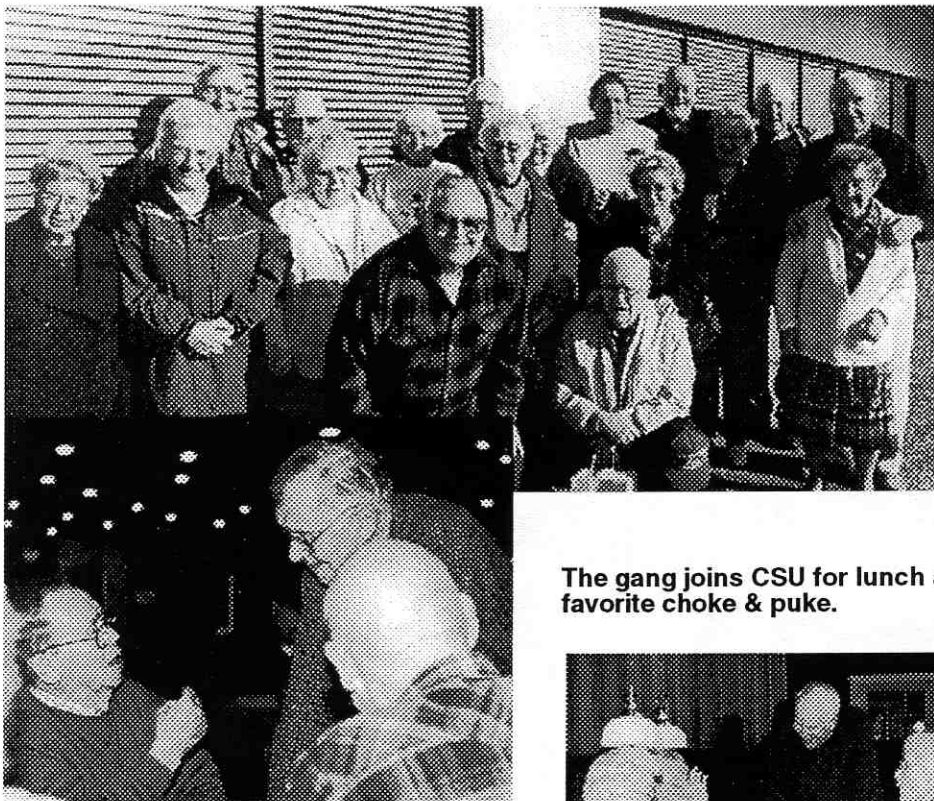


Harry, Jean and Pepper with his card.

because he has taken a full time job in Hood River running a computer and contributing to our S.S. Thanks Jim!

It finally happened...**Harry, KD7LL**, reached 80! His daughters threw a surprise party for him and a bunch of his friends. There were lots of Dipsea Netters attending. No, they wouldn't let him wear his medals.

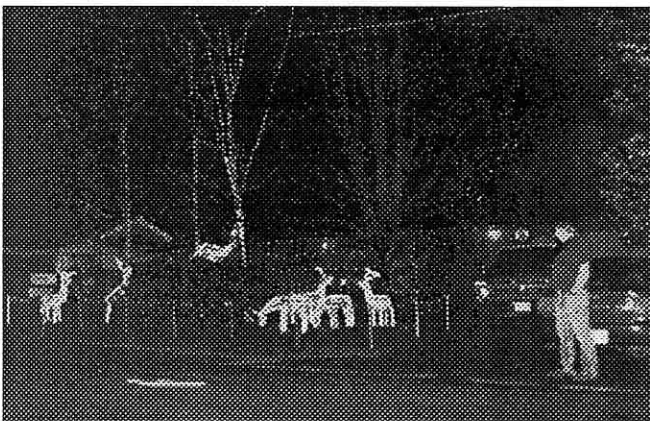
The "travel bug" seems to be around again. Not satisfied with a inspirational trip to the Holy land, (see pages 8 & 9.) **Larry, KD7ERX** and **Evelyn** went off to England! Not to be undone, our travel agent, **Carol Bailey**, took a cruise to Greece and Turkey. She left again on



Walt, KB7LCA, explaining to Double D

Tues., Nov 21. to have Thanksgiving in VA with the kids.

Traveling to sunny Arizona to be with his son for Thanksgiving was **Paul, W7EQI**. The trip was somewhat spoiled by a serious pain in his right foot. It got so bad he went to a podiatrist there who recommended a lift in his shoe. It got worse when he got home and he eventually got to see his own doctor. The diagnosis...gout! Now we learn that Paul was



Here's the animated display and lights of **WD7IEE**.

hospitalized November 30th for blood in his stool. Turns out the gout medicine thinned his blood too much. Report from December 5. Paul now has been diagnosed with a bleeding ulcer and is back in the hospital. He since has been moved to a care center to recover. Paul is in good spirits.

The 2001 Dipsea Net Calendars are

The gang joins CSU for lunch at his favorite choke & puke.



The conversation is always great.

printed. The cost is \$3.00 each. Yes, they have a hole in them this year and a new and better binding. So that Harry doesn't have to take off his shoes, the cost was rounded to the nearest dollar amount. The overage goes into the cookie jar. If you are not in it, that's because I do not know your birthday, your wife's birthday, and the one you never remember, your anniversary! (I liked **Bob, KF7ES**, so much, I gave him two birthdays. Scratch off Friday January 5.) Harry reports there are a few extra calendars. If you want one let him know.

It's the start of a new Millennium. We lost many fine men and women this past year. "We aren't getting any younger" as Woody Herman sang. Maybe just more set in our ways. There are some shoes to fill for net controls. It really is a big help for our Kingfish who needs to go snowmobiling once in awhile, Give it a try. Everyone is rooting for you. Thanks to Cheri & Emily for trying.

Oil's well

"A lot of folks can't understand how we ran out of oil here in the U.S.A. The answer is simple: Nobody bothered to check the oil. We didn't know we were getting low. The reason for that is geographical. All the oil is in Texas, Oklahoma and Alaska, and all the dipsticks are in Washington, D.C."



Cracking Up

My 10-year-old son informed us that part of his tooth had come out. We checked and, sure enough, a piece had broken off. Trying to lighten the moment, I asked my husband, "What do you suppose the tooth fairy gives for half a tooth?"

"Nothing," he replied. "She wants the tooth, the whole tooth and nothing but the tooth."



Q. Why do seagulls fly over the sea?

A. Because if they flew over the bay they'd be bagels!



**ALWAYS
CHOOSE**

*What do you know?
NOT MUCH!*

*Rubber bands last longer
when refrigerated.*

*Peanuts are one of the
ingredients of dynamite.*

*There are 293 ways to
make change for a dollar.*

*The average person's left
hand does 56% of the
typing.*

*A shark is the only fish
that can blink with both
eyes.*

*There are more chickens
than people in the world.*

*Two-thirds of the world's
eggplant is grown in New
Jersey.*

*The longest one-syllable
word in the English
language is "screeched,"*

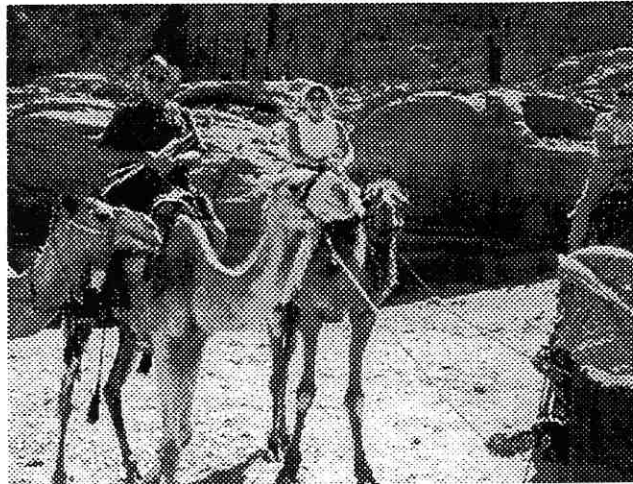
*On a Canadian two
dollar bill, the flag flying
over the Parliament
building is an American
flag.*

*All of the clocks in the
movie "Pulp Fiction" are
stuck on 4:20.*

*No word in the English
language rhymes with
month, orange, silver, or
purple.*



Larry & Evelyn find their Israel trip very inspirational and eye opening.



Larry & Evelyn aboard ships of the desert

Evelyn and I got to go to Israel July 31 to Aug. 12 with our Pastor Bill Ritchie of Crossroads Community Church. We were fortunate to go at that time as it was the lull before the storm so to speak as Mid-East tensions have ignited since then. We got to see everything including the controversial Dome of the Rock.

Our group was small (24) so we bonded quickly. We had a family of 5 (adult children), school teachers, singles, couples and retirees so it was a nice mix. Our guide was Amir, a Christian Jew. What an amazing young man. He had served in the Israel army as an officer and rose to be Assistant Governor of Jericho



Our heroes at of the ruins of Caesaria.

Region at the age of 21. He loves Israel and that love spilled out in his work as a guide. He was personable and joked with us one day that we were now Amir-icans.

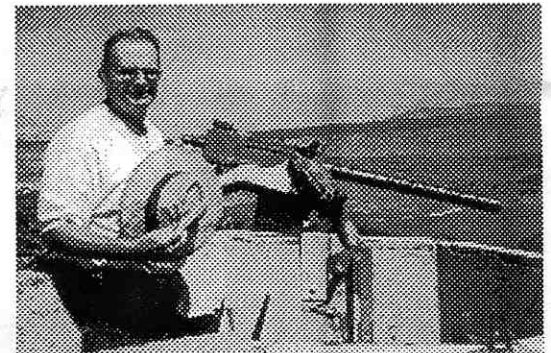
Our tour started on the Mediterranean side of Israel at Tel Aviv, where we visited Biblical Joppa (where Peter had his vision and where Jonah was vomited out of the great fish.) Then to Cessarea where Herod The Great

built a huge seaport and a copycat Rome. This was where people (Apostle Paul), and (friend and foe) landed to go inland to Jerusalem.

We visited a Tel, simply a mound. But more important, a slice of history. This was where a town was that had roads leading to it was conquered, leveled, and rebuilt 25 times over hundreds of years. Israel has a very active Department of Antiquities that inspects every proposed building site to assure saving such historical sites.

We spent three days and nights around the Sea of Galilee. This is the area where Jesus did about 75% of His ministry. We took a boat ride, ate Peter's fish for lunch, saw a museum

that housed a 2,000 year old fishing boat. The Sea is surrounded by mountains and has three passes where wind blows in and creates terrible storms.



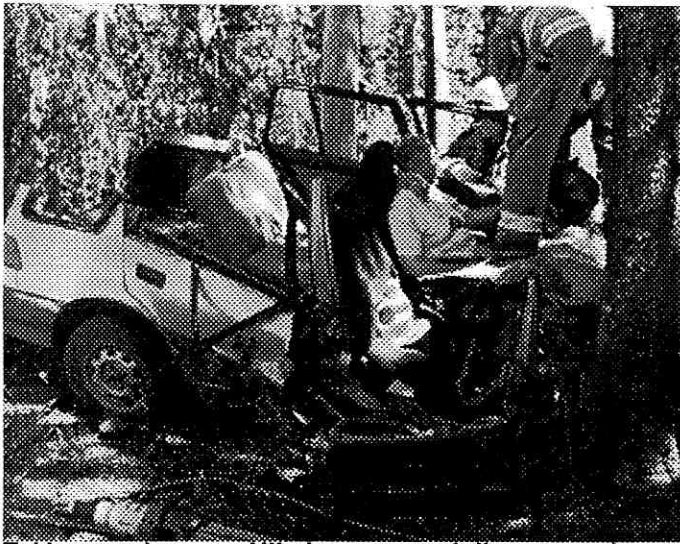
I don't think Larry was hunting ducks.

We went to Jordan next to see the ruins of Jeresh (a 16 square mile Roman city). I was absolutely stunned! I did not expect it to be so big or so well recovered. It was like being on the set of Ben Hur! Then we went to Petra. Again I was stunned to see a city carved into the walls of this ancient city and so well preserved.

We then went back to Israel to see the Dead Sea (yes you do float). This is where the Dead Sea Scrolls were found and further validating the Bible .

The last three days of our tour were spent in Jerusalem. As I said before we were really fortunate to see so much. We walked the old wall surrounding the historic city. We got to see the Wailing Wall and the Temple Mount where the Muslims have built the Dome of

Nila's Miracle on Century Drive



Taking no chances, Nila is very carefully removed.

Just two days before Dorman and Alerta's terrible accident in Vancouver, N7YDG, Max's Nila survived an incredible one car accident on Century Drive.

It was a lovely day on July 26. Nila was tooling along Century Drive in Deschutes County when she spotted a deer. In that brief moment as she looked at the deer, her car drifted over to the gravel shoulder of the road. Startled, she overcorrected and lost control of her 1990 Civic Wagon and careened into the trees.

In about 20 minutes help arrived. As in all cases today, emergency crews are trained

to avoid spinal injuries first and foremost. They cut the roof off Nila's car and immediately put a collar around her neck. Then she was strapped onto a pallet before her removal from the wreck. She was taken to the hospital where, miraculously, she only suffered a broken arm near the shoulder joint and a cut on her arm that required eight stitches to close. Nila was hospitalized in Bend for two days. Her injury has prevented her from raising her arm above parallel to the ground, but with physical therapy exercises she is looking forward to a return of full movement of her arm.

Max and all of us on the net are thankful that Nila escaped serious injury.



Every precaution was taken to avoid injury.

I guess one might think that until the roll is called up yonder, it is not ones time to go. Thank God.

Ascension

by Colleen Corah Hitchcock

*And if I go,
while you're still here...
Know that I live on,
vibrating to a different measure
behind a thin veil you cannot see through.*

*You will not see me,
so you must have faith.*

*I wait for the time when we can soar together
again,—both aware of each other.*

Until then, live your life to its fullest.

*And when you need me,
Just whisper my name in your heart,
...I will be there.*

"Dreamt" is the only English word that ends in the letters "mt."

All 50 states are listed across the top of the Lincoln Memorial on the back of the \$5 bill.

Almonds are a member of the peach family.

Winston Churchill was born in a ladies' room during a dance.

Maine is the only state whose name is just one syllable.

There are only four words in the English language which end in "duos": tremendous, horrendous, stupendous, hazardous.

Los Angeles' full name is "El Pueblo de Nuestra Senora la Reina de los Angeles de Porciuncula"

A cat has 32 muscles in each ear.

An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.

Tigers have striped skin, not just striped fur.

In most advertisements, the time displayed on a watch is 10:10.

Al Capon's business card said he was a used furniture dealer.

The characters Bert and Ernie on Sesame Street were named after Bert the cop and Ernie the taxi driver in Frank Capra's "It's a Wonderful Life,"

A dragonfly has a life span of 24 hours.



All that is left of her Honda Civic.

Israel trip cont...

Rock and so much fighting goes on.

Our last day was visiting the Garden of Gethsemane, Golgotha, The Garden Tomb and MT Olivet where Jesus prayed, died and rose again and ascended into Heaven.





Annual alfalfa trek only produces one bird, but great fun and tacos.

After Toppenish I drove to Hermiston and the alfalfa field on Tuesday. The closer I got the harder it rained. I stopped at Safeway and got groceries including ingredients for a heart beef stew. Just the thing for a



Seas the moment

Boating magazine runs a contest for clever boat names. Reeling in the honors have been:

Sir Osis of the river

Aqua Seltzer

Out to launch

and a lawyer's boat called,

Watertight Alibi

Other winners:

Meals on reels

The Marri Yot

And from a landscaper

contractor:

Yard Bouy

My favorite is:

Ahoy Vey



Lame joke du jour

Q. What did one flea say to the other flea?

A. Should we walk or take the dog?



Coop opening his thank you gift from us.

cold, rainy day. I also had a huge book to read thanks to DRI Dick.

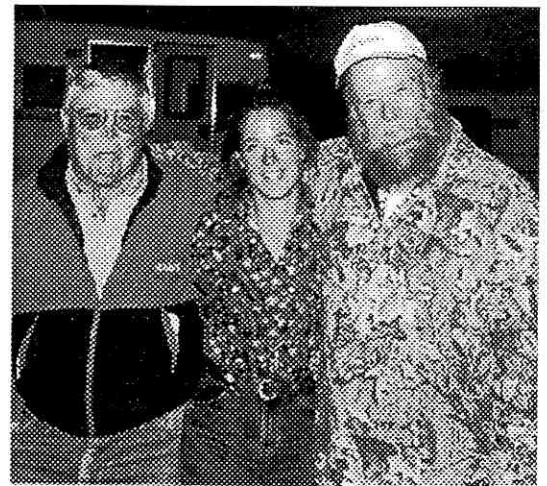
Pete's neighbor, Mez, showed up Thursday around noon. The next day the rest of the gang arrived. After the wood got unloaded we began to erect radio free Hermiston and guess what?—We had the mast but no antenna. I installed the 130 not knowing the transmit switch was on and may have fried the rig. We tried to communicate with a 25 watt Yaesu and a Band Spanner vertical. Although we could hear everyone, no one could hear us.

This is really the dogs vacation. Our high point was 00 dogs in camp plus Mr. Cooper's yellow lab, who goes everywhere he goes.

We ate well and slept well. We had enough wood for an almost continuous camp fire. Tuesday evening Coop had the taco wagon come to feed everyone. Pretty nice farmer who not only hunt his land, provides a place to camp, but feeds us as well.

It also provided Hunter with his first airplane ride with Don Linn, the crop duster. Our visit to the crop duster's home was unbelievable. He has two hangers with about eight planes he has collected and restored in

The taco wagon, "Paricutin" is always welcome at our campsite. Run by a charming Mexican family, mama does the cooking, papa looks out after them and the daughter takes orders in english and translates for us and her mom. It's all you can eat and the kids try and outdo each other This year the gal in the wheelchair, Ignatz, ate seven and was declared the champ



Coop, his daughter, Teresa & Pete

some cases. He has a huge shop where he is building a biplane. He has a paved runway with a turn around. He also has a collection of exotic cars.



Ron and Hunter buzzing our camp site.



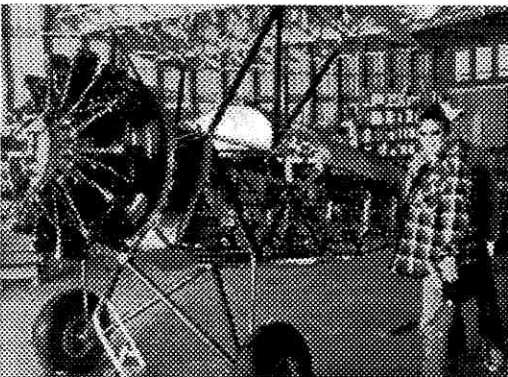
Hunter & Ron Linn, pilot



Hunter and the Aeronco Champ."



The camp in the alfalfa field from 500 ft.



Patty inspects the biplane Ron is building



Hunter and friends playing cards.

Laughter,

The best medicine
Readers Digest, Nov 2000

Phoning a patient, the doctor says, "I have some bad news and some worse news. The bad news is that you have only 24 hours left to live."

"That's the bad news," the patient replies. "What could be worse?"

The doctor answers, "I've been trying to reach you since yesterday."

Steve and Dave were laid off, so they went to the unemployment office. When asked his occupation Steve replied, "I'm an underwear stitcher. I sew the elastic onto cotton panties."

The clerk looked up "underwear stitcher" and found it classified as unskilled labor. Steve would receive \$300 a week in unemployment.

Then it was Dave's turn. When asked what his occupation was he said, "Diesel fitter." Since Diesel fitter was skilled work, Dave would get \$600 per week.

When Steve found out, he stormed back into the office to complain. The clerk explained that Steve was an unskilled worker, while Dave was a skilled worker. "Skilled?" said Steve outraged. "What skill? I sew on the elastic on the panties. Then he holds them up and says, "Yup, diesel fitter."



Antics of an avid county hunter, NA7W

I left Clarkston on October 16th for Murfreesboro, TN. and a mini-convention for the County Hunters in the Southeast District. Murfreesboro is located about 28 miles south of Nashville. I arrived there on the afternoon of the 18th. There were several others there ahead of me.

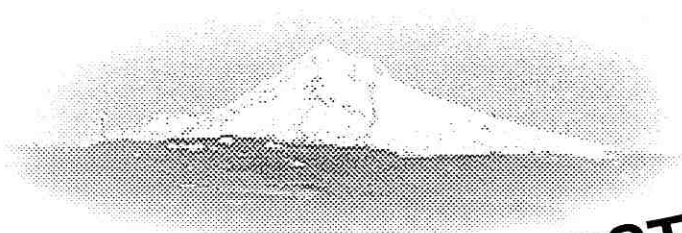
On Friday, several car loads made the journey on south to Lynchburg for dinner at Mary Bo Bo's. Mary's place is a boarding house. When the Bo Bo family got out of business they sold out to Jack Daniel's. We were served family style and our group occupied about six rooms. The dinner consisted of okra, pot roast, potatoes, catfish, applesauce with some Jack Daniels in it, corn

bread, green lima beans and I forgot what the dessert was.

From there it was on to the distillery. I enjoyed the tour very much. Started out with the maple tree's being converted to charcoal, then over to the vats of mash of corn, barley and rye. In the vats that they filter the whiskey through the charcoal, the whiskey was 143 proof. Our tour guide lifted the lid several times so we could all get a good smell of the whiskey. Next was the barrel room which



Continued on page 12



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Our first party of 2001 Ollies Birthday!

Put on your best sombrero,
grab a senorita and join us for
an evening of good food and
fun. Place to be announced!
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Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

*New ways to call
someone stupid.*

*One Spice Girl short of a
quintet.*

*A few beans short of a
chalupe.*

*Experiencing a mental
brownout.*

*Fill his head with candy
and you'd have an ugly
pinata.*

*At least on Brady short of
a Bunch.*

*T-minus dumb and
counting.*

*Keeps her brain in mint
condition.*

had a barrel split in half on display. They are made of Oak and charred inside. The guide explained that they have a club that only buys whiskey that comes from the same barrel. Also the whiskey is clear when it is put into the barrels, aging is what changes the color. The charcoal last for about 6 months and when they empty the barrels they are recycled by shipping them to England and then they end up by aging Scotch in them. For those of you that aren't whiskey drinkers, Jack Daniels is a Tennessee sipping whiskey. The distillery is in a dry county and only in the last few years they have gotten permission to sell collector bottles at \$37.50 each! I said to heck with that.

Saturday evening 156 of us sat down for the banquet. Yes Jim, KN6ZB, Sue and Mamie were there. The last I heard they were still in Warren, KY. After the meal they had an awards ceremony and I received four walnut cars for giving four different people their last county for the United States.

The rest of my trip was spent visiting relatives on the way home. First to El Paso and then to Green Valley, AZ. Cousin Ken had told me that there was a short cut to Green Valley without going to Tucson. I turned south on Hwy 83 and got to talking with three stations on the higher bands. One was on 12

meters and he was in Florida and the first one on 10 meters was located just south of Tacoma and then Bob, K6RH, from Hillsboro heard me and stood by for me to finish up with the other station. Some Dipsea Netters know Bob. I'd stopped at a turn out and I thought I'd better start the computer so I could use the GPS to find my way over the mountains. I was parked at the exact place where I needed to turn off the main highway. After I got over the mountain and down through Box Canyon I noticed a jeep behind me that flashed his lights at me a couple of times. I pulled over and it was my cousin. On Friday we took his jeep and went off to see a water falls. He was delighted there was so much water in the stream. In fact, the most he'd ever seen going over the falls. Friday afternoon and evening we had a couple of hard rains and Saturday's paper reported they'd had .12" of rain. Gave the total for the year and only a few inches less than this area.

I started on home Saturday morning via Flagstaff and spent the night in Kanabe, Utah and drove on home the next day. The house was rather cold as I'd turned the furnace off before leaving on the trip.

—NA7W

