

*Lame Joke
Just for hams*

*Did you hear
about the two
antennas who got
married?
The wedding was
terrible, but the
reception was
great!*

*Don, WA7CSU,
said to Juannie,
"I'm feeling so
depressed today."
Juannie: "Why
honey?"*

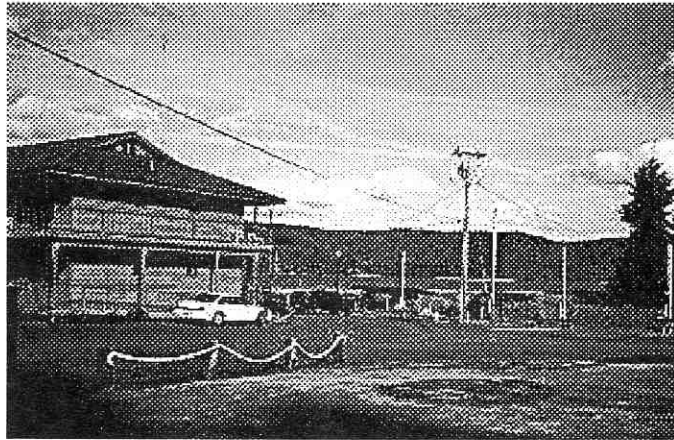
*Don: It's just that
sometimes I feel
so alone and
useless."*

*Juannie: "Oh,
you don't have to
feel alone. A lot
of people think
you're useless."*

*Ken and Jo were
in their car head-
ing for Seattle
when Ken put is
hand on Jo's
knee. "Ken, Jo
murmured softly,
"you can go
further if you
want." And so
Ken drove to
Bellingham!*



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



The resort is located next to Hoods Canal

Once again the Dipsea Netters had a very nice campout at Glen-Ayr Resort near Hoodspport, on the shores of Hood Canal. Most of the group arrived on Thursday. Some of us went out for lunch but mostly we just visited. Jo and Ken put on a clam feed that evening. We had a variety of horsd'ouevres to go along with lots of steamer clams. They were very good, and absolutely no sand.

Friday, we had 8 RV rigs and 5 dogs. The guys had a conducted tour of the Hoodspport Fish Hatchery where we learned about coho, chinook, chum, and sockeye; both wild and hatchery types. It was a small facility but they plant millions of baby salmon for guys like FR Fred. After the tour the fellows went to lunch



Ken, Jo and Dorothy enjoying ice cream

**Glen Ayr
Resort
Adventure
was lightly
attended,
but choice.**

in Hoodspport.

The girls did girl things and then went to lunch before joining the guys for the "ice cream social".

After our CSU type naps we all enjoyed "Jo's Spaghetti Feed" in the Gazebo. Toodles



Leo with his crew, Claire, Ethyl & Linda

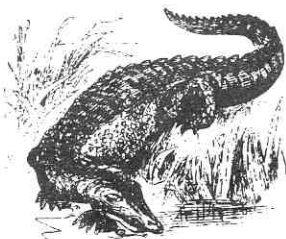
provided nice weather so we were able to enjoy visiting out of doors and walking to the beach and pier.

By Saturday, we had our full group, so if you want to know who you missed, here is the list: AQE, John and Sandy; ABT, Bill & Viv; DOP, Doris; MNS, Dave & OIJ Louise; KAI, Dave & FYK Dottie; HRY, Ken & Jo, and son

Continued on page 2



THE PLACE TO PASS



Taters & Gators

What potatoes look alike?

Imi-taters

What potatoes stir up trouble?

Agi-taters

What potatoes get on your nerves?

Irri-taters

What potatoes never make up their minds?

Hesi-taters

What potatoes have little brown spots?

Spec-taters

What alligators love cream cheese on a bagel?

Deli-gators

What alligators go to church socials?

Congre-gators

What alligators join the Navy?

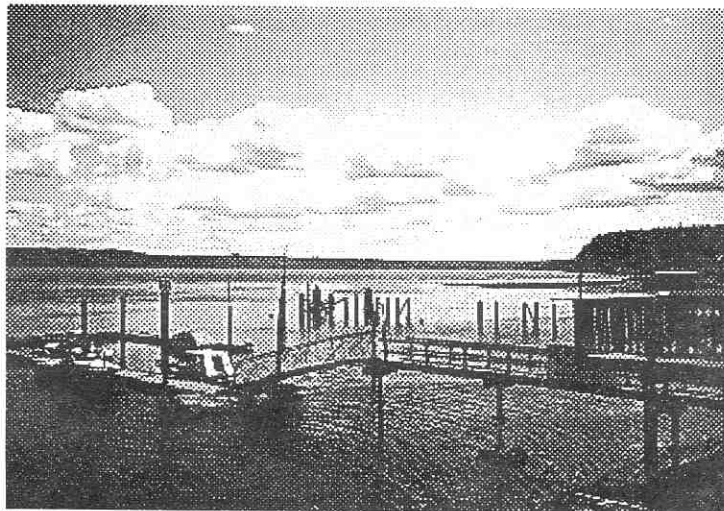
Navi-gators

What alligators join the FBI?

Investi-gators

What alligators prefer old-fashioned phones?

Croco-dials



Sunset on the Hoods Canal

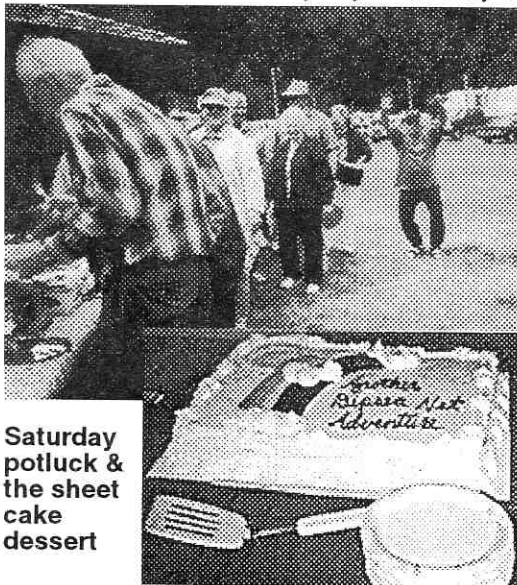


HRY's son, Gerry

Doug; SOA Dick & June; Ethel & Linda; ACN John & Liz; ES Bob and Dannelle; NB, Leo and Claire; Nancy, Pat, & 2 pretty daughters; EPE, Bob & Miriam. If I missed anyone, sorry about that. SYQ, Al & Virginia visited us on Thursday but returned home that day.

The 1 PM potluck was a super success except we ran short on desserts again. (Just joking). Then everyone took another CSU type nap to get rested for evening net and later the tube steak fiesta where Doug and John roasted the dogs to perfection and we cleaned up some more desserts.

Sunday started out with the Fathers' Day breakfast. Not many true Dipsea Netters miss a meal. We had a lazy day on Sunday to



Saturday potluck & the sheet cake dessert

catch up on visiting before going out to dinner that evening. Some people left camp Sunday. By Monday morning we were all tuckered out so we dispersed to far away home.

We all thank you, Jo and Ken for a nice job as wagonmasters, and thanks to Big John and Sandy for hosting most of the nets in their big



While the guys were away the gals played!

motor coach. That's the last time we will get to use that coach (The ashtrays were full!) as soon they will have a bigger one.

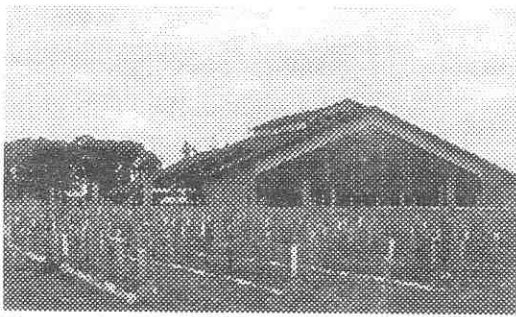


SOA Dick, June and EPE enjoying cake.

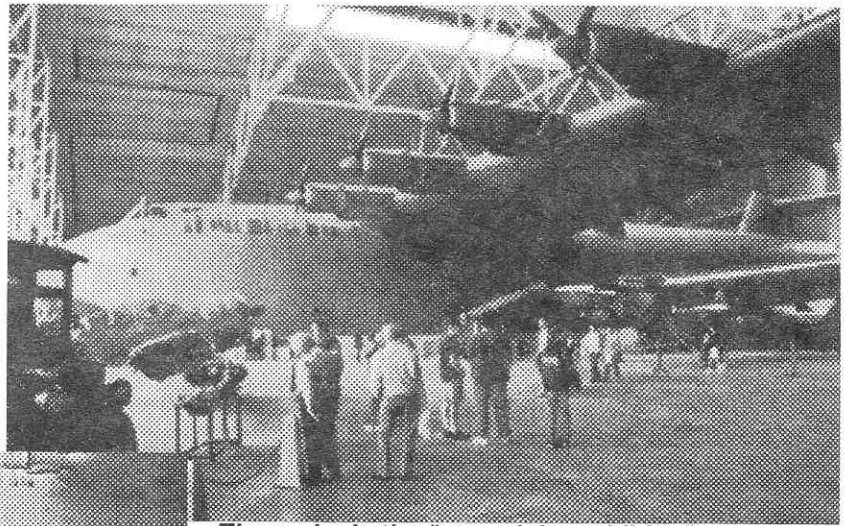
After 4 days of having net in John's rig parked under a noisy powerline, Ken discovered that he didn't have the powerline noise so we moved the net over to Toodles rig. Our communications officer was playing nursemaid so couldn't be there; otherwise we wouldn't have had radio problems.



Dave, W7MNS, hosted a tour of the Evergreen Aviation Museum and the "Spruce Goose."



You can't miss the huge building that houses the museum with ample parking



There she is the "star of the exhibits."

On Thursday, June 28, a group of Dipsea Net members toured this excellent museum of 23 aircraft plus the monstrous "Spruce Goose," a term the Hughes people hated because there was hardly any spruce used in its manufacture.

The museum created for this exhibit is huge and spectacular. The building, and indeed the spruce goose itself, are made as earthquake proof as man can possibly make. There are several large, clean restrooms around. A coffee/snack shop, a gift shop and wheel chairs for the infirm. There are volunteer guides available for groups and our guide was a ham, Barney, N7CLY, (A former B-17 pilot!).

There are 23 aircraft on display from a replica of a 1903 Wright Flyer to a Delta Dagger. There's a group of WW2 fighter aircraft including: a Corsair, Avenger torpedo bomber, a P-38, a Messerschmitt, a Spitfire, a P-40 of flying tiger fame and a MIG. There are 4 general aviation exhibits, six flight trainers, two homebuilts and a C-47A. A P-51 Mustang and a Curtis Jenny will be coming soon. Many aircraft are flyable including a B-17 (The big-assed bird) that is currently touring the air shows. There is a flyable Ford tri-motor tucked under one of the goose's wings.

Volunteers are recovering the control surfaces with new nylon fabric. The old muslin fabric rotted away. Those parts are not yet on the plane.

Our group included: MNS Dave & Louise, Doris Marra, DTI George & Gretchen, 7C Carl & Esther, HRY Ken & Jo, SYQ Al & Virginia,



Barney, our guide. (with cap next to Pete)



Pete with a Corsair like Willy flew in the Black Sheep Sqd.



The last military craft I flew in, an AT-6

MPC Bob & Melba, HUY Dick & Carolyn, OVJ Pete & Patty, IEE Wally & GHR Slugger, ABT Bill & Vivian and ROG Jack & Margaret who had Maggie's brother, a retired Southern Baptist minister from Texas, as their special guest. Someone inquired as to whether he was able to help in recovering Jack, and he replied that Jack was beyond all help. (He also flew many of the planes on exhibit.)

If you haven't been there, it is well worth the trip, but give it a month or two for the volunteers to complete their work on the goose.

The Museum is located across the highway from the Evergreen Airport on the McMinnville bypass to the beach. It is open daily from 9:00 am to 5:00 pm. Group tours must be arranged two weeks in advance. Phone 503-434-4180. Group rates, 10 or more: Adults \$6 each; Students \$2.50; Seniors \$4. Individual rates: Adults \$9; Seniors, Veterans and active duty family members \$8; Students 6 to 18 or with College I.D. \$5; Children 5 and under, Members and Active Duty Armed Services are FREE. The museum's web site is www.sprucegoose.org



ON CURVES YOU KNOW

Lame jokes from the Edge extravaganza!

A Portland man had himself cloned. To get acquainted, the two guys hiked into the woods—but the clone, it turned out, had an incredibly foul mouth. He cursed, cursed and swore nonstop, until finally, just to shut him up, the man shoved the clone off a cliff. Soon afterward, the man was arrested. The charge? Making an obscene clone fall.

Q. What do you get when you cross a steam shovel and a hot tamale?
A. Hot diggity!

Q. Where do you find a dog with no legs?
A. Right where you left him.

Mother: Why are you home from school so early?
Son: Cause I was the only one who could answer the teacher's question
Mother: Oh, really? What was the question?
Son: "Who threw the eraser at the principal?"

Q. Why did the proctologist use two fingers?
A. In case the patient wanted a second opinion.



Dipsea profile

Fred Ruedy, AF7FR

Fred was born in Chicago, Illinois, on July 25, 1929. His family moved to Omaha,, Nebraska during his childhood years, and he graduated in June of 47 from Central High in Omaha.

He enlisted in the Air Force for a three year tour of duty and spent one year in Trinidad , and two years at Ramey A.F.B., Puerto Rico. It was at Ramey that he was assigned to a base radio school. Upon graduation he was assigned to a base flight squadron of C-47s as a radio operator.

The best part of the time on the island was an assignment with Air Sea Rescue detachment on board an 85 foot ex PT boat converted to a rescue craft. The boat basin was located five miles from the main base in a beautiful bay with white sugar sand beaches—and right next to a civilian Rum shack, fully staffed with" raven tressed, nut brown maidens!" Fred spent his time fishing and sampling Don Q rum. (Sure, he did!)

When he was discharged in June, 1950, Fred joined the Air Force Reserves and luck Fred the Korean War started two weeks later. In February of 1951 he was recalled to active duty as an aircraft radio operator assigned to the SAC 90th Bomb wing. He flew on B-29s as an instructor Radio/EMC op. He was fortunate to spend the next 18 months at Forbes AFB, Topeka, KA.

Upon discharge from active duty in August, 1952, Fred moved west to Seattle, where he attended the University of Washington. During the next four years he met and married his first wife, Helen. Graduating in 1957, he found employment with Nabisco as a sales representative. His first son, Steve, was born in 1958 and his second don was born in 1960.

In 1962 he joined the MJB company as sales rep., and later was promoted to District Sales Manager with responsibilities for the

A not so funny thing happened on their trip to Minneapolis!

Fred and five of his boyhood and high school friends made a pact that after their 50th high school reunion they would meet each year at each of their homes. This year it was Minneapolis. Fred & Helen bought a brand new Mercury Grand Marquis for the trip east. The weather gods, wind, rain and hail greeted



states of Washington, Alaska and Western British Columbia.

Our hero retired in 1992 from MJB (Now owned by Nestle Corp.) He was introduced to ham radio by his nephew, KB7NKP,, Fred passed his novice exam on June 1993 and was given the call, KB7VZT. There were many subsequent calls ending with his present vanity call he received in November 1996.

Fred joined the Dipsea Net and became a regular thanks to the efforts of Ken Brummett, KB7SXJ.. Ken and Fred met on a CW QSO, and Ken encouraged him to check in to our net the next day. That was early in 1994. Fred did, and has been with us since that time. "I can't recall ever meeting a nicer group of people."

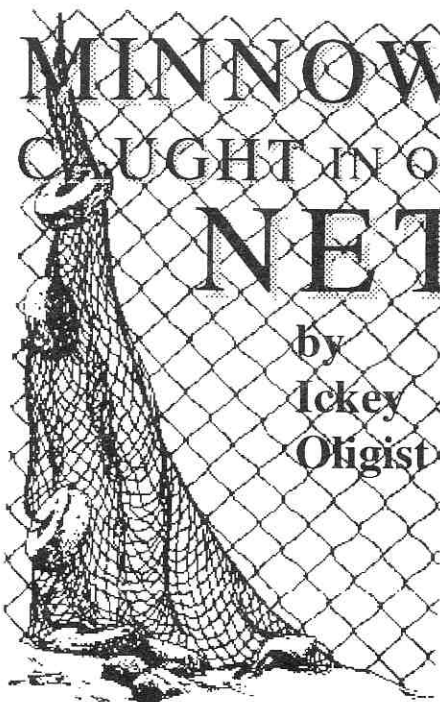
Helen and Fred enjoy the outdoors, and after many years of camping throughout Washington, they purchased their "get-away" place in Roland, WA (Near S. Cle Elum and Roslyn, of TV's "Northern Exposure fame.)

They enjoy traveling, and since Fred wears purple underwear, they follow the "Huskies" on the road as well as not missing a home game Fred's number one hobby is fishing, both on salt water and fresh water. Both his kids live in Seattle and as yet he hasn't any grandkids.

them along the way. They even had a tornado 20 miles south of where they were staying. One storm in Bismark dumped 12 inches of hail the day before that had to removed with snow plows. When they got home they discovered dimples on the roof and hood of their car. Bummer!

MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
**Ickey
Oligist**



Sick Call. At this time most everyone seems to be on the mend except for these: We are worried that **Stan, WA6ZKD**, who is recovering from surgery for a blood clot in his leg, has now discovered another smaller clot in his other leg.

Harvey, K7CIA, and buddy Betty plus their care givers all came down with something. Harvey actually has spent some time in the hospital.

Juannie had outpatient surgery on her right foot June 15. Our hero, **Don, WA7CSU**, (Who can make coffee and that's about all.)

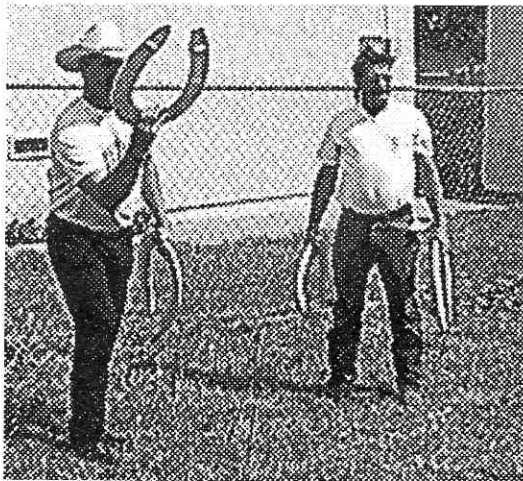


Mike's Irish Wolf Hound puppy at 14 weeks!, Colin, with Mike's wife, Rochelle

has been the chief cook and bottle washer while Juannie recuperates. Anyone want to guess on Don's weight loss until she returns to the range?

Bummer! We learned that **Dallas, K7RQZ** had a cancerous tumor removed from his right arm on June 25. Dallas came home two days later and checked into the evening net. He is doing fine.

Poor Esther, not only has she had to



Pitching horseshoes with toilet seats. Bet you can't get a leaner with these.

endure many problems, but now has been unable to swallow food. **Carl, NA7C**, got her in to the doctor on June 21 to try and get her some relief. Please remember all of our ailing members in your prayers.

Now the "good news!" Through Harry's brother we learned that **Paul, W7EQI**, is doing just fine. He is driving his car to the Elks for his daily card game with his friends and is even contemplating moving back to his own home.

Those that have it...spend it! Helping the economy were: **Jack, N7ROG**, and Margaret who bought a new Chevrolet Impala. **Fred, AF7FR**, and Helen bought a new Mercury Grand Marquis (See story on page 4). They visited Fred's sister then headed west via I-90 through South Dakota to see Mt. Rushmore, the Black Hills



Here's George, N&DTI

C u s t e r ' s battlefield and all the other sights on their way home. Horse trader (or is it thief?) **Bob, KB7MCA**, and Melba picked up a '99 Buick Park Avenue. **Big John, W7AQE**, picked up a new ICON 756 Pro transceiver and has it on

A guy walks into a doctor's office. The doctor says, "Back problem?" The guy says, "How'd you know?" The doctor says, "It's a hunch!"

Q. Why was the broom late for work?"

A. It overswept!

Q. What is brown and sticky?

A. A stick

George Washington, the father of our country, had wooden teeth. That's why he brushed after every meal and saw his carpenter twice a year.

Q: Why did the wife rock leave the husband rock?

A: Because she was tired of being taken for granite.

Q: What did they give the cannibal who showed up late for dinner?

A: The cold shoulder.

Q: Why do milking stools have only three legs?

A: Because the cow has the udder.



Quoth the raven...

Nothing tests your ethics like selling a used car.

When you're in love, it's the most glorious two-and-a-half minutes of your life.

Brilliance is like four-wheel-drive: it enables a person to get stuck in even more remote places.



**IS ONLY
AT**



The First U.S. Flag

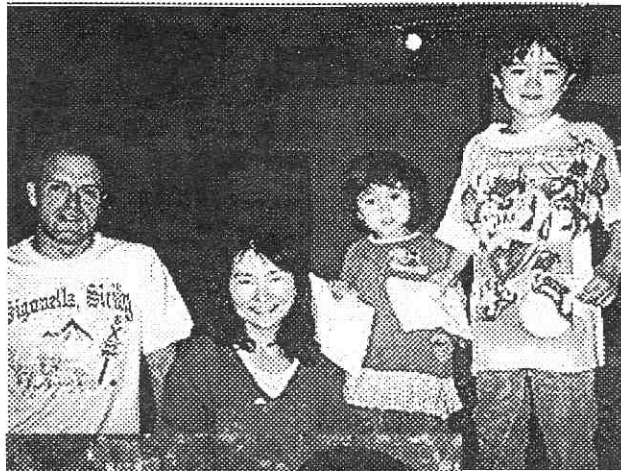
During the 1775/1767 winter, after the first shots of the War for Independence had been fired, American colonists adopted a new flag based on the British Red Ensign and other red-and-white striped flags. In fact, this new flag looked exactly like the British East India Company's flag. The new flag had several names; it was called *The Continental Colors*, *The Grand Union Flag*, *The Cambridge Flag* and *the Congress Flag*. On December 3, 1775, John Paul Jones (a Navy Lieutenant at the time) raised this flag aboard Captain Esck Hopkins' flagship the *Alfred*. Later, the flag was raised on the liberty pole at Prospect Hill on January 2 1776. Prospect Hill was near George Washington's headquarters at Cambridge, Massachusetts.

The *Continental Colors* was our unofficial flag on July 4, 1776, Independence Day. It was the unofficial national flag and the ensign of the United

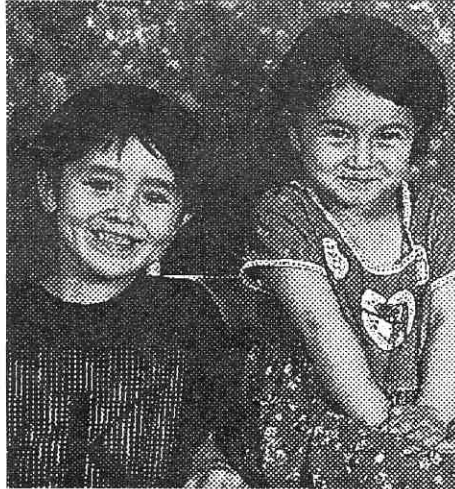
States Navy until
June 14, 1777



More minnows...



The latest pics of the Roland family featuring the two beautiful grandkids, Daniel and Denalie.



the air Not to be outdone Warren, K7LKG, and Annie showed up with an AlpineLite 5th Wheel trailer.

Larry, NA7W, is working as a Campground Host for Old American Kampground which is part of the K/M Resorts of American. K/M is a private park organization where people pay \$2000.00 plus for a membership and then annual dues of about \$300.00 per year. This entitles a member to stay in a park for 14 days with out charge. At the end of 14 days you can move to one of there other parks and repeat the process. In fact it would take him three months to visit all of the Washington parks they have if he stayed at each one for 14 days. There are several couples that spend the winter over on the Washington Coast, and change parks every two weeks. They usually rotate between two parks.

Larry says he'll be able to put over \$5,000.00 into his fund for the East Coast trip in October and early November. He now has a Komfort 5th Wheel with a slide out and he is very comfortable with a living-room 9.5' wide.

Fish On! Old Don, WA7DZB, and Hazel moseyed over to Elk Creek reservoir for some R & R. The only day Don let Hazel Fish, she

limited out on trout 12" to 18"! Don never said how many (if any) he caught. Walt, W7ALT, and Charlene, KC7RQF, joined them for a few days before returning to Mecham to prepare for Field Day. Don & Hazel has so much fun, they returned with Warren, K7LKG, & Annie for another week of fun and fishing.

Also seeking the finny ones was Gerry, KB7HCR, and Dorothy, KB7HCQ. They went down to the Flagstaff Reservoir and caught 30 huge crappies. Don said he thought one weighted two pounds! Does lightning strike twice? Not this time! That huge storm that passed thru the northwest knocked down the other part of the tree that fell accross Bill, WA7ABT and Vivian's house but this time it fell in the other direction. They now have lots of good firewood for this winter.

Vivian and Bob took the pictures of the outing at Glen Ayr Resaort. Vivian also took the picture of



Our 100 year old mother of Sue, Minnie..

Mammie, Mother of Sue, KE6JUR, wife of Jim, KN6ZB, celebrating her 100th birthday!

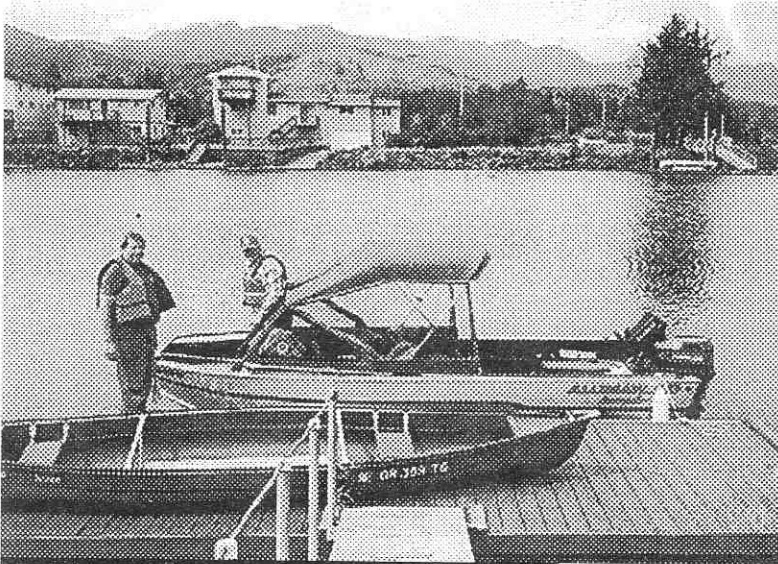
Leo, W7TMI, and Cherie, KD7HTV, took off for their annual trip to Canada. On the way they stopped by Dallas and Maxine's abode for a visit. Wally, KD7IEE, is providing communications for them with Sharon's daughter, Lauri, and taking care of their cat, Minette.

Just before they left for an extended trip back east, MNS Dave brought by a picture of three pups his daughter, Kathy and FH Larry are raising. Dave thought they would keep the one on the right. I could never sell or give any puppies or kittens raised in my home.

Continued on page 12

Boating on the ol' Neigh-ha- lamie

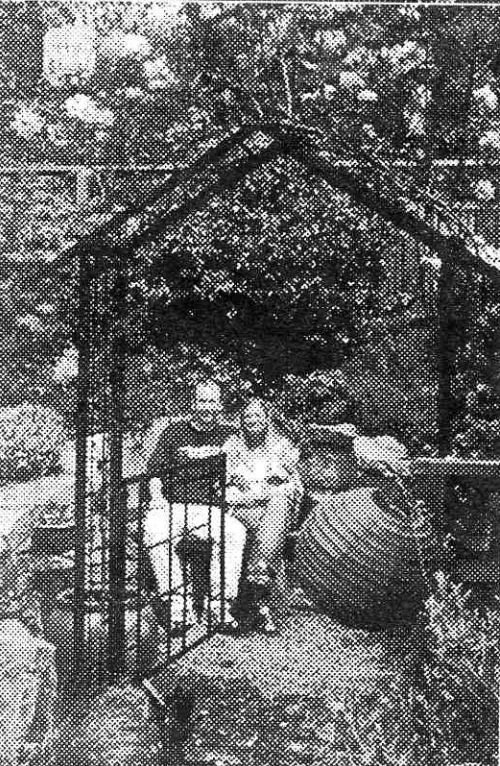
The First Stars and Stripes



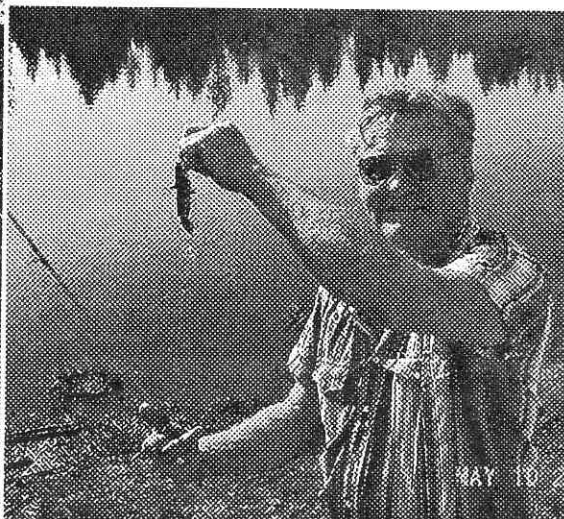
Leo and Cheri's new boat coming in to the dock. That's Wally handling the shore lines. Notice they're wearing their life vests like all smart sailors should



Skipper Leo gets a smotch from the chief radio officer, Bonnie



Henry & Carrisa in Gayle's garden.



Walt, Hazel says she uses this size for bait!



Slugga is feeding Yoda, one of the four kittens up at Pete's house.

As previously mentioned, the first U.S. flag—the Continental Colors—was in use from December 3, 1775 to June 14, 1777, nearly 11 months after the colonies declared their independence from Great Britain. For almost a year after Independence Day, July 4, 1776, our national flag still carried the British Crosses of St. George and St. Andrew in the canton. Francis Hopkinson, a delegate to the Continental Congress from New Jersey and signer to the Declaration of Independence felt that we needed a new flag since we had broken away from Great Britain.

Hopkinson became a member of the Marine Committee of the Continental Congress on July 27, 1776. On November 11 of that year, he became a member of the Navy Board, which reported to the Marine Committee.

Hopkinson felt that our Navy ships needed a new ensign and began designing a new flag with stars in the canton in place of the Crosses of St. George and St. Andrew. He probably got the idea for stars from his coat of arms. This design was accepted by Congress on June 14, 1777. On that day, Congress adopted the following resolution from its Marine Committee.

Resolved, That the Flag of the United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white that the Union be thirteen stars white on a blue field representing a new constellation.

On 1780, Hopkinson asked Congress to reimburse him for designing the Stars and Stripes and other devices.

Continued on page 8



A BEAUTY SHOW



including continental currency, the seal for the Admiralty Board, and the Great Seal of the United States. But the Treasury Board decided not to reimburse him because (1) he was not hired to make the designs, (2) he was already working for the government as a public servant, and (3) several other men were involved in designing the Great Seal. Since Hopkinson was not formally recognized for making these designs, most Americans do not know who he was.

The congressional resolution called for 13 stars in the flag's canton, but it did not specify how the stars would be arranged or how many points the stars would have. Eight pointed stars were the easiest to make. But by the early 1780's, some U.S. flags were being made with five pointed stars. A five-pointed star is called a mullet. By the early 1880's, practically all U.S. flags had mullets instead of eight-pointed stars or six-pointed stars.

In the fall of 1781, British troops under General Charles Cornwallis surrendered to General George Washington at Yorktown, Virginia, thus ending the War.



Not another Dave Barry column!

Reprinted from the Sunday Oregonian, June 17

Camping is fun (If you're a raccoon)

There's nothing like taking your family on a camping trip—getting away from civilization, sleeping under the open sky, looking up into the heavens and gazing upon an awe-inspiring vista of millions and millions of...what ARE those things? Bats? Very large mosquitos? Oh, NO! They've taken little Ashley!

So perhaps it's better not to sleep under the open sky. But you should still go camping because it's the best way to get close to nature, with "nature" defined as "anything that would kill you if it got inside your house."

Exposure to nature is healthy, especially for children. Kids today spend far too many hours sitting around indoors, watching moronic TV shows such as "Jackass" and "the evening news." By stark contrast, when I was a youngster, growing up in the small rural town of Armonk, N.Y., in a house surrounded by rustic woodlands, I spent countless carefree hours roaming free in my bedroom, learning to make flatulence noises with my armpit. But I'm sure that if I HAD gone outside and interacted with nature, I would be a much healthier person today.

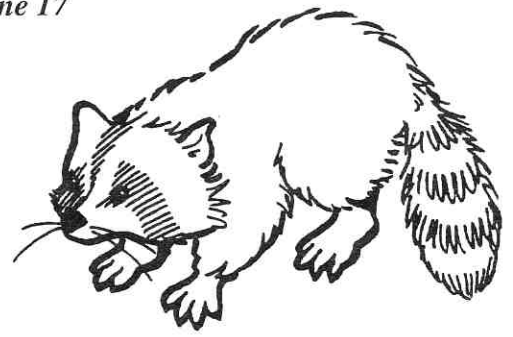
That's why I say: So WHAT if North America has more than 30 species of rattlesnakes, as well as 60 species of spiders that inflict what are classified as "medically important" bites? Let's start planning your family camping trip right now, using the "Q" and "A" format!

Q. WHAT EQUIPMENT WILL I NEED TO GO CAMPING?

A. You need a tent. Tent sizes are measured in units of men, as in "a three man tent," a four man tent," etc.; this tells you how many men are required to erect the tent if they are all professional tent engineers equipped with Tent Viagra. Even then the tent will collapse under unusual weather conditions, such as rain or nightfall. You will also need a hatchet, for the spiders, and a credit card for the motel.

Q. WHERE SHOULD I GO CAMPING?

A. The United States has a spectacular national park system with millions of unspoiled acres where wildlife is protected by strict Federal laws. So unless you want to become Purina Bear Chow, you should avoid these places. You want a commercial facility with a name like "The Stop 'n' Squat Kountry Kampground," where large animals cannot penetrate because they won't fit through the



six-inch gaps between Winnebago recreational vehicles. When pitching your tent, remember the "old woodsman's" rule of thumb: You want to be upwind of your neighbor's generator exhaust but able to see his satellite TV.

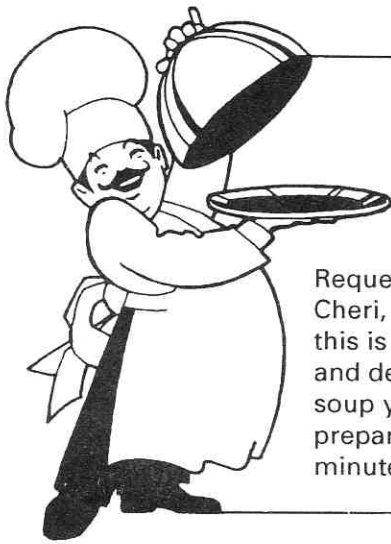
Q. HOW MUCH FOOD SHOULD I TAKE?

A. A lot. You'll be providing food not only for your family but also for the entire raccoon community. And please do not be so stupid as to think you can keep your food away from the raccoons. Raccoons are the most intelligent life form on Earth, as proved in October, 2000 World Chess Championship match in London, where a raccoon not only defeated reigning champion Gary Kasprov in six moves, but also took his sandwich.

I know what raccoons are capable of. When I was a boy in rural Armonk, our garbage cans were regularly terrorized by a gang of brilliant criminal raccoons. I recall being awakened at 3 a.m. by loud noises and looking out the window to see, by moonlight, my father, a peace-loving Presbyterian minister, charging around in the bushes in his pajamas, wildly swinging a baseball bat and saying non-Presbyterian words. Of course he did not get the raccoons; you NEVER get the raccoons. The raccoons were safe in their secret headquarters, recording my father via high resolution night-vision videotape technology that humans would not develop for another 25 years. That particular video is still hugely popular on Raccoon Entertainment TV ("Tonight we present the classic episode, 'Crazed Minister in Pajamas'")

Ten years later I was a counselor at Camp Sharparoon, which meant I had to go camping in the woods with a group of boys and a nutritionally balanced food supply consisting of 75,000 small boxes of Kellogg's Frosted Flakes. I tried to protect our food at night via the Boy Scout handbook technique of suspending it from a rope strung between two trees; the raccoons, who were monitoring me via tiny cameras hidden in pine cones, thought this was hilarious. When darkness fell, they

Continued on page 12



Requested by Cheri, KD7HTV, this is a simple and delicious soup you can prepare in 30 minutes

Salt Cod has many names. Ken insists it stinks no matter what you call it!

Morue—In France was introduced into general use in France in the fifteenth century by Basque fisherman. In the seventh century it was considered that this fish was one of the best that could be found. Cod is mainly eaten salted and dried. (There was no other way to preserve meat & fish in those days.) Salt cod should be treated as follows before it is prepared for the table.

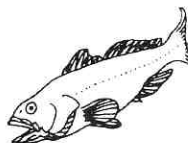
Wash thoroughly, under a running tap if possible otherwise in several waters. Poach in water without salt.

In certain cases salt cod, always washed first to remove the salt, is used raw., that is without being poached in water.

To cook salt cod: Wash under the cold tap. Cut into pieces larger or smaller according to the recipe chosen. Soak for 24 to 36 hours on cold water, changing water several times.. Drain and put in a pan, covered with cold water. Heat, and at the first sign of bubbling, skim the water and lower the heat. Cover and poach for 15 to 18 minutes according to the size of the pieces. Drain the cod and proceed as indicated in the recipe selected.

- Baclava in Italy
- Bacalo in Spain
- Bacalau in Portugal
- Trondjamstorsk in Norway
- Lutefiske in Sweden

Larousse Gastronomique lists 75 different recipes for fresh and salt cod. (French only!)



Glossy Yellow Pepper Soup w/Asparagus garnish

- 8 ozs asparagus. (preferably large stalks with tight heads, for garnish.)
- 2 1/2 cups water
- 3 yellow peppers (1 1/3 lbs) Halved, stemmed, seeded & cut into 1" pcs.
- 1 large potato (9 oz), peeled and cut into 1" pcs.
- 1 large onion (9 oz), peeled and cut into 1" pcs.
- 3 cloves garlic, peeled
- 1 tsp salt
- 1 1/2 tsp sugar
- 1/4 tsp freshly ground black pepper
- 2 tbsps butter
- 2 tbsps extra virgin olive oil

Recipe courtesy of Jacques Pepin

With a vegetable peeler, peel the lower third of the asparagus stalks, and discard the trimmings. Cut the asparagus on the bias into slices about 1/2 inch long. (You should have about 1 1/2 cups) Bring 1/2 cup of the water to boil in a saucepan, add the asparagus. Bring water back to the boil, and boil for 30 seconds. Drain, reserving the cooking juices, set the asparagus aside in a bowl.

Place the peppers, potato, onion, garlic, salt sugar and pepper in a large saucepan, add the remaining two cups water. Bring to a boil, add the reserved asparagus cooking juices, cover, and reduce the heat to medium. Cook for 30 minutes, then push it through a food mill fitted with a fine screen to remove the skins of the peppers. Return to pot, add the butter and olive oil, and emulsify with an immersion stick blender or a blender until it is smooth and creamy. Add the asparagus, heat through, and serve.

Comments from Slugger

Since I couldn't find my food mill, I omitted this step. I also didn't put in the sugar. I cut my asparagus into one inch pieces.

Technique: Hold the asparagus stalks by their butts in you left hand. Peel toward you left hand, but not to the end rotating as you peel. Break off the stalk where it wants to and discard the rest.

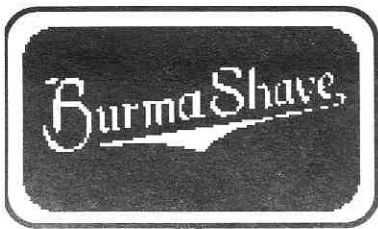
From Jeannie's recipe file...Fantastic Eggs!

Preheat oven to 400°
Serves 6 to 8 or just Bob, KB7MPC & Don, WA7CSU

- 1 lb pork sausage, crumbled (you could use Italian sweet or hot sausage)
- 1/4 lb mushrooms sliced
- 1 med. onion diced
- salt & pepper to taste
- 1 green pepper (a chopped chilie pepper couldn't hurt)
- 6 eggs
- 3 tbsls sour cream
- 6 tbsls Taco sauce
- 8 oz grated cheddar cheese
- 8 oz grated Mozzarella cheese

Saute sausage, onion and mushrooms season with salt and freshly ground black pepper. Drain. Combine eggs and sour cream in blender for 1 min. Put in a greased 9 x 13 pan. Bake until eggs are soft set. (4 to 7 minutes. Remove, put on Taco sauce, sprinkle on sausage mixture, top with combined cheeses. Broil until cheeses are bubbly and melted.

Notes:



A lifetime dream comes true...

thanks to my daughter, Gayle. She convinced me that if I wanted to see Washington D.C., we should do it! We enlisted the help of Carol Bailey and she arranged our flights on Frontier and the U.S. Air shuttle between D.C. and Boston and our motel reservations. And she must have an in with the weather person because it was terrific all six days.

The distances between our Capitol, the White House and the monuments are huge. The Mall itself is 3 1/2 miles long! Thankfully, transportation via tour buses and the Metro really help. The most beautiful (in my opinion) of all the monuments is the Jefferson Memorial. I ran its picture on the last page of the last Bait Box. Located at the end of the Tidal basin, the memorial gives you a spectacular view of the Washington Monument. When the cherry

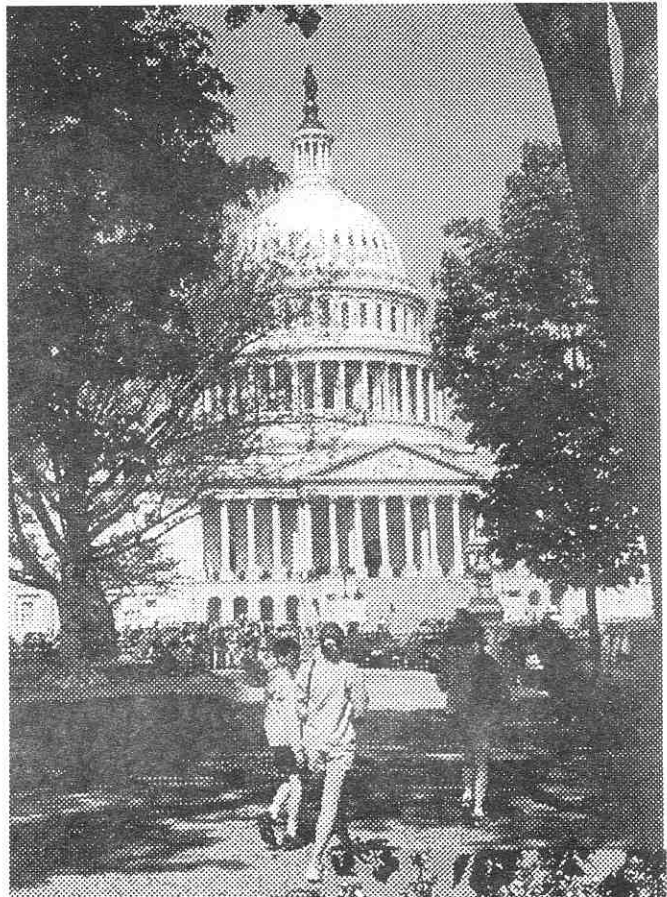
blossoms are out, the view of the Jefferson Memorial is something else. The Smithsonian and the National Museum of Art are located on the Mall. One of the oldest carousels runs daily on the mall. The one million man march was located there.

The Metro is the most fantastic subway I have ever been on. It is only above ground at the airport and Arlington Cemetery. It goes so fast that while you wait for your train you can feel the rush of air as it approaches at 40 mph. We took it to the Smithsonian station each day to begin our tour.

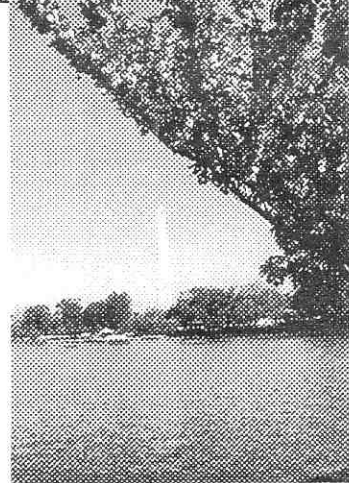
Our nation's Capitol is overrun with thousands and thousands of school kids. Immense tour buses from all over our country disgorge them at the Smithsonian, The Capitol, the White House, the Museums, and all the monuments. I think that bodes well for our nation.

After three fabulous days there we flew north to Boston to visit Jack and Natalie. Our Best Western motel was called the Adams Inn We were in Quincy, Mass., on the banks of the mighty Neponset River.

We ate at the restaurant, "Appetititos." where Jack works, It is



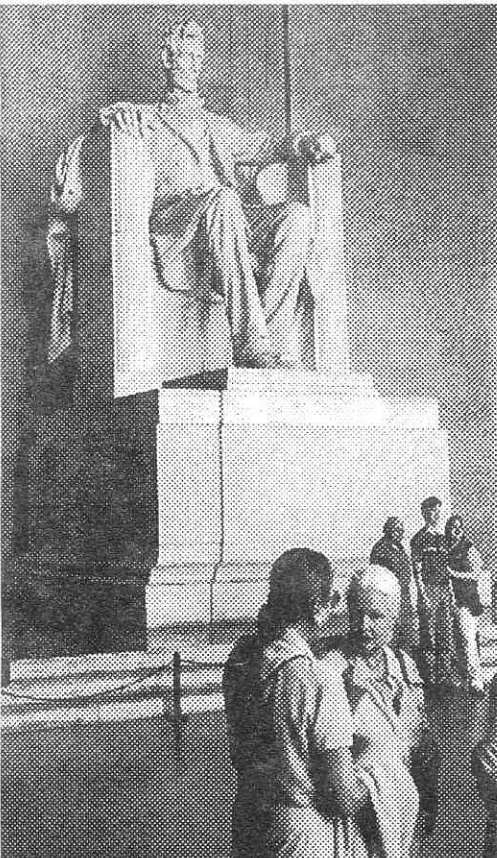
The tour guide told us the weight of the dome which is cast iron and covers an earlier dome made of copper. It was something like 90 tons!



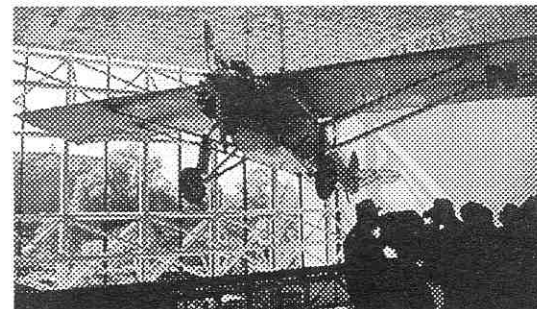
There are several varieties of cherry trees lining the walk along the south end of the tidal basin. This was the last one in bloom when we were there.



The Washington Monument from the Lincoln Memorial



The Lincoln Memorial, seated he is 19' tall, at night when he stands up, he is 29'

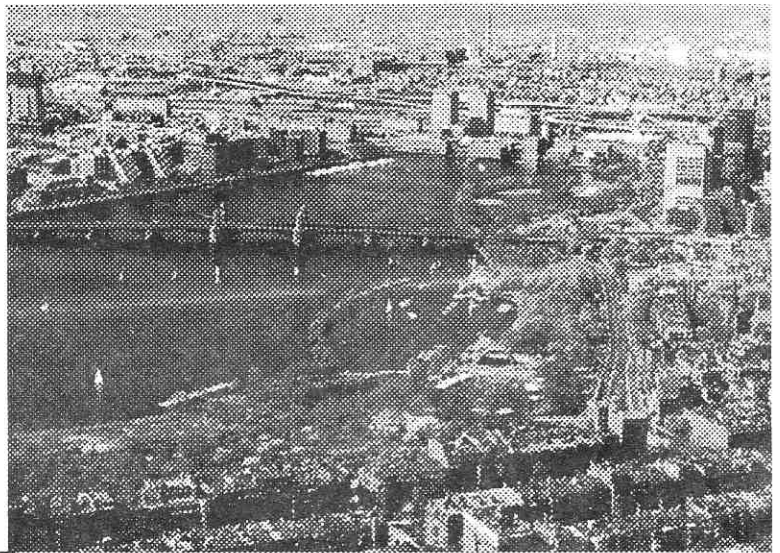


The "Spirit of St. Louis."

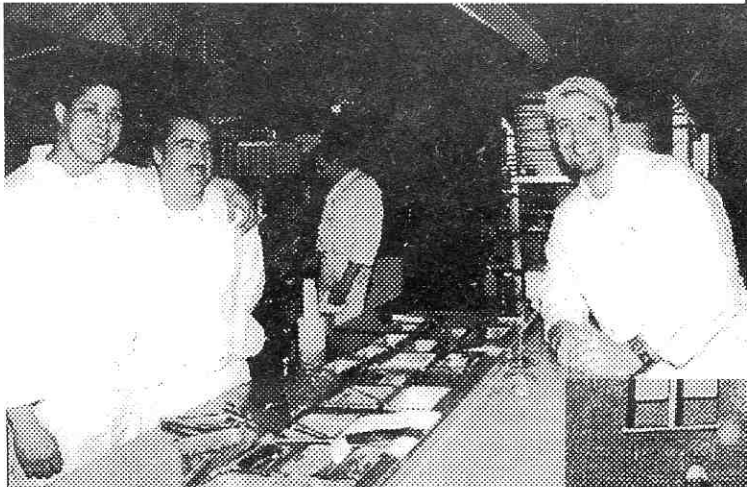


Beantown from 61 floors up.

on the corner of Appleton and Tremont with Natalies "Icurus" on one side and "Mazza" on the other. You may remember Jack worked at Mazza on weekends when he was at the museum. That owner hired him to run Appetios. Natalie has since left Icurus and is working for a boutique bread kitchen. Jack took us to the restaurant in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts and to Jasper White's seafood restaurant. We visited their apartment in Cambridge (Where the Car Guys on NPR are from.) and went up 61 floors in the John Hancock building. (The tallest in Boston.) We didn't tour the U.S.S. Constitution, the old North Church or Bunker Hill. After three days of tramping all over D.C. I was too pooped, and besides, civilization has crowded in on many of these places



Boston from 61 floors up. That's the Esplanade where the Boston Pops plays on the Fourth of July.



Jack with his line cooks. 16 burners are behind them plus a grill and a pizza oven.

Boston also has a fine light rail system called the "L." You can get to all the suburbs that surround Boston. I guess it's just a matter of time until we are forced by high fuel costs and lack of parking to ride public transportation in Portland.

I mentioned the 61 story John Hancock building. When it was completed there was trouble with the glass exterior falling off. The insurance company went after the contractor. They said it was the fault of the guy who supplied the glass. He said, "Go ahead and sue me, I'm insured. Can you guess who he was insured with?"

The weather during the entire trip was fabulous. If I had a complaint it would have been the lack of clouds to enhance the pictures. We ate sensational meals and bought two t-shirts for our collection.

The Marine helicopters flew at almost treetop high between the Pentagon and the Capitol. I



The front of Appetio

making it hard to get good pictures.

We dined at the North End which is very old—narrow streets and an all-Italian neighborhood. The portions were huge! Paul Revere's house was nearby. We thought we were on the set of the "Sopranos."

If you had a nickle for every red brick in D.C. and Boston you would be richer than Bill Gates. There is hardly any street parking in either place. Everyone drives like mad—and fast. In Boston they tell you what they think of your driving with their horns. I wish you could have seen Natalie handle her Ford Escort in and out of that wild traffic. (Did you know that to this day Jack does not know how to drive?)



Gayle enjoying a tiny portion of tenderloin steak, while I had filet of sole



Natalie proving that Pete's art really hangs in their apartments' living room.

almost got a shot of one but the camera was out of film.

It was the trip of a lifetime and I'll never forget it.



FIRST CLASS

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

Huckleberry Hill Adventure

Begins August 24 and continues to Sept 4
Potluck Saturday, Sept 1



Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

Quotes & Ancient Proverbs

Talk does not cook the rice.

Chinese proverb

Age is not important unless you're a cheese.

Helen Hays

If the knocking at the door is loud and long, it isn't opportunity—it's relatives

Farmer's Almanac

What a great friend John is. He's always there when he needs me

Unknown

There is no better mirror than an old friend.

Japanese proverb



Kathy with an armful of puppies

Feeling blue?

"A vigorous walk will do more good for an unhappy but otherwise healthy adult than all the medicine and psychology in the PP

—Paul Dudley White
Physician

More Raccons...



got the food down in seconds, using lasers. It would not surprise me to learn that they had paid the Boy Scouts to put that technique in the handbook.

Q. WHAT IF I GET LOST IN THE WOODS?

A. The first thing you must do is get your bearings, If you don't have a compass, stand very still, and listen very carefully, until you hear this sound: "eh-eh-eh" That is Canada. Whatever you do, don't go that way.

