

*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?"*

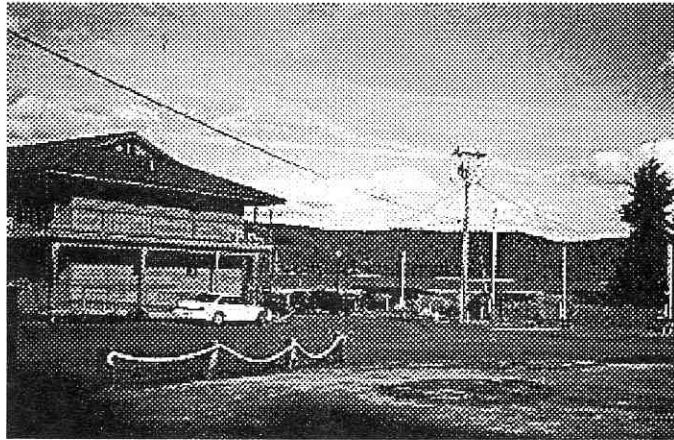
*Don: It's just that  
sometimes I feel  
so alone and  
useless."*

*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

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

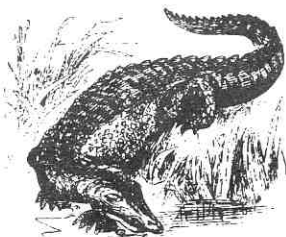


**Ken, Jo and Dorothy enjoying ice cream**

*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?

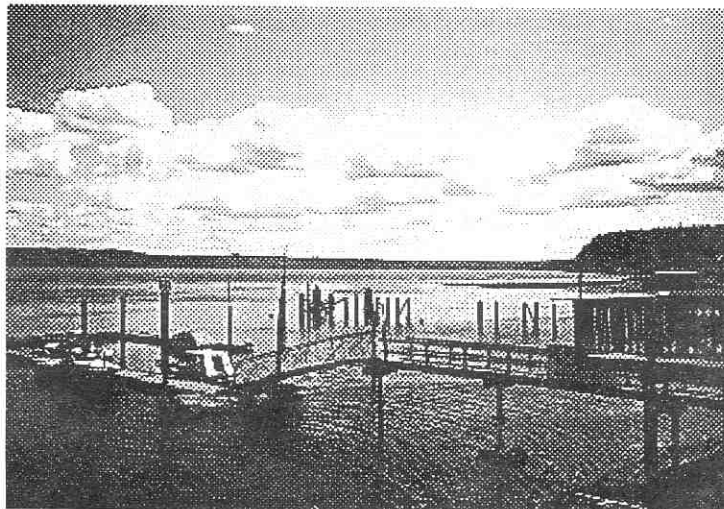
*Navi-gators*

What alligators join the FBI?

*Investi-gators*

What alligators prefer old-fashioned phones?

*Croco-dials*



Sunset on the Hoods Canal

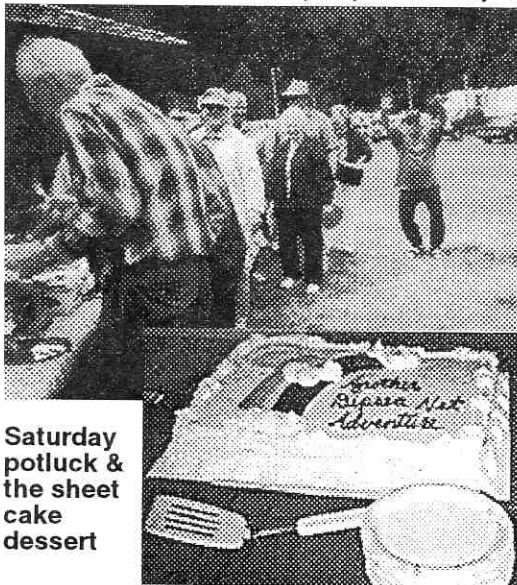


HRY's son, Gerry

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.



