

Liar, Liar

It takes a really tall tale to win the annual Burlington, WI. Liars Club Contest. So tip your hat to Gordon Zwicky, because he's a worthy champion. In 2000 he beat 299 other competitors with a whopper about his trip to Florida. A neighbor, said Zwicky, told him and his wife, Dorothy, that they would be fine as long as they paid attention to the road signs along the way. But, they'd driven just 30 miles when they saw one that read, "Clean Restrooms Ahead." Two months later they arrived in Florida exhausted, having used up 86 bottles of Windex, 267 rolls of paper towels and three cases of toilet bowl cleaner. Total restrooms cleaned: 450.

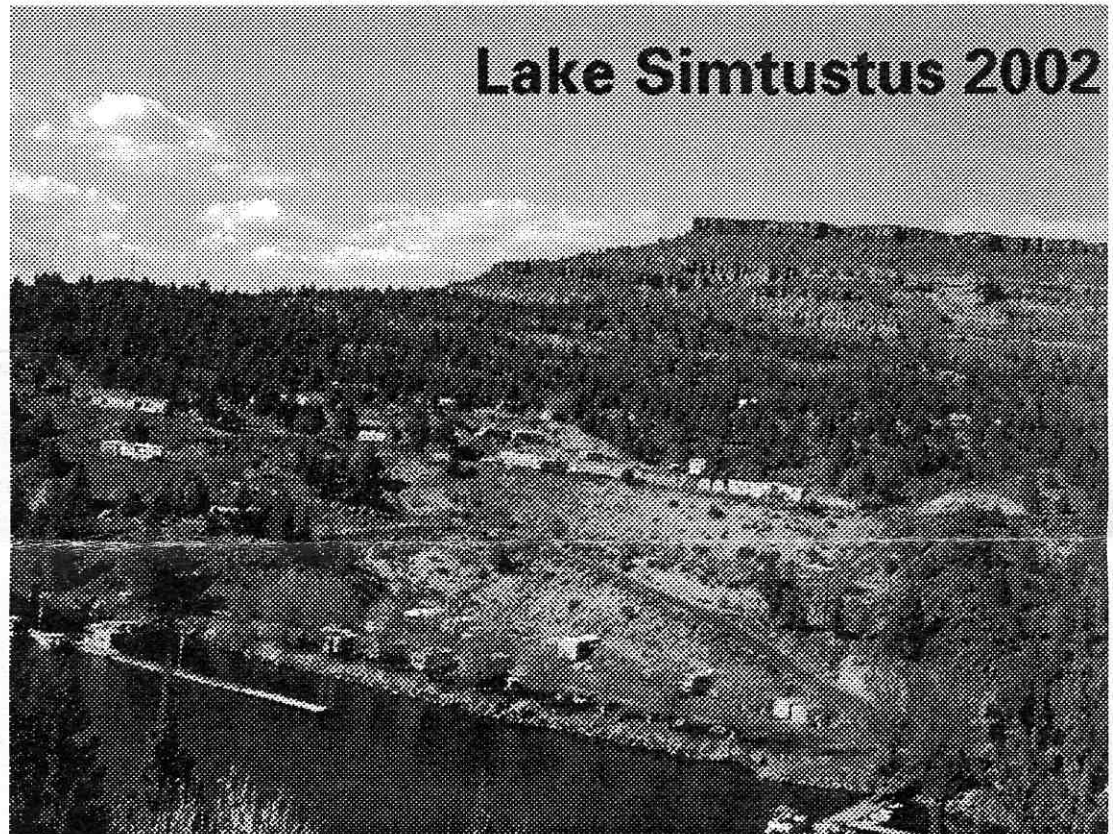
Domestic Bliss

Couples who have lived together a long time have their own way of communicating. A woman overheard her aunt and uncle one day: "What are you looking for in that closet?" "Nothing," he answered "Well, it's not in there. Look in the chest under the bed."

Sign spotted on the back window of a small car being pulled by a motor home: "I go where I'm towed."



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

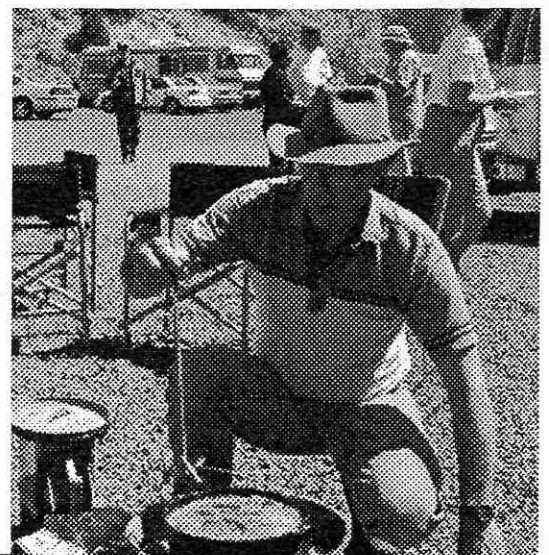


Lake Simtustus 2002

Three days of sunshine, food, & fun! Tnx Gerry!

What a Spring Shakedown! For those of us who came from the cold and rainy valleys of Oregon & Washington, it was like a trip to Hawaii! The Saturday potluck was better than ever, and you know there has never been a bad one. Plenty of delicious leftovers for the campers Saturday night. To paraphrase the pro golfers commercial phrase, "These gals are good!"

This year the picnic benches got a real workout. Right off the bat, they had to fix Donald Dear's refrigerator. Then DRI's dreaded alternator had to be replaced. Then it was Gerry to the rescue of Wally and Norma, who's VW van threw a coil and quit. (You should have seen the broad smile on the ugly



Continued on page 2

WHEN AWAY FROM CAVE

brother-in-law's face.)

At the next outing you have to ask Donald Dear to bring his unusual train. It is powered by one AA battery and although there are three cars, there is only one engine! As it races from station to station, loading and unloading cargo, the engine slips under each one and proceeds to the next operation. It was given to Don

Lame joke du jour

Q. What do you get when you date a circus clown?

A. Carnival knowledge.



The food covered four picnic tables.

It's about a two hour trip.

Coming over on Friday was Max and



Ain't romance grand?

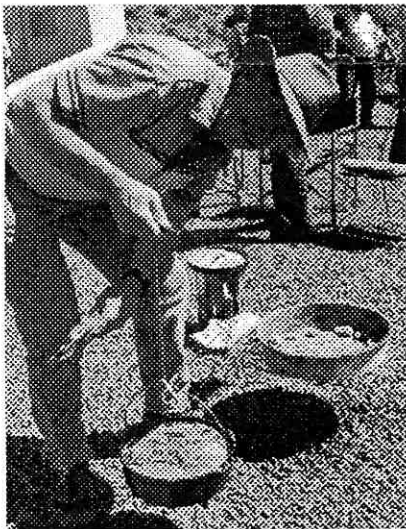
by Elmer, KC7BUC, and he said they are available at Toys Are Us. It's called a Thomas Heavy Loader. That'll be five bucks, Mike.

We all got to watch ADO Bill and Sandy prepare a peach cobbler in a Dutch oven. The wonderful smells coming out of that oven were madding. While we were waiting for lunch, Dan, KA7FHB, entertained us with his accordion.

After the potluck and while Jack and Larry slept in their chairs. Bill took eight on a cruise of the lake in the owners's big pontoon boat. They went down to the dam and back.



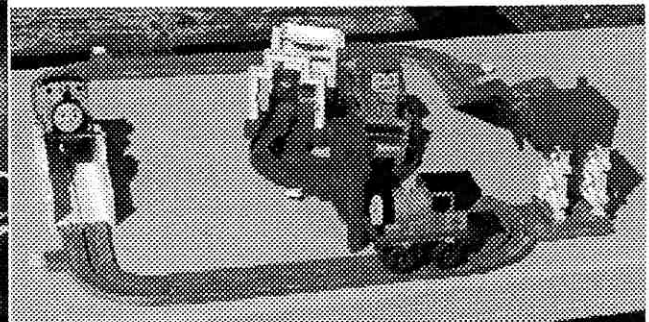
The umbrella was to make shade.



ADO Bill and his early day slow cooker—a Dutch oven! Bill puts a counted number of briquets to achieve a cooking temp. of 350°



The big pontoon boat with ABT at the helm.



The little train that could and keeps on trucking.



More Simtustus...

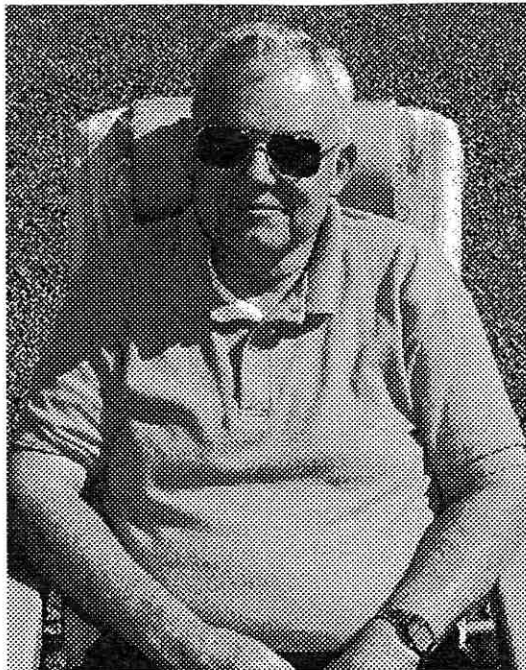
N7RFV, and Pete and Slugger.

Here's all the chow hounds who attended the feeding frenzy on Saturday: Leo & Cheri, Wally & Norma, Bill and Shannon, Jack & Margaret, Dan & Darlene, Bill & Sandy, Bob & Melba, Harry & Jean, Don & Hazel, Don & Juannie, Gerry & Dorothy, "Skinny" Larry, Roger, Carol, Bill & Vivian, Dick & Marilyn, John & Sandy, Carl & Pete and our hosts, Cozy & Homer.

There were seven dogs in camp Saturday: Katy, Bonnie, Tanner & Bridgit, Tippy, Spirit and Aggie.

Homer and Cozy have a new John Deere diesel Gator. It's a green machine with four wheel drive out of six to run up and down the hill and launch boats.

Gerry and Dorothy thanks for hosting a great Dipsea Net Adventure.



Can you guess who this skinny guy is?

Lame joke du jour

A scruffy-looking guy walks into a restaurant without a tie.

The maitre d' takes one look at him and thinks this guy is a potential toublemaker, so he says, "Sir you can't come in here with out a tie."

The guy argues, but the maitre d' is firm, so the guy leaves, thinking he might have a tie in his car. Much to his chagrin, there's no tie, but he gets an idea. He opens the trunk, takes out a pair of jumper cables, wraps them around his neck, and walks back into the restaurant.

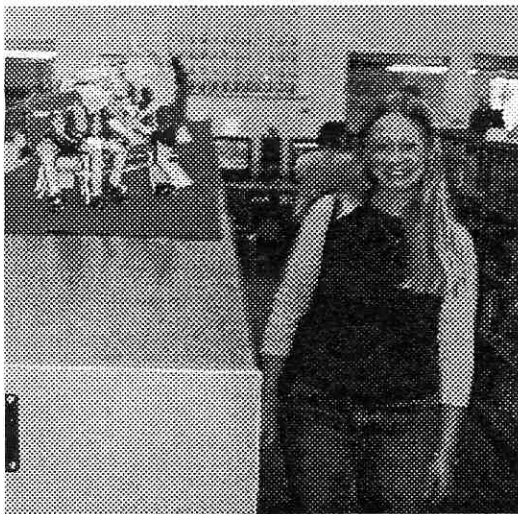
"How's this?" he asks the maitre d'.

The maitre d' looks at him, rolls his eyes and says, "OK, you can come in, but don't start anything."

Doggone

A vet sent one of his employees to get a flat tire repaired in the tire store I owned. When I asked him which tire needed to be fixed, he replied, "Hind left."

Patty's "grannys" make a hit at the Sandy library show.



Carisa shows off Patty's latest creation.

Getting to be famous by Friday, Patty Henniger has made articles in The Sandy Post three times recently! Her grannys rated an article and picture by itself. Then, there was the story on two of Sandy High's graduates getting married on July 20 in Sandy. (That will be Henry and Carisa.) Lastly, Hunter rated a picture and story on his participation on the Sandy High Track team.

Pete and Patty plan to fly to Indiana for Henry's graduation from IU. (That is if the doctor gives them the okay). Jack's Natalie's parents plan to drive over to meet Pete and Patty.



You can see there was a shortage of food.

Showing off their fish net stockings are these three heart breakers. Each of Patty's whimsical paper mache sculptures are unique and have a personality of their own. Pete and Patty are members of the Y' East Artisans Guild, sponsors of the Sandy show. Patty is currently preparing two new sculptures for a show at The Gresham City Hall.



"Hey, Sailor, want to have a good time?"



HIRSUTE MULLAHS



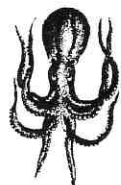
Dipsea profilE

Jim, W6VNN & Mary

This remarkable member of our net was reluctant to talk about his life. Perhaps he felt it was bragging. He did correspond with my son, Pete, KB7OVJ, and from that we have strung together what we do know about our Jim and Mary. The pictures are not the best because it was a computer digital picture and when I scanned it again it got grainy. (Ed)

Exercise in Frustration

Five mornings a week, my husband goes to the health club, gets on the stair-stepper, sets the timer and buries his nose in a book. Recently he noticed an amazingly fit middle-aged woman who seemed to run circles around everyone, took a few breaks and rarely even broke a sweat. "It's not fair," he complained. "By the time I'm dragging myself off to the shower, she's hopping back on to the stepper for another session." One day he came home with a sheepish grin. "Well," he said, "they're identical twins."



Quoth the raven

If man can run the world, why can't stop wearing neckties? How intelligent is it to start the day by tying a little noose around your neck?



Jim and Mary have a fine family. Their son, Alan and a daughter, Keiko. Alan has a wife, Leora, and grand children, Alayna, 12 and Evan, 10. Daughter, Keiko (Auntie Keiko as she is known to the grand children.) is single. Jim is 86 years young. I'm not going to reveal Mary's age except to say that Jim sure knows how to pick 'em.

Jim, worked for North American Aviation/Rockwell International (now Boeing North American) in Los Angeles from 1955 to 1982. Most of the time as an aerodynamicist and also in marketing aircraft and computer chips (from our electronic division) to Japanese companies.

Mary, being bilingual, worked for Japan Air lines as a passenger service agent. (Supervised the VIP Lounge at LAX for nearly 20 years.) When she retired, we moved to Corvallis in 1990 to join Alan and Leora (Dietitian, RD) who he met while attending grad school for a MS degree in biochemistry. He is marketing fluid filters for a company in Oxnard, CA, responsible for the west coast and western Canada. He is fortunate that he can work out of and cover all this territory from a well equipped office here at home in Corvallis.

Last of all, Keiko is now preparing for a third career and we hope will get her PhD in English Literature this summer. In the past

she has worked for a law firm and also taught in high schools.

While model planes has always been Jim's major interest since 1927 when he was 12, ham radio is his #2 hobby. Jim was first licensed in 1933, thanks to his "Elmer," K6CGK/KH6IJ, Katashi Nose (No-say= nose). Jim said, "he could not have had a better mentor, the consummate ham in my book." He held an a PhD from Harvard and taught Physics at the University of Hawaii. Jim was W2JDU while attending NYU to study Aeronautical Engineering. (Those days they called it Aerospace) He became KH6ADC in 1950. Jim got his current call, W6VNN in 1955 when he went to work for North American Aviation in Los Angeles. He was allowed to keep that call because he upgraded to Extra before moving to Corvallis. Jim also held Commercial phone and CW tickets since 1950 and had experience in aircraft radio and fixed aeronautical ground stations with airlines in Hawaii.

Jim was involved with the X-15 rocket plane, the Apollo moon and shuttle programs. He was engaged with wind tunnel testing of airplane and space models.

Jim was often loaned to the Electronic Division and made many trips to Japan to sell electronic equipment and computer chips as well as aircraft.

As he always says, "For all those years I was having great fun and getting paid for it."



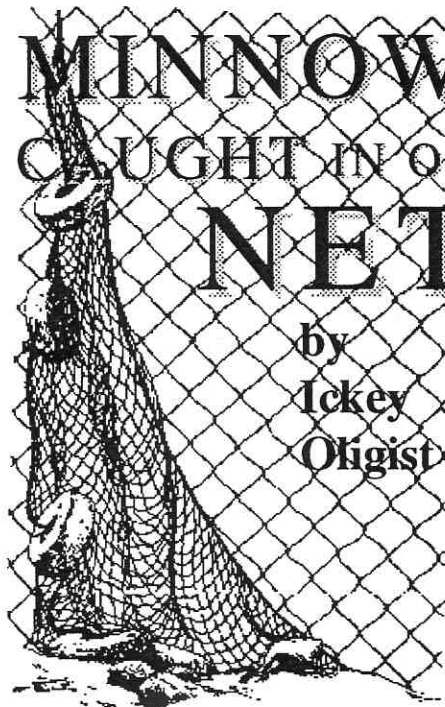
Evan, Jim, Alayna and "Auntie," Keiko.

THAT'S LIFE



MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
**Ickey
Oligist**



We were sorry to learn that both Blondie and Gib, N7ZXW, are having health problems. Blondie just got home from the hospital, then Gib was admitted to the SW Washington Medical Center with congestive heart problems. On May 1st, he underwent triple bypass open heart surgery. He is now home and recovering slowly.

More bad news. We learned of **Bob Wright, KBN7NJ**, 's passing also on May 1. For more information see page 8 this issue.

Better news and a first for the Dipsea Net.



Harry and Jean inspect Patty's paper mache sculptures of her sweet grannys.

Bert, KA7EYB, had the first organ transplant. On March 17 he got a call and received a new liver! Bert lives in Mansfield, WA and checked in with a good signal and is feeling fine.

Spring brings us hope and good news—daylight savings, spring showers, a young man's fancy, improving health, the Osprey's return to their roost in Elgin, the **Conways** and **Wally** taking their trailers back to the Nehalem for the summer, etc.

Tabby McGraw, daughter of **Dick, N7DRI** and Marilyn is engaged to be married to Matt Saywer.

Henry, KB7OWH, and Carisa will be married on July 20 in Sandy, OR (Can't wait to see Pete in a tux.) Henry has been accepted to do his doctorate at the Manhattan School of Music in the "Big Apple." Carisa graduates from teaching school and hopes to get a job teaching somewhere nearby.

Corvallis **Jim, W6VNN**, is back on the air. No sooner than he got the rig fixed he had to undergo surgery to have a hernia repaired. Jim is recovering slowly.

Jim, WA6ZHQ, and Flora, back in the Portland area since last November, got a call from his old boss to get his butt back to Union. Jim was delighted to return and happy they decided to keep their Union home. As soon as he finishes some projects here that are heading back across the river.

Walt, W7ALT, and **Charlene, KC7RQF**, and their crew have the 147.280 repeater up and running. Please program in your 103.5 tone. Sorry guys, but we must have a tone for noise reduction. That's progress. they have been off the air for a spell visiting hamfests and relatives in WA and ID.

Visiting from North Dakota was **Bill, WA7ABT**'s niece, Elanore and her husband, Harvey. They left for Langdon on the 11 of April. Now Bill can go sledding again.



This old flyboy picked out a good one.



Hazel and her good buddy, Delphina



Bob tried the 12 egg omelet, but gave up after 7.



NEED TO BLEND

Lame tax day joke du jour

One day, at a restaurant, a woman suddenly called out, "My husband's choking! He swallowed a quarter! Help! Please, anyone! Help!"

A man from a nearby table stood up and announced that he was quite experienced at this sort of thing. He coolly stepped over, grabbed the man's crotch and squeezed. Out popped the quarter.

"Thank you! Thank you! the woman cried. "Are you a doctor?"

"No," replied the man. "I work for the IRS."



Just ask Pete

Graduation speeches were invented largely in the belief that college students should never be released into the world until they have been properly sedated.



Smiling Gib during visit from Cheri & Leo

Chauncey, N7CLI, and Charlene left April 18 for a trip to Maui. They returned April 25th.

Fulfilling every hams dream is Bob, W7AOJ, who is making a once in a lifetime trip back to the big Daytona Ham Convention at Daytona, Ohio this May. Bob, we expect a



Bill & Viv visit Gigi Machet at bistroTartine.

full report when you get back.

Heading south to Borrego Springs, California for a couple of weeks are Emily, KB7L, and Stan, WA6ZKD. They will be gone from May 10 – 25. Check out the pictures Emily sent me of Buz's clams! Wish you could see them in color.

Pete, KB7OVJ, and Patty flew to Indiana University May 1 to attend Henry, KB7OWH's graduation on May 4. Natalie's parents plan to attend too. They live in a town nearby. Henry and his friend Kevin (another slush pump operator) from Washington, D.C. rented a van and drove home on Sunday, May 12. They visited Mt. Rushmore, the Badlads, the Devils



Our "Wayward Brother," & friend Jean

Tower and many tourist traps like the "Corn Palace" on the way home. They took tons of pictures of their playing their horns at every stop.

Guess who got a brand new car? Cheri, KD7HVT, sweet talked old Leo, W7TMI, into getting her a brand new Toyota Avalon. See picture on page 12.

Our wayward brother, Chuck, AB7WB, is beginning a course of radiation treatments for prostate cancer. Please keep him in your prayers. He's having more trouble with his store bought teeth than the radiation.

Flying to Oakland, California to join relatives help celebrate his 1st cousin's 80th birthday was Bob, K7EPE, and Miriam. 18 relatives were in attendance, coming as far away as Georgia. Bob rented a car and drove to Concord. They were only gone four days, but had a great time and enjoyed meeting new people and



Bill and Vivian's handsome "Gig Harbor" crew."



Grand daughter Amy, expecting in Sept.

The Henniger clan celebrating Easter with a grand dinner at Gayle's house



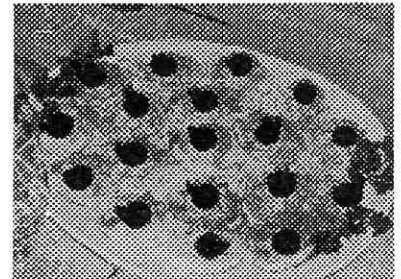
Patty with her Easter chicken.



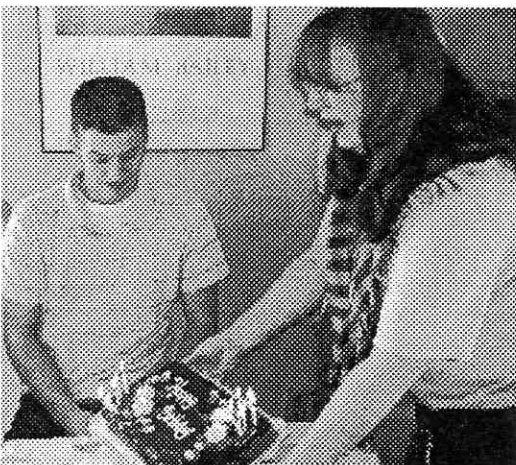
Gayle lighting candles on birthday cake.



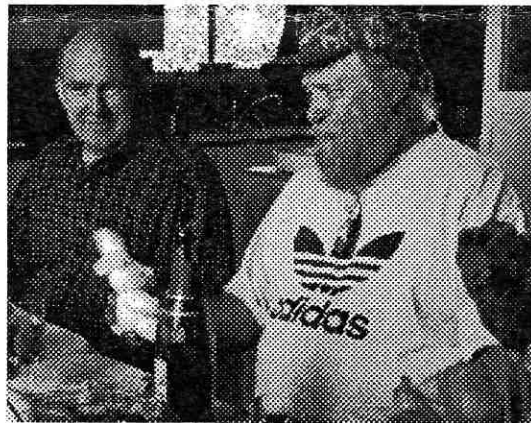
Adam, Gayle Mike and Pete



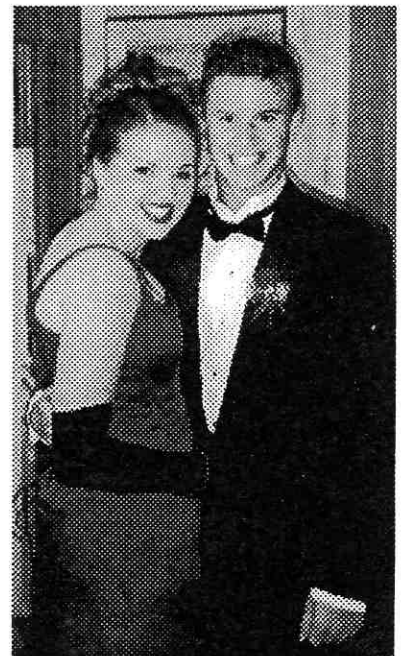
Deviled eggs with black olives made into bunnies, a tradition started by my Jeannie and now carried on by Patty.



We celebrate Hunter's birthday as well.



Checking out the table decorations.



Hunter at the Sandy HS Jr prom.



Natalie's parents at Henry's graduation.

visiting relatives they hadn't seen in nearly 25 years. Guess what! Bob and Miriam are leaving for Oklahoma in June for Miriam's family reunion.

Fish on! Pete, KB7OVJ, went out Saturday and caught a 10 lb spring salmon hen on the

Continued on page 10



SHOULD TRY

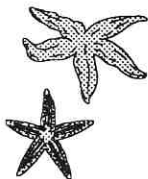
A lame joke in the style of Harry & Ken

A man was eating in a fancy restaurant when suddenly, at the table next to him, a beautiful woman sneezed and her glass eye went flying out of her socket towards the man. With his quick reflexes, the man caught it in midair.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" said the woman, "Let me make it up to you. How about if I buy you dinner?"

The man agreed and they enjoyed a wonderful dinner together. Afterward, explaining that she was a professional masseuse, the woman invited back to her place for a free massage. After the most relaxing massage of his life, the man looked up at the woman and said, "Are you this nice to every guy you meet?"

"No," she replied. "You just happened to catch my eye."



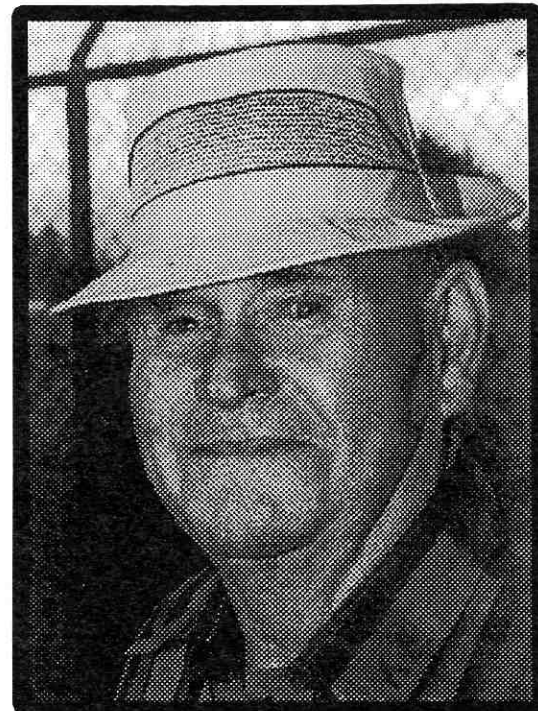
Bob Wright, KB7NJ, a "silent key" at 81.

Bob was planning to return to Oregon from Quartzsite on Wednesday, May 1. Charlie Clemons, KC7PDQ, found him dead in his chair on Wednesday morning. They were alarmed when he didn't show up for their regular breakfast and his rig was still there. Elmer, KC7BUC, drove to Phoenix to pick-up his sister Mildred, and bring here back to carry out Bob's wishes to be cremated and have his ashes scattered on the desert he loved so much at Quartzsite.

Thursday, May 9, Elmer left Quartzsite to drive Bob's motorhome and pick-up to his brother, Melvin, who lives in Stayton. They were joined by Elmer's daughter, Carolyn, KD7LYO, and her friend, Gene. Mildred joined them as well.

Some of our newer members may not have known Bob. He was a regular net control. He had a voice that boomed over the air and certainly didn't need any amplification. Before he retired, he was a heavy equipment operator. Bob had one eye, but that never slowed him down and he was highly regarded as a grader operator. He and his wife, Lorraine lived in the Salem area. Lorraine was a live wire at our camp outs and no one loved to play cards or bingo more than she did. Lorraine preceded Bob in death.

Bob loved the desert country around Quartzsite. Before his health failed he had a dune buggy made out of an old Volkswagon.



1920 – 2002

He loved to collect rocks and travelled all over Arizona adding to his collection.

Bob made his home with his sister in Mill City, Oregon until her passing. They were neighbors to Don & Juannie, living just a few doors down the street.

Bob is survived by two brothers, Jim, who lives in Mill City and Melvin, who lives in Stayton, and a sister, Mildred who lives in Phoenix.

Elmer, the net thanks you and Mildred for all your assistance to Bob's family.

Cleo, WB7OXT, a silent key.

We learned that Cleo R. Seimer, 83, became a silent key in early May. Cleo and his wife, Virginia lived in Chewelah, WA., the home of Patty's mother. In fact, Cleo would give his copy of the Bait Box to her to read about her kids.

Cleo was a member of a B-17 crew during World War Two. I believe he was a waist gunner.

Peter saw his antenna during one of their visits to Patty's folks and introduced himself.

Cleo joined our adventure at Toppenish one year. He is survived by his wife, Virginia.

THAT'S LIFE



Chauncey & Charlene do Maui!



After a long delay Charlene and I got our bags out and packed for our trip to see our children and grandkids on the Island of Maui. On April 18 we flew via of Portland to Seattle, to Oahu, to Maui. Our time flying from Seattle to Oahu was 5 1/2 hours.

We found that it was about 80 degrees all the time and very humid. With the trades winds is was very nice, but if the winds stopped it was very sticky.

We checked into The Maui Lau Resort in Kihei on the south side of the Island. One of the first thing you learn about Maui is it is not big. It is 11 miles across the center of the Island and this is where most of the people live. Driving down to Kihei from the Kahului Airport we drove one of the longest road on the island a full 7 miles straight road with a speed limit of 45 mph. a narrow two lane road with sugar canes fields on both sides. Like driving down a trench.

Saturday we took our Son and family, Robert, Judy, Leah and Hollis to the Maui Ocean Center Hawaiian Aquarium This a huge place with display on sea life that I never heard of before. Big and I mean BIG Sting Rays, Sharks and some of the most beautiful tropical fish I have even seen. We spent a better part of the day looking at all this sea life. We drove up to Lahaina for an early evening meal.. We had our meal in an open air up stair dinning area and being on the outer edge we could look down on the street where all the mainlander were shopping.. Most every thing on the Island is out side. Hotel check in desk are out doors.

Sunday we went to our son's church, The Keolahou Congregational Hawaiian Church. The service is both in English and Hawaiian. They have two sets of Hymnal, one in English the other in Hawaiian. They had Hula dancers in their service and Hawaiian music as well contemporary liturgy. We enjoyed it very much.

There are 16 operating golf courses on the Island with very diverse terrain. From the lava

beds and slopes of Haleakala, to the natural sand dunes, to the steep hillsides of West Maui Mountains, to the sandy beaches . They are all in the middle the island and on the south and southwest beaches of Lahaina, Kaanapali and Kapalua.

Agriculture is big business on the Island, for although Maui has been discovered in terms of resort development, it still has a flourishing agricultural base. Sugar, pineapple, cattle, fruit, flowers and truck crops are raised and shipped to oversea markets.

One evening Charlene and I took in a Hawaiian Luau. This was at the Maui Marriott at Kaanapali. It was out doors over looking the beach. We were served a BBQ steaks and roast pig followed by two hour program of Hawaiian, Tonga, Samoa, Tahiti, Polynesian dancers and lesson in husking and breaking open a coconut. All you could eat and coffee, tea or soft drinks. Really a must see and do thing.

We spend one afternoon at a sea side park having a picnic and watching our grandchildren play in the surf. They are more fish then people. Hundreds on the beach, but the beach runs for miles , thus there is lots of room.

We had a great time with our children, which is why we went over there. There is more to see and do over there, but that took second place to our family. Prices are high and living cost greater then here. There is a two price system, mainlander and local price. Golf green fees run from \$85.00 plus cart fees to \$200.00 plus cart fees. The most are in the range of \$100.00 to \$145.00. The courses are not that much better then some of ours in the Portland/ Vancouver area. It is the thing to do and come home saying I played golf at Maui.

We came home on the 25th tired. but grateful for being able to see our family over there. Aloha



New ways to call someone stupid

Backstreet Boy in a Talking Heads world.

Sharp as a donut.

Has a vacancy in the Grey Matter Motel.

Emperor of the planet, Duh.

Milking the bull.

President of the Carrot Top fan club.

All salt, and no margarita.

Routinley out-smarted by cheese.

Keeps her brain in mint condition.

The drawbridge is down, the moat is empty and Repuntzel just got a haircut.

www.duh.



**More steamin' heap
of facts...**

If you phone the Vatican and get put on hold, the song you are most likely to hear is, "Home on The Range."

For every second of operation of the space shuttle's main booster rocket, firing at full capacity, consumes as much oxygen as a billion people inhaling at the same time.

68% of all internet content consists of pornographic material.

German lederhosen is now available with pockets for cell phones.

You are more likely to be killed by a flying champagne cork than by a poisonous spider.

Although most people think Napoleon was short, he was actually 5 feet 6 inches tall, an average height for a Frenchman in those days.

There are no antelopes playing on any range in North America.

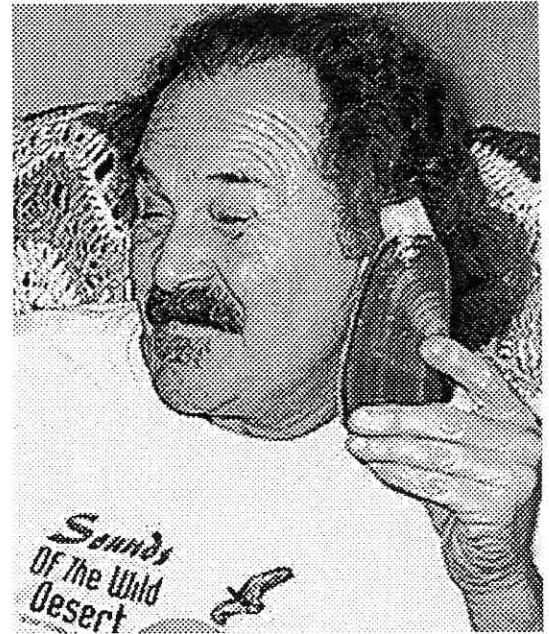


Clam Fritters

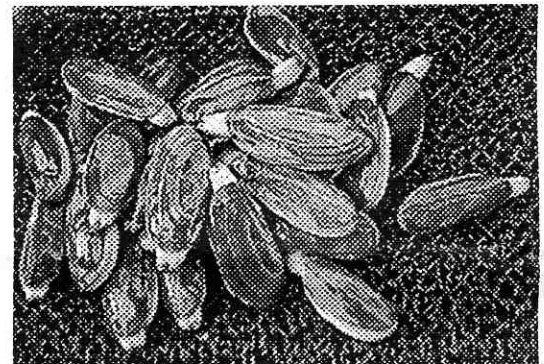
Recipe by Adelle Beechey

- 15 ground razor clams
- 1 pkg saltine cracker ground
- 1 large egg
- 2 tbs flour
- 2 tbs milk
- Crisco or canola oil as needed

In a bowl add cracker crumbs and ground clams and mix well. Mix egg, milk and flour and add to clam mixture. Let stand in refrigerator for at least an hour. Press flat and brown on both sides in a hot frying pan. (She uses Crisco by the spoonful)



Stan shows off the size of the clams.



A limit of razor clams dug by Buz.

Creamy Garlic Soup

Meals in Gascony, France always begin with soup. A favorite is this rich, creamy garlic soup. Be sure to use the plumpest, freshest garlic you can find.

- 1 1/2 quarts water
- 1 1/2 tbs duck fat or 1 tbs extra virgin olive oil and 1/2 tbs of butter
- 1 whole, plump head of garlic, cloves peeled and chopped.
- 1 medium onion, chopped
- 4 plump shallots, chopped
- 1 tbs unbleached all purpose flour
- 3 large egg yolks
- salt and freshly ground black pepper
- 1 tbs white wine vinegar
- 3 tbs finely snipped chives
- 12 to 16 slices of baguette, toasted

1. In a large saucepan bring the water to a boil. Meanwhile, in a medium skillet, melt duck fat over moderately low heat.

Add the garlic, onions and shallots and stir to thoroughly coat with duck fat. Cook, stirring frequently until the vegetables are thoroughly softened but not browned. Stir in the flour and cook gently for 5 minutes, stirring frequently, again, take care not to let the vegetables brown. 2. Season the boiling water generously with salt and pepper. Stir in the vegetables and simmer for 35 minutes. Transfer hot soup to a blender and puree, in small batches. Return soup to the saucepan. 3. In a small bowl, beat the egg yolks with 1 tbs vinegar. Whisk of few spoonfuls of hot soup into the egg yolks to warm them up, then whisk the yolks into the soup, Whisk over moderately low heat just until it begins to look creamy, DO NOT let soup boil or the eggs will curdle. Season soup with salt and pepper to taste and add more vinegar if desired. Ladle the soup into bowls, garnish with the toasted bread and the chives and serve. Makes four to six servings.



More minnows...



Sing these lyrics to the "Good old Summer Time." Leo and Cheri.

*In the trailer next to mine,
in the trailer next to mine.
They go to bed at eight oclock,
and don't get up until nine.
They pull the shades down very low,
and that's a very good sign.
There must be something doing in the
trailer next to mine!*

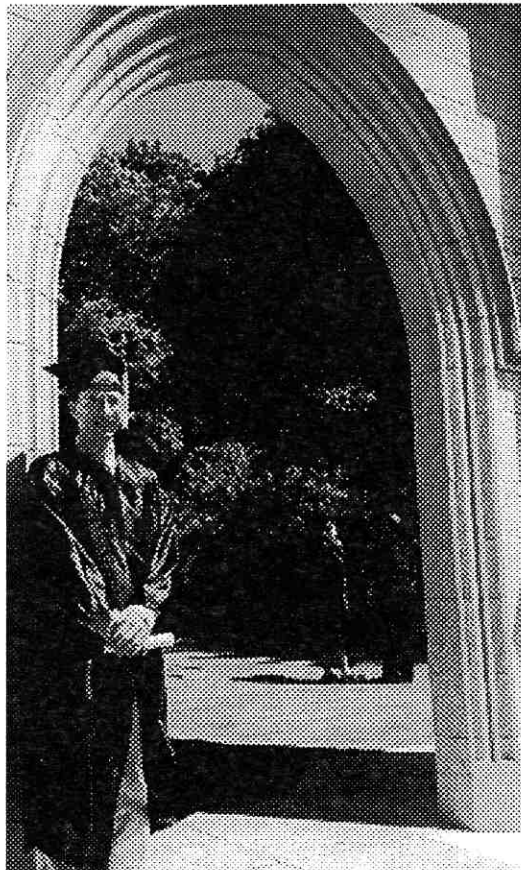
Columbia river.

Dallas, K7RSO, got a new hospital bed and hopefully that will give him some relief.

My daughter, Gayle's ex husband, Tony, passed away in his sleep April 29. Booze and drugs wrecked their lives, but Gayle always remembers the good times.

Driving east for two weeks in June are Fred, AF7FR, and Helen. They're heading to Omaha, Nebraska then to Iowa to visit a sister. On the way home they plan to visit Cody, Wyoming.

Leo, W7TMI, and Cheri, KD7HTV, have returned to their beach summer home. Except for Doctors appointments and birthdays they are pretty well settled in. Wally, WD7IEE, and Norma should be down there in a day or two. All the rain has made the grass knee high to a tall indian. (Apologies to Chauncey.)

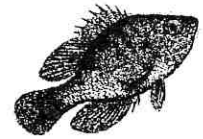


Henry completes four years at IU

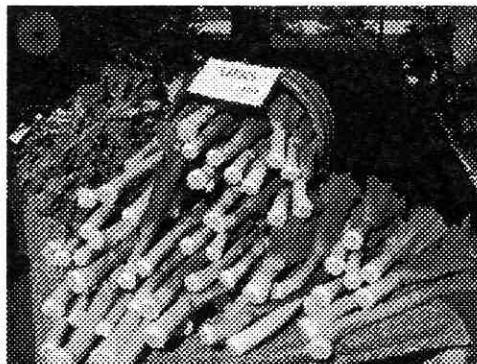
This is a clean Joke du Jour

A young man is caught stealing a bar of soap from a supermarket. When the case comes to court, the judge decides to make an example of him to discourage other youths from a life of crime, so he sentences him to five years in jail.

"Five years?" says the kid, "But your honor, it was only a cheap bar of soap!" "Coinsider yourself lucky," says the judge. "It could have been life, boy."



The Saturday Beaverton Farmers Market—the largest in the state.

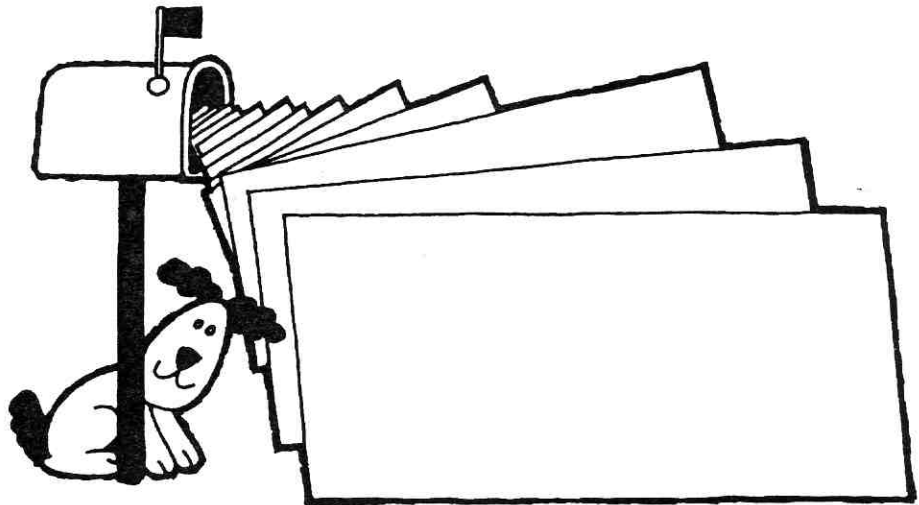


Beautiful produce, foods and music.

Located next to the Beaverton Library, The market is in a clean, spacious area. It offers plants, produce, lamb, beef, seafood, food booths and live music. (The Endangered Species are a favorite.) There is a handicapped parking area and a place to pickup your purchases by car.



FIRST CLASS



Amateur Radio Station

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



**Ryderwood
Adventure
June 6-9
Be there!**

Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

Steamin' heap of facts on Ryderwood:

Where?
take exit #59 off I-5, right 11
miles.

Camping fee:
\$5 per night,

Events:
Thursday night clam feed.
Friday night spaghetti feed.
Saturday, Ice cream social.

Castle Rock Motels, Exit #49:
7W, \$38 sngl, \$45 dbl, dogs
okay, 360-274-7526.
Timberland Inn, \$60.75, \$5
extra for dogs. 360-274-6002
Mt. St, Helens, \$55 360-274-
7721.



Leo & Cheri's snazzy new car.

Time flies

On an airplane, I overheard a stewardess (flight attendant these days) talking to an elderly couple in front of me. Learning that it was the couple's 50th wedding anniversary, the flight attendant congratulated them and asked how they done it. "It all felt like five minutes..." the gentleman said slowly.

The stewardess had just begun to remark on what a sweet statement that was when he finished his sentence with a word that earned him a sharp smack on the head:..."underwater."

Literary Sensation

Author Steven King: "Books have weight and texture; they make a pleasant presence in the hand. Nothing smells as good as a new book, especially if you get your nose right down in the binding, where you can still catch an acrid tang of the glue. The only thing close to the peppery smell of an old one. The odor of an old book is the odor of history, and for me, the look of a new one is still the look of the future."



A person who is nice to you, but is rude to the waiter, is not a nice person.

