

DIPSEA NET

The "BAIT BOX"
3.940
Vol 20 • Issue 2

Lame Saddam Hussain Joke du Jour

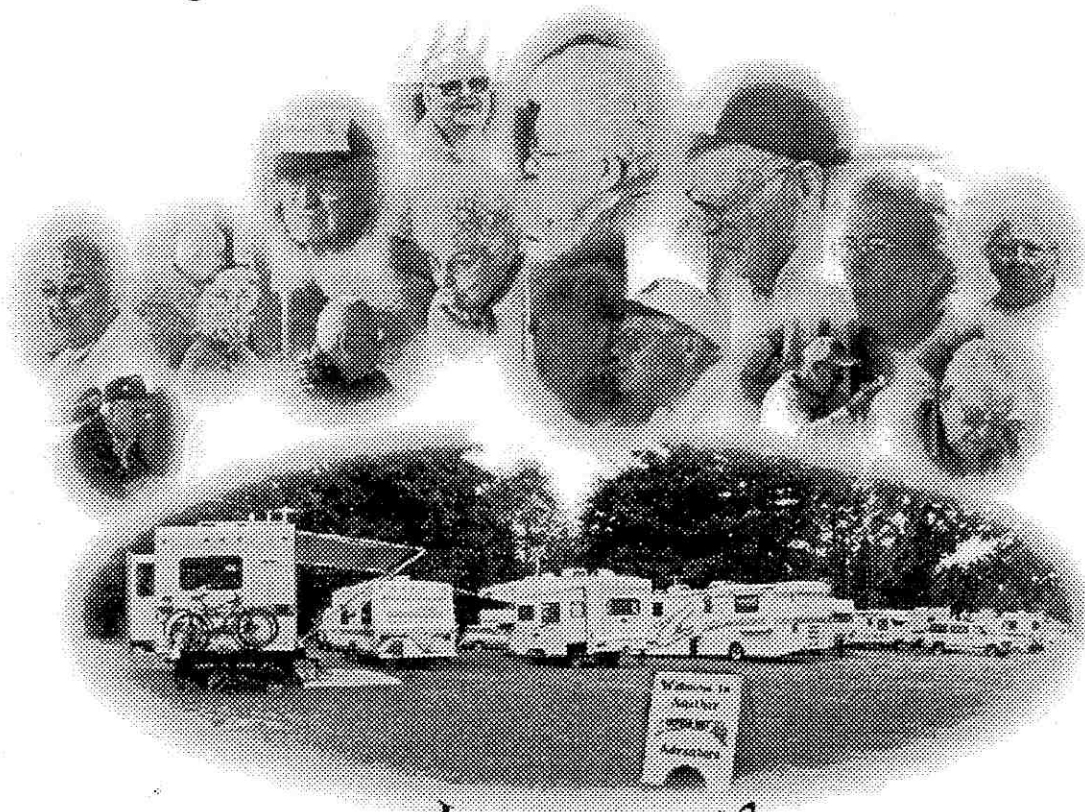
Izzat Duri knocks on the 20-foot high door of the palace and Saddam's wife shows up in a baby-doll nightie, tells him Saddam isn't there, but holds the door wide open. The hapless Duri leaves and all night long he ponders whether she had been coming on to him. The next day he goes back and again the wife opens the door, this time only in her underwear. Izzat leaves again, but finally he gets it. The next day he returns in the buff and knocks at the door. Saddam opens it "Yzzat why are you naked?" he asks. "I uh, I couldn't remember if we were supposed to were civvies or military uniform today."

Lame Joke du jour

Aman goes into a coffee shop and orders a cup. He takes a sip and then says to the waiter, "Excuse me, this coffee tastes like mud." "What do you expect?" says the waiter. "It was ground this morning."

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

Ryderwood adventure another fine outing thanks to Ken and Jo.



Your editor could only come up for the Saturday potluck. My daughter, Gayle, and Grizz joined me for a wonderful visit with our friends at a charming park at the end of the road. Old and genuine Burma Shave signs greet you on the way in and out of town. I checked in my book that records all 600 of "The verse by the side of the road" by Frank Rowsome, Jr. I found the one that is on the outgoing sign and found it was created in 1947. It reads: "Don't lose your head, to gain a minute, You need your head, Your brains are in it, Burma Shave" Once off I-5, the road is peaceful and quiet as it winds around the valley thru Vader and on to the end...and Ryderwood.

Foreword: The picture you see on page one is

a composite made by Jim in his trailer. He took all the pictures and combined them into a beautiful color picture. It will be the cover of our 2004 calendar—unfortunately, in grey scale. Most all the other pictures were taken by Bob and Norma. We owe them a big thank you for making the Bait Box more enjoyable.

Our group arrived on Thursday, got their rigs positioned, awnings out and most important, got the antenna up. Ken and Jo supplied delicious steamed clams main course with lots of clam

Continued on page 2



IN CUPID'S LITTLE

Keep your fork

A woman was diagnosed with a terminal illness and was given three months to live. She asked her pastor to come to her home to discuss her final wishes.. She told him which songs she wanted sung at her funeral, and what scriptures she wanted read, and which outfit she wanted to be buried in. Then she said, "One more thing...I want to be buried with a fork in my hand."

The pastor was surprised. The woman explained, "In all my years of attending church socials and potluck dinners, I always remember that when the dishes of the main course were being cleared, someone would inevitably would say to everyone, 'Keep your fork.' It was my favorite time of the dinner, because I knew something better was coming, like velvety chocolate cake or deep dish apple pie—something wonderful. So, I want people to see me there in that casket with a fork in my hand and wonder, 'What's with the fork?' Then, I want you to tell them, 'Keep your fork, because the best is yet to come.'



Ken's new diesel pusher, "40' ice cream wagon."



The shading up place for good visiting.

nectar and all the goodies. Jack and Margaret and Chuck and Jean came over for the clam feed and then left for home. (Ken saved the sandy ones for Jack)

Friday, after checking into the net, They visited the Blueberry Hill Nursery. They hoped to get someone up on Clyde, the one hump

camel for a picture, but he was asleep. He's penned with two llamas. They toured the nursery and some of the gals got some beautiful and unusual varieties of familiar plants. Viv bought one of those squirrel feeders where the squirrel goes into a gallon glass jug to get his peanuts. They also had turkeys and a hen with baby chicks. While this was going on a huge male peacock strutted his stuff and a large, friendly orange cat oversaw the whole operation. We all were served tea, coffee cookies

That evening, Jo had prepared a humongus spaghetti feed, with garlic bread and a delicious bread pudding I'm sure everyone slept soundly that night.

Speaking of night, the deer often paraded



Bob's group hook-up, water & juice.



Oh, the big lies that were told this day.

the Air Force and they are traveling to Mississippi on a few weeks where he'll receive his commission.



Flower talk by our gals Saturday morning

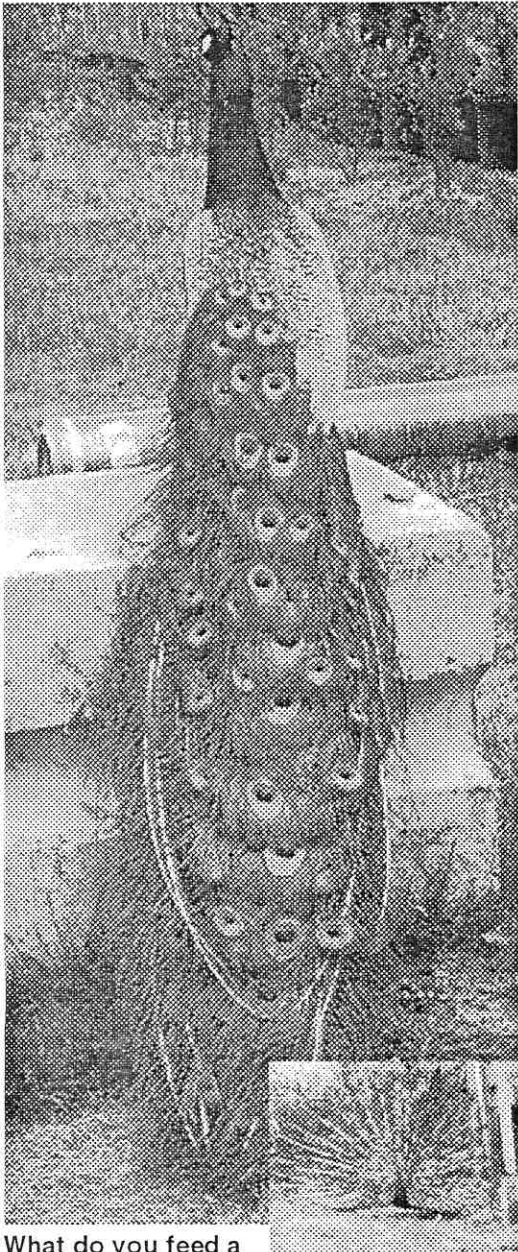
After that they are off for duty in Japan. As usual we had enough good food to serve the Navy

Toodles sported her summer hair do and looked



Surprise visit Rob, & grnddaughter, Cindy.





What do you feed a peacock this big? Anything he wants.

great. Melba's Tippy, (the only dog with his own chair) was there as was Charlene's Midget. (Chauncey calls him "Twiggy.") Yurbo and Malin. Grizz joined this august bunch of eight hounds.

We learned that old skinny, Larry, NA7W has a new 5th wheel and a new Chevy 3/4 ton pickup to haul it. (Don't spread it around, but Larry has back slid some. (He now sports a extremely short buzz haircut on what is left on his head.)

Of course we were all anxious to see and tour the nets newest Deathstar, "the ice cream wagon" It is a 40' Fleetwood Discovery powered by a Caterpillar 330 diesel engine. Grizz christened the tires, upholding a tradition Corny set years ago. I hear there was champaign flowing to make it official for both new rigs as well.

Lots of visiting went on before the potluck. We had a nice shady spot between Bob's rig and



Tah dah, Clyde, the one hump camel!

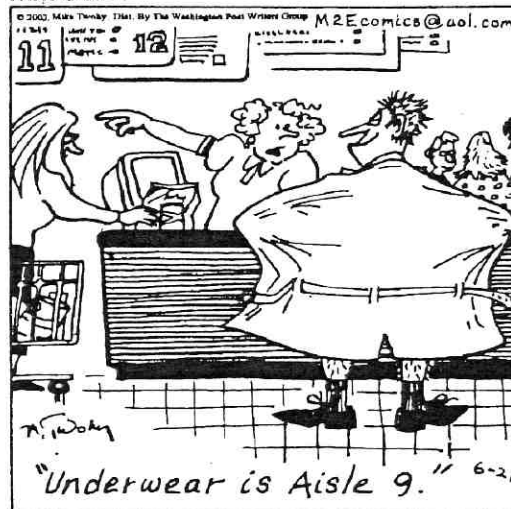
the Deathstar II. The truck drivers,. Jack, Al and Don were off doing something. Jo made Ken responsible for lighting the oven to heat the bread. At one PM the feeding frenzy began with Bill saying grace. As always there was plenty of great food. Bob had to take a nap after lunch and Bill snoozed in his chair. Others snuck off to their rigs for a CSU afternoon nap.

Gayle and I had to head back to town, but I had to stop at the nursery so she could buy more plants for her garden. (I bought a t-shirt at the restaurant.) As we tooted down I-5, Jack and Margaret passed us by like we were parked.

Since our gals did such a great job on the potluck, we took them out to dinner Sunday night for Father's Day. Those camping were: WX, SYQ, ABT, MPC, HRY, 7W, CSU, CLI and Don's friends from Tortilla Flats, AZ. and Ken and Jo's friend and neighbor, Patty.

There were nine campers at Ryderwood which is not bad. Our next adventure is our annual picnic at Wapati campground at Lincoln City. July 10 to 14 with the big silent auction and our famous potluck on Saturday.

THAT'S LIFE



The pastor's eyes welled up with tears of joy as he bid the woman good-bye. He realized she had a better grasp of heaven than he did, and knew something better was coming. At the funeral, when people asked him why she was holding a fork, the pastor told them of the conversation he had with the woman before she died. He said he could not stop thinking about the fork, and knew they would not be able to stop thinking about it either. He was right. "Keep your fork. The best is yet to come."



True headlines the editors should have caught.

Police begin a campaign to run down jaywalkers.

Cold wave linked to temperatures.

Iraqi head seeks arms.

Teacher strikes idle kids

Miners refuse to work after death.

Juvenile court to try shooting defendants.

Typhoon rips thru cemetery; hundreds dead.

Astronaut takes blame for gas in spacecraft.

Local high school dropouts cut in half.

Red tape holds up new bridges.



BAG OF TRICKS

Did you hear the one about...

*The convict who had an allergy? He broke out.
The mime who went shopping? He only bought unmentionables.
The knife sharpener who quit his job? He couldn't stand the daily grind.
The 400-pound cartoonist? He was overdrawn.
The claustrophobic astronaut? He need some space.
The hermit who got into trouble for driving into town? He was charged with recluse driving.*



Ever Wonder?

*Why the sun lightens our hair, but darkens our skin?
Why you never see the headline, "Psychic Wins Lottery"?
Why Noah didn't swat those two mosquitoes?*



Dipsea profilE

Max Peel, N7YDG

I was born at Whittier California on 06-13-29 to Maxwell C. and Leone D. Peel the second son of four sons. I lived in Whittier until I was age twenty. I attended schools in Whittier and East Whittier and graduated from Whittier Union High School with the class of 1947.

I then attended Fullerton Junior College and received an Associated of Arts degree majoring in animal husbandry and social science. A few days after graduation I moved to Oregon to live on 80 acres of logged over land located 5 miles up the Bacona Rd. above Buxton in Washington County.

The purpose of the move was to establish a Mink Ranch. The first year was spent in a 16 X 20 cabin no electricity or running water, a wood cook stove for heat and cooking and a Coleman lantern for light at night.

That winter of 1949-1950 was the worst on record in those parts it snowed almost continuously from New Years Eve to about the 20th of January. The county road from 1 mile below my cabin was snowed closed and it became necessary for me to make skies to ski out on to pack in food for the mink and my collie dog Duke and myself.

In March of 1951 I was drafted by our Uncle Sam to serve a 2-year stretch in the Anti Aircraft Artillery and that was a great adventure for me. I returned to the Mink Ranch in the late spring of 1953 and raised a small herd of Mink and worked in the woods logging and saw milling for some of the local gypo's. In the fall of 1957 I skinned out the Mink, took a 6 week vacation back to Whittier to see my Mother and others of my relatives.

I returned to the N.W. early in February of 58 to work as a surveyors aid on the Rocky Reach Dam to Maple Valley High Voltage Transmission line that can be seen from U.S. 10 on the Snoqualmie Pass. From that job it was back to the woods for a winter and spring and I skinned Mink for a couple large Mink Farms during the fall pelting of 1958.

On June 10th of 1959 I started work at Consolidated Freightways as driver salesman (P.U. and Del.) In Portland. On Jan 7th 1961 I met Nila at mutual friends house for dinner we were set up as the saying goes and soon the Love Bug bit and we got married on May 6th 1961.

Our first born, Jennifer Lynne was born Dec. 2nd 1962. On April 13th 1964 our #2 daughter Susan Leone competed the foursome.

In September of 1964 we found Hosmer Lake it was called Mud Lake at that time and was the only water in the West that held Atlantic Salmon. It was set apart for Fly fishing only, catch and release. It turned into a real love affair. We came



back to the lake every chance we got and averaged 30 days each year from 1965-1988 at which time I retired on 6-9-88 and was back at the lake the next day and was signed up as Camp Host the next day. Nila and I are into our 16th year as Campground Hosts and our 40th season on the lake.

In about the second year as Hosts I returned home in October and Nila who was still employed at Lynch Meadows School and had been home for a month, said, "I wouldn't get so lonesome for you if we could talk every day." The next words from her were, "They are offering a Ham Radio class at Mt. Hood Community College if we had ham radios we could visit each day."

That sounded good to me so we signed up for the Novice class and then the technician class and finally made the 13 wpm and passed the general test. It has made us a whole big bunch of new friends.

In 1994 we were honored by the Chief of the U.S. Forest Service Jack Ward Thomas and were Campground Hosts of the Nation.

Down through the years we have made many friends here at the lake and we have come to the realization that the only thing of lasting value on this earth is friendships and when we reach those "Golden Years" . . . We don't know how many more seasons we can be privileged to serve as campground Hosts but we sure intend to continue on as long as Our Father allows us.

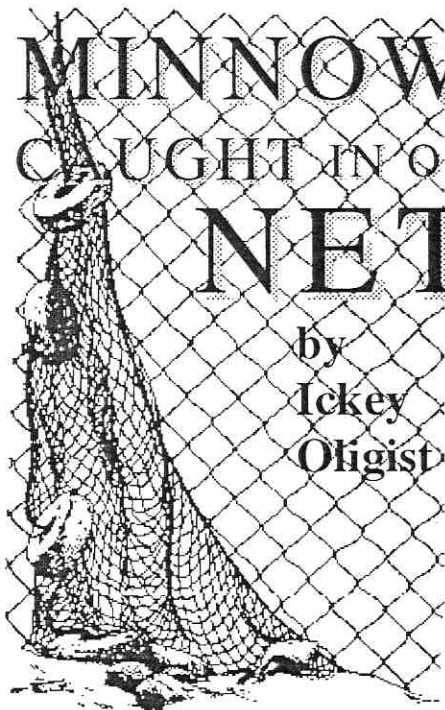
Well, I could probably write a book about our lives together and those precious moments spent at Hosmer Lake but I have probably bored you enough and I can leave that for another day.

God Bless You All

N7YDG AND N7ZYN

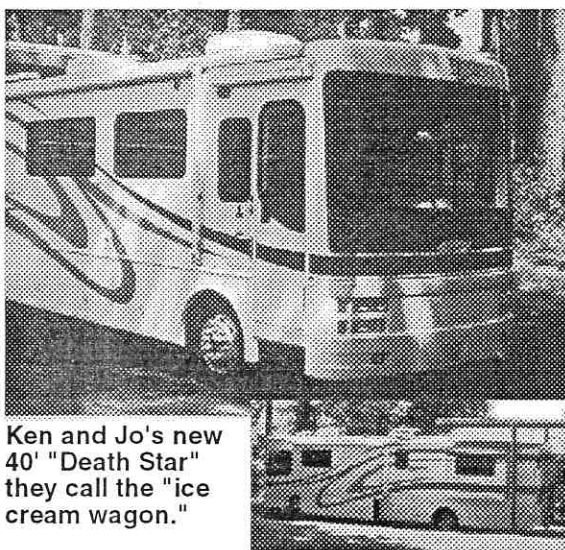
MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
Ickey
Oligist



We learned that **Dave, W7MNS**, was hospitalized for a few days. He had to have stones removed from his bladder. He came back home on Saturday, June 14 and is doing fine and back on the air. He has three large stones for souvenirs. Wouldn't they make a nice necklace?

Don, WA7DZB, and Hazel have moved to The Dalles temporarily. Little Bill hauled their trailer to the parking lot of the hospital there while Don undergoes radiation treatment for prostate cancer. The fun begins on June 17. He has a good



Ken and Jo's new 40' "Death Star" they call the "ice cream wagon."

signal from there when the band isn't out. His receive is hampered by nearby power lines. Bill and Vivian have gone up and lent moral support. They also have visited Charlie and Hazel and Carl and Martha. Charlie takes Don to watch the R.C. Helicopters fly.

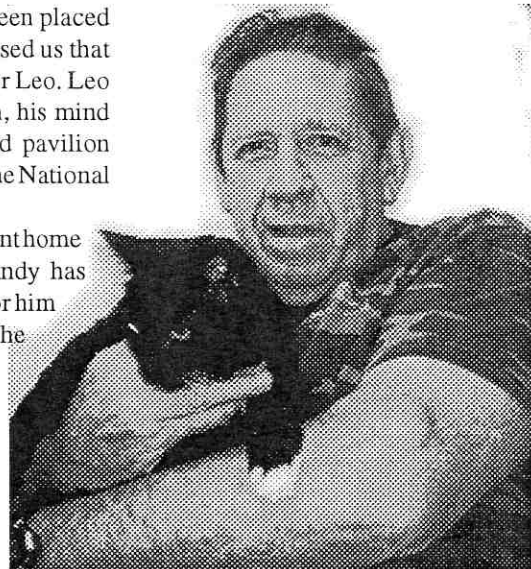
It's with a very heavy heart that we report that

Commander White, **Leo, W7NB**, has been placed in a nursery home. **John, K7ACN**, advised us that his mom, Claire, could no longer care for Leo. Leo is 92 and while in apparent good health, his mind has left him. Their beautiful home and pavilion right on Lake Crescent has been sold to the National Park Service.

Good news! **Big John, W7AQE**, went home to Goldendale on Tuesday, July 1. Sandy has been busy getting their home prepared for him and wheelchair friendly. Knowing John he probably has one of those electric carts to haul himself around. He still is receiving physical therapy and will get on the air when he gets his rig out of the deathstar and in their home.

I'm jealous! They (**Phil, AL7KV**), and his significant other are off for a long trip to Switzerland and other European cities. He has promised to take lots of pictures for the Bait Box.

Willie, W7NXX, of La center upgraded and has that new call. The old one was, N7NXX. Net



Wally with his cat, Brotha.



Norma with her Alaskan grand kids.

controls take note.

The guy from across the creek, **Jim, WA6ZHQ**, reports he and Lu have a new miniature doxy named, Lucy.

"There's no place like home"...That's what Judy said, but for **Dave, W7MNS**, and Louise traveling is more fun. This time they were in Grays Harbor, WA. with a pretty good mobile signal. Why? Don't ask. Perhaps they are salmon fishing? Getting a new joke book? Maybe visiting friends or relatives. In any event they did show up at Wapiti.

Bob, K7EPE, and Miriam report that their son, David arrived home in Norfolk June 30th about 10:00 AM after dropping off 2000 marines in North Carolina. Yukari and the children were



Everybody got to be somewhere

Suzanne was having an affair with a pest control inspector. On afternoon her husband came home unexpectedly and found a man hiding in the closet.

"Who are you?" the husband demanded. "An inspector from Bugs-Be-Gone," came the reply. "What are you doing in there?"

"Looking for moths." "And where are your clothes?"

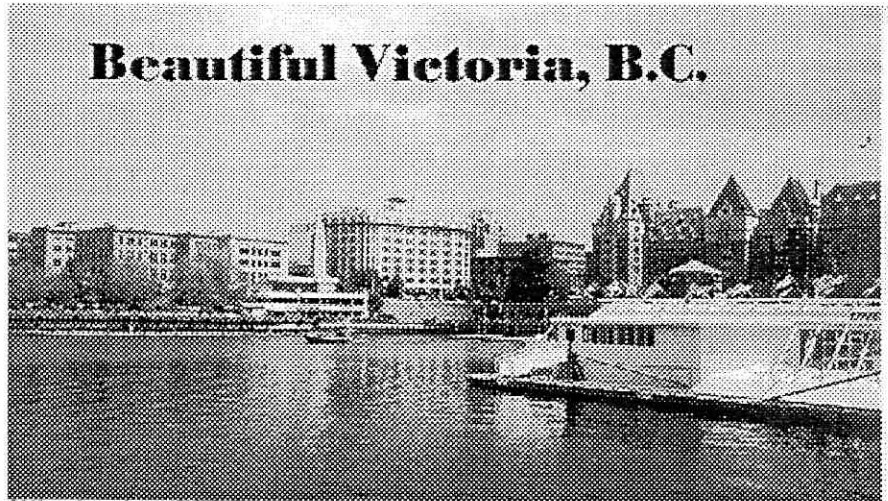
The man looked down at himself and said, "Those tricky little devils!"



Continued on page 7

HERE'S THE ONE

Three day cruise to B.C., a gas!



Whether by ship or ferry, Victoria is beautiful with the Empress hotel on the right of this picture. Known for its "high tea: served daily.



Luggage for a three day trip.

Taking a transition cruise discovered by Harry & Jean, and joined by Wally & Norma and Harry's neighbor Phil and his wife, they had an adventure that was really exciting and great. Everyone should take at least one cruise in their lifetime.

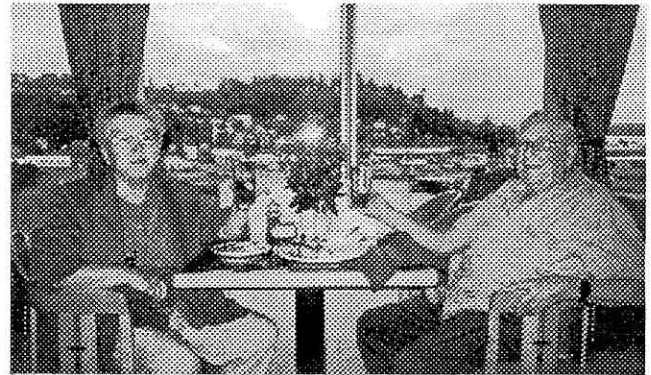
They left Portland at 9 am from the Radison Inn. They boarded buses for a ride to Astoria and meeting their ship, the "Zaandam."

They set sail at 5 Pm and enjoyed a sumptuous meal. The cruise line provided a wheel chair for Jean and a crew member wheeled her off the ship. I don't want to say Harry drank medicine, but he lost his tote bag when they disembarked. They arrived in Victoria, B.C. at 8 am in the morning. After breakfast, they toured the fleshpots of Victoria. The wax museum, gift shops,

and all the street entertainers on the waterfront. They also took a boat tour of the harbor. They celebrated dinner at a waterfront cafe. and boarded ship our ship around 7 pm. The ship put on a two stage shows and two movies after dinner. After a visit with friends, they went to "the crow's nest," the night club aboard and danced the night away.

The ship set sail for Vancouver B.C. about 1 am and they hit the hay. They arrived in time for breakfast aboard ship. It took about two hours to clear customs and enter Vancouver. There was only time enough to grab a sandwich at Mc Donalds and board busses for Seattle. Once again it took two hours to enter back into the good old U.S.A. From Seattle they boarded Amtrack for home.

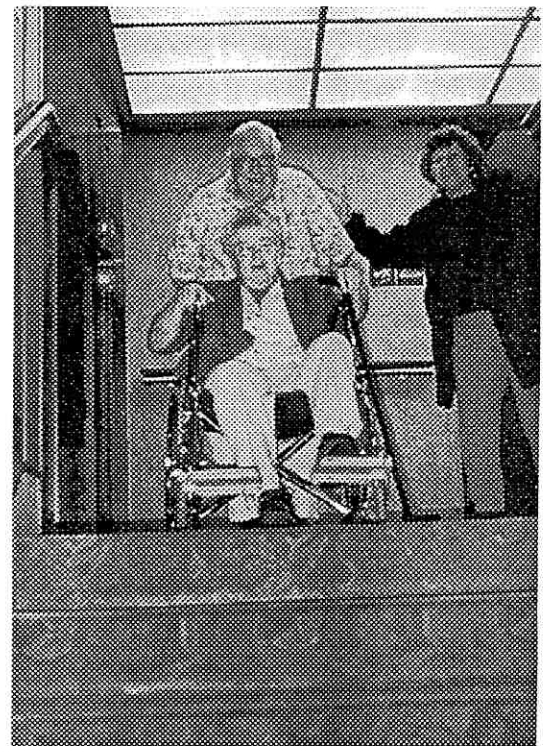
Bruisin' for a cruisin



Welcome aboard. Harry & Jean making a toast.



Dining out in Vancouver, B.C. our kids? ate at McDonalds.



20 ways to loose your lover This is #8.





Norma and one of the Victoria Mounties.



I guess it's because of the folks they get
More minnows...

able to meet him at the navy base. He has to work a 24 hour shift Tuesday and from then on he works every four days on 24-hour shifts. He doesn't want to see a lot of water for awhile after living on the ship for 5 1/2 months.

They plan to take a week camping trip sometime after the 4th.

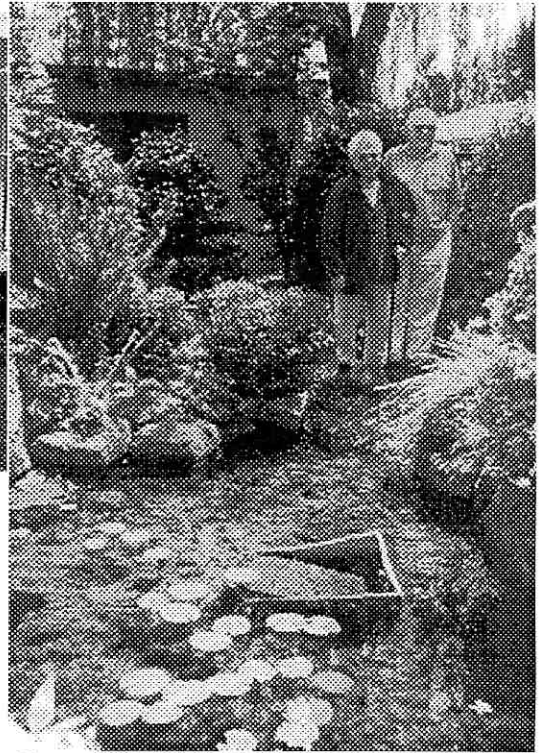
"Join the navy and see the world through a



Our Maryhill camp hosts, Carl & Martha.

porthole" is an old saying. He has been to a lot of places and was on land one day in Bahrain in the Persian gulf.

The first kid on our block to get on the new 60 meter band is **Bill, AE7WX**. He made a half wave dipole antenna just for that 5 channel/frequency band. He listened at



Harry & Jean visit Wally's garden



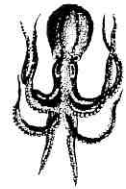
Left: Leona's friend & Patty's mom, Leona



Our Maryhill camp hosts, Carl & Martha.

midnight, July 3, when it first opened, he heard Mexican and Canadian stations and went to bed.

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**Lame joke
du jour**

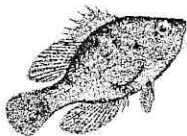
Jim and Dave built a skating rink in the middle of a pasture. One day a shepherd leading his flock decided to take a shortcut across the rink. The sheep, however, were afraid of the ice and wouldn't cross it. Desperate, the shepherd began tugging them to the other side. "Look at that," remarked Jim to Dave. "That guy is trying to pull the wool over our ice."



THAT CLIX WITH CHIX

I hope I haven't run this one before.

A man was sprawled across three seats in a theater. When the usher came by he whispered, "Sorry sir, but you are only allowed one seat." The man did not budge. "Sir," said the usher, "If you don't get up, I'm going to have to call the manager." Still the man stayed put. The usher came back with the manager, but the guy didn't budge. Finally they called the police. "All right buddy," said the officer "What's your name?" "Sam" the man groaned.. "Where you from Sam?" the cop asked. "The balcony."



Martha Stuart's recipe for chicken casserole.

First, you boil the chicken in water. Then you dump the stock.

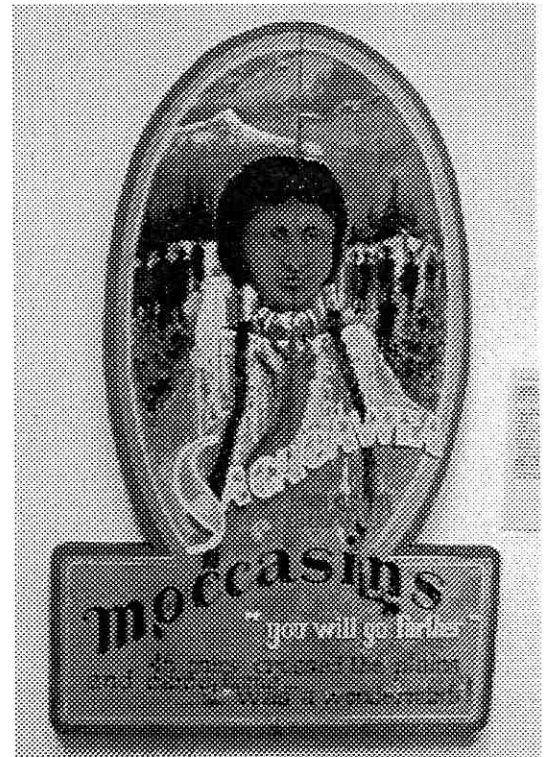


More minnows...



Patty & Pete's contribution to the Y East Artisans Guild exhibit at the Sandy Library honoring the Lewis and Clark Expedition. Top left: Patty's dancing warrior. Right: Pete's sign and Left A permanent commission by Patty for the children's wing of the Sandy library, "Mother Goose."

The next morning he made a good contact with Maui. Each frequency is only 2.8 kHz band width and strictly limited to 50 watts effective radiated power relative to a half wave dipole antenna. The



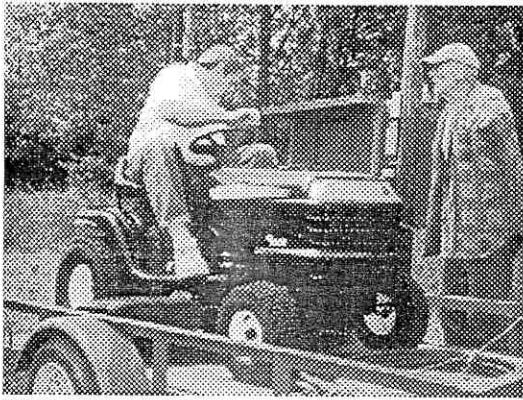
Jerry's pond for all critters large & small.

band is limited to General, Advanced and Extra class licensees on Upper Side band. The use of these channels will require considerable self discipline. If we can demonstrate that we can use them responsibly, cooperatively and in the public interest there is a good chance we can seek expanded access later on. If your personal operating practices are inconsistent with that please confine your operating to the traditional bands.

(These last remarks were exerted from remarks

THAT'S LIFE





Wally's new riding mower & trailer for the Nehalem River place & Home.



Norma's grandkids from Alaska.

by David Sumner, K17ZZ, editor of QST, July, 2003)

After a long silence, Marilyn, KA7SUG, checked in from Immigrant Springs where they are attending an annual event of the Oregon Trail Pioneers. She explained she got involved with making a wedding dress for her daughter that required more work than she expected. While there Walt, W7ALT, and Charlene, KC7RQF, dropped by for a visit.

WIZARD OF ID

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More minnows...

Another bionic man, **Dan, KA7FHB**, goes in for knee surgery July 16. Don't know whether it is for a replacement or not.

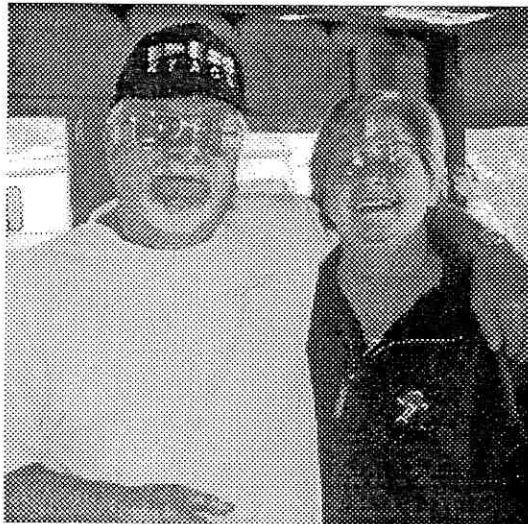
The only guy with three pickups and a red tomato can, **Chauncey, N7CLI**, had problems with two of them. Both Charlene's and her sister's trucks had to go to the hospital. Fortunately they have a third one and the red tomato can to get around in.

EXTRA! EXTRA! GREAT NEWS! After a long recovery and rehabilitation, **Big John, W7AQE**, checked into the evening net on July 15. He sounded great, and that means he has his radio back in their home in Goldendale.

Our weatherman and organist, **Bill AE7WX**, is doing his part to stimulate the economy by purchasing a Yeasu 2800M 2-meter rig.

Doing his part for our kids, **Jim, W6VNN**, of Corvallis is teaching a class for gifted kids at OSU on the basics of flight, model planes and kites.

Fish on! Using the editorial "we" **King**



Caught at Wapiti K7ACN John and Liz.

Richard, W7HUY, reported that he and **Carolyn, WB7VBK**, caught three nice kokanee trout on Lake Merwin on their first outing of the season. Of course the really big ones got away. It was very windy and they had some difficulty getting their boat back on the trailer at the end of the day.

Winners? in the Edges Lame Joke du Jour Contest in the Oregonian.

While in Oregon the Dalai Lama was asked how he wanted to spend his free time. "Gambing," he replied. "After all, I'm off Tibet." Larry Austin

The flood ends. Noah tells the animals to "go forth and multiply." Two snakes stay. Noah asks why. They answer. "We can't multiply, we're adders." Jack Bowne

Q: Why did the cat fall out of the tree?
A: It was dead.
Hawkeye, a dog

Q: Why did Humpty Dumpty have a great fall?
A: To make up for a horrible summer.
Kyle Stoneman



A young mann callen information, "I'd like the number for Jennifer Smith in Atlanta," he said.

"There are multiple listings for that name," said the operator. "Do you have a street name?"
"Well, uhhhh," said the young man, "most people just call me Bubba."





Deux outre jokes du jour. {That's French, Ken}

Did you hear the one about the guy who wore his glasses on his rear end? His hindsight was 20/20.

How about the teacher who was arrested trying to board an airplane with a compass, a protractor and a calculator? He was charged with carrying weapons of math instruction.



A listener called the disc jockey on the air at our radio station to ask about the upcoming lunar eclipse.

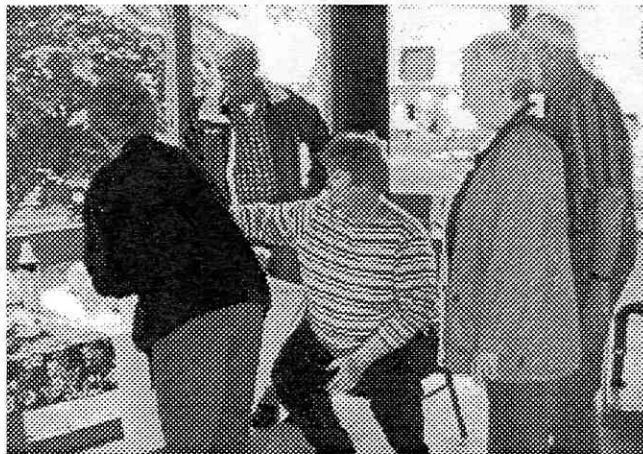
"The eclipse can be seen at 1:30 in the morning," the DJ told her.

"That late?" the listener snapped. "I don't know why they don't schedule these things earlier, so the kids can enjoy them too!"



Annual picnic at Wapiti, huge draw!

Once again our annual July picnic was at the Elks Club RV Park near Lincoln City. The early birds were Marilyn and Dick, DRI (Camp Wagon Masters). They take a week's vacation to do all the shopping and other preparations for our benefit at the campout. Be sure to thank them with a pat on the back or a margarita whenever you see them. Thank you Dick and Marilyn for another job so very well done. Joining them were HRY Ken & Jo who wanted the choice parking spot. The rest of us came dragging into camp mostly on Thursday. They were: ABT Bill & Viv; ACN John & Liz; ADO Bill & Sandy; CLI Chauncey & Charlene; CSU Don & Juannie; DTI George & Gretchen; FHB Dan & Darlene; HCR Jerry & Dorothy; HRG Charlie & Hazel; KAI Dave & Dotty; LCA Walt & Joanne; MNS Dave & Louise; MPC Bob & Melba; SYQ Al & Virginia; WX Bill & Lorraine; Bob & Karen; and George & Betty.

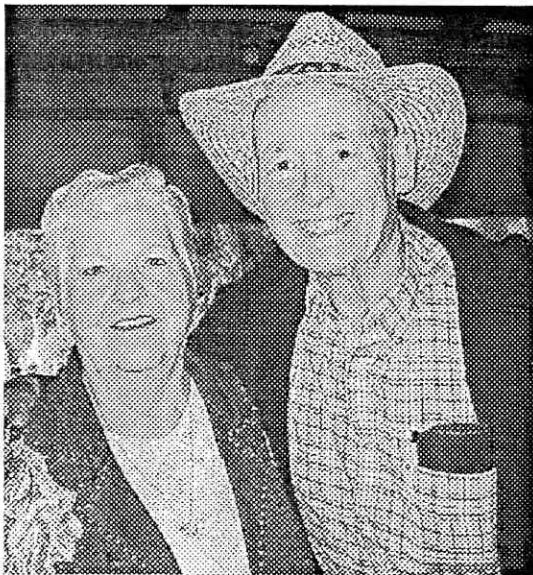


Dick & Marilyn always host an arrival party.

On Thursday night Dick and Marilyn hosted a "get acquainted" dessert with strawberry shortcake and punch. Saturday we had several day visitors



Al & Don peruse rhe "Migthy Fine Junk."



Darlene & Leo, W7TMI, posing for Viv.

such as, FR Fred & Helen; BUC Elmer & Margaret; TMI Leo & Cherie & HVS Lauri; GHR Slugger; RJG Buzz & chauffeur, Dan; EPE Bob and Miriam; JR & Jennifer, Micala & Theodore, Ted & Linda; Shawn & Jeana & Christian; Katy & Gary.

Friday morning we enjoyed the Allan Henty Memorial breakfast in the dining hall, thanks again to Marilyn and Dick for bringing the juice, eggs, sausage links, ham and hotcake mix for those beautiful golden brown flapjacks. Fred, FR donated the coffee. (He gets it at wholesale prices.)

On Friday, about 36 of us went to the Elks' Club for an early dinner. Friday evening we were serenaded by FHB Dan on his accordion. He played a lot of "Oldie Goldies" that brought back fond memories.

Saturday AM we had our usual silent auction. We depend on this money maker to help with the cost of the Bait Box printing and mailing. This year our hats are off to BUZZ KB7RJG who made a very generous gift to the Dipsea Net. As a reward we loaded him up with all the leftover goodies that nobody would bid for.

The big potluck was BIG once more with more

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THAT'S LIFE



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A celebration on Greek Easter.

As some of you might know, my attorney, Tom Lekas, is a Greek. A master at cooking whole lambs, (head and all.) Plays the bagpipes and loves to hunt and fish. (His picture is on the top left.) Tom McAllister, long time sports writer for the Oregon Journal, is a good buddy of his and they bird hunt together. He also is a member of the Oregon Flyfishers club.

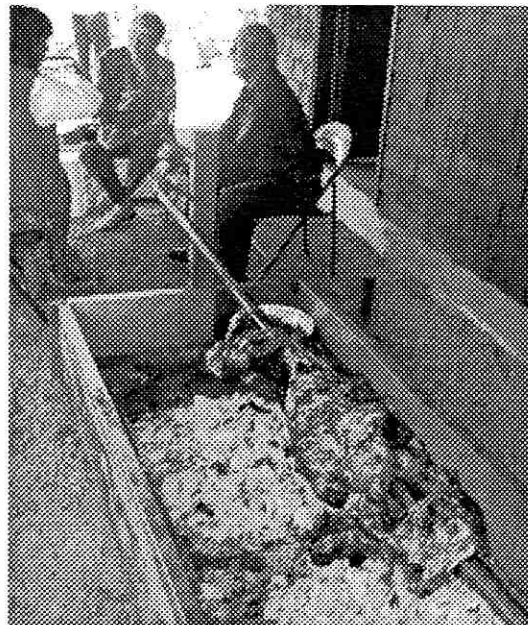
Those who remember their early religious training will recall that from the earliest times until today, Christ is referred to as the "Lamb of God." The sacrifice of a lamb goes back to Christ's times. The Orthodox Church follows a different calendar than we do, so their Easter falls on different dates from the Christian Easter. Last

year, however, they both fell on the same Sunday. This year the celebration was the Sunday after ours.

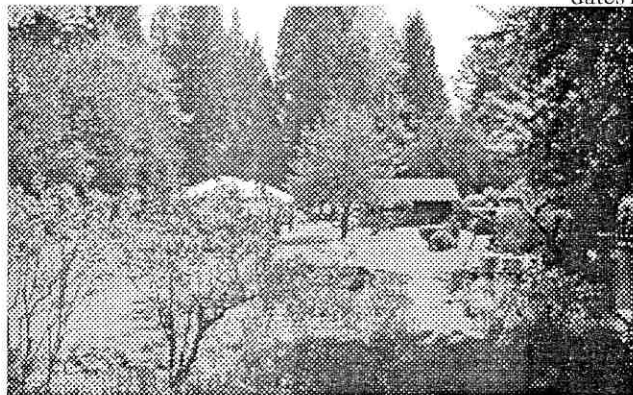
It is a great privilege to be invited to Tom's beautiful home and grounds to celebrate. Besides the lamb,



Tom Lekas turning the lamb.



The lamb roasting over coals for 5 hours.



The beautiful grounds of Tom's home/



Let the carving begin as Tom plays on.



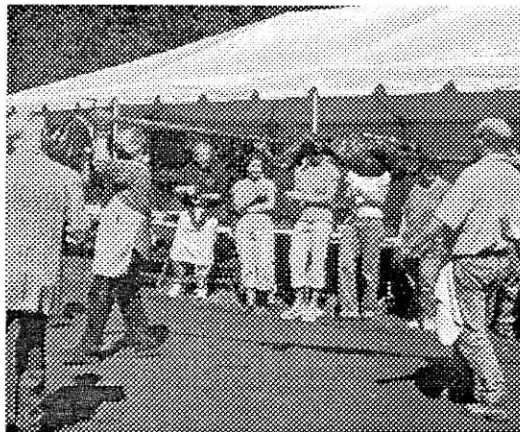
A sip of Ouzo helps while turning



Tom also gets great weather.

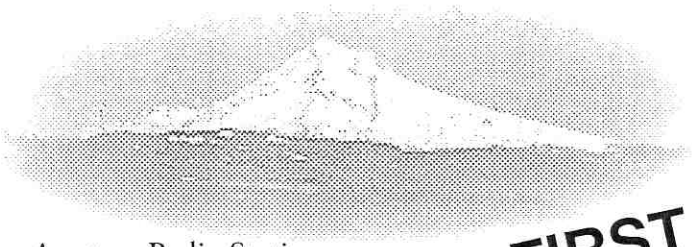
the women prepare all the Greek side dishes. It even beats one of our potlucks.

Instead of two lambs, this year grilled lamb chops were added for the women.



When the lamb is done, it is paraded with Tom leading and blowing his pipes.





FIRST CLASS

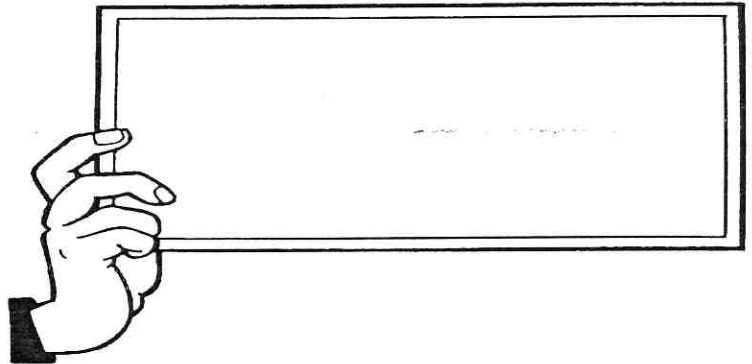
Amateur Radio Station
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Our next Adventure is:

Huckleberry Hill

August 15 to
September 2

Oh, ye gatherers of purple
fruit. The Potluck is on
Saturday, August 30th. BE
THERE!



Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

AE7WX's Indecent proposal!

How about an evening
at the

Elisnor Theater in Salem October 15?

to hear its magnificent
pipe organ
accompanying the silent
movie, "Phantom of the
Opera." There are RV
parks and good
restaurants in Salem or
Woodburn.

Who's interested



Jo, Jeannana & Jeana with jigsaw puzzle.



Dan serenading after Elks Friday

food than 66 people could possible eat. (And that didn't include Bob & Melba!) We even had fresh ice cream, thanks to BUC & LCA. Uncle Don CSU was honored by being first in line.

Sunday AM there were only half of the group left and being a day of rest, we rested; except Dave & Dottie who went to church and prayed for all of us. Thank you Dave & Dottie. The rest of us just lazed around camp and had more of a nice visit. We had another feeding frenzy in the Gazebo and still did not clean up all the leftover leftovers, but we tried.

Monday morning there were still six rigs in camp; those who didn't dare to face the Sunday traffic. So, after TMI's Monday AM net, we took down Uncle Don's antenna and hit the road.



Gotta keep it clean!

