



Working as a computer instructor for an adult-education program at a community college, I am keenly aware of the gap in computer knowledge between my younger and older students. My observations were confirmed the day a new student walked into the library and glanced at the encyclopedia volumes stacked on a bookshelf. "What are all these books?" he asked. Somewhat surprised, I replied that they were encyclopedias. "Really?" he said. "Someone printed out the whole thing?"

DIPSEA NET

The "BAIT BOX"

3.940
Vol 19 • Issue 2

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

Ollie's birthday party always starts our New Year right!



I can't remember the year when we began to celebrate Ollie's birthday.

I do know it was held in Salem. Bill, KD7OA, was still alive as was Al, WA7AAC, and "little Betty," who lived there. (She called him Allen Henry when she was miffed with



him.) It was his idea that we go to this fine Mexican restaurant. True to that tradition we have celebrated at Mexican restaurants ever since, but located in Portland and Vancouver. Just in case you were wondering why.

This year we celebrated at La Presidente in Vancouver as we have for several years now. The crowd was smaller than usual due to weather and other priorities. Only twenty two of our finest members attended. Our Spanish speaking Vacaro, Harry, KD7LL, made all the arrangements and this year we went for the

Continued on page 2



WHEN AWAY FROM CAVE

It's all in your point of view.

My son, Paul, a lieutenant, is an aviation instructor at Naval Air Station North Island, San Diego. At Paul's annual physical, the doctor was studying his chart and noticed his birth date. "What a coincidence," he said. "I was born the same day." Paul thought to himself, here's a guy the same age as me, and he's already a doctor.

The physician continued reading my son's chart and then exclaimed, "Wow, that's fantastic. You're only 28, and you're teaching guys how to fly!"

Old Chinese saying:

Talking is like driving a car—you must know when to stop.

Lame joke du jour

Q: Why are elephants big, wrinkled grey and hairy?

A: Because if they were small, smooth, white and hairless, they'd be asprin.

(Republicans too?)



**More first event of 2002—
Ollie's birthday!**



Melba, Ollie, and Doriis at the salad bar.

buffet again. There was plenty of delicious food and a salad bar.

We got to sit next to Harry and Jean and across from Leo, W7TMI, & Cheri, Chauncey, N7CLI, and Bob, KB7MPC and Melba. Leo felt the food could have been hotter—not spicy hot, but temperature hot. The tables were arranged in a "L" shape and that was much better for conversations. Some of our starving Armenians rushed to the food as soon as it was placed on serving tables while others of



Leo and Chauncey diving in for

us, er, lingered over our margueritas and other mediciones.

Little Carl, NA7C came in with Esther in her new wheel chair. Of course there was our birthday girl, Ollie and Doris Marra joined in the fun. There were lots of birthday cards to pass around. Dave, WA7KAI and Dorothy brought Whispering Bob, K7EPE. Gib, KB7ZXW, and Blondie came with Bob and Melba. I don't know who brought George, N7DTI, and Gretchen, but they were there. And starting us off with a grace was Bill & Vivian.

We had plenty of waiters anxious to serve us with nachos, salsa and our favorite beverages. They even surprised us with dessert nachos and ice cream at the end of the meal. I think everyone who attended had a great time visiting with their friends. There sure wasn't a shortage of good food. It was like a Dipsea Net potluck.

Harry had to make a deposit to reserve our dinner reservation and whenever he went to get it back, the right guy was never there. After about five trips there after the party he finally prevailed, talked to the right guy in Spanish, and got the money back.

I'm not sure everyone understands what time and effort it takes to arrange a Dipsea Net Adventure. We owe all the wagonmasters



George, N7DTI, and Gretchen

a huge vote of thanks for all their efforts to make each event a pleasure for those attending. Well done senior Harry!



Art Statt, WA7OTZ, former publisher of the Madras Pioneer remembered.

By Susan Matheny, Madras Pioneer

Former Madras publisher Arthur Statt passed away at his home Jan. 19, at the age of 87.

Born July 3, 1914 in Upstate New York, Statt went on to have a colorful career in many fields.

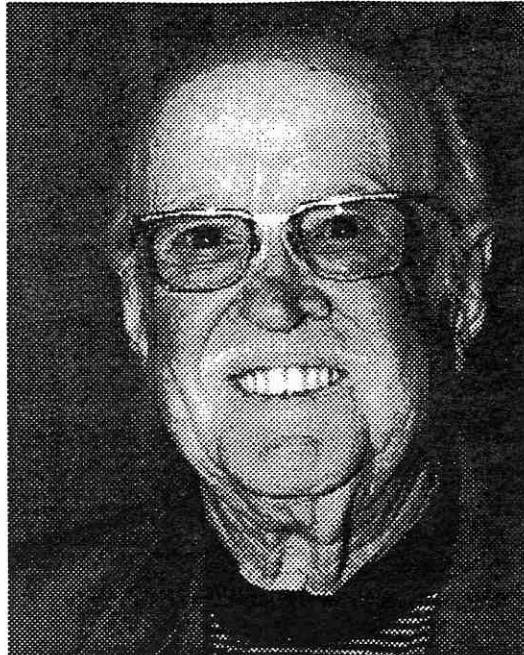
The amiable Statt worked primarily in the newspaper and radio media, but had also owned a tourist museum which offered mini-train rides to children in New Mexico, and prior to World War II worked as an advance man for Barnum and Bailey Circus.

While still in New York State, he learned to fly on a plane with floats, so he held certification as both a sea and land pilot. He was a veteran of World War II, serving as a guard for prisoner of war camps in the U.S.

In May 1969 Statt was hired as the advertising manager at The Madras Pioneer. There he met bookkeeper Violet Nemechek, and they were married on Aug. 30, 1975 in Reno, Nev.

When publisher William Robinson died suddenly in 1974, Statt was named The Pioneer's new publisher and continued in that position until his retirement in 1979.

Mike Williams, Statt's co-worker at The Pioneer and personal friend for 32 years, said they shared many interests including flying and boating. Statt was also an amateur radio operator.



Art Statt, WA7OTZ 1914-2002

"He was just learning radio code when I came to Madras in 1971. Later, his house often resembled an antenna farm and he talked to people all over the world," Williams said, noting with his radio skills Statt also helped with emergency communications for the Sheriff's Search and Rescue team.

People would often remark on Statt's smile and polite manner. "He was an old-fashioned gentleman," Williams said.

Une Otre lame joke du jour

A bill collector knocked on the door of a country debtor, "Is Fred home?" he asked the woman who answered the door.

"Sorry," the woman replied. "Fred's gone for cotton." The next day the collector tried again, and the same woman answered the door. "Is Fred here today?" "No, sir," she said. "I'm afraid Fred has gone for cotton."

When he returned the third day and the same woman answered the door, the collector said, "I suppose Fred has gone for cotton again?"

"No," said the woman, Fred died yesterday."

Suspicious, the collector decided to wait a week and investigate the cemetery himself. A week went by, and the collector went to the cemetery. Sure enough was poor Fred's tombstone, with the inscription: "Gone, But Not for Cotton."



We may have to reverse this one.

"My daddy's an account."

"Really?"

"Yeah, What does your daddy do?"

"He's a lawyer."

"Honest?"

"No, just the regular kind."



Wood splitting time at Leo's house. Walter brought Rick's splitter, Wally fede the logs into the machine. Leo threw the split pieces on the pile and Cheri kept the logs coming. Leo had a huge maple tree taken down and now he'll have good hardwood for heating and smoking.



HIRSUTE MULLAHS

Jean's favorite lame joke du jour.

A sailor met a pirate in a bar and they took turns recounting their adventures at sea. Noting the pirate's peg leg, hook and eye patch, the sailor asked, "So, how did you end up with the peg leg?"

The pirate replied, "We was caught in a monster storm off the cape and a giant wave swept me overboard. Just as they were pullin' me out a great white shark appeared from the briny deep and bit off me leg!"

"Blimey!" said the seaman, "What about the hook?"

"Ahhh," mused the pirate, "We were boardin' a trader ship, pistols blastin' and swords swingin' and in the fracas me hand got chopped off."

"Zounds," said the sailor, "And how came ye by the eye patch?"

"A seagull droppin' fell into me eye," said the pirate.

"You lost your eye to a bird dropping?" said the sailor?

"Well," said the pirate, "It was me first day with the hook."



Ken was born in Ballard, Washington on June 5, 1925, (He says on the kitchen table, but I don't believe it.) He attended West Woodland Grade school and Ballard High School where he was first chair violin and played in the all city high school orchestra. (And he's been fiddling around ever since.)

On August 8, 1939 he received his Amateur Class "B" license and his call, W7HRY. In 1942 he earned second class Commercial C.W. and phone license. Ken joined the Washington State Patrol in 1942 as a full time radio dispatcher and C.W. operator at KGHD after school.

In December of that year he joined Pan American Airways Alaska division as a radio flight officer and navigator. Ken was trained at Mathews Beach on Lake Washington and at Welks Field in Alaska. All Pan Am cockpit

Dipsea profilE

Ken M. Smith, W7HRY

crews were sworn into the U.S. Naval Reserve that same year.

1943 saw him complete his First Class Commercial Radio Telegraph and Telephone license passed at Juneau, Alaska.

Sadly Ken lost his only brother, Elwood, also a PAA FRO, who was killed in 1944 in the crash of PAA's only DC-3 at Yakataga, Alaska with 21 others on board. He was not allowed to fly because he was the only surviving son and the Navy ordered him to sea duty aboard a Navy Oiler at Oakland Naval Base.

Thanks to Navy V-6 and V-12 programs Ken attended U of Cal, Berkley and completed the UC College of Electrical Engineering. His naval service ended bringing back American prisoners of war in Europe.

United Airlines hired him in 1946 as Communications Shift Supervisor at Boeing Field. A year later he returned to the Washington State Patrol Division, Seattle.

Ken graduated from the WSP Academy in 1952. Almost a year later he met and married Joanne Berg, his secretary. Over the years he rose up from the ranks and he retired as Captain in 1978 after 31 years of service.

He did lots more in a consulting firm designing and updating 911 Centers for communities in the Northwest.

Ken said, "We have our good health, three wonderful kids, Karen, Doug and Chris, KD7PKO. A wonderful weather dog, Toodles, and a host of wonderful friends and neighbors here at Coopers Point. Yes, indeede!"

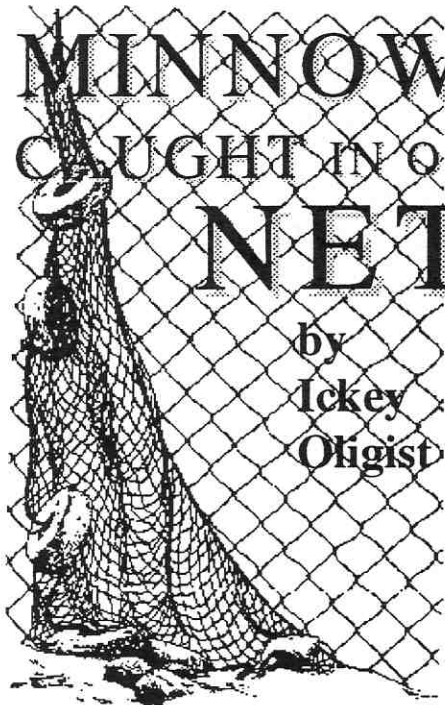
This cartoon is especially for Max, N7YDG

WIZARD OF ID



MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
**Ickey
Oligist**



The Chinese are celebrating the Year of the Horse, year 4,699. The groundhog saw his shadow, portending six more weeks of winter. Hope it's one filled with joy, good health and happiness.

We were saddened to learn of **Art, K7OTZ**, becoming a silent key. With **Gerry, KB7HCR**, down south we enlisted the help of **Carol Bailey** to track down his obit from the Madras Pioneer. She e-mailed it to me and it appears on page 3

There's good news and bad—well sort of bad. The good news is that **Leo, W7TMI**'s surgery was a success and produced immediate results. So much so that **Cheri, KD7HVT**, has had to hold him down. Leo had angioplasty and had three stints inserted in his blocked blood vessel.

News that Charlie's **Hazel, W7JDU**, suffered a mild heart attack and was sent to



Claire wearing a ski cap and Leo, W7NB.

the hospital was met with shock. There they treated her with medicine that reduced the blockage of a small blood vessel in a lower chamber of her heart. Charlie brought her home on Friday evening, Jan 31st, with a load of new pills. Hazel reported she is not dead yet! She is undergoing test at the hospital to determine the correct medication.

We're happy to inform you the **Ken, W7HRY**'s son **Chris, KD7PKO**, of Friendly, NV has passed his general and will be on the air as soon as he gets up a better antenna. He



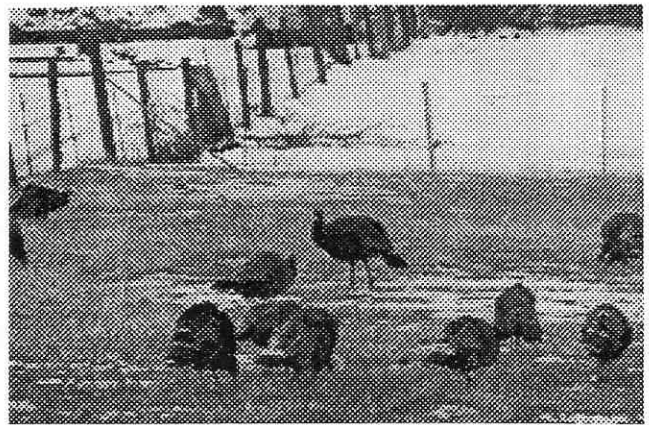
Daniel & Denali at her 4th birthday party.

can listen to our net and does.

Celebrating 50 years of wedded bliss were **Old Don, WA7DZB**, and Hazel with a dinner in Cove, Oregon. Joining them were Little Bill & Shannon, **Dick, N7DRI** & Marilyn and their kids, Shawn and Tabi, and her friend, Matt and **Bill, W7ABT**, and Vivian who were up for a few days of dashing thru the snow. Would you believe that Bill & Viv and Don & Hazel are planning an

early, last March hurrah with a trip to Sumpter, OR. Oh, well if the snow melts they can always pan for gold. Bet Viv & Hazel will spend their gold in either case.

John, K7ACN, and Liz went up to visit



Wild turkeys Charlene caught with her camera.

SPREAD THE LOVE!

Acting on "information from a tipster," police in Paris, Texas arrested a man and charged him with stealing several thousand dollars worth of bull semen.

"Your life may not be turning out as you had hoped, but at least you are not a bull semen tipster."



The family portrait minus the photog, Miriam



NEED TO BLEND

Better safe than sorry!

Old Don and Bill are out snowmobiling when old Don falls off his vehicle and falls to the ground and stops breathing. Desperately, Bill feels for a pulse but can't find one. He whips out his cell phone, dials 911 and blurts, "My friend just dropped dead! What should I do?"

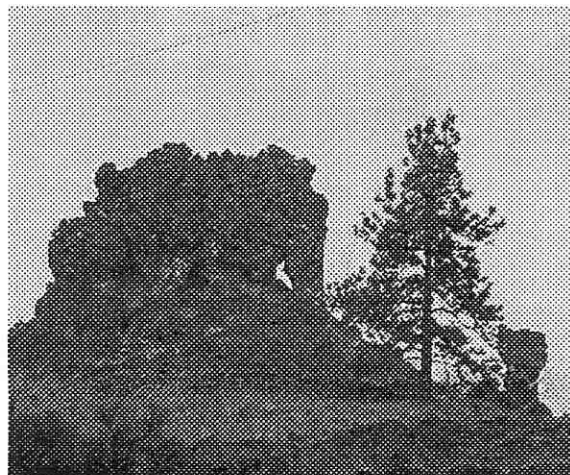
A soothing voice at the other end says,, "Okay, okay, I can help you. Please just relax. First, let's make sure he's really dead."

After a brief silence the operator hears a snowmobile start up. The Bill comes back to the phone. "Okay" he says nervously to the operator. "What do I do next?"

John's mom, Claire and "The one who loves us all," **Leo, W7NB**. He took a picture of them and reports they are both doing fine. He even got Leo to check-in on the net. Claire didn't think her hair looked right for the picture so she got our her "spaghetti hat" she wore when they went skiing

Heading for the warm country on Valentine's Day were **Dave, WA7KAI**, and Dorothy. They plan to visit friends and relatives and end up at Quartzsite to visit with the Dipsea Netters. Ever wonder how daring Dave was hung with that moniker? It happened many years ago when he also heading south. He was so worried about the Siskiyou's that he took the coastal route, hence the "Daring."

Woodman didn't spare that tree. **Leo, W7TMI**, had a huge maple tree in their front



Elephant Rock located on the Indian res. near Pendleton. Photo by KC7RQF.

yard cut down. He got **Wally, KD7IEE**, **Walt, KB7LCA**, (who has that hydraulic splitter.) and **Cheri** to help him on a sunny and dry day in February.

Sporting a new car to them are, **Emily, KB7L**, and **Stan, WA6ZKD**, who are driving around in a white 1999 Chevrolet Cavalier.

My "Effie Klinker," got rear-ended by a huge oil truck at a traffic signal on Canyon Road. We got it repaired and am happy to report she's feeling much better now. Aggie didn't like the experience at all.

Carol Bailey reports she's off to Portugal again. Her sis had a 2 for 1 coupon that had to be used by March 31. Any excuse to go back. Couple days in London, too, to see a play & pat the Rosetta Stone. They'll be back for Bill & Viv's party.

Patty Henniger had two exhibitions of her artistic work. First, her "old lady" sculptures were shown at the Gresham City Hall. Then her water color teacher had an exhibit of her students work at the Sandy Library. Gayle bought one of her watercolors.



John, K7ACN's snowman for Liz.



Griz says, "Baby, it's cold outside."



Effie Klinker after being rear-ended





Patty's latest work, "Bike ridin' Granny."

King Richard, W7HUY, feels that since we are all growing older, we should have our gatherings in the afternoon so we could drive



Charlene, KC7RQF checks repeater sites

home before dark. I can appreciate that since I have been diagnosed with cataracts, Glacoma in the right eye and Macular Degeneration. My feeling is that there are only two months when that is a problem. Come April to October there is plenty of light. What do you all think? E-mail me, ka7ghr@aol.com or Dick, pooleyr@pacifier.com and express yourself.

Old Don, WA7DZB, and Hazel had to spend a few extra days in Portland waiting for the mountain passes to clear of snow. They had lunch with Harry & Jean and Bill & Viv and saw Harry's parrot, but she wouldn't perform. (Not in front of those characters.)



Nine beautiful "mullies" feeding at the Fickens.



My grandson, Andy, took this during accuracy landing test at N. Dakota U. It was 10° and with wind chill, even colder.



Patty and the watercolor Gayle purchased



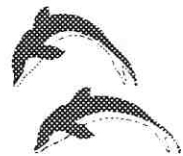
Patty's work all on one wall.

Shadow of a giant.

A friend's eight grade history planned a visit to our nation's capitol. Unfortunately, she was not greatly enthused about the trip that she considered too "educational" to be fun.

However on their return, I was pleased to hear how she and her classmates had been filled with awe and emotion as they gazed at the Washington Monument.

"To think mom," she marveled. "We were standing right where Forrest Gump stood."



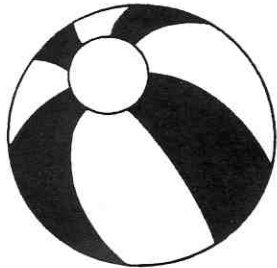
Me no speaka da...

Carl, KA7CRN, was teaching a high school geometry class and he began a lesson on triangles by reading a theorem. "If an angle is an exterior angle of a triangle, then its measure is greater than the measure of either of its corresponding remote interior angles."

Cart noticed that one student wasn't taking notes and he asked him why.

"Well," he replied sincerely, "I'm waiting until you start speaking English





What the snowbirds never see...

The beauty of winter in the snow.

This has been a banner year for our avid snowbilers, Bill, WA7ABT, and Don, WA7DZB. There was lots of snow and clear days after the snow storms. How many miles they travel isn't as important as the incredible beauty they see. Oh sure, they get stuck in deep drifts once in awhile, but the views are worth it.

And then lunch is prepared in the middle



Basket Cases

North Dakota basketball coach, Rich Glas, before his team's 92-61 loss to Kansas. "I told our guys, "They put their pants on the same way we do. They just pull them up two feet higher."



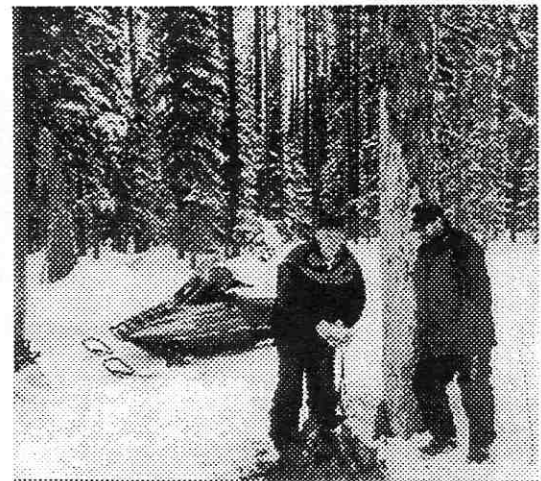
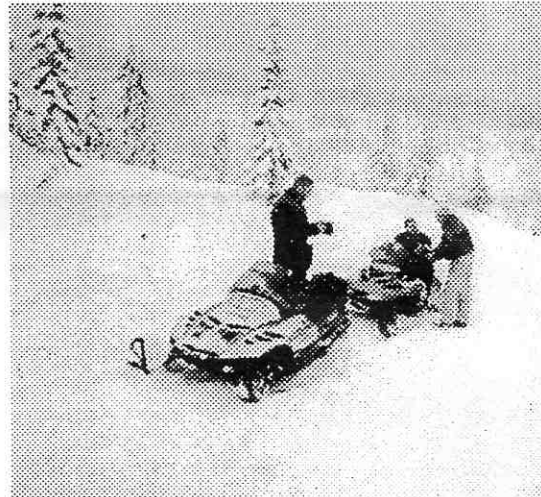
Slam Dunk

At six feet two inches my niece is constantly on the receiving end of the usual comments about tall people. One day a woman at least a foot shorter asked, "Do you play basketball?" My niece gazed down at the woman for a moment before replying, "No. Do you play miniature golf?"

of their adventure. First, old Don builds a raging fire. He always has one eye peeled for a proper source of fire wood as they travel thru the hills and dales. Once his decision has been made, he quickly gathers the necessary kindling and wood and the fire is lit. When the coals die down and and their hands and behinds are warmed up, they break out the greasy hot dogs and whatever else the gals have provided (and trthey probablyu feed to the whiskey jays.) and enjoy a lunch in a setting of God's creation, unmatched by us mere lowlanders.

Then instead of a nap, they head out again, dashing throught the snow, oward the setting sun and home to another number 10 day of snowmobiling.

Some may think that is better than spending the winter in the desert, where our Ollie said, "There's no there, there!"



Toasting 50 years of wedded bliss!

Old Don & Hazel achieve the happy milestone—their golden anniversary with family and friends



Don & Hazel Toast 50 years of wedded bliss



Marlyn found this picture taken when they were young and full of fun. You can't see it, but I'm told it was taken in a jail! Now Hazel hates it!



Shawn, Matt, Tabby & Marilyn help celebrate.



Check out that slab of beef Don's eating!



Time Flies

On an airplane, I overheard a stewardess talking to Old Don and Hazel in front of me. Learning it was the couples 50th wedding anniversary, the flight attendant congratulated them and asked how they had done it.

"It felt like five minutes..." Old Don 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."



Quotable Quotes

If you can see a bandwagon, it's too late to get on it.

—James Goldsmith

Sometimes you have to get to know someone really well to realize you're really strangers.

—Mary Tyler Moore

Nobody stands taller than those willing to be corrected.

—William Safire

God answers all the prayers. Sometimes he answers, "yes," and sometimes he answers, "no," and sometimes the answer is "you gotta be kidding."

—Jimmy Carter

April 15th is a comin'

Most of us file our federal tax return on time. The IRS says more than 90% of taxpayers meet the April deadline with 6% requesting an extension. Your chances of being audited? Less than 1% of taxpayers earning \$25,000 to \$100,000 were audited.

Here's how we stacked up in 1999:

Average taxable income after deductions..... \$43,350
Average tax\$9280
Average refund\$1698
Percent who...
Itemized deductions30.6%
Recieved a refund72%
Used a
tax preparer54%

Internal Revenue Service





Sic 'em

Harry gave the dishwasher repair man specific instructions concerning his two pets.

"The Rottweiler won't hurt you, even though he looks fierce, but whatever you do, don't talk to the parrot."

The guy let himself in and set to work, and the dog just lay quietly on the carpet. But the parrot mocked him mercilessly the whole time.

"Wow, you're pretty fat," the bird would say. "Hey, fatso, you couldn't change the batteries in a flashlight, let alone fix a dishwasher.

Before long he had enough. "You know, bird, you think you're pretty smart for someone with a brain the size of a pea."

The parrot was silent for a moment, and then, with a gleam in its eye, said, "All right. Get him, Spike."

Two atoms are walking down the sidewalk when they accidentally bump into each other.

"I'm really sorry!" the first atom exclaims. "Are you all right?"

"Actually no," the second atom replies, "I lost an electron."

"Oh, no! Are you sure?" "I'm positive!"



St, Patrick's Day Party honors Bill & Viv's 56th Anniversary and Bill's 78th Birthday. He's now an O.F.



Cold, snow and rain could not deter us. Once again 47 Dipsea Netters met at the Hi Hat in Tigard to join with Bill, Vivian and their family to help celebrate them with

good fellowship, levity and lots of good food.

Ken (the Swede) played Irish tunes on the piano while the gang gathered. (We had a Swedish piano brought in special for the occasion.) Harry also tickled the ivories just for a while.

The waitress who has served us for many years still is there. She tended bar, served our food, cut the birthday cake and was our cashier. She was assisted by a bus boy, who kept the tea and coffee pots filled.

Bill got hold of the mike and I wasn't sure we were going to get to eat, but he finally said Grace and the feeding frenzy began. Eleven folks opted for the steak dinner and the rest of us had the six course Chinese dinner.

We missed Bob & Miriam because of Bob's knee. Carol Bailey and her sister



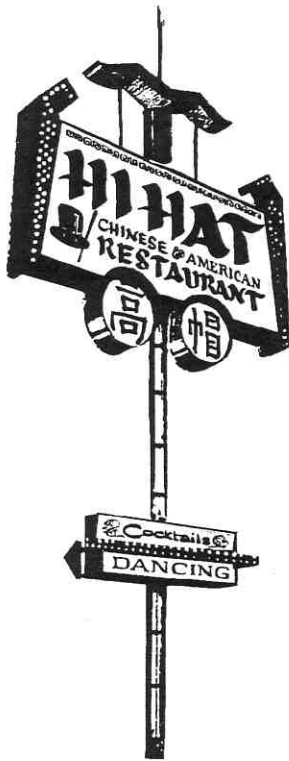
The dent Aggie made is by Viv's right hand.



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

were coming, but the snow over hwy 26 made decide not to chance it.

Bill had a party of 10! Kids and grandkids! Old Don and Hazel came down from Elgin and stayed with Dick and Marilyn. (Now old Don wants a hot tub.) Pete and Patty made it down off the mountain and despite lots of snow at Longview Carl & Martha made it down and back. It was so great to see Esther walk in on little Carl's arm. Chauncey and Charlene brought Harry and Jean. John and Liz brought Leo and Claire. (Actually Liz went up and got them while John was returning from a Spokane run.) Bob and Melba brought Gib and Blondie. Norma brought Wally and Max and Nila showed up with one of his beautiful fishing nets for Bill. (Bill says he not going to put that net in a dirty old lake or



Why did you go snowmobiling without me

river—it's going to be mounted on the wall in his radio room.) King Richard and Carolyn were the last to arrive. My Gayle locked herself out of the house along with her car keys and had to get her daughter to come and let her in. She did join us however as did Aloha Mike. We got to sit with Leo, Cherie and daughter, Lauri.

As I was leaving home for the Hi Hat, I put the cake in the back of the car. Before I could stop her, Aggie jumped in the back to look for squirrels and landed on the boxed cake. I nearly killed her. I was really rattled when we got there. Fortunately, we got by with just one dent in the cake. As Pete says, "That's why they call them dogs. (I never heard who got served the dent.)"

There were lots of cameras, both film and digital being used to where it appeared that we were having an electrical storm. Lots of food was taken home for another meal. It was a great affair and I think everyone had a good time.



Cheri, Leo, Aloha Mike and Patty.



Little Carl, Esther, Leo, Claire and Liz.

How To Make a Toast

- It's best to be sober when you make the toast, so try to do it early in the party. If you're nervous, tell people you're nervous. You don't do this for a living, and Jackie Mason was busy. Then they'll all be on your side.

- Always open with humor. If you make fun of yourself, you're allowed to make fun of others. I wouldn't take more than a couple of jabs at the honoree—one well-placed one is all you need.

- In the middle have some substance, especially if you have a story to tell about the person. One serious sentiment is always good to throw in at the end, to show something real is happening.

- The wonderful thing about a toast is that you can't go too long. Everyone is standing there, holding their glasses.

Ouch!

On the job as a dental receptionist, I answered the phone and noticed on the caller-ID screen that the incoming call was from an auto repair shop.

The man on the line begged to see the dentist because of a painful tooth.

"Which side of your mouth hurts?" I asked the patient

He sighed and answered, "The passenger side."





FIRST CLASS

Amateur Radio Station
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Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

Begin the 2002 camping season with a bang! Mark your calendars!

College Humor

*Q: What does the "N" on
the Nebraska football
helmet stand for?*

A: "Nowledge."

*Q: How do you measure a
Villanova graduate's IQ?*

A: With a tire gauge.

*Q: How many Buckeye
football players does it
take to change a light
bulb?*

*A: Just one, but he gets
three hours of credit*



**Gerry and Dorothy have
planned a terrific
"Spring Shakedown"
again this year. Don't let
March weather spook
you. It will be fun in the
sun again this year!**

**April 18 – 24
Lake Simtustus
Stay 3 nights and the
4th is free!**

- *Fishing*
- *Golf*
- *Boating*
- *Gambling*
- *Potluck*
- *Sightseeing*
- *Loafing*

