

A good friend laughs at your worst jokes, puts up with your worst moods, goes along with your worst ideas.... and always see the best in you

Recently a pool of people in New York City showed that 80 percent of them wouldn't want to live anywhere else in the world. Besides, it was reported, it would violate the terms of their parole.

Did you hear about the doctors on strike against the huge managed care network? HMO officials said they'll find out what their demands are—as soon as they can get a pharmacist to go over there and read their signs.

A sign on Washington Route 8, featuring an illustration of a police car with lights flashing, reads, "If you drink and drive, we'll provide the chasers."



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Vol 18 • Issue 3

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

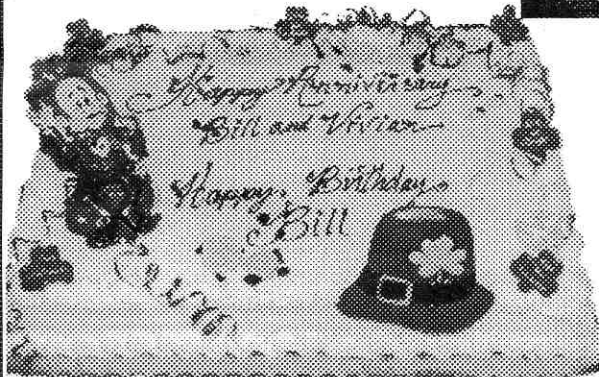
Three celebrations— one hell of a party!

This year Bill and Vivian's 55th Anniversary, Bill's 77th Birthday and St. Patrick's Day fell on Saturday, the actual holiday. I think this was a first.

And a heck of a party we had. The clan came early and stayed late. Eight of Bill and Viv's family joined in the celebration. We were at the High Hat



Bill & Vivian seal 55 years with a kiss.

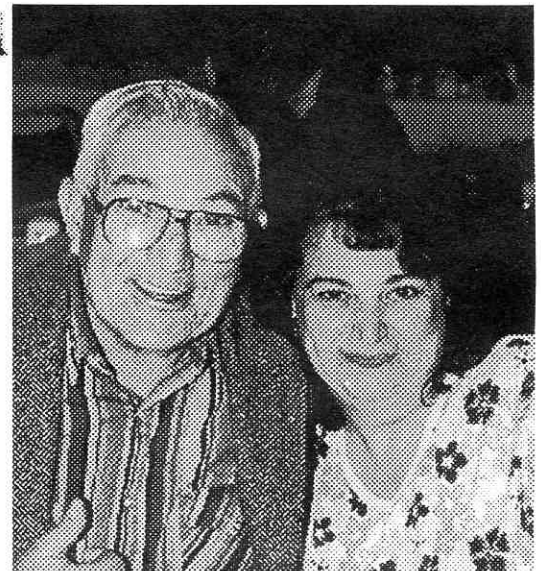


The dreaded birthday sheet cake

Chinese restaurant as usual. (A crazy place for St. Patricks, but the room and the food (six course) was terrific and copious as always.) There were plenty of doggie bags. Toodles had a steak treat and Aggie had Chinese. We had the same waitress that we have had every time we celebrated there. She did her usual bang up job of serving our needs at the table and the bar. Many worked the room as cameras flashed and the visiting was superb. Many lies were told about those not present. Ken gave us the dates for the Glen Ayer outing in June. (15-17) details elsewhere in this issue. We learned that John and Liz had another goat named Ernie. They changed Boris' name to Bert. I hope to have a picture before this Bait Box comes out.

Coming from afar were Fred and Helen

from Seattle, Ken and Jo from Olympia. Larry from Clarkston (He's sporting chin whiskers again.), Don and Hazel from Elgin, Gerry, Dorothy and daughter, Bobby Lu, Carol Bailey, her sister, Iris Reilly and daughter, Margo Clark, all from Madras. John and Liz from Kalama and Pete, Dick and Marilyn from



Gerry and daughter, Bobby. How can such an O.F. have such a pretty daughter?



**CATTLE
CROSSING**

More pictures from the party.

Estacada, Pete, Patty and Hunter from Brightwood.

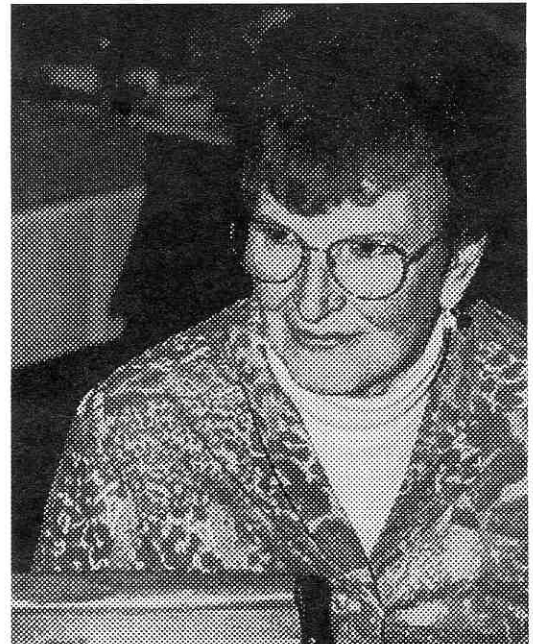
The Watters contingent included son Michael, Grandson Vincent, our youngest grandchild Becky, daughter Judy and her husband Dick and their two boys, Dave and Scott and Scott brought Stephanie, his girl from Seattle. Scott works for Intel and Steph works for a brokerage company in Seattle, so they keep the roads busy on the weekends.

Ollie Wilcox and Doris Marra joined in the fun. So did Leo and Cherie and their neighbor, Wally. Double D and Dorothy brought Monty and Opal. Jean let Harry come as did the ugly brother-in-law, Bob and Melba with Gib and Blondie. King Richard and Carolyn. Dave and Louise were joined by daughter, Kathy and Larry. My daughter, Gayle came as my guest.

If I counted correctly I believe we had 54 Dipsea Netters. Chauncey was sidelined with a throat infection and Bob had a better offer. I had to collect the money and this year we came out even. It did cut me short on the visiting. Wally brought pictures from his old Pan Am days for Ken and pictures of the annual slug races at the Brightwood tavern on Mt. Hood.



King Richard telling it like it is to Gib and Old Don. Wonder if he sold them?



Doris Marra, looking pretty as always. Isn't it nice we have such good looking gals?



Another case in point. Here are Helen and Jean. There are no flies on these two gals either.



Melba, Jo and Blondie visit while Hunter, Pete And Patty are in background. Can that be Harry at the bar?



Wally and Leo discuss the good old days they spent with Volkswagen.





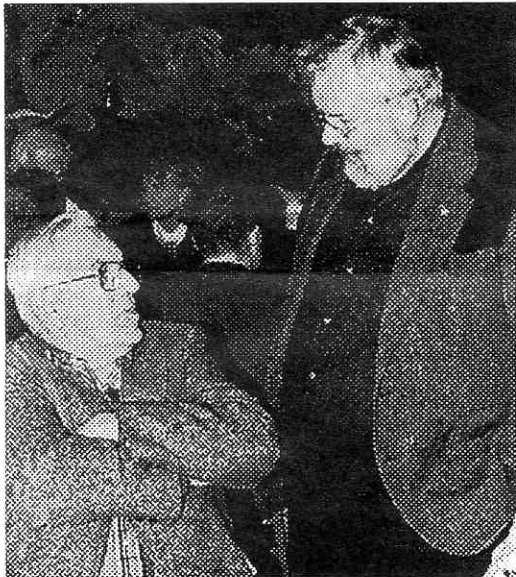
Vivian with daughter, Judy and Doris. I think they werer discussing quilting.



Our Clark Co. bunch. From left: Blondie, Gib, Bob and Ken. He's from Hunger Co.



Esther and Little Carl visiting with Liz.



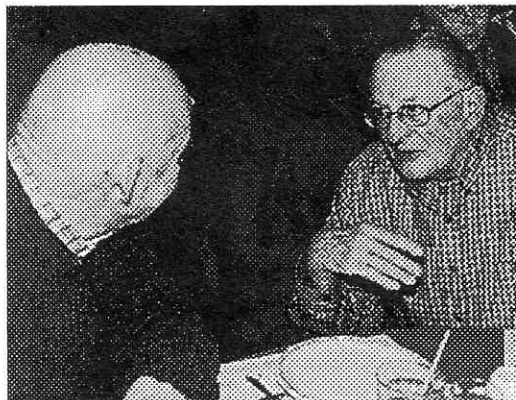
Gerry wanted to know, "Who's the guy with the beard?" It's Larry with the second coming of chin whiskers



Dorothy and Cheri ignoring Leo and Fred



Monty, Opal and Dorothy waiting for grub and Daring Dave.



When you get two salmon fisherman together can the truth be told? Here "Little Leo" and Fred talk serious fishin"



From left: Vincent, Hazel, Ollie and Marilyn enjoying good conversation.

This one is especially for Rachael

To friends lived in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada. They were sick of winter, so they went to a travel agent and booked a trip to Australia.

When the two friends got off the plane—still wearing their down jackets, wool hats and snow boots—they wandered into a pub and sat down. The locals wondered about these strangers, so one of Aussies walked over to the visitors and said, "Gday, mates. Where're you from?"

"Saskatoon, Saskatchewan," one of the Canadians replied.

"Oh," said the Aussie, returning to his table.

"So where are they from?" the other locals asked.

"Don't know," replied the Aussie. "They don't speak English."

"Honey, would you like a Jaguar for your birthday?"

"No, I don't think so."

"How about a mink coat?"

"No thanks."

"How about as diamond necklace?."

"No, what I really want is a divorce."

"Oh, I wasn't planning on spending that much."

The bartender at Little Carl's golf course named a drink "Lilac Crazy" in honor of Little Carl. Every time he came to the 19th hole, that's exactly what he did.





Dipsea profile

Al & Barbara Armstrong W7IOU



Fairly new to our net, but most welcome are Al, W7IOU, and Barbara Armstrong. Barbara is Larry, WD7ERX, Bellant's mother. Al was born in 1912.

Al and Barbara were married on November 7, 1998 after Al's wife, Peggy, passed away.

They enjoyed a great trip back to Al's birthplace in McLaughlin, South Dakota in June 1999. They passed through beautiful Glacier National Park on their way. They also visited Brookings, SD to visit Steve Bellant. He is enrolled at the University of SD and working at the 3M Company.

On their return trip to Portland they saw

the Badlands, Mt. Rushmore, The Black Hills and the Lewis and Clark Trail.

Pictured is Al and Barbara in front of their modified tent trailer. Their favorite spot for fishing and camping is Siltcoos Lake near Florence, OR.

Welcome to the Dipsea Net and please forgive me for missing Barbara's name on the roster.

Steaming HEAP O' FACTS!

Scientists say there are more creatures in your mouth than there are humans on Earth.

Henry Ford kept Thomas Edison's dying breath in a bottle.

If the seated figure in the Lincoln Memorial would stand up, he would be 28 feet tall.

The pope wears size nine shoes.

A squirrel can fall as much as 600 feet to the ground without injuring itself.

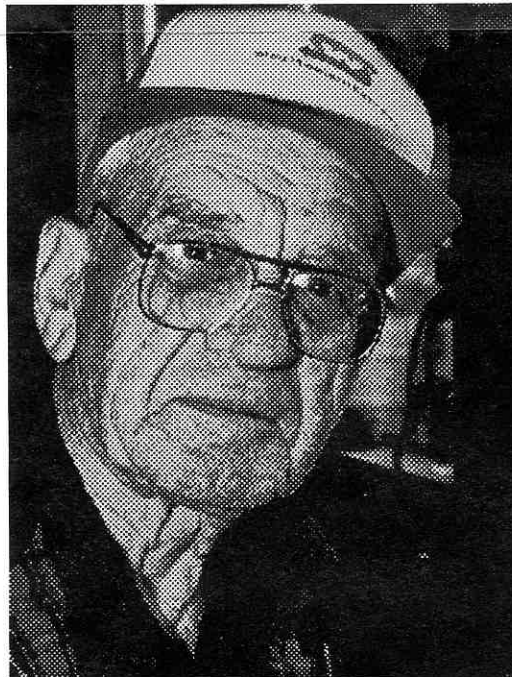
Pandas eat up to 50 pounds of bamboo a day

If you are an average U.S. male, you will spend 2,965 hours shaving in your lifetime.

The longest recorded uninterrupted Monopoly game lasted 70 days.

Nissan has invented an artificial butt to test car seats.

Our "master gardener," Dorman, a silent key at 89 after a long illness.



Dorman Stafford, W7ZDR, 1912-2001

Our ham community lost another great one when Dorman Stafford, W7ZDR, became a silent key on Saturday, March 24, 2001. He was 89.

Dorman and Alerta were involved in a very serious car accident about a year ago. He

never fully recovered from that experience, spending months in the hospital and rest homes.

Dorman is survived by his wife of 64 years, Alerta. Two daughters, Jeanette Stafford of Welches, Ore, and Diana of Vancouver; two brothers, John of Portland and Raleigh of Formosa, Kan; two sisters, Doris Sorick of Oklahoma City and Betty Thronsen of Eagle Creek, Ore; one granddaughter; and one-great grandson.

Dorman worked as a mechanic for the State of Washington. He retired in 1975. He was a member of the Vancouver Amateur Radio Club. He was the first recipient of the 1986 Lloyd Stromgren Award given to the Amateur Operator of the Year. He was a regular on the Dipsea Net. He was a volunteer for the Meals on Wheels program for seven years.

A Navy veteran of World War II, Dorman enjoyed traveling, camping and was an excellent gardener.

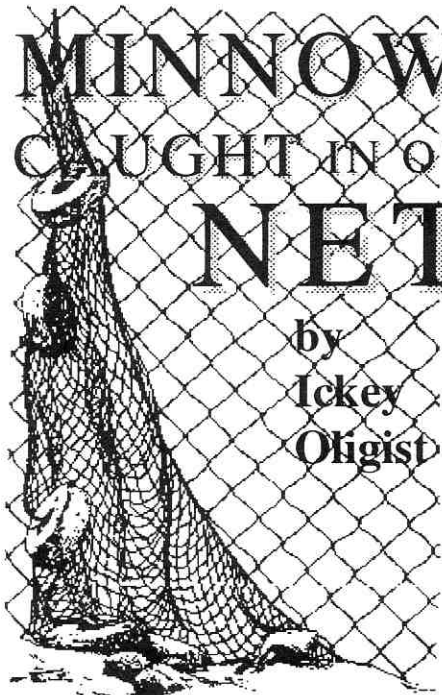
A Memorial service was held on Thursday March 29 at the Memorial Gardens Funeral Chapel. Burial was in the Evergreen Memorial Gardens Cemetery.

The family suggest that Memorial contributions be made to Meals on Wheels in care of the Senior Nutrition Activities Program, P.O. Box 1995, Vancouver, WA 98668



MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
**Ickey
Oligist**



We are very sorry to report that **Dorman, W7ZDR**, was back in the hospital with pneumonia and heart problems. **King Richard, W7HUY**, reported a conversation with Alerta that he is considered terminal. Dorman passed away on March 24. See details on page four.

Dorothy B. Powers, wife of **Roger Power's, N7RFV**, also passed away in Madras Wednesday, March 21. at Mt View Hospital. She was 82.

The memorial gathering and luncheon was held at 2 pm. Sun. at the Odd Fellows Hall, 16 SE D St. in Madras. Final disposition will be held privately with family members.

Mrs Powers was born Dec. 4, 1918, She graduated from Myrtle Point High School.

She married Roger on Sept. 24, 1943, in Seattle. They moved to Madras 16 years ago from Myrtle Point. Dorothy was a former den mother and a member of Juniper Rebekah Lodge No. 229. She was a homemaker who enjoyed reading, oil painting and calligraphy.

Survivors include her husband, one son, Richard, of Palmdale, Ca; one daughter, Lyneida Kerr, of Fargo, ND; two grandchildren; two step-grandchildren; and one great-grandchild.

Another great widow of our net passed away. **Frances Carnes** left us on April 14. She and Howard, N7COZ, made a great team. Coz and Coz is what **Don, WA7CSU** called them because Frances actually was his cousin. We had two great get-togethers on their farm at Elkton, Oregon. They had a fine home that Coz built, and a pretty lake we camped around that housed ducks, geese and bass. Frances was born on Halloween so if you look at the October picture on the Dipsea Net Calendar, you'll see Frances. She taught me that if there was an "e" in Frances it's a her and if it has an "i" it's a him.

The latest on **Paul, W7EQI**. He is still at the Brookside Assisted Care Center in Hood River. He is thinking about selling his home and staying there. Harry's brother, KB7QP visited him recently and found him on the patio with a good looking woman, and he was smoking a cigarette. He's not dead yet gang. He also underwent a cataract operation.

An old friend to the net and Dipsea member from long ago checked in Saturday morning, March 10. He is **Bill, NC7C**, of Ellensburg, WA. He has had a quadruple bypass and takes tons of medicines. Little Carl thinks someone had pirated his call when he checks in. I wonder if Bill knew **Larry, KA7FXZ**, who lived in Ellensburg before they moved to Port Townsend, WA?

Thanks to **John, K7ACN**, we have a newcomer check into the net. He is **Tyler, KD7ENM**, from Lebanon, OR. John and Tyler



Patty Henniger with her sculpture, "Tea Time"

Do we know what is causing this?

It took until 1830 for the world's population to reach 1 billion

It took another 100 years for the population to reach 2 billion

It then took only 70 years to get to 6 billion

At this rate, according to some U.N. population projections, the world's human population will be 128 billion by the year 2155.

Bet you didn't know...

Little Red Riding Hood's first name was "Blanchette."



Liz with the twins, Dominic and Bert

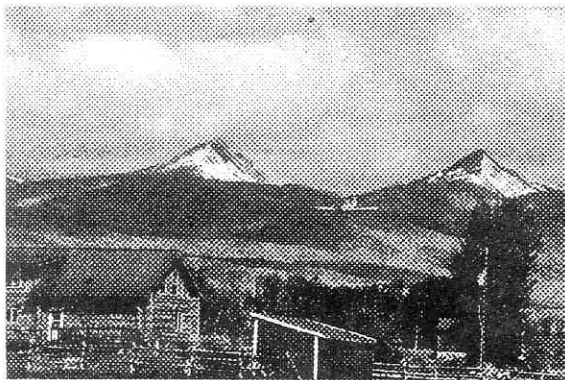
Continued on page 6



THAT OLD BULL

Not at the Quay

Short-order cook serving Bill & Vivian: "The eggs refused to go over easy"



Fuzzy, W7WOW sent us this great shot of a crop duster flying near Challis, ID

Lame Joke du Jour

A tourist driving down a country road passes a young boy walking along wearing one shoe. The tourist stops his car and asks the boy, "Did you loose a shoe?" "Nope," the boy replies, "Found one."

Tough momments!

During a flight: "This is the captain speaking. I was wondering if any of you passengers have any duct tape. If you do, could you bring it up to the cockpit really fast?"



More minnows...

made contact on two meters as John was running his route for Albertsons. Welcome!

Another proud gal is **Flo Nichols**, who has the call of W7FXJ. She sent in her contribution to the cookie jar and wants everyone to know her call sign. Come on Flo, check in with us once in awhile.

Cheri, KD7HVL,
a n d

Emily, KB7L, are regulars on our net.

Just arrived! It's twins for the **John, K7ACN**, and Liz household—and another birth is imminent—goats that is! The twins were thought to be fraternal. The boy is Domenic and the girl's name was to be Vanilla. John's grandkids picked out the names. Turns out Vanilla is a boy and now sports the name Bert. Ernie is the last kid's name. He's a male

too.

Patty Henniger's humorus paper-mache sculpture, "Tea Time." drew raves at the 21st annual Wy'East Artisans Guild show in Sandy, Oregon. The exhibit was shown at The Sandy Library and was on view until April sixth. Patty sold both pieces.

"All the better to see you with!" **Little Carl, NA7C, Paul, W7EQI, Martha, KA7CRO** and **Walt, KB7LCA**, all had surgery on their



Dallas, K7RSO and Maxine, KB7USS.

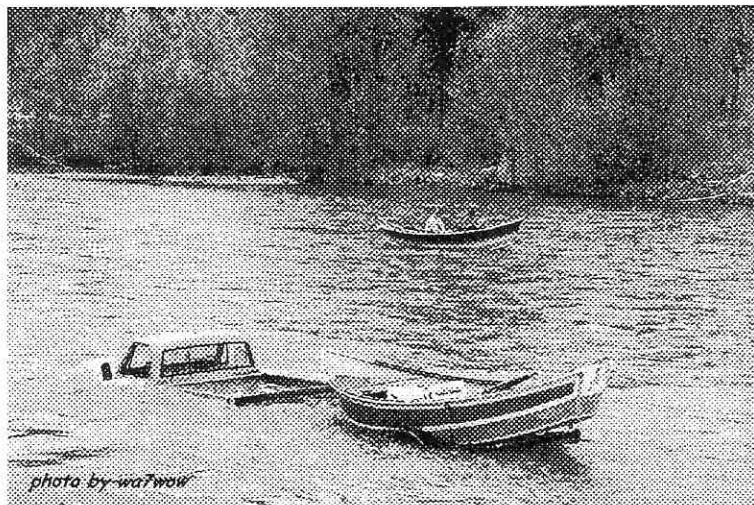
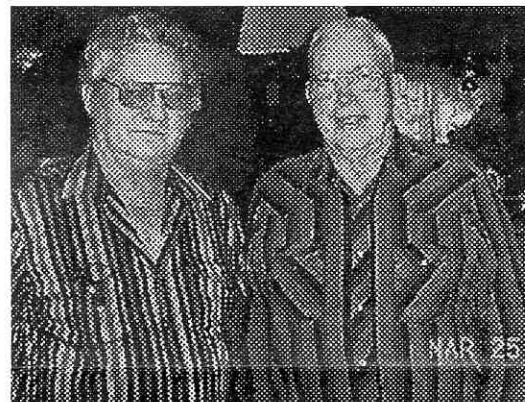


photo by wa7wow

"You know Earl. I've heard of trolling with a Ford Fender on the Rouge River, but never the whole car, boat & trailer."



Two cigar store Indians, Walt & Don.

eyes in Marchand April.

The buzzards have come back to Hinkley and our snow birds, **Ken, W7HRY, Al, KB7SYQ, Jack, N7ROG, Max, N7YDG, Big John, W7AQE** and **Don, WA7CSU**, have



Are you looking at me? Tell my sergeant I don't want to get up this morning. Baby it is cold outside!

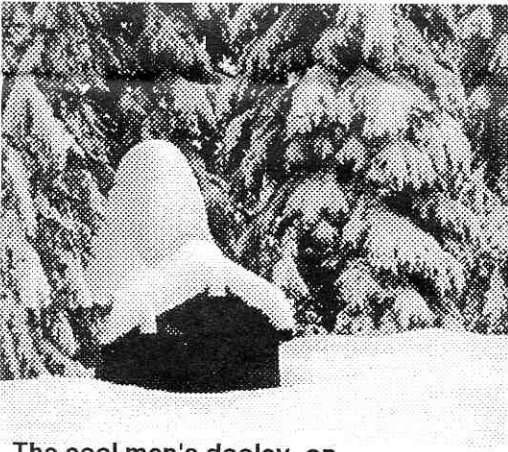
More minnows...

returned to God's country. Al and Ken had very minorearthquake damage, and Don came home to a cold house. Seems the heat pump went kaput. I think that at this time, that only leaves , **Elmer, KC7BUC**, and **Bob, KB7NJ** still down there. Max went down to visit Nila's sister and then went over to Quartzsite to see some of the guys. The saw Jack's truck at Sweet Darleen's, but wern't sure he was a Dipsea Net member. I guess that's where the hams meet for breakfast every Tuesdfay and Saturday. Max also saw his first ultra-light and was vevry impressed.

Gerry, KB7HCR, has had his mailbox destroyed twice by the Madras Mailbox Mashers. He has fixed it once again is laying for them. Stay tuned.

Harry, KD7LL's little dog, "Feaser," had to have a cancerous growth removed from her left hind leg. Harry reports that she tolerates the lamp shade collar she must wear to keep her from chewing out her stiches. She is improving everey day.

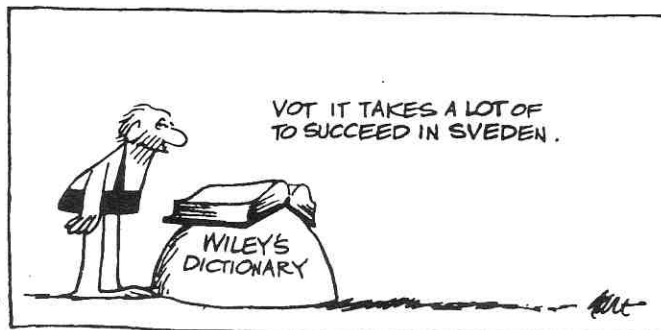
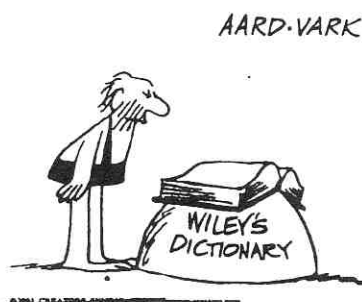
Recovering nicely from a bout of the rich



The cool men's dooley on Huckleberry Hill.

woman's disease—gout, richly earned while living it up in Arizona, is **Jo**, charming, rabid Mariners fan and wife of the Swedish raconteur, **Ken, W7HRY**.

B.C.



Who are these newlyweds? Answer on page 12

Also battling the gout is **Gerry, KB7HCR**. He also struggling with a uniary problem that makes everything more difficult. All this happened just before our Lake Simtustus outing.

Elgin critter report. It's triplets for **Hazel, KB7DUI's** mama squirrel. She reports they are very cute. She'll have to watch Katy until they get old enough to avaid danger. Hazel also reported that the Osprey pair have returned to their nest by the high school track.

Bill, WA7ABT, and **Vivian** are off on a trip to Sacramento.

Leo, W7TMI, and **Cheri** Have moved to their summer home on the Nehalem river for the rest of the summer. Go visit them!

It's time to take your medicine—laughter!

Wally, KD7IEE, showed his buddy, **Leo**, the beautiful diamond ring he had bought for his girl-friend for her birthday. "I thought she wanted a four-wheel-drive vehicle," ventured **Leo**. "She did," **Wally** said. "But where am I going to find a fake Jeep?"

How about these funny signs?

On the back of a street-cleaning vehicle: "Caution: Driver's mind is in the gutter."

Seen while passing by a church: "Get in touch with God by knee mail."

A shop selling vacuums and sewing machines: **Vacman and Bobbin**

Alos Angeles bagel emporium: **I & Joy Bagels**.

Lame Joke du jour

A woman goes into a psychiatrist and says, "Doctor, you've got to do something about my husband. He thinks he's a refrigerator."

"I wouldn't worry too much about it," the doctor replies. "Lots of people have harmless delusions, it will pass."

"But you don't understand," the woman insists. "He sleeps with his mouth open and the little light keeps me awake."



IS SOME COW'S BEAU

The quotebag— SPECIAL END OF THE WORLD EDITION

Due to cutbacks the light at the end of the tunnel will be turned off.

—sign hanging in office at Mt. Sinai Hospital, New York

There are signs that the world is coming to an end: Bribery and corruption are common. Children no longer obey their parents, and everyone is writing a book.

—from Assyrian tablet, 2000 B.C.E.

Somehow the world never seems to end before your homework is due.

—P.J. O'Rourke, "All the Trouble in the World"

Due to the lack of experienced trumpeters, the End of the World has been postponed for three weeks.

—Sign hung in the U.S. House of Representatives, 1970

Following a nuclear attack on the United States, the U.S. Postal Service plans to distribute Emergency Change of Address Cards.

—directives from FEMA (Federal Emergency Management Agency) Executive Order #11490, 1969

The Great Flood was sent because of the large number of dirty people.

—from "The Pocket Book of Boners"



Son, don't get her that saw, no matter how useful it is.

This Dave Barry column is reprinted from the Sunday Oregonian March 25, 2001



The other day my son and I were talking and the subject of women came up, and I realized that it was time he and I had a

Serious Talk. It's a talk every father should have with his son; and yet, far too often, we fathers avoid the subject because it is so awkward.

The subject I'm referring to is: buying gifts for women.

This is an area where many men do not have a clue. Exhibit A was my father, who was a very thoughtful man, but once gave my mother, on their anniversary, the following token of his love, his commitment and—yes—his passion fore her: an electric blanket. He honestly could not understand why, when she opened the box, she gave him that look (you veteran men know the look I mean). After all, this was the deluxe model electric blanket! With an automatic thermostat! What more could any woman WANT?

Another example. I once worked with a guy named George who, for Christmas, gave his wife, for her big gift—and I am not making this gift up—a chain saw. (As he later explained: "Hey, we NEEDED a chain saw.") Fortunately, the saw was not operational when his wife unwrapped it.

The mistake that George and my dad made, and that many guys make, was thinking that when you choose a gift for a woman, it should be something useful. Wrong! The first rule of buying gifts for women is: THE GIFT SHOULD NOT DO ANYTHING, OR, IF IT DOES, IT SHOULD DO IT BADLY.

For example, let's consider two possible gifts, both of which, theoretically, perform the same function.

GIFT ONE: A state-of-the-art gasoline powered lantern, with electronic ignition and dual mantels capable of generating 1,200 lumens of light for 10 hours on a single tank of fuel.

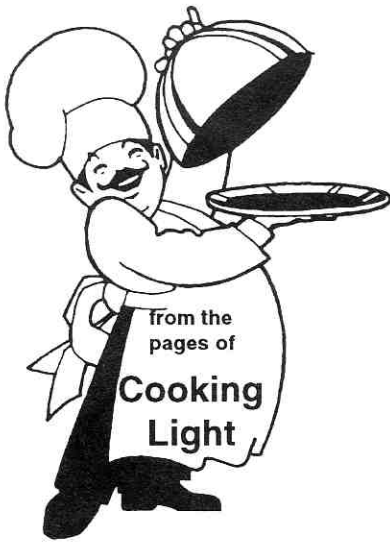
GIFT TWO: A scented beeswax candle, containing visible particles of bee poop and providing the same illumination as a luke warm corn dog.

Now to a guy, Gift One is clearly superior because you could use it to see in the dark. Whereas to a woman, Gift Two is a much better, because women love to sit around in the gloom with reeking sputtering candles, and don't as ME why. I also don't know why a women would be ticked off if you gave her a 56 piece socket wrench set with 72 tooth reversible ratchet, but thrilled if you gave her a tiny, very expensive vial of liquid with the name like "L'essence de Noogie Eau de Parfum de Cologne de Toilette de bidet," which does not smell any better than a stick of Juicy Fruit. All I'm saying is that is the kind of thing women want. (That's why the ultimate gift is jewelry; it's totally useless.)

The second rule of buying gifts for women is: YOU ARE NEVER FINISHED. This is the scary part, the part that my son and his friends are just discovering. If you have a girlfriend, she will give you, at MINIMUM, a birthday gift, an anniversary gift, a Christmas/Hanukkah/Kwanzaa and Valentine's Day gift, and every one of these gifts will be nicely wrapped AND accompanied by a thoughtful card. When she gives you this gift, YOU HAVE TO GIVE HER ONE BACK. You can't just open your wallet and say, "Here's., let see...17 dollars!"

And as I told my son, it only gets worse. Looming ahead are bridal showers, weddings, baby showers, Mother's Day and other Mandatory Gift Occasions that wouldn't even EXIST if men, as is alleged, really ran the world. Women observe ALL of these occasions, and MORE. My wife buys gifts for NO REASON. She'll go into one of those gift stores at the mall that men never enter, and she'll find something, maybe a cute box that could hold nothing larger than a molecule, and is therefore useless, and she'll buy it, PLUS a thoughtful card, and SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHO THE RECIPIENT IS YET. Millions of other women are doing the same thing, getting farther and farther ahead, while we guys are home watching instant replays. We have no chance of winning this war.

That's what I told my son. It wasn't pleasant, but it was time he knew the truth. Some day when he is older and stronger, we'll tackle an even more difficult issue, namely, what do you do when a woman asks, "Do these pants make me look fat?" (Flee the country.)



Try warming up with this Vietnamese-inspired chicken soup with rice-flour noodles and fresh ginger and mint, a base of canned chicken broth gets it started in just minutes.

CALORIES 346 (18% from fat; FAT 7.1g (sat 1.7g, mono 2.1g); PROTEIN 40.4G; carb 29.1G; FIBER 1.1g); CHOL 141 mg; IRON 2.6 mg; SODIUM 1279 mg; CALC 61mg



try this Chunky Potato-and- Swiss Chowder

Just try to be angry with someone who fed you something delicious.

Vietnamese Chicken Noodle Soup

4 cups water
1/2 cup sliced shallots or green onions
1/4 cup minced peeled fresh ginger
2-3 cloves garlic minced
1 tbs Thai fish sauce
1/2 tsp salt
1/2 tsp black pepper
2 (15.75 oz) cans fat-free, less sodium chicken broth
1 1/2 pounds skinless boneless chicken thighs
1/4 lb uncooked rice sticks (rice flour noodles)

1 cup fresh bean sprouts
2 tbs thinly sliced green onions
2 tbs fresh cilantro chopped
2 tbs thinly sliced fresh basil
2 Tbs thinly sliced fresh mint
4 lime wedges Chopped red hot or Thai chile (optional)
Fish sauce (optional)
Chili oil (optional)

1. Combine the first nine ingredients in a large Dutch oven, bring to boil. Reduce heat, and simmer 15 minutes or until the chicken is done. Remove chicken and cut into bite-sized pieces.

2. Cook rice sticks in boiling water 5 minutes, drain
3. Divide chicken and noodles evenly among four bowls. Ladle two cups soup in each bowl. Top each serving with 1/4 cup sprouts and 1 1/2 tsp each of onions, cilantro, basil and mint. Serve with lime wedges, garnish with chopped chili, fish sauce or chili oil, if desired
Yield 4 serving.

I suggest you break noodles in half or thirds so they stay on the spoon. You could also add small pieces of tofu. When Patty made this it was terrific. Try it Chuck!

Notes

Cooking spray
2 cups thinly sliced leeks
2 garlic cloves minced
4 cups cubed peeled Yukon Gold potato (about 1 1/2 lbs)
1 cup cubed carrots
1 cup cubed yellow squash
2 (15.75 Oz) cans fat-free, less sodium chicken broth
2 bay leaves
1 cup hot cooked wild rice
1 cup half-and-half
1/2 cup (2 oz) shredded Swiss Cheese
1/2 tsp salt
1/4 tsp black pepper
Fresh chopped parsley (optional)

1. Heat a large Dutch oven coated with cooking spray over medium high heat. Add leek and garlic, saute 3 minutes or until tender. Stir in potato and next 4 ingredients. Bring to boil. Cover, reduce heat, and simmer 20 minutes until tender. Discard bay leaves. Place half of potato mixture in a blender and process until smooth. Return potato mixture to pan, stir in rice and remaining ingredients except parsley. Cook over medium heat until cheese melts. Sprinkle with parsley, if desired. Yield: 5 servings (serving size 1 1/2 cups)





How many?

How many Conservatives does it take to screw in a light bulb? None. If the government just leaves it alone, it screws itself in.

How many "real men" does it take to change a light bulb? None. "Real men" aren't afraid of the dark.

How many "real women" does it take to change a light bulb? None. "Real women" would have plenty of real men to do it.

How many surrealists does it take to change a light bulb? Two. One to hold the giraffe, the other to fill the bathtub with lots of brightly colored machine tools.

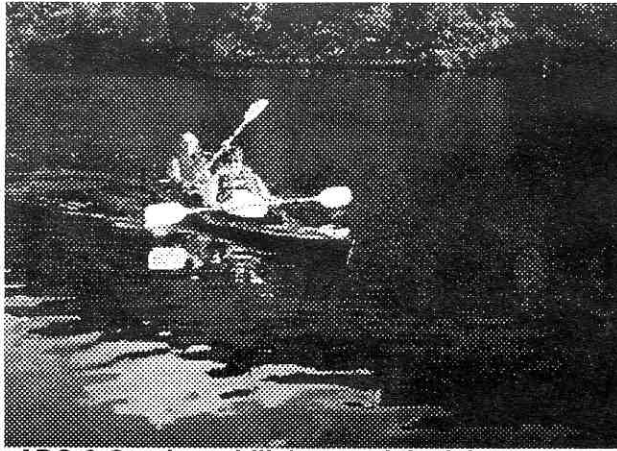


Big John says,

"You can't fight city hall, but you sure as hell can blow it up!"



Spring opener at Simtustus

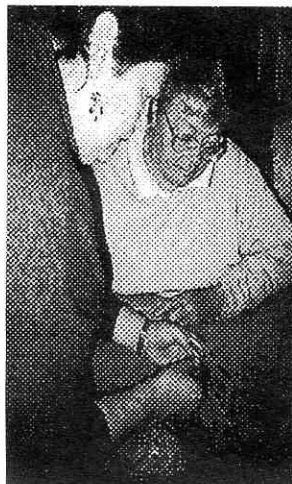


ADO & Sandy paddlin' around the lake.

The outing started out with bad prospects for Jerry, KB7HCR, who had the gout and other problems. Was pretty sick and had appointment to go to Portland to the dr's. office and then maybe the hospital. When this all happened he had Dan FHB, and Darlene KC7NBB, take over for him and they did a good job. Dorothy, KB7HCQ, came to check on us and give us reports on Jerry. Friday, Jerry and Dorothy were travelling over the mountain for dr's. appt., when they were turned back by a multiple car pile up and snowstorm. As it turned out Jerry recovered enough to come down and check up on the group. Bob & Karin, Dorothy's brother and sister-in-law camped with us again this year.

We had a newcomer to the camping group, George Raney N7DTI, and his wife Gretchen joined us. They live in Canby.

Thursday Bill, WA7ABT and Don, WA7DZB, cycled up to check on Jerry who was feeling pretty poor but the boys threatened putting him on the "picnic table" and using Uncle Don's eagle feather method to relieve his problem. Jerry seemed to perk up from then on.



Friday was "girls' day". Carol, brought a young woman to camp, who had taught her the art of basket making using pine needles that Hazel Ficken had brought from Elgin. About 11 gals squeezed into DZB's trailer for the class. The baskets turned

out great. Most weren't finished that day, but were completed later.

Saturday, potluck day, was busy for the women in camp. Bill, ADO and his wife Sandy was doing their cooking in dutch ovens with charcoal. They made a lasagna and a peach cobbler the old fashioned way. As usual, the potluck, at 1:00 sharp was bigger and better than ever. Not very many leftovers.

The weiner roast was well attended. Everyone always says they are too full from lunch to eat anymore, but we all do a pretty good job.

Sunday breakfast was held at 6:00 a.m. (I thought we had voted for 9:00 last year, but the two dissenting voters won out.) The Stag always does a fine job opening up early for our group. It was smaller this usual, as more and more of us are sleeping in,



Practicing the art of basket making

but there was still 15 there

The last big event was our Sunday night campfire when Dan played his accordion and some of us sang along. We did enjoy that, and the weather was nice. Thank you Dan.

Monday people started leaving early. It was another nice outing and Jerry, Dorothy, Dan and Darlene did a great job. The weather was pretty good as it rained mostly at night.

There was a group of boy scouts from Lake Oswego camped there for the weekend. George, DTI, gave those interested in seeing how a ham radio operated a demonstration on DZB's rig.

We are grateful to our Communications Officer, WA7CSU, for supplying the big antenna again, and also to Hazel, DUI, for letting the fellows use the trailer for both nets



Goofin' off and talking shop

every day.

Those attending this year: AQE, John and Sandy; ADO, Bill and Sandy; DRI, Dick and Marilyn; DZB, Don and Hazel; CSU, Don and Juannie; ROG, Jack and Margaret; MPC, Bob and Melba; HRG; Charlie and Hazel; FHB, Dan and Darlene; 7W, Larry; DTI, George and Gretchen; DOP, Doris; and Bob and Karen. Some of the locals that showed up for visits were: RFV, Roger; and RFT, Herman and RFS, Phil.

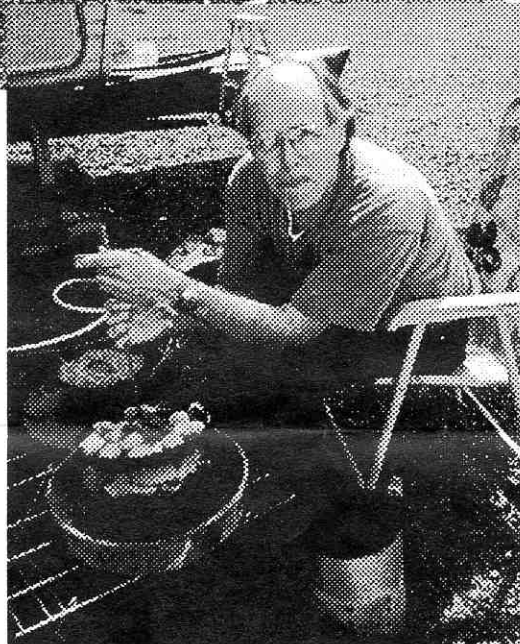
(Hope we didn't miss anyone.)



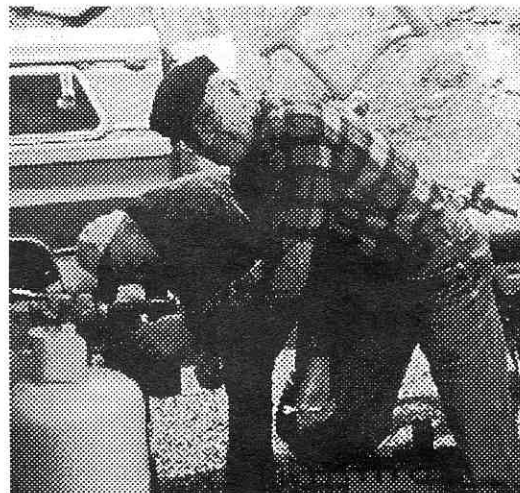
We hardly ever have enough food.



Meet Gretchen & George, N7DTI .



Bill, K7ADO cooking lasagna and peach cobbler over charcoal for the potluck.



It wouldn't be a Dipsea Net adventure unless there was something to put on the picnic table and fix. Bill & Don are working on the Don's electric jack.

Lame Joke du jour, especially for our wayward brother.

A drunk stumbles onto a baptismal service on a Sunday afternoon down by the river. He staggers down into the water and stands next to the minister. The minister turns, notices the old drunk and says, "Mister, are you ready to find Jesus?"

The drunk looks back and says, "Yes, sir, I am. The minister then dunks the drunk under the water and pulls him right back up. "Have you found Jesus?" the minister asks.

"No, I haven't," says the drunk.

The minister dunks him under again, brings him up and asks, "Now have you found Jesus?"

"No, I haven't," bellows the drunk again.

Flustered, the minister puts the drunk under for at least 30 seconds the third time, then brings him up and demands, "For the grace of God! Have you found Jesus yet?"

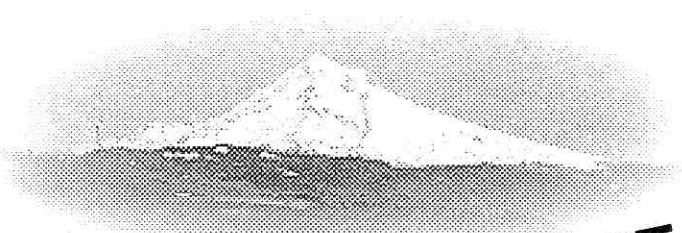
The old drunk wipes his eyes and pleads, "Are you sure this is where he fell in?"

Fore!

After a round of golf, Walter said to Ken, "When I finish under 90, I consider it a good day of golf. How about you Ken?"

"For me, Ken replied, "It's a good day when I finish before dark."





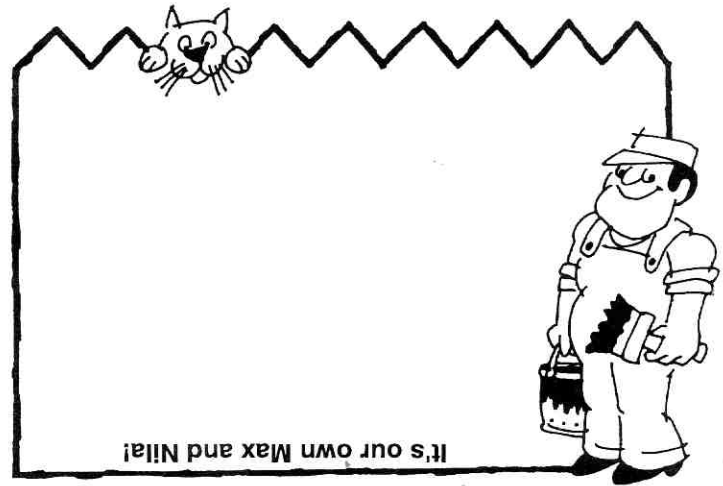
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ka7ghr@aol.com

Don't miss this one!

Glen-Ayre Resort on Hoods Canal June 15-17

- Fishing
- Clamming
- Sight seeing
- Spagetti Feed
- Potluck on the 16th
- Icecream date
- Touring
- Visiting



Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

"Were I to proceed to tell you how much I enjoy...architecture, sculpture, painting, music, I should want words

Thomas Jefferson. 1785

