

# DIPSEA NET

## The "BAIT BOX"

3.940  
Vol 21 • Issue 3

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

### *Lame joke du holiday*

*Darth Vader and Luke Skywalker were dueling, lightsabers drawn and sparks flying. Vader pinned Luke against a bulkhead and glared into his face. "I know what you're getting for Christmas, Luke" he said.*

*Luke fought himself free and jumped to a higher platform just out of Vader's reach.*

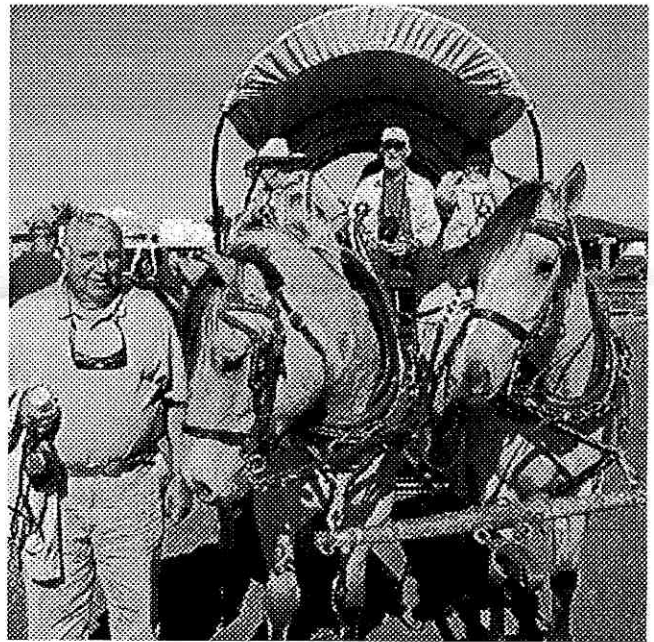
*"How do you know what I'm getting for Christmas?"*

*Vader shot Luke an icy glare and said, "I felt your presents."*

## Last Tango at Toppinish draws big crowd of hairy legged hams.

Our Chauncey, N7CLI was wagon master for the October 2004 campout at the Yakama Nation RV Park in Toppenish. As usual Chauncey had the skids greased and the way paved for everything to go off like clockwork. CLI and Charlene arrived there one day early to make sure the place was ready for us. Most of the group had the same campsites as in past years. The camp employees have cleaned out a lot of weeds along the path and added some new sites, about 30, at the south end of the oval--otherwise the campground is about the same. We are told that next year they will have some new meeting rooms to replace the white tent like shelter adjacent to the office and pool.

This year, 2004, we had about 17 RV campers as follows: CLI; WX; ABT; MNS; CSU; HRY; DRI; YDG; DZB; HRG/DTI; DKC; YD; ZSX; HCR; 7W; and Bob and Karen, plus we had four more parties that came for the day or stayed in the motel, namely: ES, IEE, GHR, and



time. Ken and Kay live in Moses Lake, WA. We hope they join the group often.

The early birds arrived on Wednesday and had everything shipshape for the bulk of the crowd to come on Thursday.

We had one big project for the "picnic table". When Max & Nila arrived at Toppenish and parked in their site, one of the 4 wheels on their trailer was bent out of shape. Next day Max took it apart and found it had been so hot the axle part sticking through the wheel was so soft that it was bent out of shape. Fortunately the big strong truck drivers of the Dipsea Net could wrestle the wheel off the axle and then the axle off from under the trailer.

Maxine and Tina. It was really great to meet 7YD, Kay and Muffin who joined the group for the first

*Continued on page 2*



# DRINKING DRIVERS

## Special Quotebag Christmas Edition

*The best way to make a fruitcake is o buy a darkish cake, then pound some old dried fruit into it with a hammer. Be sure to wear safety glasses*

—Dave Barry

**OTRIS B. DRIFTWOOD:**

*"It's all right—that's in every contract. That's what they call an insanity clause."*

**FIDELLO;**

*Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha... You can't fool me. There is no sanity clause.*

—the Marx Brothers

*I stopped believing in Santa Claus when my mother took me to see him in a department store and he asked me for my autograph.*

—Sherly Temple

*I never belie ed in Santa Clause because I knew no white dude would come into my neighborhood after dark.*

—Dick Gregory

*A lovely thing about Christmas is that it's compulsory, just like a thunderstor and we all get through it together.*

—Garrison Kellior

## More Toppenish...

They carried all the pieces to Yakima where the parts could be ordered and were delivered from Seattle . The next day they picked up the parts, put everything back together and then had a test drive. Max and Nila made it home with no further problems. Let this be a lesson to all you fellows to check your wheels for heat once in awhile.



Friday was the big day of the tour through town to view the murals. There are now 65 murals. On our first tour there were 38. 18 of us went on the



covered wagon pulled by Frank and Jesse, two matched gray horses who knew where to go and



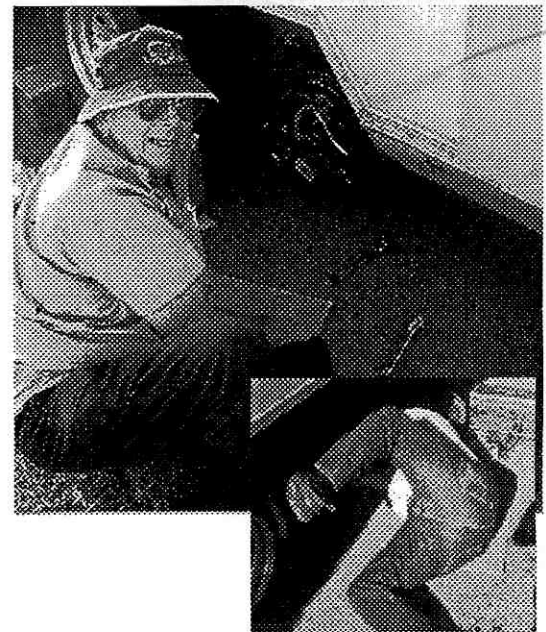
when. We had gone with them at least twice before. That is a highlight of the trip and we enjoy it every year.

After the mural ride everyone was invited to attend an Ice Cream Social by the crew of the "Ice Cream Wagon", hosted by Ken, HRY and Jo. We all had ice cream cups sitting around the motor coach in the bright sunshine. Thanks, Ken and Jo and Toodles.

This year we had net operations outside around 2 picnic tables twice every day. A good thing because we had a big turnout too big for an RV; so, thanks to WX the weatherman it was nice enough to have net outside. The girls like that too as they can congregate with their craft making parties.

Louise, OIJ, had the annual "Craft Meeting" for the gals in her trailer. They made angel Xmas tree ornaments. Lots of laughing when some angels came out looking like anything but angels.

With just a little pressure and a lot of help from the crowd, we arranged for Max, N7YDG to subscribe as a regular net control. He did such a good job while substituting, that we feel very fortunate to have him on the payroll regularly.



Maxine brought recent news of Big John and Sandy. We had hoped to see them but they are still not getting around too much, so we are hoping they come next year or maybe even to the Christmas party. We understand they have a special van now to accommodate the wheelchair.

You must be wondering whether we had any pig-outs this year. I've been saving the best for last. On Thursday afternoon we went to the buffet and the casino; then they had a special seafood





Just a few of the tasty delights.

buffet on Friday, so we went to the casino again. Saturday is the special day when we had our usual big potluck at 1 P.M., and followed it up with a "tube steak" roast in the evening. As usual no one has room for a hot dog but we all find room for at least one. This year because it was pretty cold, Charlene made two different pots of soup. Even though we thought there was no room in our



How about this for a breakfast buffet?

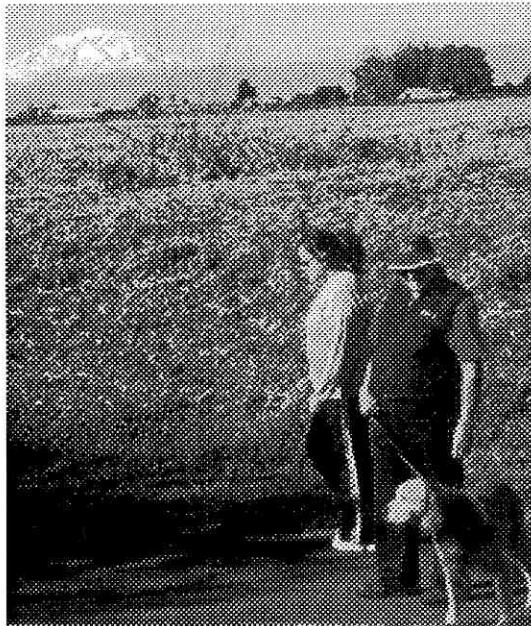
bodies, we all enjoyed the soup. Thanks, Charlene and Chauncey for helping to cut up the veggies.

Sunday A.M., after net we all walked to the special cafe at the RV Park--that alone was worth the trip. We had the private dining room just for the Dipsea Net. The brunch was delicious--gets better

every year.

This was followed by another day in camp, watching some of the campers pull out. On Sunday evening, Nila, under Max's supervision, made Belgian Waffles for all of us. Lots of different toppings and a great evening around the campfire.

Thanks everyone for a great time.



Max walking of Ruby on the hicking trail.

**HAT'S LIFE**

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**If you don't know I'm not going to tell you.**

*New Year's Day, and Don planned on spending it watching football.*

*Juannie, however, had other ideas, which resulted in Don serving time at a family dinner.*

*But when the coast was clear, Don sneaked away and turned on the ball game/ A few minutes Juannie came by with a cup of coffee for him.*

*"What's the score?" she asked*

*"Zero-zero at the end of the third quarter." he told her.*

*"See she said, walking away. "You didn't miss a thing."*



**Lame joke du jour**

*Harry walked into a bar and orders 12 shots and drinks them down instantly. "Whoa," the bartender asked Why are you drinking so fast, friend?"*

*"You'd be drinking fast too if you have what I got," Harry said. "And what's that?" the bartender asked.*

*Harry replied, "Ten cents."*



**NOTHING  
WORSE**

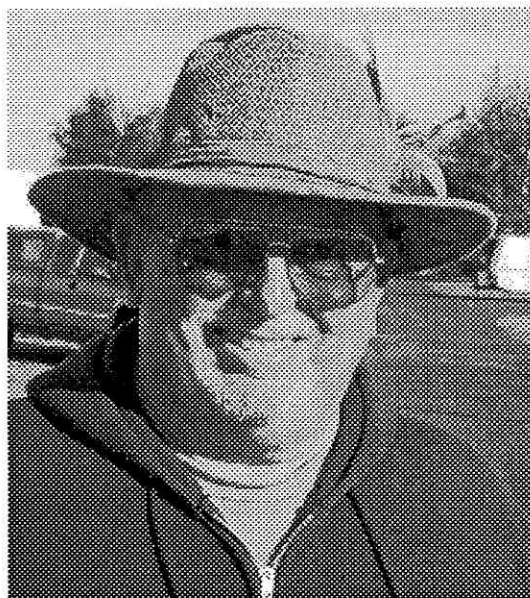
**The nurse said  
to the doctor,  
"There's an  
invisible man in  
the waiting  
room."  
The doctor  
replied, "Tell  
him I can't  
see him  
now."**



**Dat's right**

*At my granddaughter's wedding, the DJ polled the guests to see who had been married the longest. Since it turned out to be my husband and me, the DJ asked us "What advice would you give to the newly married couple?"*

*I said the three most important words in a marriage are, "You're probably right." Everyone looked expectantly at my husband, "She's probably right." he said.*



**THE MAYOR OF MOSES LAKE, WA**

Ken was born on December 10, 1942 in Bremerton, WA. Her and his family lived there for 59 years. Ken got tired of the rain and moved to Moses Lake two years ago.

He joined the U.S. Army in 1961 and spent three years in Stuttgart, Germany. He worked for the Armed Forces Network Radio station as a broadcast engineer.

Back home in 1964 Ken enrolled in X-Ray school, and while working in the local hospital he met a cute nurse named Kay. They wed May 6,

# Dipsea profilE

## Ken Woodward, KC7YD

1966 in Bremerton. He later graduated from college and went on to become a national Certified Medical Technologist. Along the way Kay presented him with two sons, Robert and Monte.

Ken joined the Army National Guard and served from 1975 until 1977. He became M-60 heavy tank commander.

Quoting Ken now, "I can drive anything... I was a heavy equipment operator for two years. Drove semi tractor trailer rigs for 11 years and had an unlimited driver's license including hazardous materials, chemical, biological, radioactive and explosives."

His many hobbies include: Motorcycles (He has owned 23!) For 33 years he rode with at least on bike in his garage. He enjoys archery, shooting, fast cars and trucks. (He still owns a 475 HP pickup.) He has raced go-carts to 80 m.p.h., raced motorcycles to 150 m.p.h.. He also raced stock cars (Dirt track.) and drag raced for two years.

My radio career began in Citizens Band radio and later I became an Extra class operator in 2003.

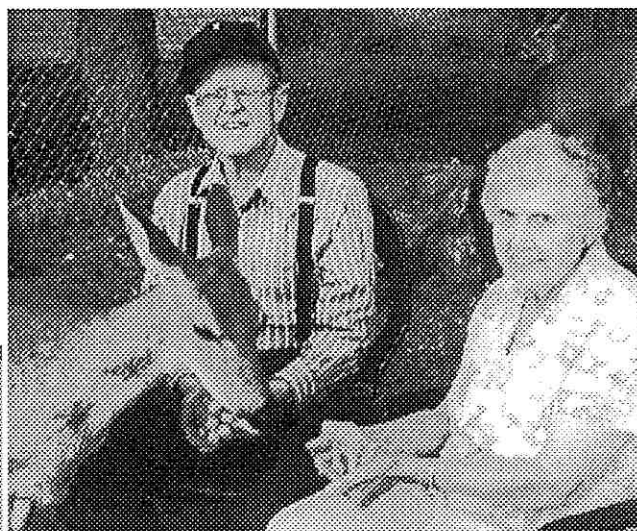
## Thoughtful note from Cleo, WBYOXT's widow, Virginia provided two fine pictures of him.

Now you know I.m going to get the very devil from Virginia for publishing them, But so very few us have ever met Cleo. Cleo became a silent key and his obit was in the last Bait Box, but I did not have a picture of him. He did come to the Last Tango in Toppinish three years ago. Cleo also flew the B-17 during the last big one. Check your last issue for fuller details.



**Cleo in his ham shack.**

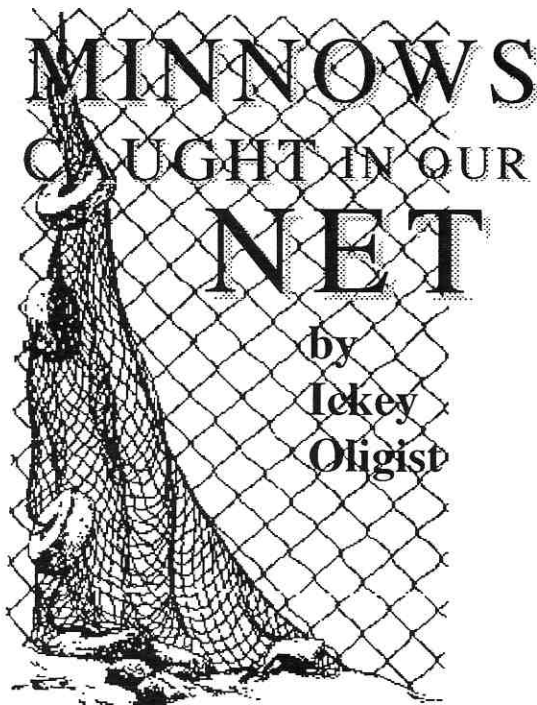
Virginia lives in Chehlewa, WA and always takes a copy of the Bait Box to Patty's mom who lives nearby. On a trip up to visit Patty's folks, Pete



**Cleo and Virginia feeding their neighbor's**

spotted a ham antenna and went up to the house and intruduced himself to Cleo.

The picture with the deer was taken just a few years ago. The one in his ham shack was taken in early 1995.



by  
**Ikey  
Oligist**

**New Arrival!** My newest great granddaughter, Delia Jean Matern. (pronounced dealyah) on November 7, 2004.

Great News!!! Norma was sporting a big diamond on the fourth finger on her left hand! Wow! **Wally, KB7IEE**, finally popped the question and Norma said, "Yes." Congratulations to you both. The wedding date has not been set as yet.

That's the end of the good news.

Hope this helps. **Dan, KA7FHB** had surgery on his right ear on October 4. No word yet on the results since I believe they are down in Yuma.



**Meet Bob, NL7ES**

Under the knife was **Chauncey, N7CLI's** Charlene last month. She is recovering slowly. She has taken her first few local drives in her pickup.

We had hoped that we might see **John, W7AQE**, and Sandy up at Toppenish in their special van that lets John get in and out in his wheelchair. Sandy didn't feel comfortable yet on a long drive so we missed them.

**George, N7DTI's** Gretchen had orthoscopic



**No, Ken, you can't have this one.**

surgery on her left knee and seems to be doing fine.

**Jean, KA7LEP**, is seriously ill and now lives with her daughter in Battleground. **Harry, KD7LL**, is undergoing tests preliminary to undergoing hip replacement surgery before the end of this year.

We were saddened to learn of the passing **Lucille Kloeppfer**, widow of **Vern, W7HHW** on Saturday, August 13 in Drake, North Dakota at the Velva Nursing Home. She was 86. Vern became a silent key in January, 1990. We received this notification from her daughter.

Another artificial joint. June, wife of **Dick, N7SOA** had an artificial knee placed in her left knee on December 1. Dick reports that all is well.

Our own Mrs. Olson, **Fred AF7ER**, had surgery on his right eye for a detached retina. It was a long and complex surgery Various after surgery procedures were involved and finally on December 2nd he got to remove the eye patch and thinks his vision has improved. He will have to get new glasses soon.

Another eye surgery was performed on **Ken, W7HRY's Jo's** left eye on Friday, December 10.

Snow Birds are fleeing south. **Bill, K7ADO** and Sandy are heading south to Joshua Tree National Park. By the way he has another new e-mail address: bill.sandyw@starnet.net

**Elmer, KC7BUC** and Margaret are already down there as is **Dan, KA7FHB**.

On their way south are **Don, WA7CSU**, and Juannie. He had a good signal south of Sacramento Friday, Dec 3.

## A Christmas Tale.

A mother was worried about her twin ten year old boys. Their personalities were completely opposites. Ted as a gloomy pessimist, while Fred was always a foolish optimist.

She asked a psychiarist what to do about Christmas. "Buy a bunch of toys for Ted, the doctor advised, "but get Fred nothing—in fact, just wrap up some manure for him."

On Christmas morning, Mom went downstairs and found the twins by the tree. She asked Ted what Santa had brought him.

"I got a BB gun," Ted said, "but I'll probably hit somebody in the eye and blind him. And I got a bicycle, but I'll probably get run over and killed. And I got an electric train, but I'll probably electrocute myself."

"Humn," said Mom. (She realized it wasn't working out quite right.) "And Fred, what did Santa bring you?" "I'm not sure," Fred replied. "I think I got a pony, but I haven't been able to find him yet."



## Lame joke du jour

*Q. Did you hear who won the necktie competition?*

*A. It was a tie*



Continued on page 6

# THEY PUT THE QUART



*Checkout your mate.*

*Our friend, Ken wanted a boat more than anything. His wife, JO kept refusing, but he bought one anyway. "I'll tell you what," he told her. "In the spirit of compromise why don't you name the boat?" Being a good sport, she accepted. And when Ken went to the dock for his maiden voyage he saw painted on the side, "For Sale."*



*Lame Christmas joke du jour.*

*Do you know what would have happened if it had been the Three Wise Women instead of the Three Wise Men? They would have:*

- A. Asked for directions
- B. Arrived on time.
- C. Helped deliver the baby.
- D. Cleaned the stable
- E. Made a casserole.
- F. Brought practical gifts.



## More Minnows...

Itching to go, Al, KB7SYQ, but awaiting clearance from Virginia's Doctor on the 16th of this month. Al says that if they get the green light they'll leave on the 18th.

Max, NYYDG, and Nila are leaving for Arizona Dec 20 for a few weeks visiting Nila's sister.



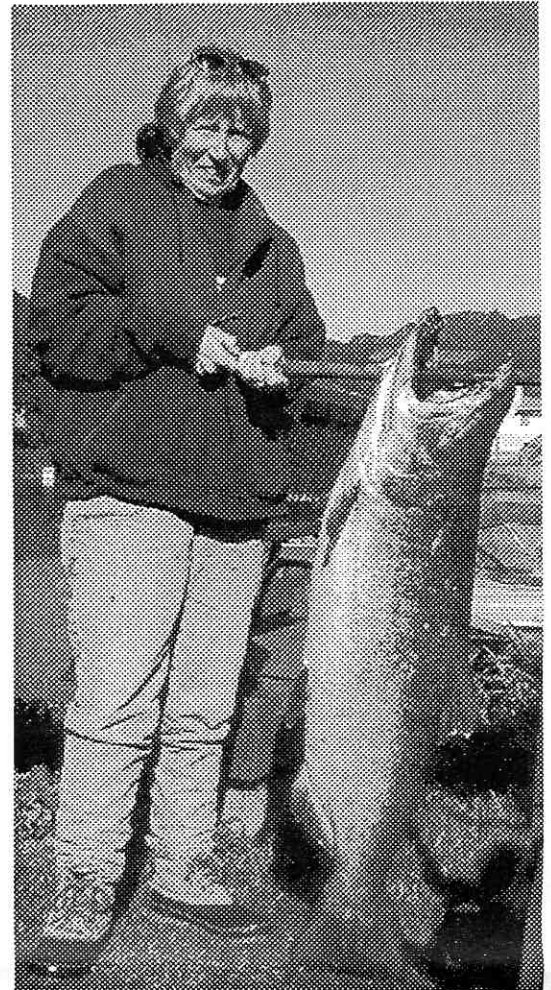
**Get a load of that rockon Norma's finger!!**

WA7ABT, Bill's family reunion held here in July. The pig roasting on a spit was a big attraction. Notice the apple in it's mouth. Was delicious. We



**"Sadie is two years old."**

### WIZARD OF ID

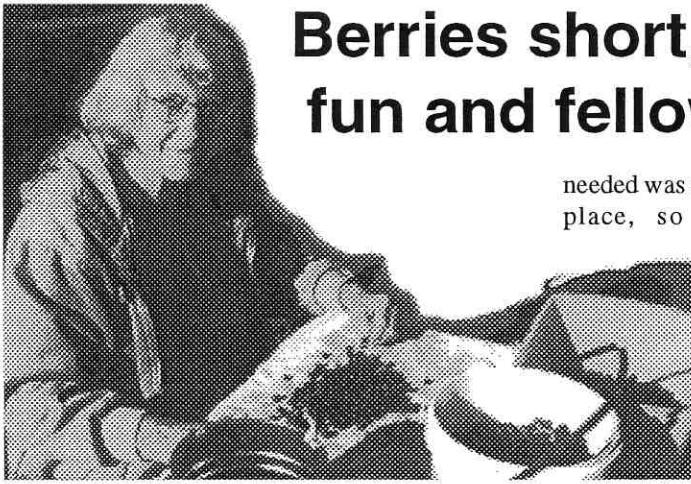


**Cheri and her big chinook salmon**

was made up of son-in-law Dick and grandkids. They had a great time. Judy and Mike arranged the whole thing.

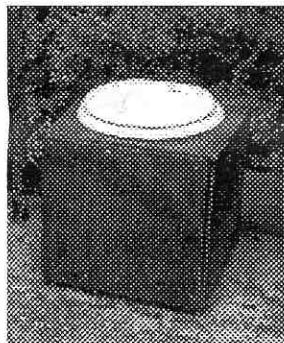


# Berries short, but lots of fun and fellowship!



Remember the expression "you shoulda' been here 2 weeks ago"--well--that's the way it was for berry picking this year. The berries were very scarce and people told us it had not been a good year, picking season was early as the weather had been so good, commercial pickers had been there before us, but all turned out o.k., as we did get a few---very few.

All week before going to Huckleberry Hill, certain Dipsea Netters planned what building supplies to take for the building of the air conditioned restroom. HRG was taking skill saw, special screws, etc; CSU was taking a great toilet seat; ABT, lumber and tarp. When ABT arrived, one of his



**The throne!**

first jaunts out was to see what the job called for and lo and behold there was a nice privy already in place. Very well built and sturdy. HRG said he had



**Checking out to see if occupied.**

needed was a vanity curtain, so ABT put that in its' place, so gals could have privacy. (See photo elsewhere in this publication.)

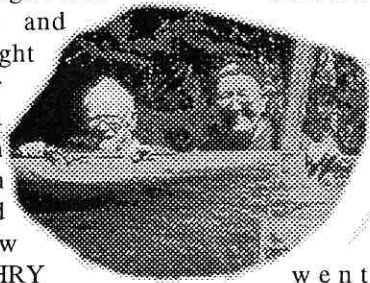
To begin the annual trip, ABT and Vivian arrived to find HRG and Hazel all set up. The weather was cloudy, but hadn't rained. Bill and Vivian took the gravel road, which wasn't bad this year, and it wasn't dusty. WX and Lorraine came a few days later over the same route and they had an entirely different view, and their car WAS dusty. They opted to go home the all paved route.

The next day Don and Juannie arrived. The first big chore was to put up the antenna, which is always a first project. The first leg went up in record time. High! The next leg went up with some difficulty. In the process, the red doughnut was lost that carries the line up and over the trees. The fellows finally went to the sling shot and finally had it secured. Reception and transmission was good as usual. We celebrated Hazel's Juannie and Vivian's birthday. Juannie is always down south on her day so any excuse to celebrate is acceptable.

In a few days, WX, HRY, and ZSX arrived with their motorhomes. No one in our group got lost this year on the trip up. Thanks, ABT, for the good instructions. Juannie and Vivian were picking and looking for berries about every morning. Quite a job climbing over the underbrush and little trees that are squeezing the berries out. Ollie showed up with her two little furry companions. She went to higher ground to pick berries and did much better than those that stayed down at lower elevation.

One rainy day, HRY and Jo had a movie in the Ice Cream wagon and invited

all for that and popcorn. Right after it was over we noticed a person knocking on Ollie's door, and she didn't know who it was, so HRY



went out to question the fellow. He was a very lost berry picker and very tired and wet. Also had a dog. Bill went out to try and help him find his bearings. Ended up taking him back to his camp, which was quite a few miles down the road. Bill then stayed with him to find his wife who was supposed to meet him at 1 and here it was a little after 4. They finally spotted her on her way back to camp. Evidently she



## *Inappropriate Christmas gifts.*

*The Li'l Naturalist Hornet Farm*

*Chocolate-covered lead soldiers*

*Bungeroo! A child-sized bunge kit for second story bedrooms*

*The Laff-a-Minit Majic Spelin' Tooter*

*Water Retention Wanda*

*Pee-wee Herman Pull Toy*

*The "Learn About Puberty" Chia Pet*

*Supersoaker 9000*

*Advanced Medical Play Kit*

*Cuisin-Art: Turns mommy's food processor into a spinnig paint tool.*

## *TRhe Three4 Stages of Man:*

- 1. He belives in Santa Claus.*
- 2. He doesn't believe in Santa Claus*
- 3. He IS Santa Claus.*



*Continued on page 10*

## BEFORE THE HEARSE

### Steamin Heap of Christmas Facts.

Percentage of American homes with a Christmas tree this year.

76

Percentage of those trees that are artificial.

54

Percentage of dog owners who buy their pets Christmas gifts.

71



### LAME HOLIDAY JOKES DU JOUR.

*Q. How do we know that the Three Wise Men were volunteer fireman?*

*A. Because they had just come from afar.*

*Q. Why was Jesus born in a manger?*

*A. Because Joseph and Mary belonged to an HMO.*

*Q. What do you call people who are afraid of St. Nick?*

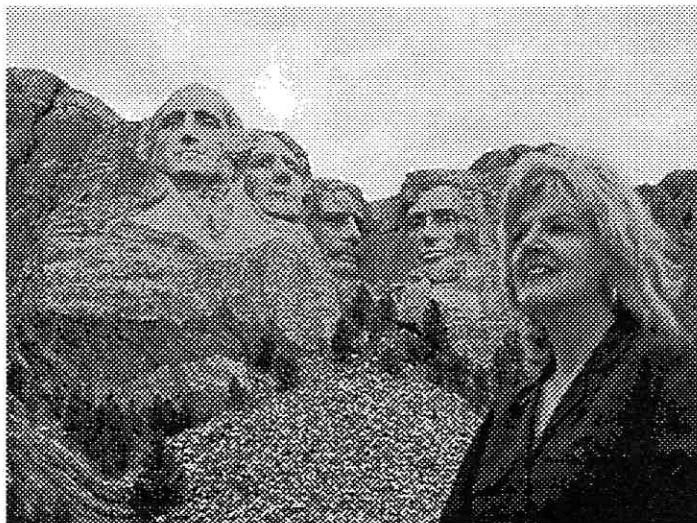
*A. Claustrophobic.*



## How Phil, AL7KV spent his vacation

We started our trip across the USA on July 13th. Our destination was East and points beyond. We had no real schedule so we took our time and traveled back roads as much as possible. We made a road test of the GPS I purchased before the trip. I had 4 weeks to evaluate the latest in GPS technology. I feel I have an incite as to what to expect form a GPS system. Overall, the system I purchased was fantastic!

Our first point of interest was Yellowstone where we spent a few days and visited some of the more touristy spots like Old Fateful and such. It sure is a pretty place. From Yellowstone, we headed to Deadwood City, SD and stopped at the Little Bighorn to take a look at the place where Custer packed it in. Deadwood is a fun place and it's close to Mt. Rushmore. As you can see from



Lynne adding her face to the Mt. Rushmore bunch



Markers where they fell at Custers last

one of the attachments, Mt Rushmore needs another carving.

We headed to Pierre, SD after stopping at Custer State Park for breakfast and to see the wildlife. We spent three days in Pierre visiting friends and exploring the city. When it came time to move on, we headed South through Nebraska taking the back roads. One of the fun things we did was stopping in some of the small towns to have lunch or dinner and taking time to drive some of the back streets. Our rout took us through Nebraska to Kansas which was much of the same but still very interesting. We did like Topeka, KS. Nice town!

Traveling on to Pennsylvania to visit friends and relatives, we had little adventures along the way. We thought we would get board traveling for long hours so before we left WA., I stocked up on books on tape and CDs. We didn't listen to a one. We kept ourselves entertained by talking to each

other and listening to talk radio when we could.

From PA, we headed South to VA and the Carolinas. I always wanted to visit the Outer Banks to see Kitty Hawk and the like. We drove south till we could go no further and hopped a ferry from Ocracoke to the mainland and continued South through Myrtle Beach, SC and on to Charleston, SC where we spent a day or to. Then we headed to Savannah, GA another gem on the trip.

It was now time to head back West on the Southern rout. It took us through Birmingham, AL, Little Rock, AR, Dallas, TX, Santa Fe, and a few others. Our trip lasted 4 weeks and here are a few

bits of information regarding the trip:

Gas - 443.16 gallons  
 Cost/gal - \$1.89  
 Lodging - \$644.3  
 Food - \$738.61  
 Miscellaneous - \$109.05  
 Total for the trip - \$2,329.98



Phil wading in Atlantic



**Another lame Christmas joke du jour.**

*Q. What do you use when Santa gets stuck in the chimmeny?*

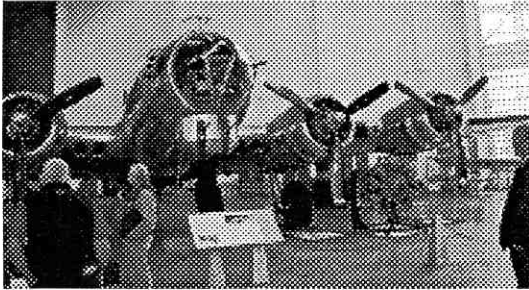
*A. Santa flush*

*Continued on page 9*



# "Big assed bird' makes a hit at the air museum.

On Wednesday, Nov 10, 2004, thanks to Jack, N7ROG, we had the opportunity of an escorted visit through the Aviation Museum at McMinnville, Oregon. About 14 Dipsea Netters showed up and Jack's friend, Charlie, a retired American Airlines Pilot gave us a conducted tour of the museum. There are 59 aircraft on display including the Wright Brothers replica and the huge "Spruce Goose" built and flown by Howard Hughes. There are numerous military aircraft. We spent a lot of time at the B-17 Flying Fortress for which our editor completed B17 transition and was headed for England when the Germans gave up. He also was flight instructor down there in Texas during the BIG war where those guys were known as "Wild Blue Yonder Fly Guys". By the way, this B-17E was the latest revision of the plane. It sported a belly nose turret with two machinr guns, waist guns on each side of the nose and a joy stick that the pilot could control the aircraft using the auto pilot. The Bomber in Portland was also an "E" model.



**Our folks gave it a good look see.**

Our escorts were all well versed on their subjects. Besides Charlie, we had others with special knowledge on some of the aircraft. They told some amusing side stories. I mean you don't often hear about Howard Hughes' sex life. We were all able to to go aboard the "Spruce Goose";



**The B-17E, the best flying plane is the world.**

there was still room for the rest of you. It was designed to hold about 750 troops with their equipment.

Several of the exhibits are in flying condition and are still used sometimes on special air shows. This is a very special place and you should plan to

spend at least 2 hours because there is so much to see, and if you can join a guided tours, those guides know their stuff and make the tour so much more interesting.

After the tour we all went to the Golden Valley Brew Pub for lunch. The fellow who steered us to that place didn't show up but it was a really neat place and good food. They even make some of the beer right there. We watched the brewmaster doing his thing while we ate and visited. Thanks, Dick, HUY for steering us that direction, and thank you, Big Jack, for making the arrangements. I had planned to buy your lunch, but forgot.

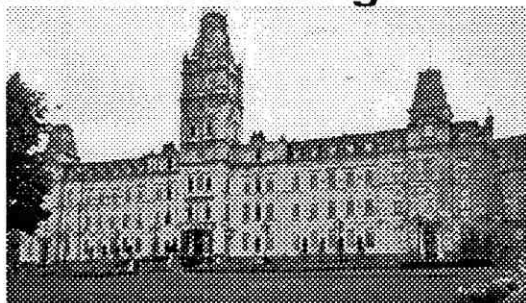
## Dave & Dottie do the Canadian tour thing.

On September 25 Dave, KA7KAI, & Dorothy took a guided Canadian tour from Vancouver, B.C. to Halifax.

They enjoyed a variety of meals including barbecue, a four course dinner in Quebec City and lobster dinner in Lunenburg.

They travelled by AMTRAC, motor bus, trains, boat tours and ferrys. They visited Jasper, Spirit Lake, Toronto, Niagara Falls, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec City, Halifax, Lunenburg, Yarmouth, Bar Harbor, Kennebecport and Albany.

They enjoyed their tour of Niagra Falls aboard the "Lady of the Mist" though it was pouring rain. They saw the Royal Mounted Police Stables and the residence of the Canadian Governor General, Adrienne Clarkson. They saw the Olympic grounds, the World's Fair Biodome and the Notre Dame Basilica. They learned that students in public



schools must either Ethics or Religion.

At Albany they visited with Dorothy's goddaughter, Lynn and her mother. They hiked five miles along the Mohawk River to see the locks.

On Friday November 15th it was time to board or plane and fly home. Bob, K7EPE, met them and drove them home. They both agreed it was a trip of a lifetime.

*English Broken Here.*

*Sign in a Hong Kong tailor shop:*

*LADIES MAY HAVE A FIT UPSTAIRS.*

*Outside a Paris dress shop:*

*DRESSES FOR STREET WALKING.*

*In Germany's Black Forest:*

*IT IS STRICTLY FORBIDDEN ON OUR BLACK FOREST CAMPING SITE THAT PEOPLE OF DIFFERENT SEX, FOR INSTANCE, MEN AND WOMEN LIVE TOGETHER IN ONE TENT UNLESS THEY ARE MARRIED TO EACH OTHER FOR THAT PURPOSE.*

*In the window of a Sweedish furrier.*

*FUR COATS MADE FOR LADIES FROM THEIR OWN SKIN.*

*In Bangkok Dry Cleaners:*

*DROP YOUR TROUSERS HERE FOR BEST RESULTS.*

*In a Rome laundry:*

*LADIES LEAVE YOUR CLOTHES HERE AND SPEND THE AFTER-NOON HAVING A GOOD TIME.*

*In a Swiss mountain inn:*

*SPECIAL TODAY - NO ICE CREAM.*





# More huckleberry hill...

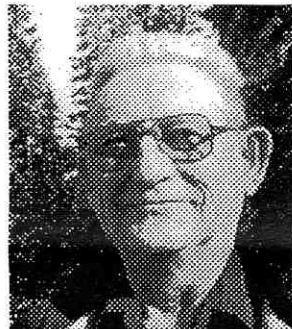


Gathering around the campfire pit.

*Must have been from the University of Oregon*

*A linguistics professor was lecturing his class. "In English," he explained, "a double negative forms a positive. In some languages, such as Russian, a double negative is still a negative." "However," the professor continued, "there is no language in which a double positive can form a negative." A voice from the back of the room piped up, "Yeah, right."*

had been very frightened for him, and then was angry when she finally saw him. Anyway, she wasn't very friendly to either her husband or Bill. All ended well. They went out berry picking that evening.



Meet Rod, N7DKC

We also celebrated another birthday minus the birthday boy. (You know, any excuse for a cake.) Everyone thought DTI was to arrive on his day; we were prepared. Cake and Ice Cream and a nice fire going after dinner. DTI had truck trouble and didn't arrive at all. Good cake and ice cream, George. Sorry you missed it. N7DKC, Rod, new to some of us and old to others joined the group with his Wife, Dorothy, and their cat. They had been parked across the road from us, but joined us after going to Vancouver and picking up their grandkids, Matt and Megan.

ZSX and Jan also traveled with their cat this year. We always give an animal report in this dissertation. This year we had 8 rigs 15 people 6 dogs, 1 visiting dog, and 2 cats.

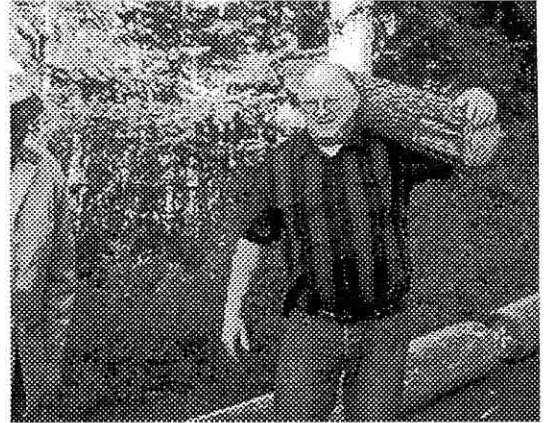
There was lots of visiting going on as per the rule in these outings. Jo and Lorraine played a lot of Scrabble; Juannie, Jan, Vivian and Ollie did lots of picking and the guys did a lot of feeding the birds and keeping bears out of camp. On one of these gabfests, WX decided he needed a little exercise and went looking for the lost doughnut from the antenna launcher---and he found it. A lot of searching had gone on before, but WX had the best direction and distance for finding it.

One day some of the campers walked up the hill to what we call Elk Lake. Was much larger this year as they had more rain than usual. Did not see any elk. WX and Lorraine saw a bear during one

of their rides and several people saw elk.

The potluck was great. Had rained on Friday, but turned out nice on Saturday. Even had a campfire. Guests were DTI, George and Gretchen; KAI, Dave and Dorothy; HUY, Dick and JB, Jack. Lots of food as usual. NEC, Ted and Linda visited Don and Juannie and the group the day before. ABT's Mike, visited on Sunday and Monday.

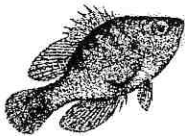
Good hearted HRY had loaned the fire builders



Bill's son, Mike, packing in firewood.

some diesel from the Ice Cream Wagon. When it came time for Ken to leave the compound, the pusher would not commence. The pump for priming the diesel system is hidden under the bed so we had to do a detour and take Ken to Trout Lake and buy a pump to build up pressure in the tank. After about 5 hours we got Ken and Jo on their way home.

The last night of the outing HRY's Jo, suggested having a "Gotta Go" potluck which we all thought was a great idea. A Gotta Go potluck is everyone puts all his or her leftovers in a pot so you can go home with a clean refrigerator. Works great. This group loves to eat and visit, so any excuse is a winner.

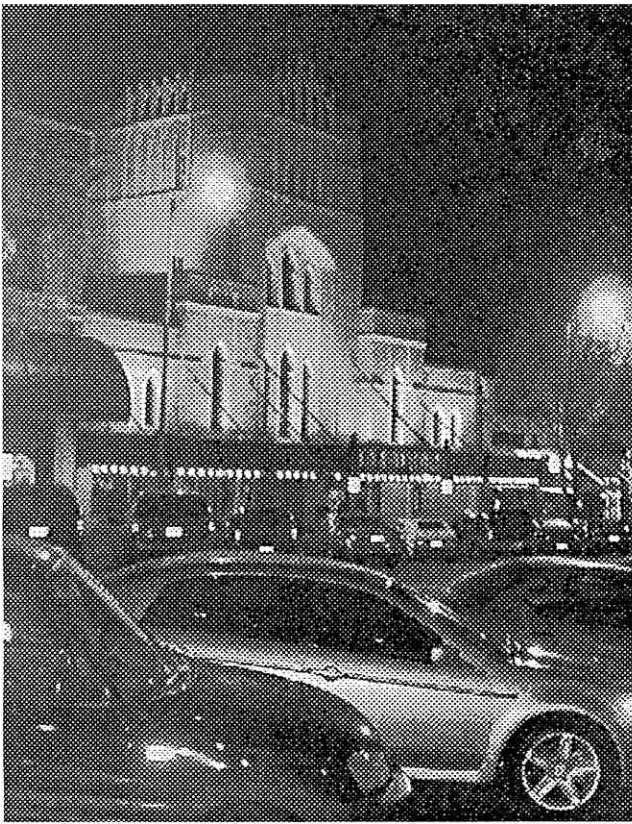


**Q. What's grey, has four legs and a trunk?**  
**A. A mouse on vacation**



Our gals: Ollie, Juannie and Vivian.





The stately Elsinore theater in Salem.

# A NIGHT AT THE ELSINORE

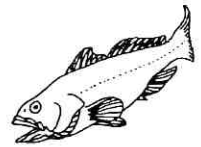
This November 17th found some of the Dipsea Netters once again at the Historic and even more elegant Elsinore theater. Over the summer they continued the restoration and the old theater must be every bit as beautiful as it was when it opened in 1927.

This year as last, we met for dinner at Jonathon's Oyster Bar and Restaurant before the show. Those attending were: TMI and HVT, Leo and Cheri; NA7C Little Carl; HRY Ken and Jo; DTI George and Gretchen; KAI Dave and Dottie; MNS Dave and Louise; ZSX Ross and Jan; IEE Wally and Norma; WX Bill and Lorraine.

We all took the short walk to the theater. The movie Steamboat Bill Jr. starring Buster Keaton was excellent. The picture was crystal clear unlike most

*Four jack rabbits...*

*are strolling in the prairie. Out of nowhere, a gang of coyotes begins to chase them. So the rabbits run under a huge cactus for refuge. Then the hungry coyotes surround the cactus. One jack rabbit says to another. "Okay, should we make a run for it, or wait until we outnumber them"*

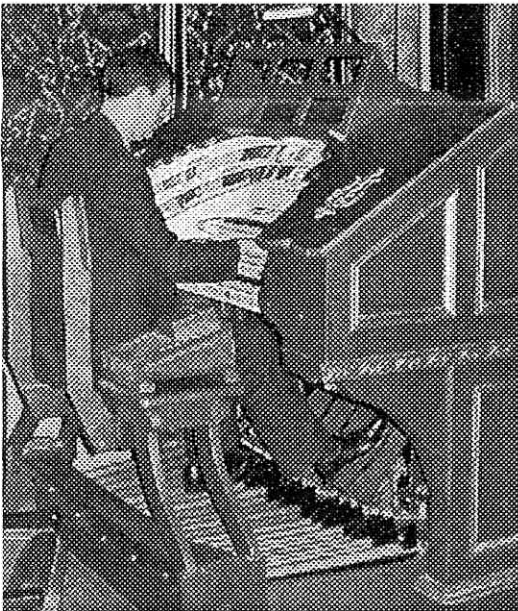


*Moms know best?*

*After a long day of shopping, my mother and I stopped at a grocery store. I dashed in to pick up a few things leaving her in the car. As I approached the checkout, I was shocked to see my mother there waiting for me.*

*"Mom," I said, what are you doing in here? I left the motor running."*

*"It's all right, dear" she replied reassuringly, "I locked the doors."*



Rick Parks, organist & theater manager.



Dinner at Jonathon's Oyster bar.

sounded great without distortion at any volume or tone.

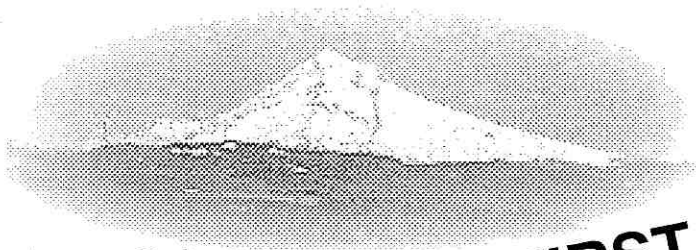
After the Movie Rick Parks entertained the audience with about an hour concert playing many favorites and taking requests.

Most of our members present seemed very pleased with both the dinner and the show and especially the organ music. Most seemed in favor of making it a yearly event.

older films. Rick Parks did his usual outstanding accompaniment of the action on screen. The organ

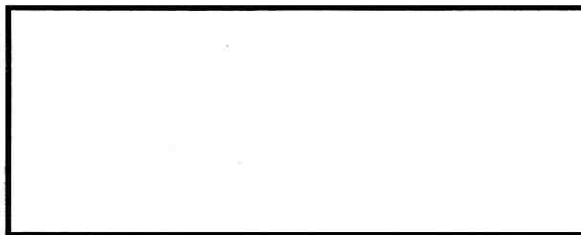
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**Hope To See You At The Next Dipsea Net Adventure!**

**Confucious say:**

*Education is not the filling of a pail, but the lighting of a fire.*



**Lame joke  
du jour**

*Q. Do you know who invented the hay baling machine?*

*A. I don't know, but he must have made a bundle!*

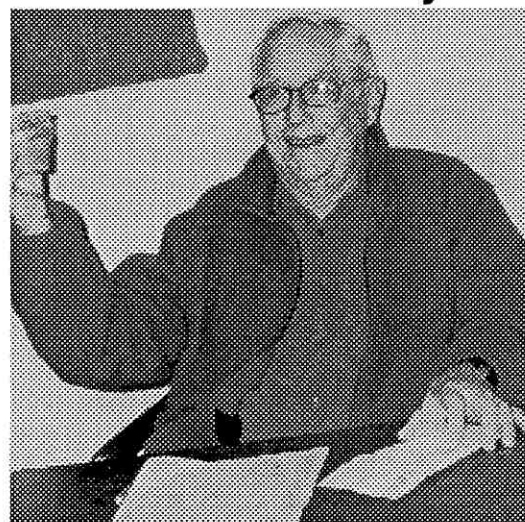


**Final Edition of the Bait Box.**

It is said that all good things must come to an end, No one asked me to do the Bait Box. I thought that it would help grow the net and promote our enjoyment of each other. I believe it did. Nothing, but very happy memories are in my mind. For 21 years I flashed around with my Nikon trying to capture in a picture of the great fun we were having. I improved my computer several times and the software as well. But now, sadly, I can manage to shoot pictures from my chair at one of our events. Thanks to many others with digital camera, we've been able to chronicle our events. My mind, which was never too sharp in the first place, is failing. I forget names I've known as well as my own. Accuracy can no longer claimed as my byword. To the few who enjoyed my efforts I say "Thank You."

Others have tossed in the sponge. So must I. I will continue to be Saturday morning net control. I will make the reservations for Bill & Viv's Anniversary at the Hi Hat this March, but someone will have to collect the money . I can't make them until the first of 2005 and will let everyone know the date. I will make a reservation list of those who

**who is the CPA who handles the money?**



**Harry Morse, KD7LL, your treasure.**

are coming and whether they want American or Chinese for whoever collects the money.