

DIPSEA NET

The "BAIT BOX"

3.940
Vol 17 • Issue 5

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

*The following prayer
was published in the
Armed Forces Extra
published monthly for
Journal Boys and
Girls in the service on
November 23, 1944*

Thanksgiving by Dean Collins

*I have forgotten often, Lord;
Have walked with pride,
where pride would go;
Have spoke the hasty,
envious word;
Have basked in anger's
kindling glow;
And undeserving, still would dare
To claim, as right, Thine
endless care.*

*And through it all, that
blundering,
Serving myself from day to
day,*

*I face this truth all
wondering—*

*Thou hast not turned
Thy face away,
Hope holds tomorrow, while
I live;*

*My thanks—all my soul
hath—I give.*

Huckleberry Hill a cool, damp Dipsea adventure this year.

The weather man threw us a curve this year. We got a big helping of Oregon mist and very cool mornings. The freezing level dropped to the point that Bill was even thinking snowmobiles.

First on Huckleberry Hill was Jack, ROG, and shortly after, Charlie, HRG followed him. (Margaret was in Illinois, and Hazel was drying pears. They both arrived on hill later.)

Then came, Don, CSU and Juannie;



Viv's Birthday party. Cake by Juannie.

John, AQE & Sandy; Ollie and grandsons Matt and Daniel; Bill WA7ABT & Vivian; Don, WA7DZB & Hazel & Katy; Dave, WA7KAI, and Dorothy; Dick, N7DRI, & Marilyn; and Larry, NA7W. Had lots of guests this year for a day or two. Bob, KB7MPC, and Melba;



Minnie the moocher.



The real berry pickers, Juannie and Vivian.

Charlie, W7HRG's family and grandchildren; Bob, NL7ES, and wife from Pendleton; Ted, K7NEC, and Linda and daughter, Katy and her friend; ABTBill's brother Walt, and Doris, grandson Vincent, and Carrie; son Mike and granddaughter, Becky; and Marian, Bill's niece from Sacramento.

We celebrated Vivian's birthday on August 27th. Juannie baked a special cake and someone brought icecream to go with it.



If it ain't broke, fix it!

This is the first time since beginning potlucks, that it was canceled because of very inclement circumstances (weather). Got the word to everyone

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REGARDLESS OF

Driving Styles:

One hand on wheel, one hand on horn: Chicago.

One hand on wheel, one finger out window: New York.

One hand on wheel, one finger out window, cutting across all lanes of traffic: New Jersey.

One hand on wheel, one hand on newspaper, foot solidly on accelerator: Boston.

One hand on wheel, one hand on nonfat-double decaf cappuccino, cradling cellphone, brick on accelerator with gun in lap: Los Angeles.

Both hands on wheel, eyes on the speed limit, one foot hovering over the brake, one barely on the accelerator: Ohio.

Both hands in air, gesturing, both feet on accelerator, head turned to talk to someone in back seat: Italy.

One hand on latte, one knee on wheel, cradling cell phone, foot on brake, mind on sports game: Seattle.



Weather slowed the bike riders too.

but Carol, ORV's widow. She came to pick berries and Juannie and Vivian went out with her 'til it got too wet. Each huckleberry bush can hold up to five gallons of water making it very difficult to keep dry. Hazel and Marilyn saw to it she had a good meal before going back to Madras. Carol is into basket making with pine needles and they are beautiful.

Ollie was the champion huckleberry picker. She picked from 8 to 4 or 5, every day, rain or shine. Had to go to Hood River after the first day to buy foul weather gear, and she really used it. There were lots of berries this year. Her grandsons, Matt & Daniel who have been coming with her since they were toddlers now stand over 6 feet tall and weigh



Taking health laps around the circle.

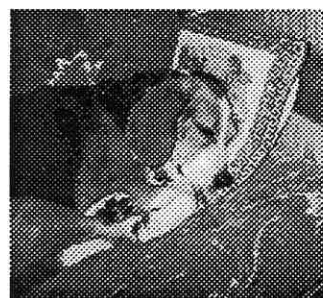


Bill & Don got a few good trips in anyway.

accordingly. Fine looking young men. (I can remember when they rode their little bikes around the circle and Corny chased after them.)

The official antenna went up as usual. Looked good when it was finally up; but someone thought it could be better so we pulled it down and really got it up high on the tree tops. (Signals from the hill were good both mornings and evenings

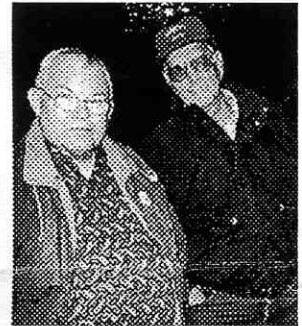
This was Ol Don, DZB's Hazels first outing since her second knee surgery. She walked laps around the parking lot every day



and the other gals joined her. She walks like a teenager these days. (Sure looks like one too.)

The motorcycle riders, DZB,

CSU, and ABT had a couple good rides on nice days, but they seem to enjoy sitting in the sunshine and visiting more each year.



7WLarry & ROGJack

CSU, ROG, and HRG cut wood

and carried it to fire pit. On July 27th, the ranger told them no campfires



Ollie w/twin grandsons, Matt & Daniel.

after that night. That night we really had a good campfire as all the wood had to be burned. (I think that was the latest anyone stayed up the entire camping trip.) Over Labor Day, the heavens opened and flooded

