

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

Continued on page 2



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.

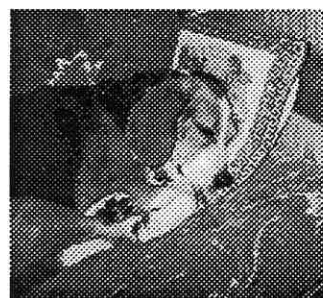


Bill & Don got a few good trips in anyway.

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

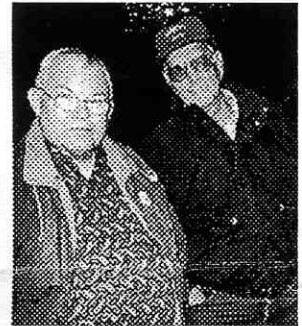
This was Ol Don, DZB's Hazels first outing since her second knee surgery. She walked laps around the parking lot every day



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

the fire pit. On Sept 9, when most campers had gone home, the fire ban was lifted.

One Sunday only, the usual breakfast group drove to Trout Lake for their usual cholesterol laden breakfast. Ollie, Bill & Vivian, Hazel & Don, and Vincent and Carrie. You're right! Old Don had ham and eggs.

The new Curly Creek Road was open so it made the trip up the hill, for some, much nicer. (2 miles shorter and paved road like a freeway.)



Bear watching Dipsea Net style.

One hand on wheel, one hand on hunting rifle, alternating between both feet being on the accelerator and both feet on the brake, throwing a McDonald's bag out the window: Texas.

Four wheel drive pick-up truck, shotgun mounted in rear window, beer cans on floor, squirrel tails attached to antenna: West Virginia.

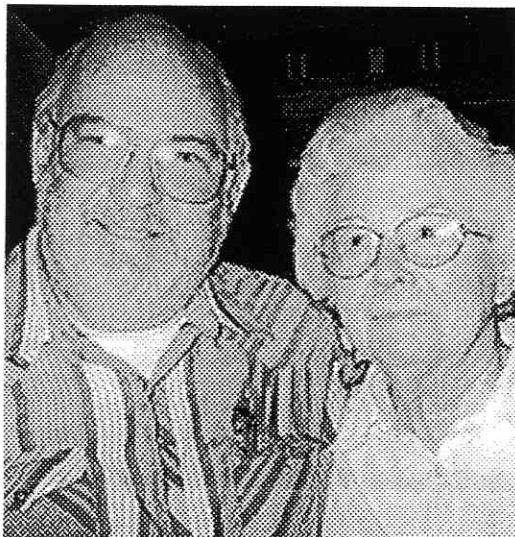
Two hands gripping wheel, blue hair barely visible above window level, driving 35 on the Interstate in the left lane with the left blinker on: Florida.

One hand on the wheel, the other holding a cell phone, driving 130 mph and four feet from your bumper while flashing headlights to tell you to get the HELL out of the way just before crossing 4 lanes with no blinker and backing up on the freeway to get off at an exit they passed 2 minutes ago: Atlanta.

One hand on the wheel, driving a 1985 Monte Carlo, everyone on the road is gliding at 100 mph on ice, listening to "Pop that Cootchie" on the radio: Detroit.

Two hands on the wheel, face red and tensed up, yelling racial slurs out the window at anything that moves: Indiana.

No hands on the wheel, chugging a couple brewskies, doing 10 miles an hour staring at the cows, on a back road in no-where-ville: Wisconsin.



Bill's brother, Walt and his niece, Mirian.



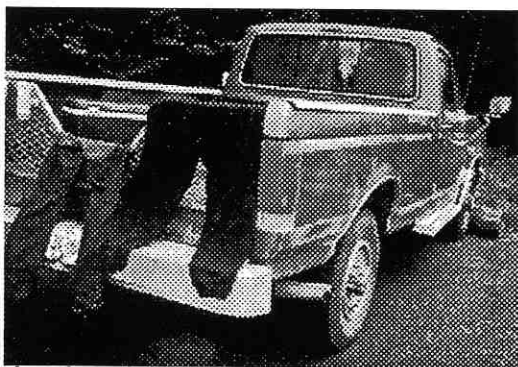
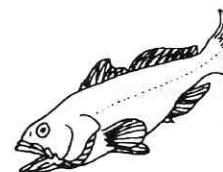
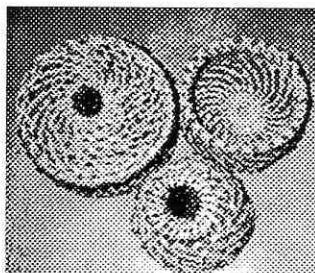
Potluck was served in several trailers.

There were some logging operations going on and the usual archery hunt was on for elk. Our neighbors in the southwest parking lot lucked out with a nice elk, but had quite a time getting it back to their truck.

I think HRG & Hazel were last to leave. HRG had come down with a bad cold. Claims his relatives gave it to him. He had brought up lots of their home grown tomatoes, and shared them with everyone. They were very good. Sure hard to eat store tomatoes after eating vine ripened.

Pendleton Bob came to visit AQE. It was raining very hard at the time. We thought we would get a chance to meet him and his wife, but first thing we knew, they were leaving. Guess it was too wet to introduce him to the rest of us. We were all in our individual trailers keeping warm. 73

Carol Bailey's fantastic pine needle baskets. That should keep her out of the pool halls.



Just hanging out to dry.



Why the potluck was cancelled.



POLITICAL VIEWS

I know you love these lame doctor jokes.

Gerry went to his doctor recently and said, "Sometimes I feel like a wigwam, other times I feel like a tepee." The doctor said, "That's your problem—you're too tents!"

King Richard to surgeon: "I'd like to close my incision myself, doc." "Suture self."

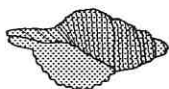
Lame Joke Extra

Q. What did the snail say when it rode on the turtle's back?

A. Wheeeeeeeeeeee!

Q. What do you call a deer with no eyes?

A. I have no I deer.



More...sob! Lame Jokes

Big John tried to kill himself by swallowing 1,000 aspirins, but after the first two he started to feel better.

Q. Why did Donald Dear go to the dentist at 2:30?

A. Because that's when his tooth hurty!



The Doctor is in

The following article is reprinted from Worldradio, October, 2000 by Kurt N. Sterba, author of the AERIALS column.

QST's "Doctor" recently described a linear loaded dipole for 30 Meters. It looks to Kurt like a nice simple antenna that should work well if only it would stay up. It looks like a folded dipole, but with both wires cut in the middle.

In the pictorial drawing it is nicely suspended in the air as a "sloper" But if you build it like that, it will fall to the ground. What to do? Old Kurt to the rescue!

Use two ordinary antenna insulators. When you cut the wires, use the insulators to splice the wires back together mechanically, but not electrically. Then it will stay up just fine and take the strain off the coax that attaches to the center of the lower wire.

Actually, a purist like Krusty Old Kurt would put a few ferrite beads over the end of the coax to for a current balun. Any balanced antenna fed with "unbalanced" coaxial cable should have a balun to make sure no RF goes down the outside of the shield

8 dB gain Dipole

This time Kurt is going to show you how to make a dipole with 8 dB gain. Sounds impossible? No, it's easy. All you need is some antenna wire, insulators and end supports.

First decide what band you want the antenna to be for. Then cut the antenna wire to the length according to this formula.

$$\text{length}_{\text{feet}} = \frac{468}{f \text{ MHz}}$$

Put an insulator on each end. Then cut the wire exactly in the center and put an insulator there. Connect your transmission line to the center. If you use coaxial cable put some #43 material ferrite beads on the cable just below where it attaches to the antenna. Without this current balun there may be radiation from the coax and you will not get the full gain.

Now raise the antenna. It should be at least 1/2 wavelength above the ground. One wavelength is better.

And, Kurt forgot to warn you, the ground under the antenna must have conductivity of

10 nSm or above. If it doesn't you will need to find a better location that does have a really good ground. Most of the Central Plains is all right, but if you live west of the Great Plains, or east of Dayton, you should find a nearby swamp, lakeshore, or seacoast to erect the antenna.

Gain Calculation

By now you probably want to see just how this fabulous dipole provides the stated gain. Here it is:

A dipole has a gain of 2.15 dB over an isotropic antenna. Of course, isotropic antennas don't exist, but it is helpful to compare your antenna to one because you immediately get some gain without really having to do anything.

Next, if you put your dipole up as high as Kurt suggested, you get an additional gain from that part of the signal reflected from the ground. Over good ground, this can be 5.9 dB at certain elevation angles. Add these two gains together and you can see that this dipole has a gain of 8.5 dB over isotropic, that is, 8.05 dBi.

Mark
your
calendar



It's not too early!

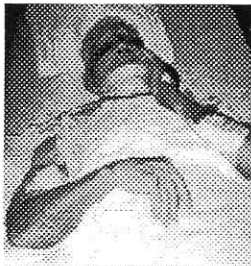
Bill and Vivian's
**Christmas
Potluck
December 16th
Eagles Hall in
Battleground, WA**

Bring your favorite dish and her too. Bill will provide maps if necessary.

Be there!

MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
**Ickey
Oligist**



Dorman in hospital



Alerta recovering.

when a driver running a red light struck Dorman's classic Barracuda broadside. Dorman is in serious condition in the SW Washington Medical Center with a broken neck and numerous other injuries. Alerta was less seriously injured and was released on Sunday, July 30. As of August 3rd, Dorman is still hospitalized. He had a triple fusion performed on his neck. His nerves are injured to the extent that messages from his body do not get to his brain. He is being fed intravenously because he is unable to swallow. By Wednesday they had him walking a bit and the therapists are training him to swallow. Both **Dick, W7HUY**, and **Bob, KB7MPC** have visited him as have Alerta and their grand daughter. On August 16 Dorman was moved to the Pacific Speciality Rehabilitation Care Center. At this time he has been there for 33 days. Some are good days others not so hot.

More bad news. We understand that **Cliff,**

K7NUK, suffered a stroke that left him unable to speak. Needless to say he is very frustrated in not being able to say what he is thinking.

Larry, NA7W, held a memorial service for Charlotte on August 25 at 11 am at the First Presbyterian Church at 1123 Diagonal in Clarkson. Lunch was served after the service. **Bill, WA7ABT**, and Vivian attended along with **Don, WA7DZB**, and Hazel, **Bill, W7ADO**, and Sandy, **Jim, W6ZB**, and Sue, and **John, W7AQE**, and Sandy.



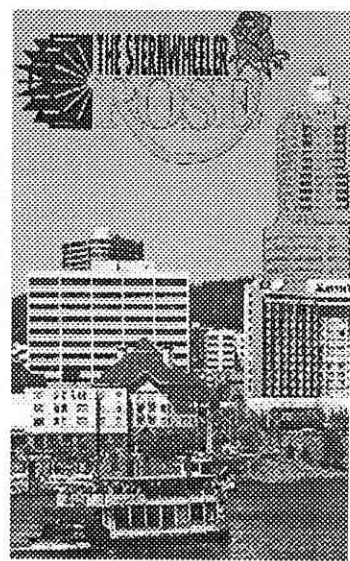
Hunter recieved an award at seasons end.

Word reached us that **Bob, KB7NJ**, had his right toe removed on August 16. We hope all is well.

We have learned that **Virginia Davenport** has moved and is working full time as a cashier in a restaurant in Long Beach. Her new address is: 805 Oysterville Rd, Ocean Park WA 98640.

All good things and call signs come to those who wait. **A r t , N 7 P G A ' s Frieda** finally got her new call **AJ7FL**. (**F o x y Lady?**).

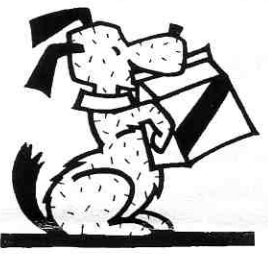
Our "big spender," **Bob, K7EPE**, took Miriam an a two hour



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Ginger did it on high heels and backwards!

While dancing at a party, **Emily, KB7L**, tripped and stubbed her toe. Days later, her toe was swollen and purple, so she went to see a podiatrist. She told him how she hurt herself and admitted to feeling foolish at being so clumsy. After x-raying her toe the doctor said he didn't need to do anything. Anxious to speed the healing, Emily asked whether there was something she could do. "Should I soak it? Put it on ice? Is there anything you recommend?" She smiled and said, "Take dancing lessons"



Why it's great to be a dog.

1. No one expects you to take a bath every day.
2. If it itches you can scratch it.
3. There's no such thing as bad food.
4. A rawhide bone can entertain you for hours.
5. If you grow hair in weird places, no one notices.
6. You can lie around all day without worrying about being fired.
7. You don't get in trouble for putting your head in a stranger's lap.
8. You're always excited to see the same people.
9. Having big feet is considered an asset.
10. Puppy love can last.



ALL GOOD PARTIES

Things you'll never hear a redneck say:

Wrasslin's fake

Honey, did you mail that donation to Greenpeace?

Who's Richard Petty?

The tires on that truck are too high.

I've got it all on a floppy disk.

My fiancée, Paula Jo is registered at Tiffany's

Checkmate

She's too old to be wearing a bikini.

Hey, here's an episode of "Hee Haw" that we haven't seen.



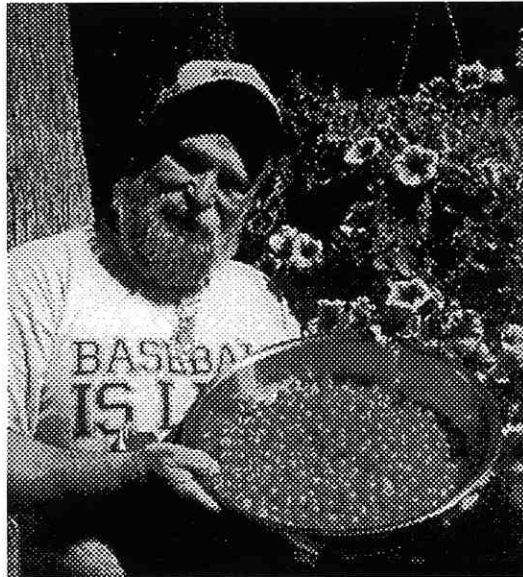
Lame Joke du jour

Big John walks into his doctor's office and says, "Doc, I think I'm shrinking, I'm getting a little smaller every day."

The doctor replies, "Well John, you'll have to be a little patient."



More minnows...



Pete shows off his crop of pie cherries

harbor dinner cruise on the stern wheeler, Rose one Friday evening. It was a first for him, and they enjoyed the trip as well as the food. We probably won't see him at Friday breakfast for several weeks now.

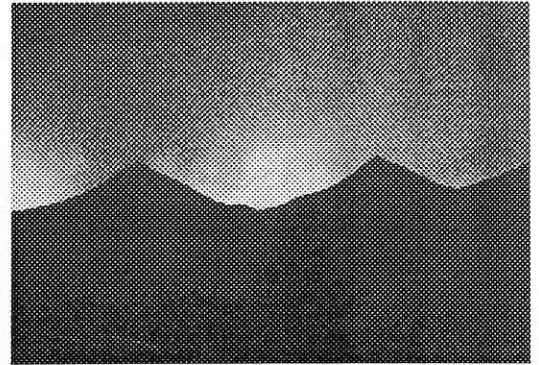
Off they go into the wild blue yonder—headed for Boston. **Pete, KB7OVJ**, and Patty flew to Boston Tuesday, August 15 to Visit Jack and Natalie and attend their graduation from the New England Culinary Institute. Patty will video tape everything and Pete is in charge of the still shots. They came back on Sunday, August 20. We had lunch the day before they left and got the pictures you'll see elsewhere in this issue of Pete's sour pie cherries, Hunter's baseball award and my new mower.

Fish On! Our Nehalem salmon fishing expert, **Leo, W7TMI**'s boat has three salmon to its credit. A buck Chinook weighing 31 pounds. Another weighed in at 14. I'm not sure about the one Terry caught while here from France. Walt, **KB7LCA**, caught a five pound jack, but vows to do better.

Wild fires rage in Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana. Fuzzy, **WA7WOW**, took this picture of the wildfires from his back porch. He said the smoke was something else. Hope our guys were careful up on huckleberry hill.

El Professor Harrycito, **KD7LL**, is masquerading as a Spanish language

instructor in an attempt to prepare a few friends who plan to go to Mexico around the end of the year in some sort of mission outreach. I also have several student learning for other reasons. We have a class once a week and I have supplied them with a Berlitz text tied in with a tape which also included dictionary and I think it is very well put together for someone who needs a basis for conversational Spanish emphasizing the pronunciation which of course is vital to being understood by the natives. I am augmenting



Wildfire from WOW's back porch

the text with words and phrases that I consider essential in a normal conversation such as "where can I buy a beer?" and other often used sentences. The classes will continue for several months with timing very flexible to accommodate the students and myself.

My students are Chauncey, **N7CLI**, and Charlene, **Larry, KD7ERX**, and Evelyn, Jean's daughter Dianne and her husband Joe and their boy Justin and of course, **KA7LEP**, Jean. So far it has gone quite well and I was a bit apprehensive at the start not being a professional

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Leo's catch of the day



It aint a John Deere, but it hauls me!

HUY & VBK show off the fruits of their labors plus the "tomato that ate Hockinson" with a fine potluck.

What a fine event it was despite some dreary weather. Most everyone was in the house having a good visit—girls in one room, guys in another. Some were smart and went



YL's in the dining room

out doors under cover. It wasn't cold. Honey dog, Toodles and Aggie compared, er, notes and all went well.



The brave ones ate outside

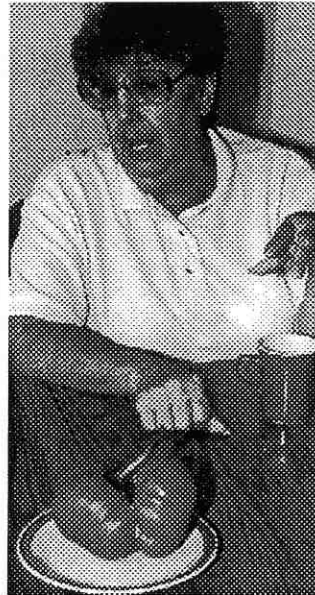
Dick and Carolyn's home is fast becoming a showplace for gardeners, hams and a gastronomic delights. Carolyn provided the roast turkey and the rest brought the usual fantastic potluck. (I founded on Vivian's potato salad and Margaret's lemon pie. (No, I didn't check my blood sugar afterwards.) EPE brought his digital camera so we could see what he had taken right away. Dick showed off his computer to Ken, but I don't think he converted him. He is a "swede," you know.

The assembled group included: AQE & Sandy, HRY & Jo, EPE &

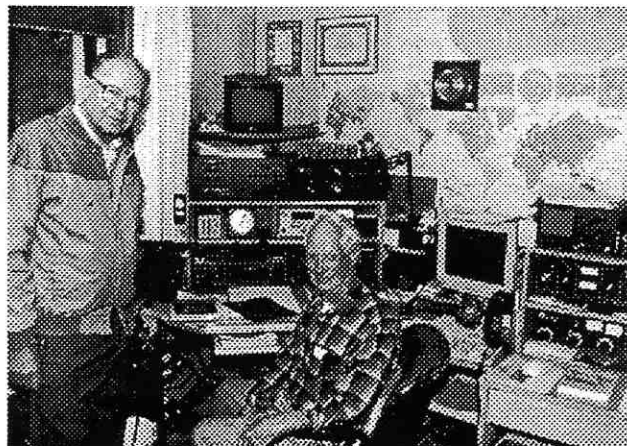
Miriam, WB & Joyce, ROG & Margaret, 7C & Esther, MPC & Melba, CSU & Juannie, ZXW & Blondie, ABT & Vivian, CLI & Darlene and last—and arriving on a motorcycle, John, KD7ACN, who arrived last and late! (Without Liz, smart girl.)

Harry & Jean did not make it because Jean developed an illness that had her back and forth into the hospital several times. It is not a heart problem. The humorous side to a sad situation is that Harry had to eat the food he prepared for the potluck

Oh, the joys of traveling in Clark county. It's a wonderful place that has roads with names that turn into numbered streets and visa versa. Can you tell I got lost? It was so simple, Just drive down Fourth Plain until you come to a "Y" in the road and that will be Ward Road. (There was a "Y" in the road 40 years ago!) I finally got help and made it.



Carolyn's big tomato



HRY Ken admiring HUY & VBK's shack

If brains were bird droppings we'd have a clean cage!

Kinder, gentler ways to say someone is stupid.

A few clowns short of a circus

An experiment in artificial stupidity

A few peas short of a casserole

The wheel is spinning, but the hamster is dead

One Fruit Loop shy of a full bowl

One taco short of a combination plate

The cheese slid off the cracker

Has an IQ of 2 and it takes 3 to grunt

Warning: Objects in mirror are dumber than they appear

Couldn't pour water out of a boot with instructions on the heel

*Chimney's clogged
Doesn't know much, but leads the league in nostril hair*

Her sewing machine is out of thread

His belt doesn't go through all the loops

No grain in the silo

Surfing in Nebraska

Slinky's kinked

Missing a few buttons on his remote control



**ALWAYS
CHOOSE**

He never lies!

MPC told his doctor, "I do stay in shape. This is the shape I stay in."

All that glitters...

The most expensive bracelet you'll ever own isn't silver or gold. It's vinyl! They strap it on your wrist when you're admitted to the hospital.



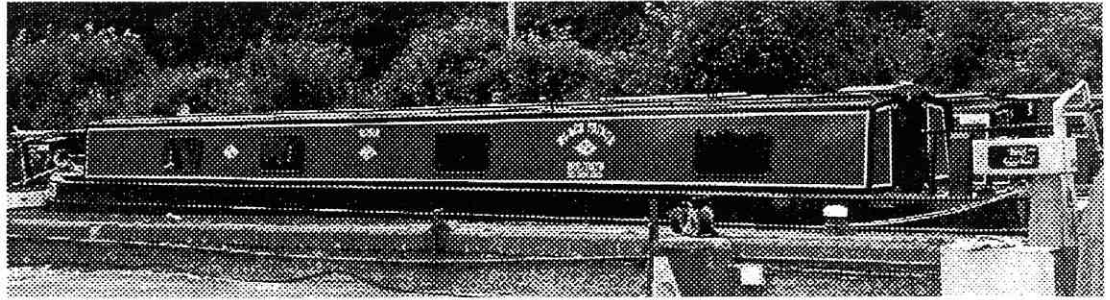
Again with the Lame Jokes?

Q. What do you call a guy who stays up for 14 days and nights without sleeping?

A. A two weeker!

Two newly married brooms are talking. The wife broom says to her husband, "How can we have a baby broom? We haven't even swept together!"

A woman reported being accosted by a party store owner who licked her face and arms. Police said they couldn't do anything because he had a liquor license.



I say, Dave & Louise do a two week canal tour of merry ol' England!

After a long hard day we arrived at our Bed and Breakfast, in Bromsgrove, England at 4:30 pm on Friday, July 6. Saturday we met our friends who were traveling in Europe and went to the local Safeway store to stock up on supplies for our *Narrow Boat Trip Adventure!*

We arrived at the boat basin and started loading our boat. Our home away from home is 65' long! We were briefed on operating the boat and took us to the first lock to learn how to operate them. The locks are all numbered so you know where you're at and we had a detailed book of maps. We tied up for the night at lock 28.

Raining the next day, so we donned our new REI rain suits. There were three couples on the boat. We had 35 locks to go through that day. At lock 40 I spied a ham antenna and a sign that said, "Don't mind the dog, beware of the owner." So I knocked on the

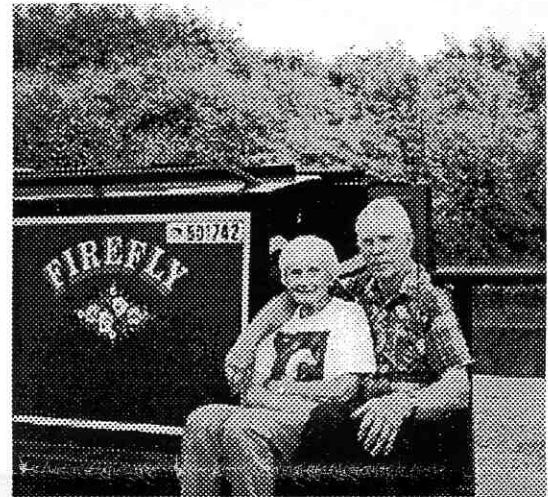


The "boat yard" where we picked up our boat, Firefly to begin our adventure.

Swapped favors

The following story has been excerpted from Inside Amateur Radio, the late Lenore Jensen, W6NAZ. The book can be purchased from Worldradio Books, P.O. Box 189490 Sacramento CA 95818. Price is \$9.00 plus \$2.00 shipping

The Ironing Board Network meets regularly Tuesday mornings, as it has for years, so the gals can chat—supposedly



Our heroes, Dave, Louise and Firefly.

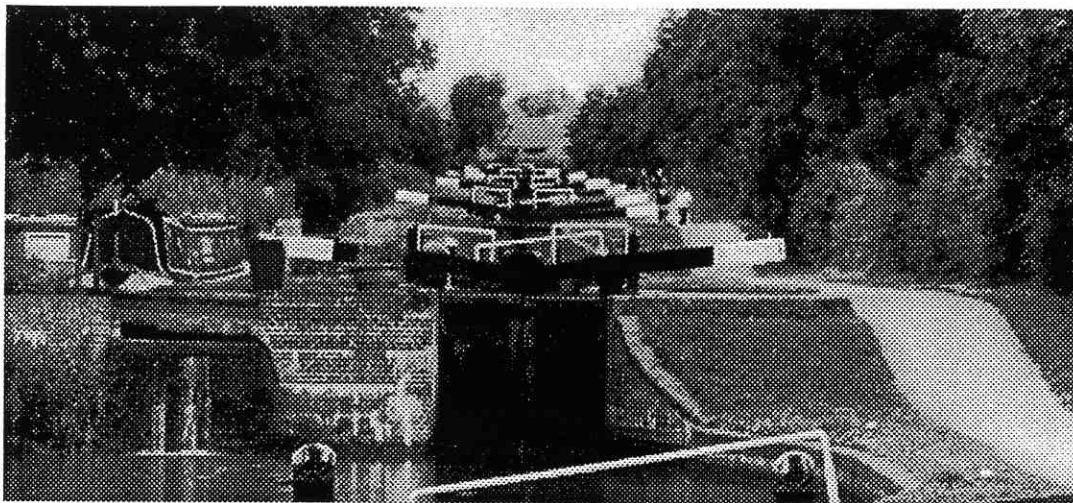
door and a lady struck her head out of the upstairs window to see what I wanted. After introduced myself, she came down and talked to me at the door. It turned out that they both were hams. (I think the om was asleep upstairs.) We exchanged QSL cards and then it was on and up to lock 41. We got to go up 200 feet from where we started, so we had a nice trip and lots of exercise..

For those who may not know, there are gates on each lock that have to be hand cranked open to equalize the water before the lock itself can be opened. Then after opening the lock, the gates have to be lowered and the lock closed, then you travel to the other end, open the gate to let

ironing, but more often just kindling the fires of long-term friendships.

When they go on trips, they try to 'check in' to the net control station. Elsa Wheeler, W6JZA, wanted to do this as she and her husband, Hoddy, were driving around Clear Lake, CA.

My problem was that the little rig in the car couldn't get to the frequency spot on the dial where the girls meet. But I did make contact with a fellow named Noel who told me he was



Lots and lots of locks—better get cranking!

the water in to raise the boat. Then that end of the lock has to be opened, the gates lowered and the lock closed. Some locks were quite close together, and there was one day we didn't have a lock. We travelled the Avon Loop (With a side trip to Birmingham.) In all there were 129 locks for a total of 119 miles. There were three bridges we had to have raised so we could pass.

We saw lots of beautiful English country side. The homes along the canal were lovely. flowers in the yards, hanging baskets and lots of wild flowers. We saw ducks with babies, swans with fuzzy signets and many Blue Herons.

As we traveled to Stratford-on-Avon, we passed through 89 locks, a 1.5 mile tunnel, two lesser tunnels and across 700 foot viaduct. We ran the boat into the bank several times getting it crosswise and blocking the canal. Each of the guys took turns at the tiller and we all had a blunder of some kind. (I was not the one who blocked the canal.)

We spent a day and a half in Stratford doing touristy things. It was there where we entered the Avon River. We traveled it for several days stopping at towns like Bidford-on-Avon, Evesham, Chadbury, Wyre Piddle, Pershore and Tewkesbury. We did some sight seeing at each one. At Tewkesbury we had to



Our heroes at Stratford-on Avon.

go through a manned lock into the Severn River which is much larger than the Avon. We lunched at Upton-on-Severn, then overnighted at Worcester, the largest of the cities we visited. The next day, our last, we entered back into the canal. We went through one last tunnel, then entered our starting point, and started packing for home. We stayed on the boat until Saturday morning, then took an early train from Birmingham to Gatwick, and stayed at the Holiday Inn to rest up for our flight home on Sunday.

Living on the boat is like living out of our trailer. We did sneak into a pub every now and then to give our cooks a break. It was great fun and we are ready to go again.

in the high desert at Twenty-Nine Palms, home on leave from his position as a ship's radio operator.

"I asked Noel if he would drop in on the Ironing Board Net and tell them where I was. And, oh yes, I suggested Noel say hello to Martha, W6QYL, who lived near him in the high desert in Yucca Valley.

"A year later when I was participating in the net one day, Martha came on the air and said she had something to tell me (and the

scores of other girls listening) that she and Noel were engaged to be married and thanks for the introduction.

I was invited to the garden wedding and never saw a happier couple. Since, they have enjoyed a most interesting life, including a two-year stint in Lebanon when Noel was a government communications engineer. Now they both are teachers—living happily ever after.

Worldradio, September 2000

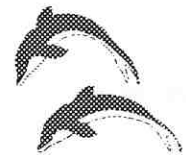
Careful what you wish for—you may get it!

A married couple, both 60 years old, were celebrating their 35th wedding anniversary. During the party, a fairy appeared to congratulate them and grant them each one wish. The wife wanted to travel around the world. The fairy waved her wand and poof—the wife had tickets in her hand for a world cruise.

Next, the fairy asked the husband what he wanted. He said, "I wish I had a wife 30 years younger than me. So the fairy picked up her wand and poof—the husband was 90.

Dining with the swells at the Elks club

ROG Jack was eating dinner at the Elks when the waiter brings Jack his steak. Jack noticed the waiter is holding the dish with his thumb clamped down on top of the meat. "What's the matter with you?" demanded Jack. "I don't want your hands all over my food." "So," replies the waiter, "would you be happier if I took my thumb off and it fell to the floor again?"



Not another light bulb joke!

Q. How many chiropractors does it take to change a light bulb?

A. Only one, but it takes six visits.





Give up? Here's the last of the lame jokes for this issue

A cannibal say to a doctor, "I have terrible heartburn." "What did you eat?" "A couple of missionaries with hooded robes." "How did you cook them?" "Boiled." "No wonder you have heartburn. Those aren't boilers. They're friars!"

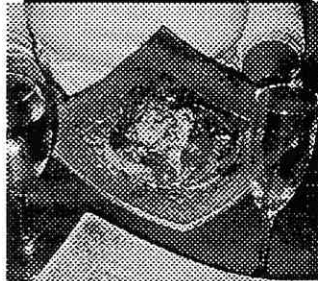
Q. What did the vampire say when he was invited to dinner? A. "No fangs, I just ate necks door."



Famous quotes

If a man watches three football games in a row, he should be declared legally dead.—Erma Bombeck

You can't have everything. Where would you put it?—Steven Wright



Pete & Patty's trip to Boston for Jack & Natalie's graduation.

Although both kids completed their two years of study at the New England Culinary Institute (They started winter term.) and are both working in restaurants, they attended the graduation ceremonies with the kids who graduated this August. Pete and Patty had a ball, took videos and 12 rolls of still pictures. I selected these few representative of the trip.

Top: After enduring the dreaded family portrait, tossing their hats was fun.

Top left: Great food from the Icuras kitchen.

Left center: Natalie at her station.

Left Bottom: OVJ at the fabulous decoy museum.

Top right: Jack getting his diploma.

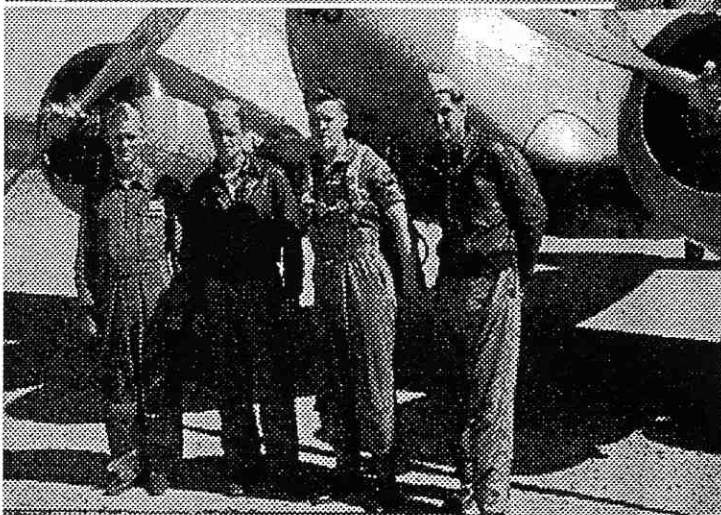
Center right: Jack and Natalie.

Bottom right: Jack & Patty.



Off we go into the wild blue yonder...those were were the good old days!

I was digging around in a box of old photos and found these I thought you might get a kick out of. Can you believe back then I weighed only 185 pounds? That's the ol' double breasted cub, the AT-17. The day after I graduated I was given 11 students to instruct. We did get a Christmas leave in return.



After the war we enjoyed some good salmon fishing in our own boat we moored at Warrenton

"My boys!" Best in the squadron even though they got lost on a night cross country and landed wheels up at a B-26 base at Del Rio, Texas.

Ken, every Swede should have one of these!

Morse Express is now offering the original "Swedish Pump Key", in two versions, from Lennart Petterson in Hoveberg, Sweden. The base measures 4 inches by two inches by 1 1/2 inches high. The overall length (from the rear of the base to the front edge of the know) is 7 1/2 inches and the overall height is 2 3/4 inches. It weighs just under two pounds. Each key is supplied in its own wooden crate,

prominently marked, "Made in Sweden." This version sells for \$189.95

A miniature Swedish Key, in highly polished brass on a teak base is also available. It's shipped in a beautiful wooden box with green felt lining. It weighs 14 ounces and is presentation quality. It's priced at \$249.95.

For more info contact Morse Express at 303/752-3382 or www.MorseX.com.

*Eleanor Roosevelt
Wrote:*

Many people will walk in and out of your life,

But only true friends will leave footprints in your heart.

To handle yourself, use your head;

To handle others, use your heart.

Anger is only one letter short of danger.

If someone betrays you once, it is his fault;

If he betrays you twice, it is your fault.

Great minds discuss ideas;

Average minds discuss events;

Small minds discuss people.

He who loses money, loses much;

He, who loses a friend, loses much more;

He, who loses faith, loses all.

Beautiful young people are accidents of nature,

But beautiful old people are works of art.

Learn from the mistakes of others.

You can't live long enough to make them all yourself.

Friends, you and me....

You brought another friend....

Continued on page 12



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 ka7ghr@aol.com

FIRST CLASS



Don't miss it!
 "Big John's"
 Last Tango at
 Toppenish
 October 5 to 8

- Tour the fabulous murals of Toppenish!
- Gamble & Frolic!
- Fine dining!
- Fun!

Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure

And then there were 3....

We started our group....

Our circle of friends....

And like that circle....

There is no beginning or end....

Yesterday is history.

Tomorrow is mystery.

Today is a gift.

More minnows...

teacher but they have been patient with me and I am enjoying it. I plan to have some real



native speakers attend later on to add a little depth to the experience.

I wanted you to see the fabulous pastry chef from the

Boston Museum. She recreated the Van Gogh portrait of a postman on a huge cake for the opening of the show. (He's the one on the right.) Here she is decorating individual cakes with a stamp carved "V" for Vincent out of a carrot!

If you enjoyed this issue you must thank and tell my photograpers, **Vivian, OVJ, EPE, WOW** and others. Pictures are worth a thousand words it is said and I believe it. Wish I had a 35mm camera during the big war. It was hard to fly a plane and lug a 4X5 speed Graphic around.

Don, WA7DZB, and Hazel left Huckleberry Hill a day early as Don had appointment with Dr., plus Hazel had

appointment with her therapist. She is doing really well with her walking and doing laps around the parking lot. She used a pedometer and had walked over 5 miles, and didn't seem to bother her at all.

Jeepers, creepers! Both **Little Carl, NA7C,** and Esther are having vision problems. Esther is fighting glacoma, I'm vot sure what his problem is, but it will keep them from coming to Toppenish this year. Seems like the old guy with the wiskers is getting us all.

If you were wondering why **Don, WA7CSU** took down the net antenna on Huckleberry Hill early, as I was, here is the reason. As explained by ABT: Maybe we did take it down a bit ahead of time, but the weather was such we did it when it wasn't pouring. It was pretty windy during am net. The fellows were looking over at CSU's awning and saw it take off. They did get there in time to save it, but it was damaged, and so now CSU is talking with his insurance agent.

Taking care of Peedy. **Wally, KD7IEE,** is making weekly trips to the vet so hje can check the cat over and give her medication. Sure cuts into his fishing with Leo. So far his pole has caught nothing.

Mark your calendars! Vivian reports that the *Christmas Potluck* will be held at the Eagles Hall in Battleground, December 16th.

