

Caught red-handed

According to legend: A man was going to bed when his wife noticed that the light in their garden shed was on. When he opened the back door to go turn off the light, he saw people stealing things from the shed. He quickly phoned the police and was asked, "Is someone in your house?" The man said no, and the dispatcher replied that all patrols were busy. They should simply lock the doors, and an officer would be along when available.

The irate landowner counted to thirty and dialed the police again. "I just called because there were people in my shede. You don't have to worry now because I've shot them all." Then he hung up. Within five minutes, three police cars, an armed response unit and an ambulance screeched to a halt in front of the house. The police caught the burglars red-handed. "I thought that you shot them," one officer said sternly. "I thought you said there was nobody available," the man replied.



3.940
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*Ham radio is a friendly joining of great people,
enabling lasting friendships to be cherished.*

Weather good, huckleberries were small...so was the crowd, but very choice.

Sunday 25 August found DZB, HRG, & CSU already there and the big antenna already high in the sky. On Monday had a flyover from the Navy A-6's out of Whidbey Island Naval Air Station. Brought back old memories. Tuesday we set out flags to guide our friends to camp. Wednesday, HRY was due but delayed because Jo got him lost and Toodles is not a guide dog. Uncle Don, CSU finally



The Saturday potluck—there was hardly any food to eat.



Shading up after a huge meal, notice the men in rear.

rescued Ken near Mosquito Lake. DTI arrived early with Gretchen in their nice Caribou Camper, and Wednesday was a very special day as Viv was "49", so we had ice cream & cake thanks to Juannie.

Thursday was another special birthday as Hazel, JDU, celebrated "49". Our own AE7WX did a super job on nice weather and we had another cake feeding frenzy. Friday we lost AE7WX as Lorraine wasn't feeling well and they went down the hill. AE7WX left us but N7DRI came in about 9 P.M., to fill the gap. Another nice day; fortunately the 'weatherman' made

Continued on page 2



A GUY WHO DRIVES

Rules are rules

Hospital Regulations require a wheelchair for patients being discharged. However, while working as a student nurse she found one elderly gentleman, (N7ROG) already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet—who insisted he didn't need any help to leave the hospital. After a chat about rules being rules, Jack let her wheel him to the elevator. On the way down she asked Jack if his wife was meeting him.
"Oh, I don't know," Jack said. "She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown."



Pilot error

After being on the phone for ever with "little Carl" who had been having difficulties with his computer program, a support technician at the software company turned in his report: "The problem resides between the keyboard and the chair."



good arrangements for nice weather the rest of the outing.

Saturday is the BIG day! We had 27 people today for potluck. A much smaller group than our usual huckleberry fiesta, but brought back a lot of fond memories. The food and entertainment was great. We toasted Dick & Marilyn's new motorhome. Sure is nice and roomy.

The 5 miles of gravel is worse than ever. Too bad the Forest Service can't improve it like they did Curly Creek Road.

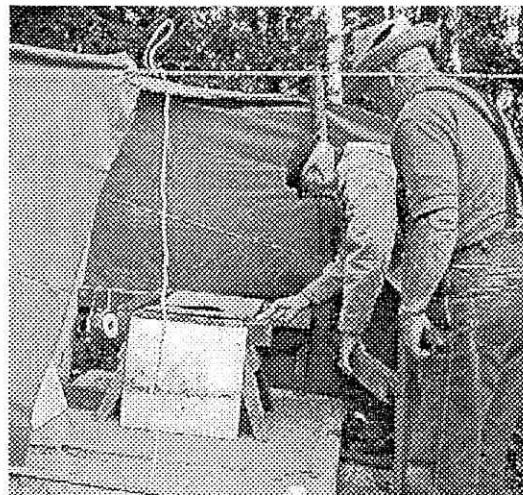
You all remember how upset we got when the convicts tore the restroom down three years ago. Well, this year



Dick, N7DRI and Marylin's new rig



Joining the early morning hikers to improve improve their health at 4,000 feet.



No potty? Bill, Don and Charlie made one.

we had our very own private potty, thanks to HRG, CSU & DZB, who constructed it on site at the location of the former ladies powder room. We don't want to reveal which person broke it with their

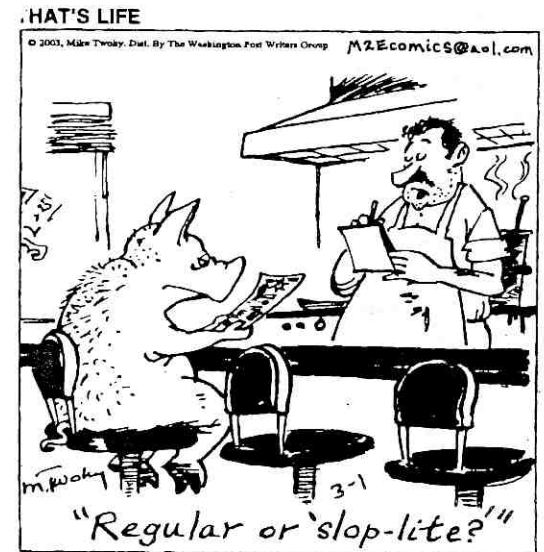
er, plumpness, but that one needs to go on a diet. By the way, we removed all evidence as we left.

Before Lorraine left the hill she left the group with a jigsaw puzzle. The people working on it said it was the hardest they had ever done. After many days of working on it, was finally completed or Jo might have still been there putting it together.

The berries were rather scarce this year but our prize picker, Juannie, picked about 10 pies worth.

The picnic area down in the pit next to the fire ring is about the same as before but Smoky Bear would not allow any campfires this summer. The days were bright, sunny and warm, but when the sun went down it was cold, so we all turned in early.

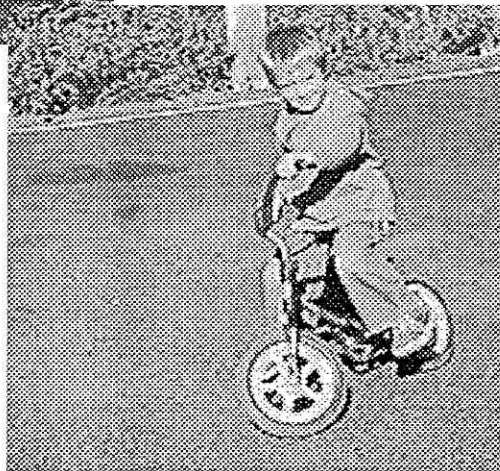
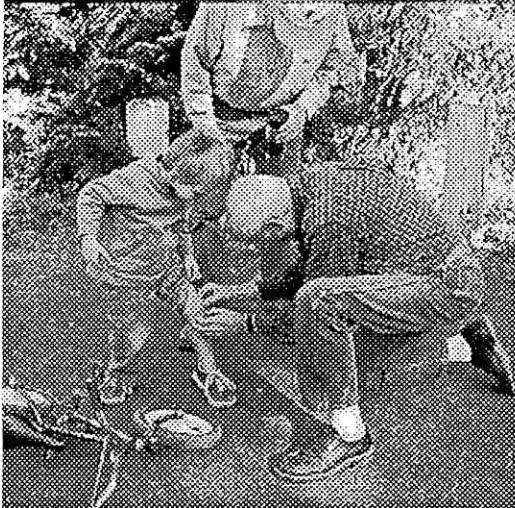
Those attending part, or all of the huckleberry WA7ABT, Bill & Vivian & Mike; N7ROG Jack & Margaret, & KB&SYQ, Al & Virginia. Dogs attending were: Katy, Heidi, Cody, Sadie, Toodles who all ran loose and had a ball.





The usual radio location, Old Don's trailer up on Huckleberry Hill.

Taking his first solo ride without training wheels, was Christian, son of Jenna, who is engaged to Sean.



He should have stayed with the Mac.

Bill Gates my father is not. As church treasure, he had two computer files labeled "St. Mary's Income" and St. Mary's Expenditure." While copying them from a Macintosh to a PC, he had no idea the PC would automatically truncate the file name to ten characters, eliminating spaces and replacing apostrophes with periods. Now the church's income is stored "StMayy.sin" and expenses in "StMary.sex."



Excerpts from actual employee evaluations.

Ó "Works well when under constant supervision and cornered like a rat in a trap."

Ó "His men would follow him anywhere, but only out of morbid curiosity."

Ó "When she opens her mouth, it is only to change feet."

Ó "He doesn't have ulcers, but he's a carrier."

Ó "If you see two people talking and one looks bored, he's the other one."

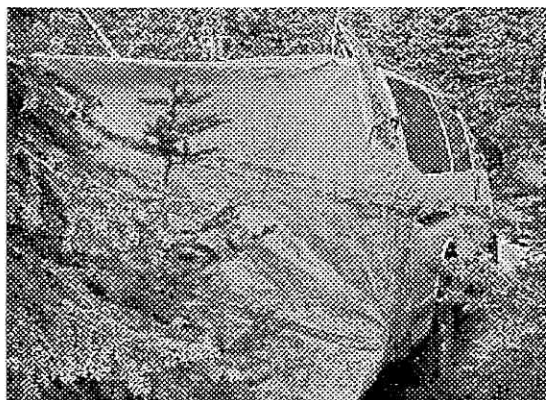
The Pacific Crest Trail challenge



Dick and Judy enjoying their resupply

his girlfriend mutinied when they passed the Bridge of the Gods.

Judy and Dick do about 10 miles per day. We enjoy servicing them with food and have no intention of walking the trail. Judy carries a 25 pound pack and Dick 45 pounds. They start conditioning several weeks before hiking by climbing the hills of Gig Harbor and Tacoma with full packs. Must look crazy.



Providing privacy for their chane to freshen up. Bill thinks of everything.

Lame joke du jour

Q. What's big and yellow and doesn't swim?

A, A bulldozer

ABT & Vivian's daughter, Judy and her husband, Dick have vowed to hike the Pacific Crest Trail from Canada to Mexico in bit and pieces. August found them doing the section from White Pass, Hwy 12 to the Columbia River. Bill and Viv served as outfitters, dropping off food every few miles and providing water for a "spit bath" and shampoo. We also visited with some of the Big Voys who travel 20+ miles per day. One young man who lived on nothing but Top Ramen ate everything we had left at one of our drop off picnics and told us he couldn't wait to get to White Pass because he would have 2 rations of food. It seems



A CAR WIDE OPEN

*ABT can you guess
who said this?*

*"If I see something
sagging, dragging or
bagging, I get it sucked,
tucked or plucked. It
takes a lot of money to
look as cheap as I do."*

Answer on page 7—no peeking



Flying low and slow

*Following a few frantic
minutes, air-traffic
controllers finally made
contact with the lost
young pilot.*

*"What was your last
known position?" they
asked*

*"When I was number 1
for takeoff," came the
reply*



Dipsea profilE

Walt Brooks, KB7LCA

I was born 13 June 1927 in Sandpoint ID. My father was a saw filer so we lived in lots of NW sawmill towns. I graduated from Baker Hi in 1947 and 6 months later I enlisted in the Air Force.

Basic training was in Lackland AF Base in San Antonio, from there to Topeka Kansas with the 311th Air Division. About 20 miles south of the air base is Scranton Kansas and that is where I met Joan. We were married in Scranton in June 1949. Short time later Joan and I were transferred to Barksdale Air Force base in Bossier City Louisiana. Pam and Ric was born at the base hospital. After 5 1/2 years we were discharged in Sept. 1953 and moved to Tigard. I was hired by Sears to install TV antennas and soon was put in the shop after schooling at Portland Community College and with Sears in L.A. Our last daughter Kathy was born at the old St. Vincent hospital in Nov 1954.

Pam our oldest has been with the Public Defender for over 25 years. Pam's interest is animal rescue for cats. She has their computer and she does their news letter.

Ric is the Post Master in Claskanie. Ric worked his way up through the ranks from carrying mail to his present position which he thoroughly enjoys. He likes people and is a volunteer fireman in Claskanie. His hobby is hunting and fishing. Bobbie and Brad our their Children. Bobbie has given us JACIE our great grand daughter.

Kathy is our youngest and her interest is horses. She has always loved horses. She and Charlie (my favorite son in law) have over 95 acres in Gales Creek where she has what we call the PONY FARM. She buys and sells horses. The photo was taken from Charlie's helicopter of Kira's and Nick's wedding reception at the pony farm. Kira is Kathy's daughter and our favorite brown eyed grand daughter. Kathy's and Charlie's daughter Chelsea is 16 and our last grand child. Chelsea is an honor student.

When I was a senior in high school I worked at



the Baker airport refueling airplanes and what ever else had to be done. There was no money to pay me so I was given flying lessons. After my stint in the AF and raising a family I started flying again in 1970 and enjoyed that for the next 25 years. Joan spent 15 years at the Tigard Medical Clinic and I spent 36 years with Sears. We both retired in June 1989 and we have enjoyed RVing. Joan has a big garden and lots of flowers and I help with tilling and what ever I'm asked to do.

Don WA7CSU and Juannie were close neighbor and was deep into ham radio and the Dipsea Net and he thought everybody else should be to so at his urging I started studying and by April of 1992 I had my general ticket.

When KD7OA became a silent key I became the Thursday morning net control. We have 4 grand kids and one great grand daughter named Jacie she is 4 and soon she will have a baby brother.

After retirement I starting building r/c model airplanes. That got me out of Joan's hair and gave me something I enjoyed doing.

I have no idea where the last 14 years have gone but we have enjoyed every minute of it.



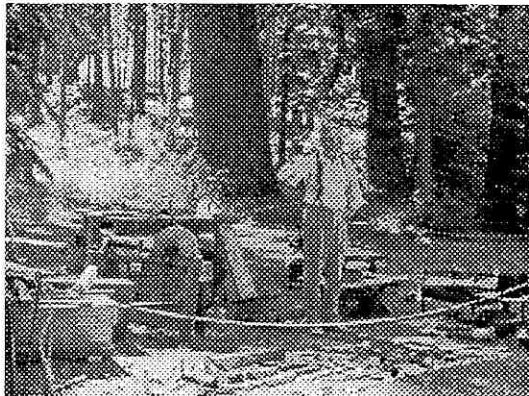
Friday breakfast at the Quay lures 13 netters to honor Chuck and Jean plus we



were payed a surprise visit by little Carl, Melba, Charlene and her mom, Ignatz

MINNOWS CAUGHT IN OUR NET

by
Ickey
Oligist

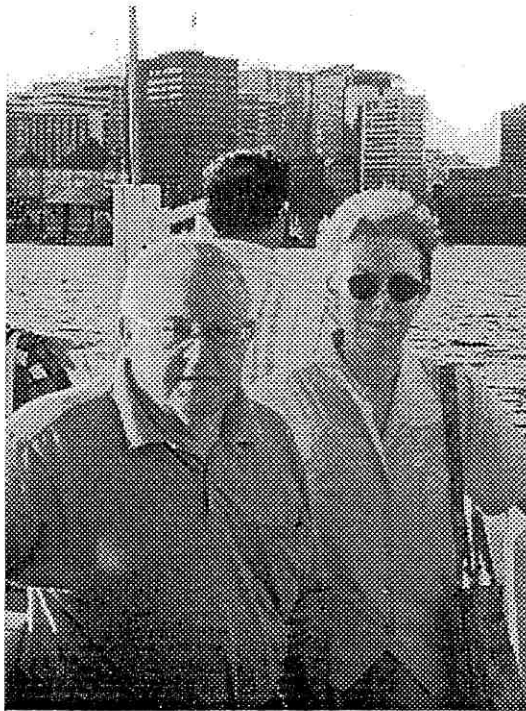


Harold, N7SHJ, in the Wooswright's shop

Sweating and praying were Marilyn, KA7SUG, and Harold, N7SHJ, who's daughter, Roena, underwent five hours of brain surgery and three days in ICU. She responded to all the prayers on her behalf and returned home in August. As Oregon Trail Travelers Marilyn and Harold, were up at Moses Lake on their last transmission. Hundreds of school kids visited their demonstrations. One more to go, and they will be back home in Redmond.

Back again and ready to catch "the big one" is Leo, W7TMI. He was feeling poorly with chest pains if he did anything but take it easy. They headed back from the coast and waited until Tuesday, Aug 19 to see his regular heart surgeon. He decided to place a new stint in one of his arteries and "bamb!!" Leo is already feeling' much better and has returned to the coast to recover. I hope Cheri can keep him down for a week—doctor's orders.

Joining the "Deathstar group," are Dick, N7DRI and Marilyn. They are sporting a new 36 ft. Mountain Aire motor home. Their maiden voyage was to visit Don, WA7DZB, and Hazel up at the Dalles Hospital parking lot. Old Don allowed as though it was okay.



40 years and they're up the creek.

Bob, K7EPE, and Miriam celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary on July 30, 2003. Their actual anniversary was July 27th but they decided to celebrate the 30th. They and son Wayne took the 2 hour dinner cruise and while we were on board the ship captain married a young couple.

The buffet was good and while eating they paddled to south of the Sellwood Bridge and north to the Steel Bridge. It was interesting to see the city from a different angle.

The Sternwheeler Rose will accommodate 130 passengers and has an upper deck to view the city from. Wayne met a friend working on board as a crew member and enjoyed meeting her.



Kira and Nick's wedding

Couldn't have been Safeway.

My friend, a grocery store manager, chased a shop-lifter through dry goods and frozen foods before catching the perp with a leaping tackle in cleaning supplies. That's when my friend noticed all of the customers in line at the cash registers were staring. "Everything's fine, folks," he assured them. "This guy just tried to go through the express lane with more than ten items."



Now hear this!

The base's public-address system is the simplest way to call the troops—just shout out the soldiers' last names, tell them where they are needed, and they'll hustle right over. But there was some head-turning the day I summoned these two privates to assist the chaplain: "Pope, Paul please report to the orderly room."



**IS NOT
THINKIN'**

Hope I haven't run this before. It is for Harry.

Late one night a burglar broke into a home. He froze when he heard a loud voice say, "Jesus is watching!" Silence returned to the house so the burglar crept forward.

"Jesus is watching!" the voice boomed again. The robber stopped dead in his tracks and frantically looked all around. He spotted a parrot in a cage. "Was that you?" asked the burglar?"

"Yes," answered the parrot. The criminal sighed in relief and asked, "What's your name?"

"Clarence," said the bird.

"That's a dumb name for a parrot," sneered the burglar.

"What idiot named you Clarence?"

"The same idiot who named the Rottweiler., Jesus."

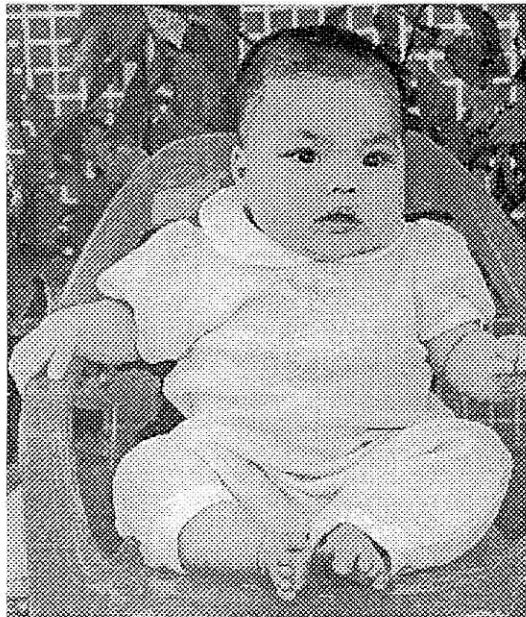


Miss Malaprop

A mini-uprising resulted when the boss threatened to end our weekly delivery of bottled water. She eventually backed down. But in defusing the situation, she caused mass confusion when she announced, "I am happy to report we can retain water."



More minnows...



Larry's soon to be granddaughter, Isabelle.

On July 12th Larry left from Newport, WA for Barkhamsted, CT. On the way he was going to attend the County hunters National Convention in South Bend, IN.

He then continued east on State Hwy 5 to the Daniels/Sheridan county line. He made over 50 contacts at that point both on CW and SSB. They happen to be the two hardest counties to get in Montana.



Larry's lady, Joyce, wow

because he had some bad luck parking the trailer. The corner of the trailer shattered the window of his truck. While at the convention on Friday afternoon a large group of county hunters caravanned down to Peru, IN where some of the Circus's wintered. They took in a three hour evening performance put on by 12 to 18 year old performers. It certainly was worth the time and a very enjoyable evening.

After the convention Larry journeyed eastward to my daughter, Robin's place in Barkhamsted, CT. Incidentally the last I heard from Robin was when she sent me a couple of pictures of the Chinese Girl they will be adopting. Isabelle was born on December

19th, 2002, in the Guangdong Province. She is currently 23.8 inches tall and weighs 13 pounds! We have been told that she is an active baby and enjoys listening to music.

On the way home, he stopped in Scranton, PA and visited two brother in laws and then stopped in Pawnee, IL and spent some time with his brother, Gene. He is the youngest and has been on a heart team at St. John's Hospital in Springfield since 1974.

While at Gene's Larry got word to call K/M Resorts. So the next day he did and they wanted me to run Travel Inn in Elma for the winter and to help them out and run Diamond Point RV Park near Sequim for three weeks in August.

Larry spent four days in Kennewick with Joyce, and was at Diamond Point the 10th of August. So he's been working in the membership RV parks ever since. He also stopped and spent a short time with Ken and Jo on his way to Diamond Point and got to meet their son Doug.

"Joyce is my lady friend and has been by herself for four years. Will let you know when the big date is when we've set it. I do know one thing though, I've certainly been happy since we've gotten acquainted and we have a lot in common." Larry said that! (Too bad she isn't good looking.)



Darlene, KC7RQF, not only throws the bull on net, she tried to ride this one.

Sooner. Good gosh Elmer is heading to Quartzsite on Monday, September 29. Nothing deters these desert rats, not even 107° temps and an on approaching tropical storm.

Having surgery September 17 was Jack, N7ROG's Margaret on a toe in her foot. Also having day surgery to correct a congenital hernia is Pete, WB7OVJ's Henry, KB7OWH, on October 16. Our Reverend Chuck, AB7WB, also is

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E-mail update from Carol Bailey

In late June we decided that Roger (Some met them at the Haystack Reservoir Adventure this year. I had just met Roger at that time & brought Roger along so the Dipsea Netters could meet & approve of him before I drove back to Priest Lake to live with him. Roger is a retired USAF Lt. Colonel who was in the 1st graduating class at the Air Force Academy. He spent time as a gunner & navigator over Vietnam & then served in many other places. He has

15 acres in the woods of N. Idaho & 5 years ago built a beautiful home nestled against a hillside overlooking a meadow in the Selkirk mountains. We met on the internet..."ain't e-mail wonderful!" & have been together



Roger & Carol

since April 10.) He should teach me to ride the 4-wheeler. Well, I wasn't a very good student. On the 1st run I crashed into a tree & fell off. That was good because the ATV turned end over end & went down a 30 foot embankment! After I could catch my breath & assess the damage I felt pretty lucky. I knew I'd have some scrapes & bruises & I thought I had a torn muscle under my right arm which was really ouchy! When I finally went back to Lake Oswego last week to my back doc she said my back was worse than I'd thought. I probably cracked a rib as well as the torn muscle & I pushed my ribcage out of place & sprained my sacroiliac & that led to 2 vertebrae being rotated! Whew!! She got the vertebrae & ribcage back in place & wants to check up on the sprain in a couple weeks.

My older son, Scott, is having his US Army retirement ceremony on Fri. Sept. 5th so I'm flying into Baltimore on the 4th & I'll probably spend a



3 deer grazing seen from her back porch.

night on Chincoteague Island on my way down the Delmarva peninsula to visit my only grandchild in Williamsburg, VA. I'll fly home from Norfolk on Sept. 9. Hopefully that will give me enough time to hug my granddaughter, Gemma & spoil her a bit & maybe visit her at school. Can't convince Roger to leave paradise. He has such long legs so he doesn't fit in airline seats very well & he spent a lot of time in bombers over Vietnam. We are going to spend a week driving the OR coast, though, in the middle of Oct. Roger's from Maine but has never seen the left coast.

Everything is going along great here near Priest Lake, ID. My tomatoes are great & tasty. Roger & I are doing well & I've never been happier....except for a bit of back trouble! 8-) We get a lot of teasing from his friends about our front meadow which has lots of wild flowers & weeds & a little grass. Neither of us want a lawn to take care of, so this suits us just fine.

We spend lots of time sitting on the deck gazing at the beautiful view & talking. We both agreed we have found the best in each other & have a great life. I'm so lucky to have found another man who spoils me almost as much as Orv did. One morning about 6 am we watched a wonderful thunderstorm move across our valley. We sat on the deck in our sweats, wrapped up in lap robes. Poor Ellie, the chocolate lab, is not fond of thunder & lightening so her nose was buried in one robe or the other most of the time. We got a little rain which we needed. Hopefully the lightning didn't start any fires. There was a fire last week east of Priest Lake supposedly started from logging equipment sparks but it's finally under control. Last night we watched 3 deer come to the salt block Roger put out. They spent almost an hour grazing in our meadow & licking salt. This is truly a wonderful place to live.

Love to all,
Carol Bailey

Sure beats Pine Sol

After applying lipstick in the school bathroom, a number of girls would press their lips to the mirror, leaving dozens of little lip prints. The principal decided that something had to be done. So she called all the girls to the bathroom and explained that the lip prints were causing a major problem for the custodian. To demonstrate how difficult it was, she asked the maintenance man to clean one of the mirrors. He took out a long-handled squeegee, dipped in the toilet and swabbed the glass. Since then, there have been no lip prints.



Lame joke du jour

An IRS agent walks into a tannery.
"Why haven't you paid your taxes?"
"Business has been very bad," answers the tanner.
"Do you mind if I check around the place?" asks the IRS man.
"Go ahead," says the owner. "You'll see I have nothing to hide."

Dolly Parton

THAT'S LIFE

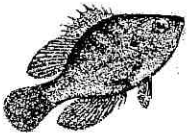


HE'S JUST HOPIN'

Is that a "jolt?"

Late one night George stopped at one of those 24-hour gas station mini-marts to get a cup of fresh brewed coffee.

When he picked up the pot he couldn't help noticing that the brew was as black as asphalt and just about as thick. "How old is the coffee you have here?" George asked the woman who was standing behind the store counter. She shrugged. "I don't know. I've only been working here two weeks."



Ahh sew!

My wife was fascinated by the elegant calligraphy on the handwritten menu in a Chinese restaurant. She took it home and spent months knitting a sweater with Chinese characters down the front. She was wearing it at a cocktail party when a Chinese physician asked where she got the symbols. "From a menu," she admitted. "Do you know what they say?" "I'm afraid to ask," my wife said, "but tell me anyway." "Cheap. But good."



More minnows...



Harry's surprise birthday party for Jean

procedures on his vocal cords. He does sound good on the air.

Harry, KD7LL pulled one of his famous stunts. He told Jean they were invited to he daughters for an early birthday celebration. When they arrived here was Carolyn, who shares the same birthday, Dick, W7HUY, and Bill, WA7ABT and Vivian plus lots of other well wishers.

He's to smart to pedal, but our own George, W7TMI, provided communications for the annual Cycle Oregon ride. This year it was in Old Don, WA7DZB's territory in the Northeast corner of Oregon.

How to treat the company right. Leo always knows how to treat visiting fireman right. John, K7ACN and Lis spent a few days fishing and crabbing on the Nehalem and came home with full bellies and a 25 lb Chinook.

It's always sad when you have to let the air out of the mattress and pack up. Max, N7YDG, and Nila will be leaving Mallard Marsh for yet another year on October 4. The good news is that we will have them back in our fellowship.

We were sorry to hear that Heidi, Charley, W7HRG, and Hazels lovely dog has suddenly gone blind. She is fine, eats well, she just can't see.

Continued on page 12



Kathy and Charlies "pony farm" shot from CXharlie's helicopter

You'll be sorry if you miss this one!

A Night at the historic, restored Elisnor Theater in Salem, Or.

Wed., Oct 15

See: the original silent movie, Phantom of the Opera starring Lon Cheney. (It scared the daylights out of me when I was a kid.)

Hear: the magnificent pipe organ accompanying this movie.

Time: 7 P.M. Dinner at 6 P.M. at a great restaurant across the street that serves everything. Call the weatherman and let him know if you are coming!

THAT'S LIFE



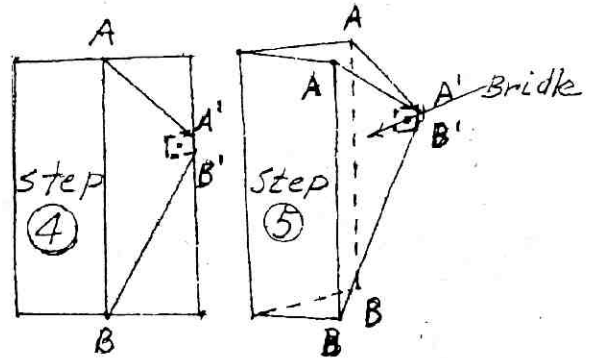
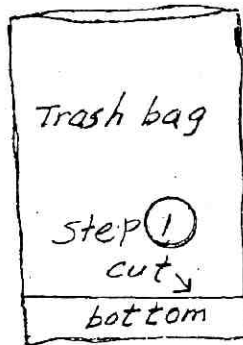
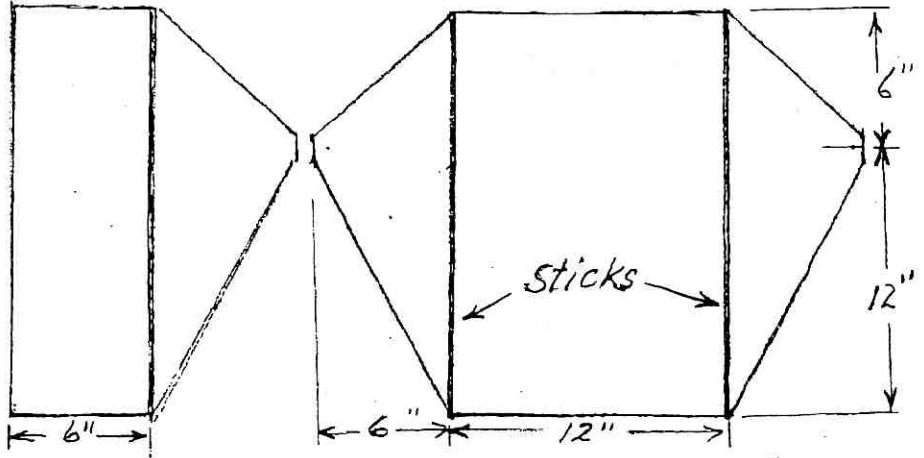
Go fly a kite...a sled kite!

MATERIALS

- * One poly/plastic (kitchen or trash) bag at least 24"x12" size Also a poly/plastic sheet 30"x 20" about 0.9 mil or more in thickness is ok.
- * One Birch dowel 1/8" dia x 36"
- * Kite string—Crochet thread works fine.
- * 3M cello tape 3/3" wide or masking tape.

CONSTRUCTION STEPS

1. Cut open bottom of plastic trash bag or use a 30"x20" folded in the middle to form a 20"x18" rectangle.
2. Draw a line AB 6" from the crease to locate the 18" dia kite sticks. Draw a 1" horizontal line 6" below the top right hand corner of the rectangle.
3. Reinforce bridle attachment point area with three layers of masking tape 1 1/2" one each side of attachment hole.
4. Cut along AA' and BB'.
5. Cut along A'B' and separate if bag is used. Disregard if sheet is used.
6. On line AB tape 1/8" dia x 18" sticks.
7. Bridle made from 60" length of thread.



Additional comments by Jim, W6VNN:

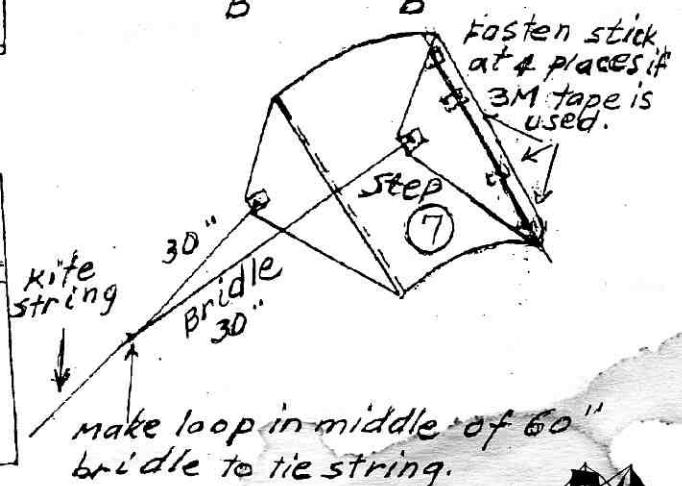
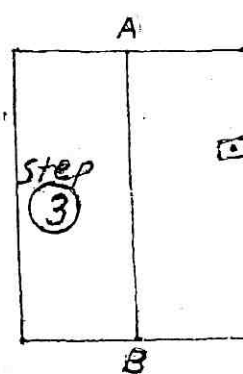
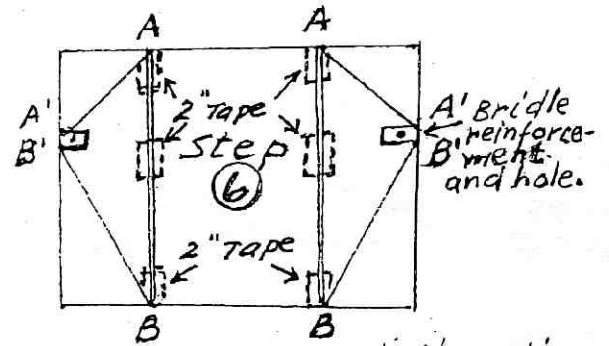
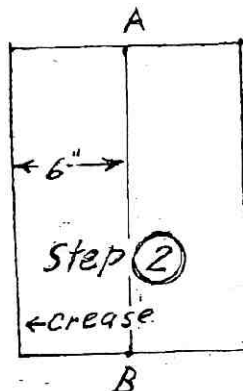
The history of the Sled Kite goes back a few years. The basic concept was invented by William M. Allison. A patent was awarded on 3/6/56. At that time it was designated as the Polymorphic Kite. The actual kite design was finalized in 1962.

Subsequently it was popularized by a friend and neighbor, Frank Scott. It is commonly known as the Scott Sled Kite. He gave the world one of the simplest, yet one of the finest all around kites that anyone has been involved with for over 2,500 years. I have seen hundreds of smiles from the faces of fliers, kids particularly, as the Sled is up there high in the sky.

Yes, it is simple to build. I have changed the 15" kite to an eighteen inch size. It is easier to buy a 1/8" x 36" birch dowel at any lumber or hardware store and get the two required 18" sticks by cutting the dowel in half.

Also two 12-inch bamboo barbecue sticks joined with an overlap of 1" will also do the trick.

Good luck and happy kiteing!, Jim, W6VNN
Corvallis



Knowledge 'acceleration' How a science teacher spends his summer.

Our own Phil, AL7KV, invited to teach for 3 weeks at a world-renowned European laboratory.

Phil Cooper had a rare opportunity to participate in an international physics instruction teaching for three weeks at CERN, the world's largest—and highly renowned—particle physics laboratory in Geneva, Switzerland. that houses more than 7,000 scientists from 80 countries.

CERN, a French acronym for European Organization for Nuclear Physics, was cooperatively created in 1940 as a continental commitment to explore what matter is made of and what forces hold it together

"Particle physics is important because it pretty much explains how the universe works", Cooper said.



L'Arc de Triomphe, Tomb of the unknown soldier

Since 1998, CERN, has held annual summer workshops for high school teachers. This year, Cooper—whose background includes experience with nuclear physics, lasers and electronics—and a colleague from Texas, had the distinction of becoming the first high school teachers ever invited to conduct lessons there.

CERN's particle accelerator has a circular perimeter of about 17 miles, Phil's accelerator is much smaller, about two feet long in a straight line. He spent about eight months designing and building his model of a linear particle accelerator. It uses energy to propel BB-size steel balls through a tube to demonstrate the basic physics principles used in larger accelerators.



Lynne supports the Eiffel Tower, the symbol of Paris, France

The 37 teachers from 22 countries who worked with Phil learned how to build his model and use them to record measurements and develop lessons.

In Europe, they don't do a lot of teaching with models because they don't have the funds," he; said. "So teachers at the workshop were excited to get to do this and take the accelerators back to their own classes."

All of the teachers spoke English, although they sometimes got stuck on the more technical terms.

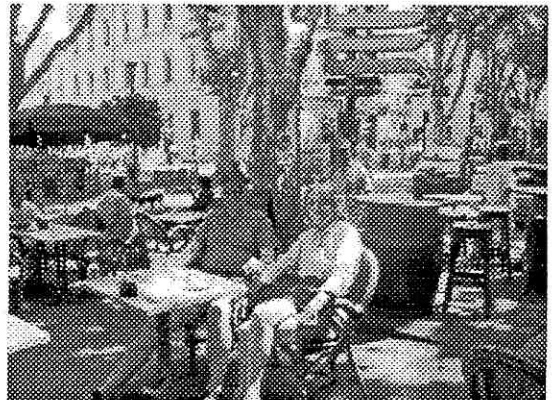
CERN officials told Phil it was the first time—amid lecture-heavy classes—that presenters had allowed participants to build and operate scientific equipment.

According to Phil, one CERN worker said it was the most significant event in the teachers program in recent years.

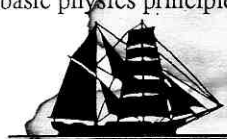
"CERN wants high school teachers to get enough information and find a comfort zone with physics so they can spread the knowledge to students," that's what Phil said, he said that.

"The whole goal is to get high school students directed toward science, because we're not very good at that. Very few students actually get excited about science and choose to pursue that as a career."

After the workshop Phil and Lynne spent two weeks traveling around Europe. The pictures are from France where they found an authentic Irish restaurant in Avignon. (The home of the French Pope.) in Southern France. Proving that learning isn't all work and no play.



An Irish restaurant in Avignon, France?





*Lame joke
du jour*

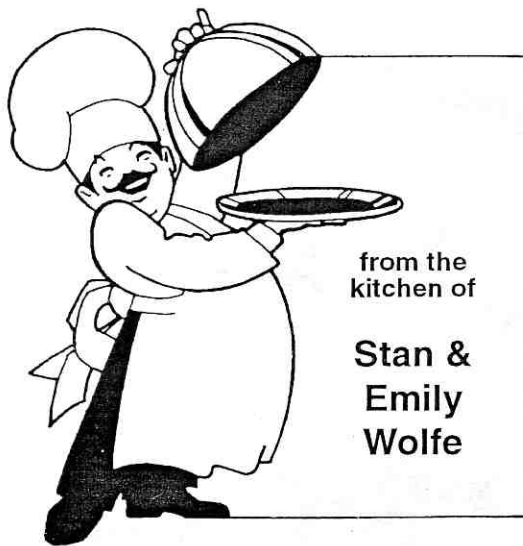
A man was driving down a country road when suddenly a rooster ran out in front of his car. Whack! The rooster disappeared under the car in a cloud of feathers.

Shaken the man pulled over at the farmhouse, got out and rang the doorbell. A farmer appeared. "I think I killed your rooster," said the man. "Please allow me to replace him." "Suit yourself," the farmer replied. "The hens are 'round back."



*Une autre
joke du jour*

This goose walks into a bar and the bartender looks at him and says, "Hey, your pants are down!"



Chicken Almond Salad

Small head chopped lettuce (I like cabbage instead.)
A few chopped green onions
slivered almonds, roasted in oven
tiny frozen peas
crushed Top Ramen noodles, roasted
(I put thdm in with the almonds.)
cooked chicken

Use your own judgement for the quantities of ingredients according to how many to be served.

You can substitute shrimp, crab, tuna, lobster, ham or cold roasted pork for a change.

Mix all ingredients then toss with poppy seed dressing. Chill for about 1/2 hour before serving.

Poppy Seed Dressing

1 cup olive oil
1/2 cup sugar or sugar substitute
1/3 cup vinegar
1 tsp poppy seeds
1 tsp salt
1 tsp onion powder
1 tsp dry mustard

Mix all ingredients in bottle and let stand for at least two hours to blend flavors.

•••• The \$250.00 Cookie ••••

The story goes that this mother and daughter went into Neiman-Marcus Dept store to have lunch. They had a cookie for dessert, which they thought was very delicious. Mother asked for the recipe. The waitress said they charged two fifty for it. The mother said, o.k., but when she got her visa statement at the end of the month it was for \$250. She had

You've got to try this Killer salad dressing

It's easy, all you need is a blender. The ingredients are available at your favorite super market. You could put this stuff on wood chips and they would taste good. Recipe courtesy of Gourmet magazine.

1/2 lb carrots, chopped (I used one and a half big ones.)
1/4 cup water
1/4 cup seasoned rice vinegar
3 tbsls peeled, minced fresh ginger
1 tbsls soy sauce
1 tbsls Asian sesame oil
1 shallot chopped (I used green onion.)
1 tbsls dry Sherry (The first time I used sake, Now I have Sherry but you can use rice wine and I'll bet dry vermouth would work as well.)
1/2 cup peanut or vegetable oil.

In a blender add all the ingredients except oil. puree at high speed. With motor running, drizzle in oil until incorporated. Store in fridge until ready to use, Don't let your old man know what is in it until he tastes it!

.....
thought \$2.50 was o.k. She argued with the store, but they wouldn't back down on the price. She took the matter to court and did not win, so decided to give the recipe out to everyone she knew and asked them to pass it on to everyone they knew, and if you can believe that, o.k.

The cookies are very good.

1 C. Butter
4 Oz. Hershey Bar--grated
12 Oz. Choc Chips
2 1/2 C Blended Oatmeal
2 C. Flour
2 Eggs
1 C. Brown Sugar
1 t. Baking Powder
1 t. soda
1 t. Vanilla
1/2 t. Salt
1 1/2 C Chopped Nuts
1 C. Sugar

Measure oatmeal and blend in a blender to a fine powder. Cream the butter and both sugars. Add eggs and vanilla. Mix together w/flour, oatmeal, salt, baking powder and soda.

Add chocolate chips, Hershey Bar 7 Nuts. Roll into balls and place 2" apart on cookie sheet. Bake for 10-11 min. at 375 degrees. Makes around 5 Dozen.



FIRST CLASS

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You really shouldn't miss

The last tango in Toppenish October 9 to 12

Chauncey is the wagonmaster this year and promises you won't be sorry.



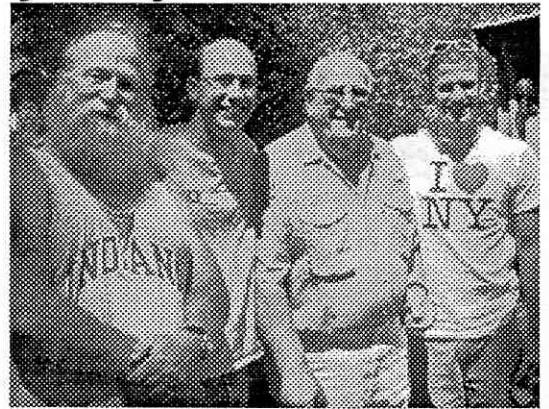
Hope to see you all at the next Dipsea Net Adventure



Happy Birthday to youuu!

Left: Adam, who shares his birthday with Sadie, on October first. That's Amy, her mom in the middle Gayle baked Sadie her first birthday cake.

Below: Our courteous, eager and helpful staff are anxious to serve you. (They are all wearing the crazy glasses Patty brought to the party.



L to R: Pete, Henry, Slugger & Hunter

On a happier note, "Garbage Can Alice" (My name) who was lost since July second was recovered by her folks in Slugger's yard. Her name is, Tess, and boy was she glad to see



them.

They've been touring for some time, but our latest contact with Bill, K7ADO, and Sandy was that they were headed to Arches National Park in Moab, Utah. It is little known, but one of the best parks that I've ever seen.

