

# THE YAVAPAI SIGNAL

**THE YAVAPAI AMATEUR RADIO CLUB  
PRESCOTT, ARIZONA DM-34  
VOL 12 - No. 3 MARCH, 2002**

## WELCOME TO THE YAVAPAI AMATEUR RADIO CLUB

The Yavapai Amateur Radio Club (YARC) is an ARRL affiliated club. The club participates in many activities in the tri-city area including providing communications for local events, emergency communications, volunteer exams, and promotion of the hobby throughout the community. Membership in the YARC is open to any interested amateur or non-amateur alike. The YARC meets at 7:00 PM local time on the 3rd Thursday of every month at the Granite Mountain Middle School, 1800 Williamson Valley Rd. in Prescott. It is about 1/2 mile north of Iron Springs Rd and all amateurs and non-amateurs as well are invited. Programs of interest are included as part of the meeting. The weekly NET is held every Wednesday at 7:00 PM local time on the 146.880- repeater. All amateurs are invited to participate and visitors are always welcome. The Yavapai County ARES/RACES NET is held on Monday nights approximately at 6:45PM local time on the 147.220+ repeater on Mingus Mtn.



## FROM YOUR PRESIDENT

Boy, I'll never live down the February meeting! What were the odds? I should have bought a lottery ticket that week, eh?

Thanks to all who showed up and made the meeting a good one, and special thanks to Lloyd-WA6ZZJ and Lee-KC7CBK for their "Grab-Bag" program. Remember, many and more to come!

Here's the tentative schedule for the next few months:

**April 18-** "Bring a friend" night. Members are encouraged to bring a guest to the meeting. Dale-N7XFD will show a video about the Edmonton Mall.

**May 16-** GPS/APRS Fred Zimmermann-N7PJJ and others will enlighten us on these subjects.

**June 20-** Field Day. Last minute preparations for Field Day, June 22-23, 2002. (The 4<sup>th</sup> full weekend in June)

**July 25 -** The ARRL's AZ Section Manager Cliff Huser-KD6XH and ARRL "RFI Guru" Ed Hare-W1RFI will attend and enlighten us on happenings, not only with the ARRL and AZ, but interference as well. (NOTE: This meeting has been re-scheduled to the 4<sup>th</sup> Thursday since Cliff and Ed will be at the Ft. Tuthill Hamfest that weekend)

**August 15-**

Several suggestions were given for future programs and we will do our best to accommodate them. Remember to send me your QSL cards and a short story about them for future newsletters.

With so much good stuff coming in, I won't waste the space here on senseless drivel. Keep it comin!

John Wilson-KM6BF

## Club Repeater



The local 146.880- MHz repeater is the official adopted repeater for the YARC. It is located on the hill above Willow Creek Rd and requires a PL of 100.0 Hz. If you hear a 1400 Hz pulsing tone, the repeater is on backup battery power and usage should be limited to necessary communications. The 147.040+ (100.0 PL) repeater is back up and running in Prescott Heights. Many thanks to Bill Kafka, W2YAV for the upkeep and use of the repeaters.

## YARC OFFICERS for 2002

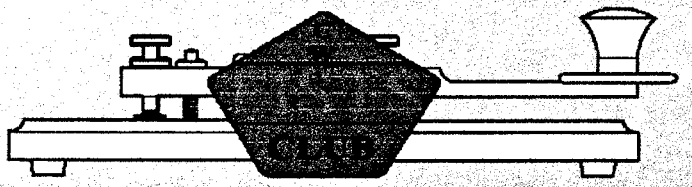
President John Wilson-KM6BF <a href="mailto:km6bf@cableone.net">km6bf@cableone.net</a>	Vice President Frank Horneff-WA6JBV
Secretary Bob Tilman-K7CJW <a href="mailto:k7cjw@webtv.net">k7cjw@webtv.net</a>	Treasurer David Passell-K6UWV <a href="mailto:davidrex@northlink.com">davidrex@northlink.com</a>

YARC BOARD OF DIRECTORS Includes Club Officers

Immediate Past President  
Dale Leslie-N7XFD [daljerles@webtv.net](mailto:daljerles@webtv.net)  
Lloyd Halgunseth-WA6ZZJ [wa6zzi@cableone.net](mailto:wa6zzi@cableone.net)  
Dick Hughes-W6CCD [rhughes@cableone.net](mailto:rhughes@cableone.net)  
Bob Smith-WB6ODR [brsmith@cableone.net](mailto:brsmith@cableone.net)

WEEKLY NET CONTROL - Dale Leslie-N7XFD  
NEWSLETTER EDITOR - John Wilson-KM6BF

**YARC HIGHLIGHT**



**The International Morse Preservation Society  
[FISTS CW CLUB]**

<p><b>ACCURACY TRANSCENDS SPEED</b></p>	<p><b>COURTESY AT ALL TIMES</b></p>	<p><b>WHEN YOU'VE WORKED A FIST YOU'VE WORKED A FRIEND</b></p>
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There is only one requirement to join FISTS: A love of MORSE and a concern for its perpetuation. The Official Story of how FISTS got it's Name

I used to be a member of TOPS before it went out. Quote on their banner was "Where FISTS Make Friends". A "FIST", as you know, is nothing more than a CW ops' reference to another ops' keying characteristic. Phil (TOPS founder/sec) was delighted when I told him of the connection though he was later to follow his XYL and his beloved dog, but I will never forget the enthusiasm which came back from his old vibro. 73 de Geo

FISTS is a well established and recognized CW organization in the world of amateur radio. Founded in 1987 by Geo Longden, G3ZQS, it now has a membership in the thousands, is world-wide, and growing daily.

**What FISTS wants to accomplish**

1. To further the use of CW on the amateur bands.
2. To encourage newcomers to the CW mode.
3. To engender friendship within the membership.



**HOW DO I...?**

...JOIN? Membership is open to all amateur CW operators and listeners, irrespective of their speed and ability.

Dues are: \$15.00 (US) a year. £ 5.00 (UK)

NO Eurocheques, Bankers Orders or Cheques drawn on non-UK banks since there is a charge of over £6.00 levied on these. O/S members are unhappily left with only UK or US currency (we suggest registration).

You can download a North American membership application or an application for all others, both of these are PDF files (Special Thanks to Tom, WB5KHC, for designing and providing the membership application form), as well as a welcome letter from Geo, G3ZQS, our founder. North American applications are to be mailed to Nancy, WZ8C at P. O. Box 47, Hadley, MI 48440-0047. All other applications are to be mailed to Geo, G3ZQS at 119 Cemetery Rd, Darwen Lancs, BB3 2LZ.

Send a message Joe Pardue, W5OS with your name, call sign, and postal address. Information on joining along with an application will be mailed to you. You can also request this information by "snail mail". His address is:

29 Melrose Dr. Marrero, LA 70072-5055

**W7ALR-SK. TO THE MANY FRIENDS OF BOB LAXTON, I AM SORRY TO REPORT OF HIS PASSING ON AT 4:45 A.M. SAT., AT JOHN C. LINCOLN IN PHX.....SERVICES WERE. ON THURS. AT THE HANSEN MORTUARY IN N. PHX....BOB WAS AN ACTIVE HAM AND INVOLVED IN MANY CIVIC FUNCTIONS IN PRESCOTT VALLEY.....HE WILL BE SORELY BY HIS MANY FRIENDS.....BOB ROSEVEAR WB7RRQ**



**UPCOMING EVENTS OF INTEREST**

- ▶ April 6-7 QCWA QSO Party 160m-70cm SSB CW
- ▶ April 13 Australian Postcode Contest-80-10m SSB & CW Work AU Postal Codes
- ▶ April 13-14 Holyland DX Contest (Israel) 160-10m SSB & CW
- ▶ April 18, 2002-YARC Meeting 1900hrs
- ▶ April 27-28, 2002-Nebraska QSO Party
- ▶ May 11, 2002-VE Testing Masonic Lodge, Prescott
- → → **June 22-23 FIELD DAY** ← ← ←



Eligibility: Field Day is open to all amateurs in the areas covered by the ARRL/RAC Field Organizations. DX stations may be contacted for credit, but are not eligible to compete.

Object: To work as many stations as possible on any and all amateur bands (excluding the 30, 17 and 12-meter bands) and in doing so to learn to operate in abnormal situations in less than optimal conditions. A premium is placed on developing skills to meet the challenges of emergency preparedness as well as to acquaint the general public with the capabilities of Amateur Radio.

*More detailed information on Contests and Special Events can be found in most amateur publications such as QST, Worldradio, and others.*



**FEBRUARY MEETING**



February 21, 2002

Meeting came to order at 1903 on Feb 21 2002 with Mr. Wilson presiding.  
 Pledge of allegiance. Visitor from Ohio-Pat Ragan introduced.  
 Minutes read and approved. Treasurer report \$1495.42 in bank.  
 Approved  
 OLD BUSINESS: We received a thank you letter for the \$200 sent to the New York disaster fund. Dave, V.E. testing, not as many test now as before. We need to get the word out about the test being →

available.

Motion by Lee to reimburse Terry and Bob for expenses on the Statehood Day/Special Event program. \$38.94. Sec by Bob Kane Passed. Terry reported the turnout was good with good contacts in the morning but poor in the afternoon. Chuck would like to see a new club roster put out.

NEW BUSINESS; a color printer donated by Dick Hughes, W6CCD to be raffie off tonight was shown off. Newsletter from he LHU club was read. It talked about talking before you know what you know what is really going on. Bob: Sat May 18the he reserved the north lawn at the PRC library to set up a ham station.

COMMITTEE REPORTS; Emergency services training Mar 2. Events; March of Dimes moved to September. Whiskey Row marathon May 4the. 4the July parade will be June 30th.

Break 2010. Returned at 2014.

Printer raffie. Won By 807619 John Wilson. 50/50 raffie won by John Wilson also. \$38 split.

PROGRAM: Terry had a short video on his Statehood day program. Lloyd talked and displayed information on his grab bag quick response to emergency operations. He showed the Anderson connectors. Meeting adjourned at 2119

Respectfully submitted,

Robert Tilman-K7CJW  
YARC Secretary

**SPEAKERS WANTED!** Want to make a presentation to the club? Got a favorite subject or experience you would like to share? If you do, we'd like to hear from you! Programs of interest are always needed for club meetings. Share your knowledge or experience with the rest of the club at our meetings. Contact Lee Cunningham, KC7CBK for more information.



## THE NEWSLETTER!

If you have anything to share, please feel free to submit it for inclusion in the newsletter. We welcome your suggestions, comments, stories, personal experiences, or other items related to the hobby. Send e-mail to: [km6bf@cableone.net](mailto:km6bf@cableone.net)



## FROM THE MAILBOX

Well, sort of.....



February 25, 2002  
**The Quest for W6QE**

This story started by my trying to find who now had my ex radio teacher's call sign, W6QE. I looked it up on QRZ and found that he was now W6EW. Denis Franklin is his name. He wrote back and told me how he got from W6QE to W6EW. He also mentioned that he was a retired doctor and went by the name of "Doc" on amateur radio. When I found out he was a doctor, I wrote back with a couple of stories about two doctors and how they fit into ham radio and my life. He wrote again with the most interesting story. I thought I would share it with the club

Dick Hughes, W6CCD

Hi Dick,

Sure is strange how life turns out. That movie, "Six Degrees of Separation", about the theory that for each of us there are no more than six acquaintanceship links to any other person, was on satellite TV last night. I don't think I've ever watched it but the idea fascinates me. Your brief history and that of your two doctor friends certainly sounded so much like my own that I got the feeling we must know some people in common.

It gives me quite a sense of connection to recall that my own family doctor was pals with Gertrude Stein and Ezra Pound, and to have a friend who introduced Umma Thurman's parents to one another. (Like if I ever see her I can walk up and say, "Hey, Umma, I know the woman who ..."

I've had three medical careers sequentially. I was a family doctor for 17 years, then worked as a Regional Flight Surgeon (or Medical Director) for United Airlines in San Francisco for 11, following which I went back to a three year residency in psychiatry at Napa state hospital, where I worked for an additional three years as a forensic psychiatrist before retiring two years ago.

There was a fellow who was a clerk in a local liquor store with whom I used to chat for a few minutes while picking up my (then) usual two bottles of German beer on my way home from the office. He became my patient until I left private practice, then turned up again as the warehouse supervisor at the state hospital, where we resumed our chats whenever I went to pick up computer or ham gear I had had shipped to my work address.

Once, operating with my then call sign WA6HGB, I was running regular skeds on Saturdays with a station in La Serena, Chile, the sister city of my little town of Millbrae, California, so that the high school students exchanged between La Serena and Millbrae could talk in person to their parents. I got a late Friday night call from the consul general from Chile, Hector Burr, (descended from Aaron Burr who fled, eventually to Chile, after killing Alexander Hamilton). There had been a large earthquake in Santiago and he was very concerned for the safety of his mother. Could I find out if she was OK, he asked.

I explained how small the odds of success were for calling into an area for specific information, but he was so obviously distressed that I agreed to try the following day, thinking to listen on the morning "missionary net" on 20 meters for a "CE" station. After only about five minutes I did hear a Santiago station and after he finished his previous contact gave him a call. He responded immediately and I rather apologetically posed my question. "I know the chances you will be able to help are small, I began ... then told him about Hector's concern for his mother.

Miraculously he responded. "As a matter of fact I CAN help you. I am Gorge Burr, Hector's nephew and his mother is right upstairs in my house. She is fine, but is quite old and it will take a few minutes to get her down here to the radio."

I used the time to call Hector at the consulate in San Francisco, who by the greatest good fortune picked up the phone himself on the second ring. Within minutes we had a patch going and Hector and his mother were talking animatedly, which they did for half an hour.

It turns out that Gorge was the son of Hector's brother, the Chilean Ambassador to Spain. Why Hector did not know that his nephew was a ham I'll never know. Suffice it to say that Hector thought I was a magician and would never be dissuaded from the belief that I could simply switch on my radio and call anyone on the planet with whom I needed to talk. When I tried to explain that the contact had been the sheerest luck he just insisted I was being modest.

A few years later I was visiting the Navy MARS station on Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay and the guys invited me to try out their enormous log periodic, suggesting I listen in on some of the traffic following an earthquake in Guatemala City. Soon I was hearing a Guatemala station desperately trying to contact a Doctor Lionel Saenz in San Francisco on behalf of Doctor Fred Labbe, the Chief of Orthopedics at the District Hospital where earthquake victims were being treated because it was the only hospital in the city left standing.

Lionel had been one of my instructors during a year of orthopedic residency I had done in San Francisco, and Fred had been a classmate in that program. I grabbed the phone and called St. Joseph's hospital where I knew Lionel would be on rounds at that time of the morning. Recognizing my name and urgent tone, the hospital operators had him on the phone in less than a minute. Then I mashed the mike button and gave my call sign, telling the Guatemala station I had Doctor Saenz on the phone and could relay messages, (though there was no time to figure out how to turn on and operate the phone patch at that station). →

The woman radio operator in Guatemala City then relayed requests for medical equipment and supplies for which Fred was in desperate need, and I repeated the list to Lionel, who, as a prominent member of the local community of Guatemalan expatriates, was arranging the acquisition of supplies and the loading of the relief aircraft that was due to depart for Guatemala City. There arose some question of landing or some other authority required from Guatemala. I don't recall exactly what the problem was but we needed a sanction of some kind, perhaps it was an official request for the relief supplies, but for some reason it had to come from the President himself. I remember the sinking feeling that our efforts that day might well be frustrated unless a wall of bureaucratic red tape could be penetrated. "He's saying he needs authority from the President", I relayed, defeat creeping into my voice. "Is there some way that could be arranged?" Her response was immediate: "That is no problem", she said flatly, "I am the President's secretary."

She lived, she said, in a little cottage on the grounds of the presidential palace. A moment later she had to excuse herself for a couple of minutes. Her house was shaking from a stronger than average aftershock and she had to go outside until it stopped.

There was a sizable Guatemalan community in the Bay Area, with quite a number of doctors now practicing here. A while later another old acquaintance, an ophthalmologist with whom I had had many friendly chats in the surgical dressing rooms, revealed to me that he happened to be the Consul General from Guatemala in San Francisco. (often a part time, honorary job I take it), and that he had heard about my assistance. A few days later he presented me with a lovely certificate of appreciation from the people of Guatemala. Of course I had done very little; merely spent an hour of another Saturday morning trying to be as helpful as I could as a physician who happened to be a ham. It was sheer luck that I happened to hear the name of a doctor I knew and, knowing his medical routine, was able to snag him immediately.

It had been a privilege to be able to assist a genuine heroine of the day. God knows where the MARS radio logs have gotten to since the Navy left Treasure Island, and now, thirty years later, I don't remember her name or call sign, but I hope that woman operating with plaster dust covering her gear and her house wobbling with after-tremors every few minutes got a medal from her government.

Denis, W6EW



**WE WANT YOU!** Membership in the Yavapai Amateur Radio Club is \$20.00 for 1 year. Newsletters will be mailed only to those members not attending a meeting and current

on dues. Those in arrears 3 months will be dropped from the membership list. Dues can be mailed to the club PO Box or given to the club treasurer at any meeting.

### FROM THE WAY PAST-PRESIDENT

Payola to the Prez, por favor



Clans from the three hills surrounding the "Penta-Cave" met the other night for their lunar howling and food throwing ritual. It was a jubilant night, made especially memorable by the unusual, humbling spectacle of paying homage to the Chief Priest, Jon, the Wills-boy, Petra glyph MK6FB.

The Congress of Hav-A-Pie Dilettante Ether Massagers met in the Great Hall of the Granite Mountain Middle Cave to consider the matters of clan ethics and survival.

Jon opened the conclave with a salute to the Tribal Banner and then told a story about our normal Neanderthal frailty of assuming bad things about other clan members just because they smell good. Seems like a neighbor tribe over by the great divider river had some clan members ready to take up clubs because of a mis-understanding about lost lucre. After investigation by the river tribe's Compartment of Internal Affairs, the allegations turned out to be just a typical Neanderthal mistake. The damage was done though, as some of the

elders left the club cave in an agitated state, stomping on the ground and throwing dirt clods and stones. Fortunately, their aim was consistent with their hunting prowess, and no Thal was hurt.

Something was up at tonight's Hav-A-Pie meeting though. Jon's home cave is in Dino Valley, and tonight, he had Robert, the Tiller and Chuck, the Brute surrounding him at our meeting cave's entry. Until now, Chuck had been at a secure, undisclosed crater. Some thought he might be attempting a climb up the social ladder by moving into a tri-level cave, but as it turned out, he was just recuperating at the Raptor's Rehab cave, getting ready for the next Crusade.

Guarding Chuck's back, and completing the full phalanx of "dirty club" warriors was Toe-Knee, 7W-UP/chuck. The positioning of these four fellow valley dwellers, facing the mass of tribal members from the closer-in hills was ominous, and placed the more civilized "Thal's at a disadvantage. They would have to excuse themselves as they trampled the Dino dwellers up front in case of any sudden emissions from the back of the cave.

We knew from past gatherings that the squad of clansmen perched on the back rocks probably stopped at Kannibal Karl's on their way to the meeting cave for a sun-baked, putrefied piece of Rhino rump, fresh out of the Dempsey Steamer. The squad was hunched over, gnawing on their rumpsticks, rhythmically leaning left and right, maintaining a stable gut pressure.

Hal, the Horrible, B4CB, was anxious for the festivities to start and was already singing "Who Let the Dogs Out?", while General Bob of the small horse camp outside the pale was chiming in with "Huh, Huh, Hu-Huh!", knowing that Horrible Hal would appreciate the bass back-up.

In the Penta-Cave meanwhile, a debilitating displacement of breathable air is being experienced as Lee-gor and Hans, the Bone Crusher seek physical equilibrium in their alimentary canals. Their normal speech of grunts and hisses are being punctuated by micro-bursts of foul air and sub-sonic wind-shear. It was turning out to be an odious and odorous gathering.

It's been the bane of our Neanderthal culture, trying to improve those less fortunate. We pay them good lucre for all their buried rocks that we crush for strong foot-holds along our trails. But, we've never been able to get some of these people up into the fourth world. We give them skins and scribes, and all we get back is psycho Rhino drivers, determined to stomp out our cultural caves. Living in an enlightened age is so exasperating at times when **those people** confront us from the other side!

The business of the night was concluding when Jon, the Wills-boy reminded everyone of the lost opportunity from two nights previously. Then, it was 2002022002!

Twenty hours, Two minutes into the Two'th month of the Twenty-Oh-Two'th year. Many high priests had gathered for the singular event, but were disappointed by clouds covering the silver light in the sky. Without the silver light, all cultural and technological advances stop. How would we ever get to 200202032002?

The Hav-A-Pie clan's Technical Specialists decided that they would solve the problem, but first had to nourish themselves with some grog that David, of Albert-son had brought along in his microbrewery tankards. David, 6KVA is the solace of the tribe, always there with his shimmering bear bladder of brew!

After refreshing themselves, the Tek Speks told the Prez: "Do the raffle, NOW!— before the grunts in the back overpower →

the cave." "We'll solve the 2002 problem next time!" Prez. Jon said, "Ok, who's got the colored stones? Let's pick a winner and get the squad out of here." The stones were produced, and Ivan, the Eye Plucker from Skull Valley (a cave-less transient) picked the first stone. The winner was — a long beating of Rhinosticks on the cave walls— Prez. Jon, the Wills-boy!!! There was some ugly passing of sub-sonic noises from the rear squad area, and the cave/cabin air was getting more pungent, but the lottery was accepted as being fair. Jon, the Wills-boy quietly passed Ivan a scrap of Rhino-breast to calm the Eye Plucker's wild stare. Jon looked at his prize, a stick-less scribe that would spit out tablet after stone tablet of proclamations from the same Sublime Court that erected Jon to the Prez post.

Jon knew what to do with this device, he would give it to his Barrister Constable, Old Horny Hashbrains. "His Magnificence" could now stand next to the adulterated statute of Tribal Justice and proclaim his newest decrees against those abominable Homo sapiens, the scourge of civilized "Thaldom!

The Rhinostick beating was getting louder, so Jon called for the second raffle selection. This time, Terrance the Tormenter picked the stone; a small, green kidney shaped object and handed it to Friedlick of the up and coming Reichlanders. Friedlick compared the color and shape of the winning stone to those offered by the pretenders. But—only one stone matched the green kidney stone— The Prez, – Again!!!

The Rhino drumming was deafening, and Hal the Horrible increased his "Who Let the Dogs Out" chant by at least 6db. The rear echelon was moving foul air at a super-fast rate, creating sonic-booms that engulfed the cave like a tsunami. Robert, the Tiller, Chuck, the Brute, and Toe-knee were agitated and stomping, making mud puddles on the floor as they foamed over their victory. Their man had won! The Electrical College system was triumphant, again. Peace will reign in the Valleys, the Tali-man will tally his bananas.

At the right signal from the "Tiller", the Prez. picked up his prizes, and with a loud guttural grunt and deafening expulsion of lower chamber air, threw his prizes to the clan and said, "Take these prizes and stuff them where the sun don't shine – like in the back of the cave", "Me and my homies are outta here"! Away they went, in a cloud of stones and dust, single file, arm to arm, just as their ancestors had done 25 years earlier.

The remaining groupies gathered up their share of the booty the Prez. tossed out and ambled away, back to their own caves. They'll wait another lunar period, and settle more grievances next time -- in their bureaucratic way.

Horrible Hal concluded his mantra, looked up at the great silver light, and said, "Holy Orb, read my lipstick; no baying tonight. The Hav-A-Pies are at rest".

73's Trebor Enak, K7KOL (Bob Kane)



FROM THE "I can't believe I heard it on amateur radio" files:

"I have my PL tone on but people still can't hear me!"

"I hope I don't sound as bad as you do on this speaker-mike!"

"Using my mobile to cross-band was great until the battery went dead!"

"I love to buy new radios, but I don't know what to do with the old ones"

"How do I subscribe to this repeater?"

"I didn't know the repeater was FM."

"Man, that Extra Class test must take a Super Brain!"

"Maybe I should buy an amplifier so I can run with the Big Dogs too!"

"Technically speaking it's a matter of relativity to the subject!" (Huh?)

"I wonder if I can use that old satellite dish as a beam?"

### ARRL MEMBERSHIP APPLICATIONS

The ARRL no longer allows clubs a portion on renewals. However, a new program effective October 1, 2001 allows clubs to keep a larger portion of NEW ARRL applications. If you are not a member of the ARRL, join now through the club. Submit your application to me or at any meeting. Remember to include the envelope too. It will save us a few cents on postage. Thanks. David Passell-K6UWV-Treasurer.



### OTHER NEWS OF INTEREST

From Pen Brown, KJ7KL - Senior Communications Correspondent and News Analyst

#### "How's DX"/The Daily DX Editor Deplores Recent Pileup Behavior

On the other end of the circuit: Bernie McClenny, W3UR, during a 2000 DXpedition to East Timor.

NEWINGTON, CT, Mar 1, 2002—Behavior in DX pileups over the past few months "has been atrocious." That's the view of Bernie McClenny, W3UR, who edits the "How's DX" column in QST as well as The Daily DX newsletter. In an editorial comment in the February 28 edition of The Daily DX, McClenny issued a stern reminder for all DXers to pay attention to the DX stations' requests. He also offered some tips on operating etiquette.

McClenny said that while the DX station is ultimately responsible for how the pileup is run, DXers have a role too. "If the DX station wants to work Europe only, that is his prerogative," he said. "When the DX station says 'Victor Papa,' only 'Victor Papa' should come back. If your call does not have 'Victor Papa' in it, then you should be listening."

McClenny said flatly that anyone who cannot hear the DX station should not be calling.

He also had words of advice for so-called DX cops. "When someone is transmitting on top of the DX station, please do not jump on that frequency and be a policeman," he said. "That only adds to the confusion. They will eventually figure it out." DXpeditions frequently listen up (or occasionally down) from their transmitting frequencies. Listen for the DX station's cue before transmitting.

The ARRL Operating Manual covers all the basics of operating technique and much more. It's available from the ARRL Online Store Catalog for \$25 plus S&H. Order item 7938.

McClenny urged DXers to resist the temptation to transmit on the DX station's frequency for any reason. "They may ask, 'Who is the DX station?' or 'What is the QSL manager?'" he said. "Pay no attention to them. They will eventually go away. Don't blow it for another station by talking on top of the DX station."

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## THE YAVAPAI SIGNAL – MARCH, 2002

McClenny said a lot of rare DX has been on the air during the first two months of the year and more is on the way. He speculated that most of the poor operating practice is a result of "uninformed" operators.

Several US DX editors have joined forces to address the problem in their DX bulletins as well as in their national magazine columns, McClenny said, adding that he planned to expand on the topic in his April "How's DX" column. "I would ask that all DX club editors do the same." He also encouraged clubs to review the basics of working DX at their meetings.

"If we don't educate our audience (DXers), this kind of behavior is only going to continue to get worse," he said. "If we don't stand up and say something, this will be normal operating procedure in the future."

McClenny pointed to some recommended reading on how to work pileups. His reading list includes The DXCC Companion, by Jim Kearman, KR1S; DX Power—Effective Techniques For Radio Amateurs, by Eugene B. Tilton, K5RSG, or The Amateur Radio DX Reference Guide—DXing 101X, by Rodney R. Dinkins, AC6V. For those on the other end of the circuit, he recommended DXpeditioning Basics, by Wayne Mills, N7NG; DXpeditioning Behind The Scenes, by Neville Cheadle, G3NUG, and Steve Telenius-Lowe, G4JVG; and The Complete DXer, by Bob Locher, W9KNI.

"The bottom line is we need to do two things. First is to listen, listen, listen!" McClenny said. "Last—and just as important—is the DXers' Golden Rule: Do unto DXers as you would have them do unto you."



### ARES/RACES NEWS



Our first quarterly training meeting of 2002 was held on Saturday, March 2, 2002 with sessions in Prescott and Cottonwood. I want to thank the members who took the time to attend the meeting. There was a fair turnout, but it should have been much better. With the world situation as it is today, Amateur Radio emergency communications operators are needed more than ever. The training meetings we hold are for your benefit and every effort should be made to attend. Many may say "I've been there - done that - can do it again", but times are changing and new communications techniques are being used so training is becoming more important. If we train together we will work together much better as a 'Team'. This is why it is so important that everyone take the time to check in to the Monday evening net and attend training meetings. The net times and frequencies are listed in this column.

Our next YARC Public Service Communications event will be the Whiskey Row Marathon on Saturday, May 4, 2002. 18 to 20 operators will be needed for this event with 2 to 3 of the positions being very early morning (4:00 to 5:00 a.m.) starts. Circle the day on your calendars as planning for this operation will begin shortly.

### THIS MONTH'S TRAINING TOPIC IS ON CALLING AND COMMUNICATING TECHNIQUES:

The secret to working quickly and efficiently in an emergency net is to use standard procedures. The techniques presented herein are the most common. It doesn't take much analysis to see that standards and guidelines must be established and then utilized. Before you key your mike, gather your thoughts about what you are going to say. Many hams have a tendency to talk and/or repeat too much. Say what you need to say without unnecessary repeats. Keep in mind that you must strive to get your message through the first time.

In general, there are five parts to Calling/Communications. The more serious or complex the situation, the more important these procedures become. The information printed herein **MUST** be practiced until it is second nature.

**FIRST**, you **MUST** give the tactical call of the station you are calling. This alerts that station that they are being called and that they should listen to determine who is calling.

**SECOND**, say "THIS IS". The called station knows your tactical call follows. This is extremely important in cases where there is a lot of confusion or poor signal conditions.

**THIRD**, give your tactical call sign. Note that we say tactical calls and not ham radio calls. Tactical call signs are important and ham calls are not, egos notwithstanding.

**FOURTH**, give your message. Speak clearly. Don't speak too fast especially if the message needs to be written down. Pause after logical phrases. Do not use the word "break" when you pause. It is confusing, wastes time and has another connotation in formal message handling. Merely unkey and pause. If the other station has questions, they should key up and make their request known. This also permits other stations to break in if they have emergency traffic.

**FIFTH**, end your message with **OVER** or **OUT**.

### EXCEPTIONS OR VARIATIONS

1. It is sometimes permissible to omit the call designator of the station you are calling **BUT** only after communications have been established and no confusion will occur. Don't waste time, by using superfluous call signs.
2. The term "THIS IS" is used to separate the **FROM** and **TO** call signs. If, and only if, confusion will not result, omitting the "THIS IS" phrase is permissible.
3. If you are the calling station and you omit your own tactical call sign, you can create confusion. In certain situation, such as quick replies between operators, it can be accomplished without confusion. You must **NOT** use this simplification where messages can be interpreted incorrectly.
4. Elimination of the words "OVER" and "OUT" is possible where it doesn't introduce problems. Unkeying after your message implies "OVER". To comply with FCC regulations, you must give your FCC assigned call every ten minutes **OR** at the end of a series of exchange communications, whichever comes first. Giving your call sign can imply an "OUT" ending. Should giving your call cause any confusion, do not hesitate to add the word "OUT". In HF single-sideband radio, it is necessary to say the word "OVER".

Thanks to Bill Ozment, W6LSW, Volunteer, California State Auxiliary Radio Service, OES.

**The Yavapai County ARES/RACES Nets are held Monday evenings at 1845 hours on the 147.220 VVARA Mingus Mountain repeater. The 147.260 Mt. Union Net is held immediately following the 147.220 Net at approximately 1900 hours. Future plans call for linking these two repeaters for emergency and Monday net use. Once we have the repeater link system in place both nets will be combined to begin at 1845 hrs.**

73, Lloyd Halgunseth WA6ZZJ  
Yavapai County ARES/RACES DEC/Radio Officer  
(520) 717-2706 [wa6zzi@cableone.net](mailto:wa6zzi@cableone.net)

FOR SALE-Rohn 25 tower  
Great 40' tower. Moving must sell  
\$100 takes it. You take down & haul.  
Sasha-AB7SK Highland Pines 445-2999

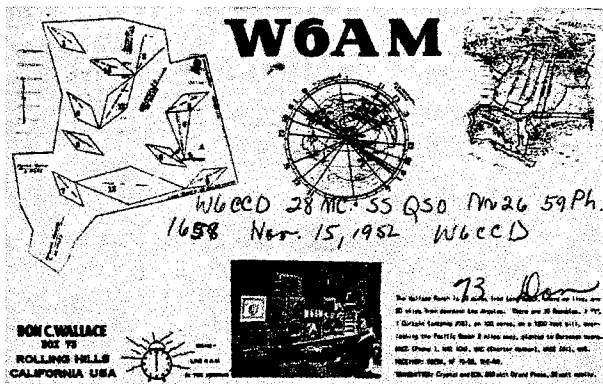


**QSL CARD'S WANTED!**

From Dick Hughes, W6CCD

The first card is from Don Wallace, W6AM, now deceased. I worked Don November 15, 1952 on 10-meter AM phone. My transmitter was a Johnson Viking II that I built from a kit. The receiver was a Hallicrafters S-40B. The antenna was a home-built, 3-element beam made from thin-wall conduit, and using a Clemens Match. It was mounted on a 20' pole on top of our garage, and turned with a TV rotator.

At the time I worked Don he only had 10 rhombics, one "V" antenna and one Sterba Curtain. Later cards show 13 rhombics and a Sterba Curtain. His receiver at the time was an RME DB22A preselector into an RME-45 receiver. The transmitter was crystal and eco controlled, and ran 800 watts. He was truly one of the world's great operators.



The second card is from CR5SP on St. Tome Island Africa. I worked him on September 2, 1963 running 275 watts on AM phone on 15-meters to a Globe King 300 transmitter. My antenna was a TA-33Jr at 55 feet. Don't know what I was using for a receiver then. Could have been a Hammarlund HQ-170. I think at the time he was the only ham on St. Tome and considered very difficult to get a card from. I was greatly surprised when I received it only a month after working him.

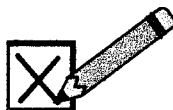


He hasn't changed much, has he?

The final picture is just for a little humor. It is a picture of me at age 17 as a novice. It is the earliest picture I have of my ham station. The transmitter and receiver were converted war-surplus ARC-5's purchased from Surplus Sam's in Los Angeles. Note the RF ammeter sitting on the antenna switch box. I lived in Pomona California at the time. It was just before or just after graduating from high school.

*Remember, if you have a favorite QSL card that you would like to share, send it to me with a short story about it. If I don't get any, I'll continue boring you with mine! Ed.*

**ARRL VEC**



**Volunteer Examiner Testing**



The tentative remaining schedule for testing in 2002 will be (all Saturdays) 5/11, 8/10, and 11/09 at 10:00AM. The new location will be at the Masonic Lodge on Willow Creek Rd (by K-Mart). Additional sessions may be held as needed. All those attending for tests must have **ORIGINAL** license and a copy, **ORIGINAL** CSCE's and 1 photo ID. (VE's-remember to bring and wear your VE - ID Badge!)

Special test sessions may be accommodated according to demands, as needed. The test fee for 2002 remains at \$10.00. Further information can be obtained by contacting John Wilson-KM6BF at 636-1228 or Dave Rutledge-W9KRQ at 541-1225.

**YOUR LOCAL PRESCOTT AREA VE'S**

- |       |                |        |               |
|-------|----------------|--------|---------------|
| AB7KE | Joan Tremper   | AB7KF  | Bob Nichols   |
| AB7VH | Ruth Enabnit   | K7KOL  | Bob Kane      |
| K7NGK | Don Broadston  | KC7AGL | Don Muller    |
| AB7SK | Sasha LeGendre | KK7JH  | Billy Peters  |
| KG7OL | David Miller   | K17EB  | Bill Thrift   |
| KJ7KL | Pen Brown      | N6LIK  | Bob Hoffa     |
| KM6BF | John Wilson    | W2YAV  | Bill Kafka    |
| W7DC  | Bob Harkey     | W6CCD  | Dick Hughes   |
| W6HDP | Bill Jackson   | W9KRQ  | Dave Rutledge |

WB6ODR Bob Smith

**AREA REPEATERS**

FREQ	PL	Location	Notes
52.560-	100.0	Mt. Union	CARS (-500Khz)
53.040-	C/S	Prescott Airport	-1 Mhz
145.350-	C/S	Wildflower Mtn.	DAWN
145.370	C/S	Towers Mtn.	MMRG
146.780-	91.5	Bill Williams Mtn.	BWARC
146.880-	100.0	Prescott	YARC
146.980-	100.0	Flagstaff-Elden	CARC
147.000+	100.0/162.2	Mingus Mtn.	MMRG
147.040+	100.0	Prescott Heights	W2YAV
147.140+	162.2	Flagstaff-Elden	ARA Link to Ord
147.220+	162.2	Mingus Mtn.	VVARA
147.260+	103.5	Mt. Union	YC EmergSvcs
223.960-	127.3	Chino Valley	NW7AZ
442.150+	100.0	Mingus Mtn.	Northlink
442.350+	100.0	Glassford Hill	
448.475-	100.0	Flagstaff-Elden	ARA
448.500-	100.0	Prescott	KB6TWC
448.875-	100.0	Flagstaff-Elden	Northlink
449.175-	100.0	Towers Mtn	Northlink
		<b>PACKET</b>	
145.690		Davis-K7HS-7	DX Packet Node
145.010		Elden-W7MOT-8	Packet Node
145.010		Union-KB7FRV-1	Packet Node
145.710		Union-KB7FRV-2	Packet Node
145.010		PRCBBS-KB7FRV	Packet BBS
145.710			

**ADDITIONS, DELETIONS AND CORRECTIONS APPRECIATED**



**WEEKLY INFORMATION NET** - WEDNESDAY NIGHTS @ 7:00 PM  
146.880- (100.0 PL) IF YOU DON'T HAVE PL, TRANSMIT ON  
146.880 SIMPLEX WHEN THE REPEATER DROPS OUT. ALL  
AMATEURS WELCOME.

**MONTHLY MEETING** - 3rd THURSDAY @ GRANITE MTN MIDDLE  
SCHOOL 7:00PM (N 34° 34' 22.6" W 112° 29' 45.1")

**NEXT MEETING THURS, APRIL 18, 2002 @ 7:00pm**



Wednesday Morning Breakfast-Iron Horse Café, S. Hwy  
89 in Chino Valley (N 34° 43' 56.5" W 112° 27' 15.4"). 7:00AM.  
Informal-All are invited.

Thursday Morning Breakfast-Michael's Restaurant in the Safeway  
Shopping Center, Hwy 69 Prescott Valley. 7:00am. (N 34° 35' 13.3" W  
112° 19' 44.6")All are invited.

Location data provided by Fred Zimmermann-N7PJN, per WSG84 Datum

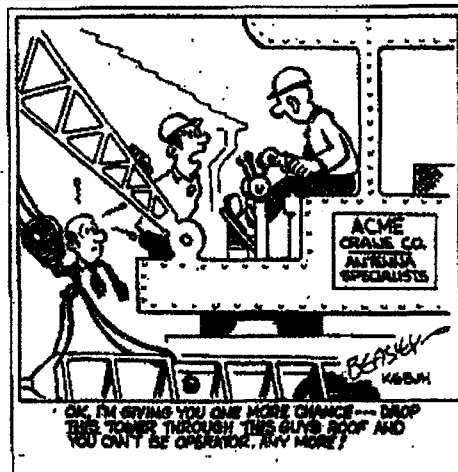
SOME CARTOONS COURTESY OF WORLDRADIO MAGAZINE

THANKS TO FRANK HORNEFF-WA6JBV FOR THE HAM RADIO WORD PUZZLE ↗

**HAM RADIO**

R O T S I M R E H T C Z P C Q  
E E B R I D G E X R R C H A W  
T L L D I O D E T A O S A T D  
E I B P T N Y I T N U H S H A  
M O N G U R D R D S U S E O A  
M C A P A O I U I E O H D F  
A A A M U O C P C S M M C E O  
T R I L D T V O L T M E T E R  
U R S E I R E S M E I V U D C  
P I O V O B S V T R T V N A I  
T E E T S C R E E N E T E M M  
U R S P I D R A I N R H S P P  
O W P T O N W A T T M E T E R  
A L P H A C O L L E C T O R T  
S I G N A L S M E G U A G S R

- |            |               |
|------------|---------------|
| Alpha      | Ohmmeter      |
| Ammeter    | Output        |
| Audio      | Phase         |
| Bridge     | Primary       |
| Calibrate  | Scope         |
| Carrier    | Screen        |
| Cathode    | Series        |
| Coil       | Shunt         |
| Collector  | Signal        |
| Conductive | Test          |
| Counter    | Thermistor    |
| Demper     | Thermocoupler |
| Diode      | Transistor    |
| Drain      | Triode        |
| Emitter    | Triplet       |
| Gauge      | Voltmeter     |
| Inductive  | Wattmeter     |
| Input      |               |
| Microfaad  |               |
| Monitor    |               |



**YAVAPAI AMATEUR RADIO CLUB**  
**PO BOX 11994**  
**PRESCOTT, AZ 86304**

Visit us on the web at: <http://www.w7yrc.org>

Many thanks to Bob Smith-WB6ODR, our Webmaster!

