

HAM-A-GRAM

Vol. 1, No. 11 & 12

WOOD COUNTY AMATEUR RADIO CLUB

September, 1966

NEWS 'N VIEWS

By BETTY SPROUT, WA8GUD

After no column last month—thought I'd better strain and get one in this time—which will be the "last issue with that professional touch."

Larry and Faye will be moving to Texas come Sept. We'll miss you both and do hope you'll enjoy living in Dallas. Don't forget to work Wood Co. on 6 meters, Larry. Then we can keep in touch.

I'd like to thank Virg, CRF, for all his time and troubles getting a first message to us, from our 19 year old who is in Germany. It only took Bob 7 hours to go by jet from McGuire AFB in New Jersey to Frankfurt, Germany. Then he went by train to Permasens, which is close to the border of France. Anyone else from this area near him? He would like to see someone from home.

Saw a lot of friends at the Ham-A-Rama. Also met quite a few others who we've had contacts with, but never met before. Even Bob, K8UVG from Pontiac was there. Right after the big drawing we (Dick and I) left—came home and grabbed the suitcases and started for Rock Island, Ill. "Pappy drove and I "hammed" a little. Had a real good QSO with Bob, W9BYM, when we were near Kendallville. Lasted over 40 minutes and I do think he'll attend our Ham-A-Rama next year. Only made 1 contact in Ill. Talked to Ivan from Moline and believe me—it was *hot* that day. Over 100 degrees and we were setting in front of an air conditioned restaurant. Must have sat there 30 minutes while we had a heated discussion about SSB. We'll that was my mobile contacts. We visited Dicks oldest son who is a Captain in the Army and right now is on his way to Viet Nam. Donnie, who is just back from Saigon and Japan, was also there. So it was like a family reunion really.

We had a good trip, nice visit with everyone, but sure hate those goodbyes.

We aren't the only ones on vacation. Myron WA8GUB, is journeying to Calif.

**Next Club Meeting—
Sept. 12, 7:30 p.m.
At The Court House**

Frustrating Fun!!!

By Marian Dennis

Transmitter hunts meant a good selection of lots of good food and pleasant conversation until this last one. I was glad Larry and Faye invited me to ride along in their car while they hunted. I knew the location of the hidden transmitter. This made the hunt much more interesting and fun for me. It proved to be exciting, frustrating and fun as

Not sure if he went mobile or not. He'll be back in Sept.

Fred, K8KCW, is in Chicago for his schooling.

On Sunday July 17th, the club had a very good transmitter hunt. Fred, KCW, Myron, GUB, and Bud, WA8MSU, were "the hidden transmitter." And they were hidden! Who'd ever think they'd be out in a pond in a row boat? That was real good thinking fellas.

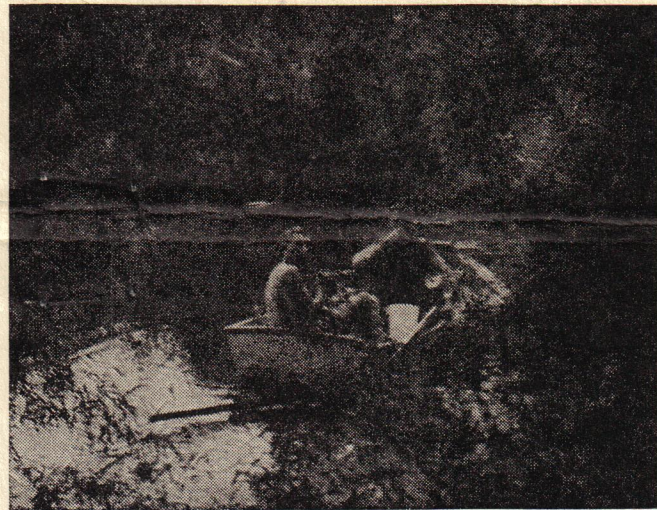
We were the 1st to find them. so I reckon we'll have to really rack the brains to find the next one. Dick asked Larry WA8CJK if he would hide the next.

well as an opportunity to see how it was done.

We started out pretty well headed in the right direction right away. My frustration started when Larry passed the little sign on route 6 which said Bradner 1 mile. I could not understand why he drove past. He headed away and around a wheat field in which he was sure they would be found. The funniest experience of the trip occurred going around this field. Faye spotted some cars parked way out in the field. Larry stopped quickly and grabbed up his camera after smugly announcing over the radio that he would be talking with them in just a few minutes. He started out at a good run then slowed down about half way there and walked. This was also frustrating because I wanted to say no don't waste your time, but of course I couldn't. He came back perspiring and dejected. Then we proceeded to drive a long distance through a field which was also a fruitless effort.

Ed. Note—Ha, ha, ha!

(Continued next page)



Most hidden transmitter hunts are to be tough and a lot of fun. Fred, K8KCW; Myron, WA8GUB and Bud WA8MSU, made this last one no exception to the rule. The trouble is that wadding boots and water wings would have helped. After traveling all over and finding a dummy rig set up it was still hidden. Walking around through weeds and raspberry bushes finally revealed this picture—two fellas sitting comely in a boat, fishing with a cane pole, to which was attach a six meter vertical antenna. I don't know if fishing was good but they did turn up a few suckers. This one was hard but the next one, Aug. 28, will be worse (I hope). If you think you are good at finding things heres your chance to prove it.

Frustrating Fun

Only when Larry began to ask for boundaries did I tumble to the fact that he was not taking a turn toward Bradner because he thought it was out of bounds. I had tried to encourage this by mental-telepathy and by asking about the range of transmitters and mobile units all to no avail. I did have to be very careful not to give it away, but I was routing for our team of course.

After our stop for a cool drink of pop I did tell Larry that I thought he was mistaken about the boundaries and then he started for Bradner. We did not hear any of the transmissions of boundaries in answer to Larry's request. When we got near I began to worry that the kids would say something and give away the hiding place. It turned out all-right because just as Mary yelled Hi to her friends, Faye spotted Bud running through the back yard of the location of the transmitter.

The moral of the story is to know your boundaries when you go on a transmitter hunt or be prepared for disheartening disappointment which I am sure was Larry and Faye's feeling after this experience. It was my most fun at a transmitter hunt and I wouldn't have missed it for anything.

Annual Club Picnic and Transmitter Hunt To Be Held Aug. 28, 1:00 p.m.,

Everyone Welcome, Roadside Park—Golden Lily Curve East of B.G. on 6

On August 28, there will be another transmitter hunt combined with the clubs annual picnic. Everyone is urged to attend this event. If you don't have a rig, there will be someone there that will be glad to have you along helping them find the transmitter.

Most of you know by now, that myself and the family are headed for Texas. We'll be leaving Labor Day weekend.

As this will be the last time I get a chance to see most of you, I hope everyone can turn out for this event.

The picnic will be the pot-luck variety. Each family is asked to bring a hot dish or something of this nature, to

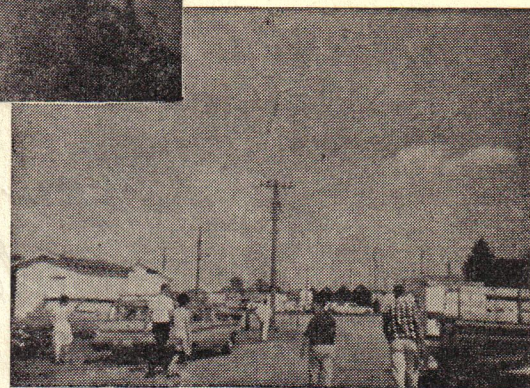
be shared with the others. A few designated people will bring desserts. Also please bring your own table service. If you wish something other than water, you had better bring that also.

Bud, WA8MSU and myself are going to hide. I thing we can guarantee a enjoyable afternoon. I don't think you will be able to hear the transmitter to start with but you will be given instructions and boundaries at the start of the hunt.

We hope you will be able to join us and also have a good time.

73

Larry, WA8CJK *editor*



Pictured here are scenes from our last HAM-A-RAMA. The two smaller pictures are looking east and west from the grandstand. Quite a few people said they didn't thing there were as many there this year as last but the cars were spread out more around the grandstand.

Tom Holland, son of Bob, W8VTL walked off with the second prize, a SR-46 transceiver. It was nice to have someone from the club win this year. I'll bet Tom doesn't have it anymore. Knowing Bob

Again this year, the Weak Signals from Toledo put on a demonstration with their radio controlled model airplanes. Also, as last year they were great. Plans are starting to be made for next year's already. I hope it will be bigger and better.

