

K9YA Telegraph

Robert F. Heytow Memorial Radio Club

Volume 8, Issue 11, November 2011



Ham Spirit

Lloyd, W6KG, and Iris Colvin, W6QL

Philip Cala-Lazar, K9PL

There I was, 1979, on my first visit to Hamvention®, Dayton, Ohio, the premier U.S. hamfest. That's *the* Hamvention®, famed for its wall-to-wall hams from every corner of the DX world, new products, commercial vendors, the humongous flea

market and the beer-dispensing Stroh's truck. And, during this era at least, Hara Arena was packed to overflowing immobility in the aisles.

That year Yaesu introduced their FT-207R handy-talkie: synthesized, four memories and LED readout. To see this miniaturized wonder meant parting a Red Sea of the curious only to find the *precious* remained firmly in the Yaesu rep's grip and was chained and bolted to the table—*precious*—indeed.

Evenings were spent at the Stouffer's Hotel (now Renaissance Hotel) in downtown Dayton, visiting hospitality suites. At one of these suites, I believe the hosting organization was either The YASME Foundation or the Northern California DX Foundation I was introduced to an attractive couple seated at the portable bar. I had seen their faces before, certainly in the pages of *QST*, they were Lloyd, W6KG (SK), and Iris Colvin, W6QL (SK). These famed DX'ers were associated with The YASME Foundation and were veterans of DXpeditions to more than 100 countries and hundreds of thousands of QSOs. This was my first brush with legendary amateur radio operators, and they could not have been more welcoming and gracious.

We chatted ham radio for perhaps a quarter of an hour when Lloyd asked if I'd ever worked them. Yes, I replied, just that previous November when they were

operating from Port Royal, Jamaica as W6QL/6Y5, as part of the YASME Round The World DX-Pedition. Taking a deep breath, I added that I had not yet received a QSL card in response to my SASE. Lloyd took a slip of paper and noted my call sign, whereupon both he and Iris said, "We'll take care of it." At the time I thought, how kind, as they reinforced my already strong belief that amateur radio operators were a special breed of people and, in this instance especially, the bigger they are the nicer they are.

Back home one week and the W6QL/6Y5 card was in my mailbox. Jamaica is no big DX? You're right, 6Y5 is certainly on no one's list of the top 100 DX entities, but for a QRP operator running three watts to a window screen antenna (see: *K9YA Telegraph*, May 2005), everything was a "rare one" and it was my first and only 6Y5 until I moved QTH and put up a real (dipole) antenna.

Now, for the title of this article, "Ham Spirit." What is ham spirit? Like United States Supreme Court Justice Potter Stewart adjudicating another topic famously said, "I know it when I see it." Still stumped? How about elmering that continues past the tyro stage, helping a disabled ham, being part of a tower raising

"...welcoming
and gracious."

CONTINUED - HAM SPIRIT ON PAGE 8

Inside This Issue...

Ham Spirit	Page 1
A Bicycle Mobile Adventure - VII	Page 2
The Highest Honor for a Ham - II	Page 4
The Rare Norcross Vibroplex	Page 5
More Transceivers	Page 6

Philip Cala-Lazar, K9PL
Editor

Mike Dinelli, N9BOR
Layout

Dick Sylvan, W9CBT
Staff Cartoonist

Rod Newkirk, VA3ZBB
Contributing Editor



Robert F. Heytow
Memorial Radio Club

www.k9ya.org
telegraph@k9ya.org

A Bicycle Mobile Adventure

Part VII

Scott B. Laughlin, N7NET



Synopsis of Part VI

Upon learning about the Grand Canyon train and gunfight, Alice and Wiley were on the street early. After seeing to McBark's needs and then breakfast for themselves, they followed the foot traffic to the depot. They were amused when a strong-box was delivered to the express car, but startled when two bandits tried to make off with it. The marshal, however, appeared in the nick of time. A gunfight ensued and

the outlaws shot dead.

Much of the morning slipped away while Alice and Wiley took in the fanfare. So, when evening arrived the canyon was still thirty miles further north. Fortunately, a thicket provided the seclusion they required, but would not accommodate their tent. They slept beneath Arizona stars.

Part VII

Wiley awoke when the new day is still a faint glow in the east. The chill of the frosty morning caused him to reflect on another time and another place....

It was winter, 1945. He was eight and World War II had just ended. He and his mother were accompanying her brother to California. The car was parked next to a gas pump, waiting for the station to open. After pulling the door open and tugging at his sleeve, his uncle said, "Follow me, I want to show you something." Rubbing the sleep from his eyes and shivering from the cold, Wiley followed his uncle along the gravel shoulder. Ahead, hardly visible in the dim, early morning light was a sign directing them to a sandy pathway leading into the Nevada sagebrush. A slight breeze swept across the desert and on it came the scent of rotten eggs, the smell of a natural hot spring. Wiley had never dreamed that hot water could flow from the ground on its own. In spite of the odor he dropped to his knees and washed his hands and face....

Wiley snapped back to the present when Alice touched his cheek. "What time is it?" she asked.

"There's time to let it warm a bit more," he answered and they both dozed another half hour.

Because they hadn't used the tent, breaking camp is quick. Breakfast is beef jerky and yesterday's coffee. In twenty minutes they arrive at a junction, the highway leading south toward Flagstaff. Directly across the road, a small market with a variety of microwaveable food, a most welcome surprise. Behind the store sets an Air Force Super Constellation, a large four-engine aircraft. The clerk claims the airplane was once assigned to General Douglas MacArthur. Wiley seriously doubts this claim, but without an official roster of tail numbers at his disposal he nods and lets it pass. Ten dollars would have let them see inside. Instead, they mount up and trek on toward the canyon.

By mid-morning the road is busy with tour buses and impatient motorists. They offer little leeway for cyclists. In addition, the undulating ribbon of asphalt seems to continue with no end, as though they are following the wrong road. However, at last they reach the park gate and come to a halt at the window.

"Welcome to Grand Canyon. We offer a special fee for bicycles, twelve dollars each. That will be twenty-four dol-

lars," states the ranger.

"Twenty-four dollars? Are you serious?" protests Wiley.

"The fee for a car is fifty dollars," she said.

"And that includes everyone in the car?"

"That's correct."

"Then shouldn't a twelve dollar fee cover us both since there's only one bike?" reasons Wiley.

The ranger pulls a clipboard from a hook and consults several pages while the line of cars behind them grows longer. "That seems reasonable. That will be twelve dollars and that will be good for seven days. Your dog will have to be on a leash at all times. And pets are never allowed on the trails below the rim."

*"Air Force Super
Constellation"*



Robert F. Heytow
Memorial Radio Club

www.k9ya.org
telegraph@k9ya.org

K9YA Telegraph

“We’re aware of the policy,” said Alice.

In addition to Alice’s regular duties—navigator, when they need to know where they are, communications officer, when they need information, weapons officer, when they encounter angry dogs—she is also the bookkeeper. She takes the receipt and other papers from the ranger and stuffs them into her fanny pack for later filing. Then they pedal into the park.

They go directly to the campground and as they pay their fee a second park ranger blocks the entry with a sign stating that the campground is full. A disappointed motorist behind them is turned away. If they’d arrived a minute later they would have been forced to seek accommodations outside the park.

After touring the campground and stretching his legs, McBark is content to remain inside the tent and snooze while his keepers explore the park on foot. As they pass the staging area for the mule ride down into the canyon Alice laughs aloud.

“What?”

“Do you remember the time we brought the camper here in May and it snowed?” asks Alice.

“I do. And it could snow again today. It’s the chance we take at this altitude,” replies Wiley.

“Perish the thought she says.”

“Mmm.”

“It was a balmy afternoon and we were in shorts and short sleeves. The following morning the temperature had dropped to twenty-something and there were four inches of snow on the ground. We decided to leave while we could, but first you wanted to swing through the park one last time. We passed a wrangler leading a herd of mules and then we came to the staging area. You remember those people who had made reservations a year in advance?”

“I do. In their yellow slickers and all facing the approaching wrangler, they resembled the faces on Easter Island.”

They both laughed and headed back for camp to eat before the canyon showed her colors.

After dark Wiley participated in a Phoenix-area traffic net using the HT and portable two-meter beam. Then, with McBark on a leash, they strolled along the South Rim.

Joe, a late friend and songwriter, saw things others missed. Each time Alice and Wiley visited Grand Canyon they sought to catch a fleeting glimpse of that which compelled Joe to compose the lyrics to *Shadows on the Rim*. But, once again, they will have to see them through his eyes.

The following morning, after the canyon displayed her colors, Alice and Wiley set out to retrace their path to Williams. Within an hour the promise of a perfect day takes a turn. Thunderheads roll in, and then the rain. Tour buses splash a reddish slurry that clings to everything. Poor McBark, directly in line with the rooster tail from the rear wheel, howls his displeasure. They stop to improvise a rain slicker for him using a plastic Walmart bag. Obviously, it provides some degree of comfort, but he is still voicing his displeasure.

Soon, everything is encased in red slurry, the bike, trailer, dog, and the pedalers as well. They set their focus on the Star Mart that is somewhere before they reach Williams. But the crest of each rise brings yet another grade. At last, it comes into view. Coasting down the final stretch, they find shelter for McBark before pushing through the door. They know they are a sight, but the two employees obviously have seen it before. They provide hot coffee, donuts, and a place to set.

After sharing a dozen donuts and a pot of coffee Wiley assures Alice that the remaining five miles are almost all downhill.

The rain stopped by the time they depart the Star Mart. All is well until Wiley strikes a sharp rock. The blowout is like a rifle shot, ripping a jagged tear in the rear tire. They’ve brought material for such occasions, but the damage is too near the bead, nothing will stay in place. Even a dollar bill is no help. With a new tube showing they walk the bike the final three miles, discussing a shower, a hot meal, and a clean bed, in that order. ■

Copyright 2011 by Scott B. Laughlin



“...a dozen donuts...”



Robert F. Heytow
Memorial Radio Club

www.k9ya.org
telegraph@k9ya.org

The Highest Honor for a Ham

Honoring SKs and Vanity Callsigns, Part II

Cliff Cheng, PH.D., AC6C



Stan Sears, W2PQG (SK)

An established club can also take the ham's name for their station; which does not require FCC approval. In the case of our school club, we had to name it after our school for it to be an official school club: the John Burroughs Junior High School Amateur Radio Club. We still wanted to honor Tap, so we named our station after him, the Edward Tapscott Memorial Amateur Radio Station and got his old call as our club call, W6TDM. When Stan Sears, W2PQR, was alive

he co-founded and served as president several times, the Stan Sears, W2PQG, 10-70 Repeater Association. After he SK'd his family and friends created the Stan Sears Memorial Amateur Radio Club, W2PQR. Stan's old call is kept alive as the repeater network's callsign.

The club name can be whatever you would like. But unless you have the word "memorial" and the name of the honoree or a something along that line, how will people know you are honoring a SK? When Don Doughty, W6EEN, passed in 2009, his friends in the Desert Radio Contesters group established the W6EEN/NE6N Memorial Ham Radio Contest Radio Club using NE6N as their contest call from their super station near Palms Springs, California.

Most clubs draw up a constitution to meet the requirement to have "a document of organization and management." The ARRL Web site offers a sample constitution for clubs.

If your memorial club is going to have substantial assets or activities in which contracts are entered into and liability incurred, setting up a 501(c)(3) might be worthwhile.

As an organizational scientist I must caution you and your club not to mindlessly adopt the sample without considering if it fits your context. The sample assumes

the club is a traditional one with in-person meetings and offers a wide range of activities and services. Memorial clubs often are social clubs, which rarely, if ever, have meetings and events. They tend to be connected by e-mail or their few members gathering for coffee rather than regularly scheduled, formal meetings, operating Field Day, offering classes and exams, hosting picnics, running auctions and performing public service. Unless your club has hard assets to protect, as with repeaters clubs, which can be memorial clubs too, be careful out setting up a structure you cannot populate, let alone maintain. Keep in mind the lifestyle and interests of members in 2010s. If you go further than members are willing to go, you will find yourself alone.

What meets the requirement that the club be engaged in amateur radio activity is somewhat vague. "Activity" can go beyond what traditional face-to-face clubs do. Ham club activities are not just limited to

having meetings, presentations, giving classes and exams, operating field day. Honoring a SK who was a family member, friend or elmer is an amateur radio activity, as is publishing, developing and maintaining a Website honoring the SK. As the years since Ted and Tap died mount, fewer people remember them, but thanks to the Website we learn more about Ted or Tap as visitors contribute their stories.

*"Honoring
a SK..."*

The Steve Jacobson Memorial Amateur Radio Association, N2SJ, honors Steve who was a lifelong amateur radio operator who died on 9/11 while operating the transmitter for WPIX WB11 on the 110th floor of the World Trade Center <http://www.sjmara.org/>. Steve's friends not only set up a club with his callsign, but a 501(c)(3) "to provide educational resources to schools, camps and other groups in an effort to promote amateur radio and the radio art."

Apply for the club on FCC form 605-C. Two hams need to sign this form: "a responsible club official" (usually the club president) and the trustee. If you are going to operate with the callsign, and you are encour-

CONTINUED - HIGEST HONOR ON PAGE 8



Robert F. Heytow
Memorial Radio Club

www.k9ya.org
telegraph@k9ya.org

K9YA Telegraph

The Rare Norcross Vibroplex

Fred Maas, KT5X

Morsum Magnificat in the early 1990s published a photo of a “Bent Dow” on its cover. This unusual bug has everything bent fifteen degrees to the side as Paul Dow believed that was the most natural position of the wrist. This unusual bug launched my interest in key collecting.

Once engaged in key collecting, it isn't long before one learns to be on the lookout for a Vibroplex bug with a label declaring United Electric Manufacturing Company in Norcross, Ga. There are plenty of different specimens of Vibroplex bugs to look for and potentially collect, but it turns out that only the elusive Midget exceeds Norcross bugs in scarcity. There are more known Vibroplex Wirechiefs or “verticals” as they are sometimes called, than there are known Norcross bugs.

You may be interested in a particular rare species of key, but because they are so very rare, you are unlikely to ever find it. Ironically, there are so many rare species of keys that finding a rare one is actually—common! Be happy with what you happen to find! I found a Norcross!

Others have published stories about the Vibroplex inventor, master telegrapher, Horace Martin, and his friendship with Norcross native and financier, Buchanan. Rather than rewrite what has been previously written, I will refer you instead to the *QST* article (“A Lost Dit of Vibroplex History,” February 2009, pp 58-59) on this subject.



A Rare Norcross Vibroplex Bug

The key's hardware is unplated brass. I have learned that at least two specimens are known that have remnants of nickel plating, but most were never plated. The patina is lovely to look at in a collectible, BUT it doesn't conduct electricity well. One reason these keys are so rare today may be that before too many years, operators had trouble with their keys not maintaining consistent continuity, something that is especially troublesome on telegraph landlines.

After stumbling onto one, I set about doing an inventory of known keys with the Norcross label. There seem to be only 23 of them. More will surface in time, but I suspect, not many more. While I think many were discarded in disgust with continuity issues, but also, precious few were ever made and I think I can statistically say just how many.

The earliest key with a United Electric Manufacturing (UEM) label is serial # 3,351. The highest serial # key with a UEM label is 6,141. There are also five known keys with no serial number at all, like those early keys made in New York in 1910 and 1911. This has given rise to the speculation that between three and four thousand keys were made in Norcross, Ga. With so few specimens known, this begs the question, where are they?

A statistical study of all known keys with UEM labels resolves this question. There are no known examples of any serial numbers between the first UEM plate of # 3,351 and 4,000 on either UEM labeled keys or on keys with A-3 labels from New York. It is statistically highly unlikely that any keys ever carried serial numbers between 3,400 and 4,000. It is reasonable to speculate that serial # 3,351 is an anomaly of some sort.

Three percent of all UEM keys made carrying serials between 4,000 and 4,350 have been found. Four



Norcross, Ga. Plate



Robert F. Heytow
Memorial Radio Club

www.k9ya.org
telegraph@k9ya.org

CONTINUED - NORCROSS VIBROPLEX ON PAGE 8

More Transceivers

Baofeng UV-3R

Paul W. Ross, W3FIS



Baofeng UV-3R

From the time years ago, as a child, I remember Dick Tracy's "Wrist Radio." It has been downhill since then in the search for a really small, but serviceable HT. Then, an e-mail came across my computer from a radio supplier I use from time to time. It featured a "Baofeng UV-3R Micro-Miniature Dual Band Hand Held HT" for the remarkable price of \$55.00 plus \$5.00 shipping! Dual-band into the bargain. Only 2+ watts? Is this for real?

After some very modest trepidation, and a little background research—off went an order to the supplier. For that price, I would not be out a large pile of money, and if it didn't pan out, it would be up for the next ham equipment swap fest.

About a week later, a quite small package arrived. This is the radio? Wow! Inside is the radio, a nice charger, a lithium ion battery that looks like it belongs in a cell phone, an earpiece, a charging base, a small "rubber duck" antenna, a bright blue lanyard—so you can't lose it and a well-written manual.

Sometimes manuals from the Far East are less than comprehensible and frequently much longer than desired. Have you ever tried to "Elmer" a new ham to set up a new HT over the Internet? Patience is a virtue...

Joy of joys, the antenna fitting was a "standard" SMA coaxial fitting, so my collection of SMA antennas could be used. However, do not use a BNC to SMA adapter, as that connector will not handle the strain. I use an SMA to UHF jumper cable with the thin RG-174 coax to connect to my base antenna, or a mag mount in the car. A quick check of the battery number on the Internet revealed spares are easily obtained. There is no need for a speaker mike; the HT is the size of most speaker mikes!

Some of my HTs are much more complex than I need. Most ham HTs generally appear to be re-purposed commercial equipment designed to meet very broad market requirements. I find myself using maybe one-third of their capabilities. The Baofeng HT promised to be much simpler—no keypad, just three buttons on the side, four on the front, and a knob on top. Oh yes, there is a nice built-in FM broadcast band radio.

Read the manual while it's charging and retrieve the list of repeaters you wish to program. The Baofeng came programmed with a weird collection of channels. My first order of business was a "General Reset" to factory settings. If you despise manual programming, get the programming cable and download the free software. There is a Yahoo news group devoted to this radio that provides a wealth of information.

You will need:

- Receive frequencies for the repeaters.
 - Transmit offset (600 kHz for 2 meters, 5 MHz for 70 cm). None for simplex.
 - Offset direction—check the 2 meter and 70 cm band plan for this, or your ARRL Repeater Directory, or one of the on-line repeater listings.
 - PL tone, if needed.

I preserve my repeater information in an Excel spreadsheet and keep a laminated copy of it with my HTs. I also try to be consistent across radios with certain frequencies always programmed into the same channel number.

No "tag" information needed; the Baofeng doesn't support this feature. Channel scan rate seems a bit slow, so I memorized only the five repeaters I use most of the time, and the 2 meter and 70 cm National Calling Frequencies. Since the radio can be programmed for quite a wide range, I added the local NOAA weather station. However, during scanning, the scan stops on the weather channel, so I pulled that out. I have a small laminated sheet with the NOAA weather channels in my "go bag," so I can key them in if needed.

CONTINUED - MORE TRANSCEIVERS ON PAGE 8

*"This is the radio?
Wow!"*



Robert F. Heytow
Memorial Radio Club

www.k9ya.org
telegraph@k9ya.org

K9YA Telegraph

Spanish Eyes

Lou Harvey Turned it On

Rod Newkirk, VA3ABB/W9BRD

Two teenaged hams who ran a service station in lower Michigan just before World War II enjoyed 20 meter phone and were highly impressed by the big signal of Doc Hard, XE1G, and decided to visit Doc in Mexico.

They turned their service station over to a friend for the winter, packed their car and headed south visiting other hams en route to Mexico. Gasoline was cheap in those days.

In due time they crossed the border into Mexico and soon were in XE1G's back yard. They were given a tour of Doc's station.

While there, Roy, W8PDH, met a lovely señorita with haunting Spanish eyes. The two of them enjoyed each other's company and Roy never forgot her Spanish eyes. Roy later became my boss at WQPC, the State Police Radio Station in Chicago.

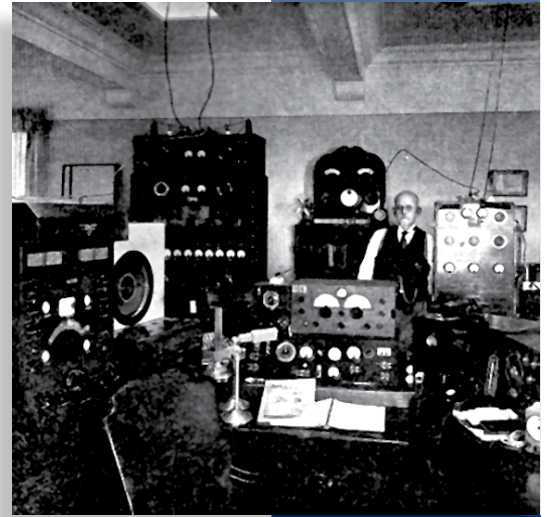
Those of us off duty would meet on Friday nights at a local bar where Lou Harvey, although blind, played the organ. He played in

theaters before the "talkies" and had an amazing repertoire playing all the "golden oldies." Later his daughter was his "eyes" and guided him. He'd play his nautical melodies, which included "Slow Boat to China." Sooner or later in the bar Lou would play "Spanish Eyes."

Roy had a beautiful wife and daughter, but Lou Harvey's "Spanish Eyes" was too much for him.

Roy would go silent and tears would well in his eyes. He was back in Mexico, long ago, never forgetting those Spanish eyes. An early love is hard to forget. By the time Lou Harvey finished playing "Spanish Eyes" Roy was back with us.

Back in Michigan life went on, but Spanish eyes were always there, probably to the end of Roy's days. ■



Dr. James M. B. Hard, XE1G

Ham History

DICK SYLVAN, W9CBT



HALLICRAFTERS SX-28 (MFG. 1944-45)

Inside Next Month's K9YA Telegraph

- Special Holiday Cover Art by Jeff Murray, K1NSS
- K9YA Telegraph Photo Contest Winners Announced
- SS-40 Receiver Kit Review
- Ham Holiday Gift Ideas:
 - K9YA Telegraph 2012 Calendar
 - The Rod Newkirk Collection
 - Wired Love



Robert F. Heytow
Memorial Radio Club

www.k9ya.org
telegraph@k9ya.org

percent of all UEM keys carrying serials between 6,000 and 6,150 have been found. No keys have been found with a serial number between or above these sequences, with a single exception, a serial # 5062 has been found, and I think it was a mistake, and was supposed to be 6062. It is statistically very improbable that any exist. Five keys have been found with no serial numbers, but with UEM labels. Extrapolating the recovery rate, it is statistically likely they represent 3.5% of all keys made without a serial number.

Therefore:

- Six-hundred-fifty keys were made with United Electric Manufacturing labels of which 500 had serial numbers, and one hundred fifty did not.
- Serial #'s in the 4,000s and in the 6,000s are probably contemporary, possibly keys made by a different group of assemblers, possibly differentiating between models or bases.
- The keys made with UEM labels were likely all made in 1908, and I would go so far as to say early 1908.

Given how few were actually made, and how poorly most handled corrosion, it is no wonder so few have been found. ■

CONTINUED - MORE TRANSCEIVERS FROM PAGE 6

Radio charged and repeaters programmed. How does it work? Time to walk the dog and check in to the local Tuesday evening net. There was no problem hitting repeaters up to a good 15 miles away with excellent signal reports on the audio. I've even had satellite QSOs using my Arrow II antenna.

Keep in mind 2.5 versus 5 watts is only 1/2 an "S" unit. Repeater are FM, so if you quiet the repeater, going to 50 watts doesn't help at all. With a "no name" SMA wire whip, I got slightly more reliable operation on more distant repeaters.

Battery life? Three or four days' intermittent operation, and the battery was still fine. At power up, battery voltage is shown, so you have some idea of the battery state. Full charge time from a flat battery is overnight. It's a "smart" charger, so you can leave the charging cord plugged in.

This HT is definitely a "winner," and easy to tuck in your pants or jacket pocket. The small clip on the back is a better fit in the pocket than on the belt. You do need the lanyard to keep from losing it!

I think I'll get another one—in yellow this time! ■

party, assisting a widowed spouse find the *real value* of a silent key's radio gear, volunteering at the local radio club, being the other op in a new or retread ham's first CW, HF phone, or whatever mode, QSO.

How about you? Tell us about your or another ham's spirit. Photos most welcome. ■

http://www.k9ya.org/write_for_us.htm

CONTINUED - HIGHEST HONOR FROM PAGE 4

aged to do so, the rule of thumb is to get the trustee with the highest class license. Sometimes one of the next of kin who is not really interested in ham radio gets a "one-day" ham license, Technician usually, just to be the trustee. Of course if the SK had a Group A, Extra Class callsign, the original trustee needs to be an Extra. FCC regulations allow the trusteeship to be changed to a holder of a lower class license, even if it is a Group A callsign. That's right, a change of trustee can be filed to make a Technician the trustee of a 1x2 callsign. Personally, I think this is a flaw in the regulations and this loophole should be closed. ARRL, W5YI or W4VEC will process the form for your club for free as they perform this function on behalf of the FCC. (<http://wireless.fcc.gov/releases/da010036.pdf>)

Your club will initially issued a sequential callsign, with a FRN (Federal Registration Number) and ULS (Universal Licensing System) password which you can go on line to and apply for the SK's callsign as a vanity callsign, <http://wireless.fcc.gov/uls/index.htm?job=home>, and pay for it.

Here are three popular vanity callsign Websites that have useful information and advice about the application process <http://www.vanityhq.com/>, <http://www.ae7q.net/>, <http://www.radioqth.net/>. The Dr. John Kraus, W8JK, memorial club has a Website that describes how they applied for John's call. (<http://www.naapo.org/W8JK/W8JK.htm>)

Getting the callsign is an important step, but it is incomplete. I will suggest in next month's article that you create a Webpage for your memorial club.

Acknowledgements: Thanks to Mike Keane, K1MK; Jim, N2EY; Charles, KW6G; and the gang on the Ham Radio History list-server for their engagement on the thread of early memorial callsign application procedures. ■

Copyright © 2011, Cliff Cheng, Ph.D., AC6C



Robert F. Heytow
Memorial Radio Club

www.k9ya.org
telegraph@k9ya.org