

# PACK RATS' CHEESE BITS

MT. AIRY V.H.F. RADIO CLUB, INC., PHILA., PA.  
(50.2, 145.2, 221.4, 432.3 & 1296.4 MC.)



CLUB CALL: W3CCX

AFFILIATED CLUB: AMERICAN RADIO RELAY LEAGUE

EDITOR: HELEN BEICK, XYL, W3SAD

MEMBER: AMATEUR RADIO NEWS SERVICE

MEMBER CLUB: DELAWARE VALLEY COUNCIL OF AMATEUR RADIO CLUBS

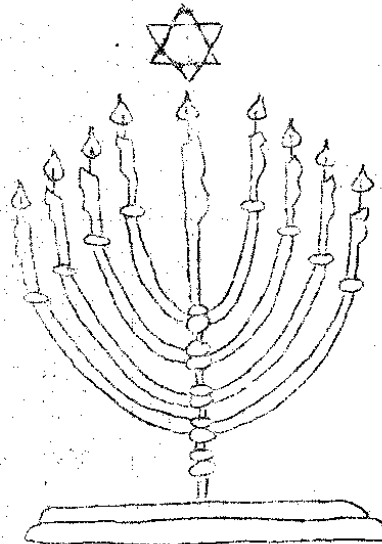
MEETING NOTICES: LAST PAGE



VOLUME VIII

DECEMBER 1965

NUMBER 9



HAPPY HANUKKAH



MERRY CHRISTMAS

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DEADLINE FOR ARTICLES IS THE 20th OF THE MONTH.

ALL INFORMATION SHOULD BE SENT TO THE EDITOR: HELEN BRICK, XYL, W3GAD  
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#5 Sunnybrook Court,  
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DIRECTORS' MEETINGS are held on the second Wednesday of each month at designated locations.

MONDAY NIGHT NETS:  
7:30 P.M. - 145.2  
8:30 P.M. - 50.2  
9:30 P.M. - 221.4  
10:30 P.M. - 432.3

OFFICERS: 1965-1966  
PRESIDENT: K3GAS, DDC CUTLER  
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W3ELI, GEORGE VAN DYKE, JR.  
K3HSS, CHARLES LUSTICK  
K3CIV, RALPH HERSH  
(EX-OFFICIO)

\*\*\*\*\*

DECEMBER BIRTHDAYS

W3OHY, Tom; W2LZA, Lyman; K38PP, Walt;  
W3GEW, Sid; W3CLQ, Walt; K3EOD, Al;  
K3EPB, Howard and W3NSI, Lyn, Jr.

Congratulations, and may God grant you life to enjoy many more.

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EDITOR'S CORNER

ATTENTION EXCHANGE PAPERS EDITORS:

PLEASE!!!! check the mailing address! If you are still using 829 W. Fishers Avenue, change it immediately to; 821 W. Lindley Avenue, Phila., PA 19141.

Address since February 1965!!!!!!!!!!!!

ARRL BULLETINS

NR 31, OCTOBER 28, 1965

Attention DXers. Announcement is hereby made of the addition to the ARRL Countries List of the Spratly Islands. Located in the South China Sea, approximately 775 miles north-east of Singapore, Spratly Islands is territory with historic claims by four different countries but territory in the possession of no one country. Confirmations for contacts with Spratly Islands may be submitted for DXCC credit starting March 1, 1966. Confirmations received for this listing before March 1, 1966 will be returned without credit.

AR

NR 34, November 16, 1965

A reciprocal operating agreement becomes effective November 28 between the United States and Colombia. Amateurs of one country visiting or residing in the other may obtain permission to operate their own amateur stations there. The United States has previously reached such agreements with Australia, Belgium, Bolivia, Canada, Costa Rica, the Dominican Republic Ecuador, Luxembourg, Peru, Portugal and Sierra Leone. Many others are being negotiated and successes will be announced as they occur. AR

NR 35, November 20, 1965

The ARRL Committee of Tellers met today to count the ballots in the elections just concluded for ARRL Director and Vice Director. The number of votes credited to each candidate is as follows. The first listed candidate is declared elected for the next term of office.

In the Atlantic Division;  
For Director, Gilbert L. Crossley,  
W3YA -- 2889  
George S. Van Dyke, Jr.,  
W3ELI - 2038

Vice Director, Jesse Bieberman, W3KT,  
1946  
Allen R. Breiner,  
W3ZRQ - 1531  
Edwin S. Van Deusen,  
W3ECP - 1439

The new Directors and Vice Directors take office starting January 1, 1966.

AR.

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From FCC Reports

Seattle postal authorities, resorting to radio in an effort to trap a person suspected of using the mails for extortion, unexpectedly found themselves playing before an appreciative TV audience. The viewers, realizing that they were getting an unscheduled "live" show, hurried to the post office to see its climax. It did not materialize because the wary suspect failed to linger. (Cont'd last page)

# OUR PREZ SEZ



The past meeting was a very good one as can be attested to by the large turnout of members and guests. K3AA, Pappoo, was magnificent in recalling events, dates and places and names that gave birth to amateur radio in the United States. K3MAW, Ollie, and his XYL, Libby, K3HCC, were there with Bert, K3HEC, all from Lancaster, and stirred much interest with their 432 Moonbounce activity. Libby is the first YL to make the contact via CW with Aricebo. Those who missed this meeting can feel very sorry they did.

The next meeting, December 15, is closed to all outsiders. All pack Rats are urged to be present to pick up last minute information first hand.

I hope all antenna work is almost finished since there has been a decided change in weather conditions. Get with it NOW! If you need help, call on your co-ordinator.

We received a communication from Alan, W3QR, who reports that he is coming along in good shape and can have visitors. (Ed. note: Alan is now at home.)

K3ABK, Sam, is on the sick list, so how about sending a note along to wish him well.

This will be the last issue of Cheese Bits you will receive before the Contest so may I wish you well and do the best you can while enjoying the activity.

Holiday Best Wishes to all.

73, K3GAS, Doc

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## PHILA COUNTY AREC

K3FYS, Mollie Silverstein, EC

The Radio Amateur best justifies his existence by the service he renders in times of emergency and disaster. The pleasure he obtains from his hobby during normal times establishes a debit that he can offset only by his determination to be prepared and willing to be of service when disaster strikes.

Every licensed Amateur, whether or not a member of the ARRL is eligible for membership in the Amateur Radio Emergency Corps. There are two grades of membership; full and limited.

Further information on the corps may be obtained from me, the Emergency Co-ordinator for the County of Phila., ARPSC.

The S.E.T. results have been analysed. The most outstanding mistake is our inability to send a piece of traffic and not knowing how to deliver a message. Most of all, we lack preparedness. At a meeting with our Section Communications Manager, W3ZRC, Al Greiner, we hashed over our problems. The following message, originated by him for the S.E.T., I thought would best point out why we need practice sessions.

NR 878 Test P W3ZRC CK 23 TAMAQUA PA 2330 Z Oct 9

to Earl J. Foster W3BKP - EC  
Box 51  
RD 2  
GILLET PA Bradford County

(Cont'd next page)

(3)

\* operators note X All stations handling this message add your call under sig and forward

BT

INCERT A COPY OF THIS MESSAGE WITH YOUR SET REPORT FORMS AND FORWARD TO W3ELI/ SEC X A REPLIE MESSAGE WOULD BE APPRECIATED 73

SIG W3ZRQ

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Entered the EPA- P&T net, went through a local net to the PTTN. It was then forwarded to the EPA and ended up back in the hands of the RM for PTTN, who forwarded a service for better address, address unknown. Aside from the originator, 8 stations handled this message.

This is how the message ended up - not delivered.

NR 877 Test R W3ZRQ ck 47 TAMAQUA PA. NPT OCT 9

To W3BYF Earl Forest

Box 51

Gellert, Pa.

Bt

BRADFORD CT PSE NOTE ALL STNS HANDLING THIS MSG ADD UR CALL UNDER SIG AND FORWARD THIS MSG WID YOUR SET REPORT TO RMS AND FORWARD TO W3ELI SEC X ARFSC MSG WOULD BE APPRECIATED 73

Sig A1 W3ZRQ

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As a beginning toward preparedness, the ARPSC Net, which operates each Thursday evening at 9:00 P.M. on 50.2, welcomes members and other amateurs to check in and stay for a practice session. You will be provided with AIDS. In time we hope you will become proficient. Be prepared for that Emergency. In parting, it would be nice if you would register your facilities and availability with me.

73, K3FYS, Mollie Silverstein,  
EC. Phila. County AREC  
132 E. Colonial Street,  
Phila., PA 19120

\*\*\*\*\*  
HAM RADIO OPERATORS JOIN LANCASTER TOWER TEST CASE - Evening Bulletin, Nov. 25, 1965

The American Radio Relay League, Inc. -- representing 80,000 of the nation's 271,000 ham radio operators noted for the quick response to distress calls-- has gone to the aid of a fellow member, W3HJ, of Lancaster, Pa.

W3HJ--the call letters for William E. Hough, Jr., an old timer in the business--was in trouble last week before the State Supreme Court.

Hough was fighting an adverse decision of the Lancaster County court that ruled his 54-foot adjustable lattice radio mast violated a deed restriction to his home at "Golden Acres."

Hough moved to "Golden Acres" in East Hempfield Township, Lancaster County, in 1959, when real estate agent assured him there were no restrictions on aeriels, radio towers or antennas.

NEIGHBORS COMPLAIN

"Golden Acres" turned out not to be so golden for Hough when he set up his new antenna system and neighbors complained and brought suit.

Licensed since 1922, Hough built in his backyard a 54-foot crankup, foldover, triangular steel tower in three sections--the type used by many radio amateurs. Set in eight-feet of concrete the tower was constructed to withstand a wind velocity of 65 miles an hour when extended and 100 miles an hour when cranked down to 22 feet. The whole rig cost \$3,200.

Harold E. Martin, counsel for Hough, made the point that many of the homes in "Golden Acres" have television antenna, some towers ranging 18 to 25 feet high, utility poles of 50 feet, birdhouses of six feet, and even laundry poles with laundry hanging in front of the homes.

(Cont'd next page)

#### WHAT 'ET.C.' MEANS

A key point in the legal arguments is the interpretation of "etc." in the deed restriction. The "etc." is not a call letter--but means et cetera. The court may have to decide what that means.

The Radio Relay League's counsel, Robert M. Booth, Jr., of Washington, made the point the Hough's case is the first involving the interpretation of deed restrictions affecting ham operators to reach the highest court of any state.

"The decision here," he said, "is of utmost importance to amateur radio operators every where because it may serve as a guide to courts in other jurisdictions."

Charles B. Grove, Jr., counsel for the protesting neighbors, argued that if a radio tower is permitted "then why should not a radar tracking station, a windmill or even a 60-foot high ferris wheel be authorized."

#### CALLED 'UNSIGHTLY'

Hough's neighbors, said Grove, showed in the lower court, that his tower "was unsightly, could cause annoyance through humming and vibrating noises, and was an objectionable structure in the development."

The lower court, he said, ruled that the tower was an interference with the neighbors' interest in the development.

As the argument turned to one of aesthetics Booth said to the court that "a woman may appear beautiful to one person and homely to another."

"A house with a lavender roof and yellow shutters may be attractive to its owner but not to a neighbor," he said.

"A Volkswagen 'Beetle' may be beautiful to some and ugly to others," he continued.

The court took the case under advisement.

(Ed. note: At least the neighbors didn't complain about TVI!)

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#### PHIL-MONT MOBILE RADIO CLUB ANNUAL AWARD BANQUET

By K3GAS, Doc

It was my good fortune to again attend the Phil-Mont banquet on Saturday, November 13 at the Llanarch Country Club. W3WFO, Al Lewis, was chairman of the affair and he and his committee did an excellent job, as usual. About 135 people attended the affair, which opened with a cocktail hour followed by a dinner of either roast beef or lobster tail. Following this, the Versa-Tones took over for dance music. Awards were given as follows;

Leroy Houser Award to W3QQH

1965 Phil-Monter to W3YH and W3YJM

A simulated atypical net was very entertaining and provided a lot of laughs, then numbers were called for many door prizes. The first prize of a Utica 65D was won by W3GOW, the second number was yours truly's who picked up a 4CX 250 tube, socket and chimney. All in all, a very enjoyable time was had by all. W3YA was in attendance, and we had a short eyeball. Gil wants to be remembered to all the gang.

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#### HINTS AND KINKS

By W3SAD, Frankie

To reduce noise made by a Muffin Fan when used to cool off your final tube, put a 300 ohm or a 400 ohm, 25 watt resistor in series with the 110 volt line to the fan. This reduces the speed enough to eliminate the whine, but still gives enough air to do the job.

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#### DID YOU KNOW

That W3IXL, Ellis, and K3JOD, Lillian, his XY L, have a new addition to the family? A little girl, Ellen Sue. Congratulations.

That K3CIV, Ralph, now resides in the Home for Jewish Aged, 5301 York Road, Apt. 408, Phila., PA 19141? Change it in your membership book.

That W2HX, Beebe Wentzel, fell out of a tree? Just badly bruised.

That Code Practice is sent each evening, MCW, at 7:30 P.M. on 50.2 by W3GL? Tune in and build up your code speed.

That the "scourge of VHF" is back on the air? Just thought we'd let you know that Frankie is back in case you haven't heard him.

FREE DUES ENTRY

YOU LOOSE AGAIN MOM (PART 1)

By K3JJZ, Elliott Weisman

Overheard on any block, in any neighborhood, from any child: "When I grow up I'm going to be a policeman like my daddy."; or a fireman, a doctor, lawyer or whatever the child's father happens to be.

Now if this statement is overheard by Mom, she shudders. Under only the worse circumstances would she allow the offspring to choose the same occupation as Dad. After all, she knows all the disadvantages of Dad's occupation and, of course, she lightly passes over the assets. ---BUT, the thing that will make Mom shudder worse is that the harmonic should become interested in the OM's hobby!

"WHAT, another radio operator in the HOUSE?"

"There's no more room on the roof for antennas."

"It's bad enough your father's lost his mind."

"Why don't you collect stamps?"

These are just a few of the common XYL type complaints. Now why should the OM want the Jr. Op. to take an interest in ham radio? Very simple. The OM needs a buddy. Together you and your son outnumber the XYL. She might tell YOU no when you ask if you can buy the new mobile rig, but it's a lot harder to blast off when the Jr. Op. tells her that Daddy is going to buy HIM a Black Widow C.Q. Radio. I mean, after all, you did promise the Jr. Op.!

Now, how do you cultivate the Jr. Op. This is a very simple thing. First you must safety proof your shack. Everything must be made child-proof because you are now going to permit the Jr. Op. to spend time in the shack with you. Do not, I repeat, do NOT depend on being able to watch him every minute. We accomplished this by mount racking everything and putting interlocks on the access doors. One master AC switch far beyond the reach of little hands.

Now, you gradually start bringing the Jr. Op. down to the shack; we started by using the tape recorder and letting him talk into it, and, of course, hearing the playback. Well a large interest was taken in the tape recorder, or, as the Jr. Op. called it, "The wheel machine."

It got so that the common after dinner conversation went something like this;

Jr. Op.: "Hey Dad, we go down the basement?"

OM: "Ask your mother, son."

Well I don't have to tell you that sonny boy has a much better chance of getting both himself and the OM down into the shack than the OM does.

As a rule the XYL has the dinner dishes to do and would just as soon get rid of the two of us.

But slyly, during the day, the XYL tries to talk him out of becoming like the OM. Example:

"Y ou don't like to get your hands all greasy do you?"

Answer: "Oh yes, I do like my Daddy!"

Well, she gave up and resigned herself to the fact that in all probability the Jr. Op. would some day literally be a Junior Op.

In the meantime he has his own small workbench, a tool box, with real tools, a small tube caddy containing metal tubes (old octal type) and a few jumper wires. He proceeds to keep everyone out of the shack during contest weekend.

Overheard last January;

Jr. Ops. Friend: "Let's go down to your basement and make something."

Jr. Op.: "No, we can't, my daddy is on the contest."

Friend: "What's a contest?"

Jr. Op.: "That's from CQ radio."

Friend: "HUR?"

Jr. Op.: "My daddy talks on the CQ radio like this, 'John John Zebra calling and by' and he eats sucrets and hollers at my mommy and doesn't even go to bed."

Friend: "That's silly."

Jr. Op.: "N o it is not, It's fun because my daddy said so and he's a Pack Rat."

Friend: "It's not nice to call your daddy a fat."

Jr. Op.: "You are really dumb. Pack Rats is daddys that have CQ radios and they climb up on the roof to put up big antennas and they go to picnics in the park, and they talk on the nets and they got halo antennas on the car, and when I get bigger my daddy go to Uncle Herman's and buy a car for me, and then we go to Grandpop Bill and buy a halo, and then we go to Hamburger and buy a whip and my car will be, just, like my daddy's."

(to be continued)

A THANKSGIVING RIDE

By Dorothy Ballard

"Hey, Mom, that's a whopping big turkey just for you and Dad and me." Bud watched his mother carry the roasting pan from the table to the stove. "And you baked three kinds of pie—apple, pumpkin and mince. Have you been fooling me, Mom? Do you and Dad really expect company for Thanksgiving dinner today?"

Mrs. Brennan put the turkey in the oven and closed the door. "I like to be prepared, just in case. Can't send you to the store like I could in Los Angeles. Out here in the desert it's different."

A lot of things were different out here. When Bud's father had been told by the doctor to spend a year in a dry climate, the family moved to a cabin perched on a barren mountainside in Arizona. The nearest neighbor was twelve miles away. Bud attended school in Dry Flats, but it took him an hour to ride his pony, Daisy, to the ranch where he caught the school bus.

It was a lonesome life for all the Brennans. Last Saturday when Bud saw how large a turkey his mother was buying at the Dry Flats store, he got the wild, happy idea that she was planning to surprise him with company for Thanksgiving dinner. Now he crossed the kitchen and stood facing her. "Tell me honest, Mom, we are going to have company today, aren't we?"

She reached out to smooth his unruly red hair. "We tried, Bud, Dad called several of our friends on his ham radio and invited them, but they all had other plans. So nobody's coming that I know of. But the three of us will have a good dinner. I promise you, with many blessings to be thankful for."

"Okay," Bud managed to sound cheerful, but he went out the door quickly so Mom wouldn't see how disappointed he was.

Back of the cabin he found his father leaning over the engine of the pickup truck. "Guess I'll fix Daisy's bridle," said Bud.

"Good," answered Mr. Brennan. "It's always good to be prepared, just in case. Especially with this truck motor acting up. Until it runs again, Daisy is our only transportation, and you are the only one small enough to ride her."

Bud lifted the bridle from its peg in the shed and brought it out into the warm desert sunshine. Daisy whickered at him from her corral. As Bud worked, cutting away the section of rein where it was worn, he grinned to himself. Mom and Dad were handing him plenty of that "be prepared" stuff. Well, he probably deserved it, since he put off almost any job as long as he could. He wouldn't be mending the bridle now if he hadn't happened to think that if somebody did come today after all, children might be with them, and they would want to go for a ride on Daisy.

When the rein was ready to be rivited again to the bit, Mr. Brennan came to help. They had just finished when Bud's mother appeared at the cabin door. "Come quick!" she cried. "There's a plane in trouble. I just heard the distress call on the radio."

Bud and his father ran to the cabin. Mr. Brennan picked up his radio ear-piece and listened a moment. Then he began giving directions to the pilot of the plane. "Look for the straight stretch of highway just this side of Piñon Pass. Head north-northwest, and you'll be landing into the wind. My truck won't start, but I'll send my boy on horseback to stop oncoming traffic. Got that?"

Mr. Brennan turned to Bud. "A small plane is going to try to land on the road just below us. Take Daisy and get to Piñon Pass hill so you can stop all southbound cars till the plane comes down, and we can move it off the road. Hurry, Bud, but be careful. People's lives depend on you."

Daisy came trotting to Bud's whistle. He slipped the bridle on—boy, he had mended it just in time. Leaping to Daisy's back, he was off down the trail. Before he reached the highway, he saw a plane sliding down the sky at the lower end of the canyon. A station wagon came over the crest of the hill and roared by. Could he get to the pass in time to stop the next car? Bud dug his heels into Daisy's ribs. The pony plunged down the trail and galloped along the edge of the highway.

It was a race—the crippled plane, the boy on horseback, and the sports car now zipping up the far side of the pass. Bud had the shortest distance to go and he won. Waving his red windbreaker, he flagged the sports car to a squealing stop. The plane touched down, bumped, bounced, touched again, and coasted slowly uphill. It halted twenty feet from the car.

Bud watched with growing surprise as a neatly dressed man climbed out of the plane, followed by a woman, a boy and a girl. They all looked pale, but the man walked steadily over to Bud.

(Cont'd next page)

"Good work. We're mighty grateful to you and your father. My name's Comstock. Here's Mrs. Comstock, and our children Sally and Ted. They came along with me for a little vacation in New Mexico where I'm doing a shywriting job tomorrow. That is, if I ever get out of here. Can I phone the Phoenix airport from your place and have them send out a new fuel pump?"

"We don't have a phone, but Dad can call the airport on his radio."

Before Mr. Brennan arrived, on foot, Bud had helped the Comstocks wheel the plane off the road and lash it safely behind some greasewood bushes. Bud introduced his father to the Comstocks.

It will take about three hours for the airport to send out the fuel pump," said Mr. Brennan. "While you're waiting, Mr. Comstock, how about bringing your family up to our cabin for Thanksgiving dinner?"

Bud gave a whoop of joy when the Comstock's said yes.

It was a day to be long remembered by both families. Thankful to God for the rescue from danger, for a bountiful meal, and for newfound friends, the Comstocks and Brennans were sorry to say goodbye when the airport messenger came with the fuel pump.

Bud and his father went down to see the Comstocks take off. As the plane circled away, Bud pointed in excitement to the trail of smoke streaming out behind, forming gigantic letters that spelled out "THANK YOU, BRENNANS."

"I guess Mr. Comstock is one of us "be prepared" people," said Bud. "He had some extra smoke with him, just in case."

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(Ed. note: If you skipped the preceding story, thinking it was just a "fill-in", go back and read it, it is the story of hams in action.)

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New Year coming, here are 10 resolutions anyone will have no trouble keeping.

#### TAKE TIME FOR 10 THINGS

Author Unknown

1. Take time to Work --  
it is the price of success
2. Take time to Think --  
it is the source of power
3. Take time to Play --  
it is the secret of youth
4. Take time to Read --  
it is the foundation of knowledge
5. Take time to Worship --  
it is the highway of reverence and washes the dust of earth from our eyes.
6. Take time to Enjoy and Help Friends --  
it is the source of happiness
7. Take time to Love --  
it is the one sacrament of life
8. Take time to Dream --  
it hitches the soul to the stars
9. Take time to Laugh --  
it is the singing that helps with life's load
10. Take time to Plan --  
it is the secret of being able to have time to take time for the first nine things

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#### PUZZLE

From Johnsville "Reflector"

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. There are 5 houses.                                     | 9. Milk is drunk in middle house.   |
| 2. The Englishman lives in red house.                      | 10. The Norwegian lives in first house.   |
| 3. The Spaniard owns a dog.                                | 11. The Chesterfield smoker lives next door to the man with the fox.                            |
| 4. Coffee is drunk in green house.                         | 12. Kools are smoked in the house next to the house with the horse.                             |
| 5. The Ukranian drinks tea.                                | 13. The Lucky Strike smoker drinks orange juice.  |
| 6. The green house is immediately to right of ivory house. | 14. The Japanese smokes Parliaments.  |
| 7. The Old Gold smoker owns snails.                        | 15. The Norwegian lives next door to the blue house.  |
| 8. Kools are smoked in yellow house.                       | 16. In each house there is one nationality, one pet, one cigarette smoked and one liquid drunk. |
- \*\*\*\*\*
- Who drinks water?  
Who owns the Zebra?
- Answer next month



SWAP & SHOPPE

Conducted by W3ZRR, Raymond Whitehead  
4534 N. Smedley Street,  
Phila., PA 19140  
215- DA. 4-5910

FOR SALE: Gonset Com. IV Xtal for  
221.4, etc. Mint condition  
\$199.00

CONTACT: W2BAY, Ed Braddock  
P.O. Box 305  
Haddonfield, NJ 08033  
609-429-0087

NEEDED: Xtal for 145.2 Heath Two  
8 mc.  
220 beam

CONTACT: W3WZC, Ed Segletes  
267 Lauriston Street  
Phila., PA 19128

WANTED: Tri-bander. Will consider  
Mono beam for 10, 15, 40  
Also and AM amplifier and  
modulator 80 thru 10, or  
components.  
Will swap or pay.

CONTACT: K3WEU, Paul Behrmann  
5101 Wynnefield Avenue,  
Phila., PA 19131  
215- TR. 7-1007

FOR SALE: Parts and equipment. Some  
surplus, some HB. Odds  
and ends.  
Make offer.

CONTACT: W3NKD, Vic Lees  
198 Forrest  
Southampton, PA  
215- EL. 7-3146

FOR SALE: SX110 \$75.00  
HB 220 Trans-Pwr & Mod. &  
Pwr Supply. \$50.00  
Complete, Ready to go.  
Must sell!  
RME 126 converter \$50.00

CONTACT: K3AUH, Alan Ruben  
1325 E. Sedgwick St. Apt 2  
Phila., PA 19150  
215-CH. 7-5126

\*\*\*\*\*

From FCC Reports (Cont'd)

Later investigation by engineers of  
the local FCC office determined  
that it was another case of inad-  
quate frequency selectivity in lo-  
cal TV receivers. They picked up  
an adjacent Government frequency.  
It was suggested that the post office  
use a different frequency, one well  
removed from any TV channel serving  
the locality.

From "Auto Call", W3NL, Andy Anderson,  
Editor.

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MEETING DATES

DIRECTORS	GENERAL
1965	
Dec. 8	Dec. 15
1966	
Jan. 12	Jan. 19
Feb. 9	Feb. 16
Mar. 9	Mar. 16
Apr. 13	Apr. 20
May 11	May 18
June 8	June 15

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GENERAL MEETINGS are held, when pos-  
sible, at the West Oak Lane Jewish  
Community Center, Sedgwick & Thouron  
Sts., Mt. Airy, Phila., Pa. at 8:00  
P.M.

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MEETING NOTICES

Dec. 8 DIRECTORS' MEETING  
will be held at the QTH of  
W3CL, Harry Stein, 2087 Park-  
dale Avenue, Glenside, Pa.  
If unable to attend call  
215- TU. 7-5052

Dec. 15 GENERAL MEETING  
For Pack Rats only, this  
month only. 8:00 P.M.

Jan. 5 PHILA. CO. AREC PLANNING  
Jan. 26 PHILA. CO. AREC GENERAL  
Telephone alerting system  
will be used for location.  
8:00 P.M.

\*\*\*\*\*

NEW MEMBER:  
WA3EHD, James J. (Jim) Antonicci (S)  
1425 Arline,  
Roslyn, PA 19090  
215- OL. 9-2119

\*\*\*\*\*

*Dear Ernie . . .  
we miss you !!  
Doc .*

PACK RATS CHEESE BITS  
821 W. Lindley Ave.  
Phila., Pa. 19141



W3KKN, Ernest Kenas  
2823 Old Welsh Rd.  
Willow Grove, Pa. 19090

FIRST CLASS

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MEETING NOTICE