

GARS MOUTH

VOLUME 58 EDITION 7

JULY 2014

WWW.GARS.NET

*Welcome to the Gainesville Amateur Radio Society's
Newsletter*

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PRESIDENT'S CORNER

PRESIDENTS CORNER, JULY 2014

The 2014 ARRL Field Day is history and on the books.

I would like to thank all who had any part in the 2014 edition of Field Day, on June 28th and 29th. We all

had a good time even though the heat was extreme and with us the entire weekend. The pizza for the

Saturday evening social was good, and accompanied by a side of "rag chew" that involved the entire populace that attended. As of this time, I do not have a firm count of contacts made, but it will be published as soon as it is available. I feel it worth mentioning, that despite the extreme heat, no GARS personnel, or visitors experienced any heat related medical emergencies.

As we have reached the mid-point of the summer season many of us have already traveled to see the sights, family, and friends. Many left yet to do so before the fall season is upon us. I urge all who have yet to travel or who are going subsequent travel trips to do so with the upmost safety.

73,

Pete Winters

W4GHP

GARS President

GARSPresident14@gmail.com

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Send edits, comments, articles to garseditor@gmail.com

You might not think it's important, but your input is wanted for this newsletter. Please send articles of interest, links, and buy, sell or trade to

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FAMOUS WORDS

"If the facts don't fit the theory, change the facts."

Albert Einstein

CLUB HAPPENINGS

Field Day has come and gone; we had a great time and wound up getting great write-ups in the newspaper about our happenings. As always, Shannon Boal K4GLM put a great amount of effort into coordination and setup and tear down of the field day site. He was able to make a few contacts while he was doing all that also.

I stayed over with the wife to help with the setup and did some contacts myself. The conditions were not as good as they should have been but we made enough.

Due to my other commitments and living in Suwannee County, I probably will not be very active with this event any longer, but thank you for the opportunity to serve GARS and provide as much assistance as I could.

The site that GARS has chosen, seems to work out very well for full size dipoles and bigger antennas. Equipment also has ease of access to drive in and stage. Maybe in the next couple of years, GARS will make a cloud warmer antenna with all that land that they have available, it takes about a half an acre to build.



I would like to thank Brad McClenny from the Gainesville Sun for doing a wonderful job of the article promoting the Field Day Event, it was very refreshing for a news reporter to get the facts correct and show an interest in our hobby, well done.

The article can be viewed here.

<http://www.gainesville.com/article/20140629/ARTICLES/140629646/0/search?p=1&tc=pg>



Check out our Facebook page to see all of the photos of Field Day and other activities that GARS has promoted and participated in.

VE REPORT

None to report.

If you would like information about upcoming testing or one day technician classes please contact the individuals below.

For All of Gainesville, and other surrounding areas.

Allan West by email at WA4JD@cookie.org

For the Town of Tioga

Gary Liljegren by email at gary@w4gal.net

GARS MEETING MINUTES

“Due to scheduling issues, the September 2014 General Meeting of GARS has been moved forward one week to

Wednesday, September 10th, 2014 (i.e. 2nd Wednesday vice 3rd).

We will return to the regular schedule of meeting on the third Wednesday in October 2014”

None to report at the time of the publishing of this paper. Please review at the general meeting.

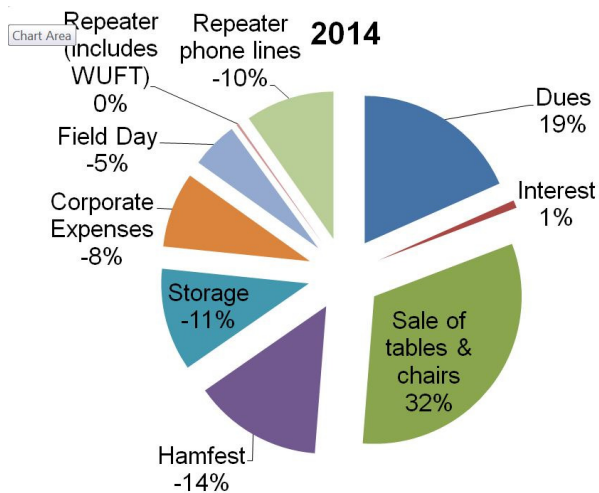
GARS FINANCES

Your membership dues are due as of January 1, and you will be out of membership if you lapse after March 31, so please renew and support your club.

\$\$\$

To be able to provide activities such as the club picnic, Christmas party, the club “repeaters”, food and materials for Field Day, Hamfest, etc. it takes \$\$\$\$. Support GARS by paying your dues, the dues are due January 1 of every year, and so see Susan Tipton at the general meeting before the meeting starts. Even give a little more for the activities that make GARS an active association. A small note that even the donut money at the meetings, supports the GARS, so have a cup and a bit of sugar and spice and some camaraderie and top off that donation cup.

GARS financial report will be provided at the general meeting and will not be published in the GARS Mouth.



Location: Coral Gables, FL

Type: ARRL Hamfest

Sponsor: Flamingo Net ARC / University of Miami ARC

Website: <http://www.flamingonet.8m.net>

12/12/2014 | [WEST CENTRAL FLORIDA SECTION CONVENTION \(TAMPA BAY HAMFEST\)](#)

Location: Plant City, FL

Type: ARRL Convention

Sponsor: Florida Gulf Coast Amateur Radio Council

Website: <http://tampabayhamfest.org>

To become an Amateur Radio operator, check out this website link. <http://www.arrl.org/what-is-ham-radio>

SPECIAL BULLETIN S.K.

Al Pinson NO4AL, Silent Key

Allen Pinson, NO4AL, became a silent key on Friday, July 11th, 2014, after suffering from chronic illnesses for several years. At his request, there will be no funeral or memorial service. His wife Marsha plans a celebration of his life at a later date.

Al was born on December 3rd, 1947. A true baby boomer, he engaged in a lot of career choices until 1974 when he decided that moving and escorting mobile homes would be a good way to earn a living. Those of us who knew him were used to seeing his large diesel transporter with unique attachments, antennas and, of course, the massive air horn on the roof. If he saw you in traffic, he would honk and let you know to turn on your radio for a QSO.

Al started in communications with CB radio. When he was convinced to try ham radio, he and some of his CB buddies became devoted amateur radio operators. Generous to a fault, he would donate transceivers to new hams who needed them and to holdout CBers.

Al was larger than life in more ways than just his size. He never did things in a small way. When he earned his amateur license in 1996, he began studying so he could upgrade to a vanity call. He acquired K4AFP (his initials). He then moved up to the Extra Class license to get his last call sign, NO4AL, frequently announcing himself as "No For Al". He always had the latest new equipment and gave us reviews of how well they performed.

UPCOMING EVENTS

08/23/2014 | [TARCFEST XXXII](#)

Location: Tampa, FL

Type: ARRL Hamfest

Sponsor: Tampa Amateur Radio Club

Website: <http://www.hamclub.org>

10/04/2014 | [OPARC HAMFEST TAILGATE](#)

Location: Jacksonville, FL

Type: ARRL Hamfest

Sponsor: Orange Park Amateur Radio Club

Website: <http://oparc.net/hamfest>

10/10/2014 | [FLORIDA STATE CONVENTION \(MELBOURNE HAMFEST\)](#)

Location: Melbourne, FL

Type: ARRL Convention

Sponsor: Platinum Coast Amateur Radio Society

Website: <http://www.pcars.org>

11/08/2014 | [SPARCFEST](#)

Location: Pinellas Park, FL

Type: ARRL Hamfest

Sponsor: St. Petersburg Amateur Radio Club

Website: <http://www.sparc-club.org>

11/15/2014 | [FREE FLEA](#)

He was also generous to the Gainesville Amateur Radio Society with his time and equipment, moving the Hamfest tables and chairs in the trailer the club had purchased. When GARS first acquired the furniture, it was stored in a mini-warehouse. Unfortunately, some hams didn't know about storing long tables and stacked them vertically in the storage area. The weight of the leaning tables pushed through the wall into the next storage area. GARS members, led by Ken Hall, KE4SLK, had to rebuild the wall. GARS then acquired the trailer and used it for storage. Club members apparently hadn't learned their lesson and again stacked the tables vertically in the trailer. Al agreed to move the trailer to his property not realizing that the center of gravity was greatly compromised. When he slowly turned a corner, the trailer fell on its side. GARS stored the trailer near the fairgrounds after that, with the tables stacked horizontally.

Al helped GARS members by giving them access to his business discounts when purchasing certain items with him. He was an avid target shooter and constructed a firing range on his property. Anyone he knew was welcome to use the range even when he wasn't there. Al was a great cook and would be glad to share one of his meals with friends.

He is survived by Marsha, his wife of 46 years, and his daughter Deba and son Marty.

Those of us who knew Al will surely miss him and his cheerful voice on the radio.

Ed Amsbury, N4OVO

KEY NEWS

MORSE CODE COMMUNICATORS FINALLY MEET

L O N D O N, June 7

By Tony Eufinger

One of the world's longest standing long-distance relationships is finally at an end.

Fifty-seven years after U.S. Navy signalman Jack Campbell and British Wren signaler Stephanie Batstone first communicated by sending Morse code messages by lantern over a 4-mile stretch of the Scottish sea, the pair finally met face to face in London on Wednesday.

Their wartime relationship, which blossomed over the signals, came to an abrupt end when the Allies ordered Campbell's ship, the *Matt W. Ransom*, into service for the

D-Day invasion at Normandy. The Navy later scuttled the ship and transferred Campbell to the South Pacific, where he remained until the end of World War II.

Batstone says she spent years searching for her wartime friend. She wrote poems and sent them to virtually every Jack Campbell in Ohio, only to come up empty-handed. The hospital social worker eventually came to assume he had been killed in combat.

Campbell, meanwhile, returned to his family and auto parts business. Later, he discovered through a friend that Batstone had written about their relationship in her memoir, *A Wren's Eye View*. His daughter later tracked down Batstone while on vacation in Britain.

"Stephanie was pretty flabbergasted to find out I was still alive," Campbell jokes. "We've been in correspondence ever since."

Two Ships Passing in the Night?

Campbell and Batstone became acquainted when she was a Wren signaller based at the Ganavan War Signal Station near Oban on Scotland's west coast and tried to hail another ship. Barred from going on shore, Campbell intercepted the message and struck up a conversation.

"We were both good signalers, and could rap out a good message pretty fast," Campbell says. "We always managed to squeeze in those official messages, I suppose."

Despite some mild flirting — Campbell assured Batstone if she sent him a picture he would make her the pin-up girl of the ship — the former sailor says the contacts were purely innocent messages about their hometowns and school backgrounds.

And a spokesman for the Imperial War Museum, which organized and dubbed the reunion a "wartime romance," cautions people should not read too much into the fact Batstone never married.

"Experiences like that in the war were very intense," says Christopher Dowling. "But it was not because of any longing for Campbell" that Batstone remained single.

Morse the Merrier

Although the two signalers lost touch, they never lost their skill at the old code.

Campbell still jots a few lines in Morse code at the end of his letters to Batstone. They even put on a small demonstration for reporters at the Museum.

A LITTLE HUMOR

Check out this mathematical formula.

Engineers and scientists will never make as much money as business executives. Now a rigorous mathematical proof that explains why this is true:

Postulate 1: Knowledge is power

Postulate 2: Time is money

As every engineer knows, **Work / Time = Power**

Since **Knowledge = Power**, and **Time = Money**, we have
Work / Money = Knowledge

Solving for Money, we get: **Work / Knowledge = Money**

Thus, as Knowledge approaches zero, Money approaches infinity regardless of the work done.

Conclusion: The less you know, the more money you make.

SHACK OF THE MONTH



CPT Jeff Hammer (YI9NIC/N9NIC) with his M4 Rifle manning the Baghdad Amateur Radio Society station consisting of a new FLEX-5000C with Heil PR-781 microphone.

Jeff, YI9NIC/N9NIC

SPACE WEATHER

PERSEID METEOR SHOWER BEGINS: Earth is entering a broad stream of debris from Comet Swift-Tuttle, source of the annual Perseid meteor shower. Although the peak of the shower is not expected until August, meteors are already flitting across the night sky. On July 27th, NASA cameras caught this Perseid fireball flying over New Mexico:



Over the weekend, NASA detected a total of six Perseid fireballs, a "micro-flurry" that signals the beginning of the annual display. Normally the best time to watch would be during the shower's peak: August 11th through 13th. This year, however, the supermoon will cast an interfering glare across the nights of maximum activity, reducing visibility from 120 meteors per hour (the typical Perseid peak rate) to less than 30. Instead, late July-early August might be the best time to watch as Earth plunges deeper into the debris stream before the Moon becomes full.

If you go out meteor watching in the nights ahead, you'll likely see another shower, too: the Southern Delta Aquariids. Produced by debris from Comet 96P/Machholz, this shower peaks on July 29-30 with 15 to 20 meteors per hour. This is considered to be a minor shower, but rich enough in fireballs to merit attention. NASA will stream the display from an observing site at the Marshall Space Flight Center in Alabama. [Live video](#) begins on July 29th at 9:30 pm EDT.

Got clouds? Try listening to the Perseids and the Southern Delta Aquariids on [Space Weather Radio](#). The audio stream is playing echoes from a forward-scatter meteor radar in Roswell, New Mexico.

 WHAT IS THIS?



Japanese WWII miniature VHF transceiver

The 94-6 (94 Mark 6) was a miniature single-valve portable transceiver that was used by the Japanese Army during WWII, as part of a series of Army radios. The name is derived from the Japanese year of development 2594 (1934), with the Mk.6 version being the smallest model. Although the radio was intended for the infantry, it was also used for various 'special' purposes.

The radio is extremely small for the era, and is suitable for voice and morse transmissions in the VHF band (25-45.5MHz), divided over three frequency ranges. It was intended for tactical (i.e. short-range) communication, up to 2km.

 CLUB HAPPENINGS CONT.

Did you know we have a new Facebook Page?

Like Us on Facebook.

<https://www.facebook.com/GainesvilleAmateurRadioSociety>



 FROM SPACE

No space article this month.

 LET ME CHECK MY CALENDER

“Due to scheduling issues, the September 2014 General Meeting of GARS has been moved forward one week to

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 FEATURED ARTICLE

So this month I think I should do some reflection on the past. I have been involved in hundreds of pages of school work that involved the 9/11 incident and many other issues such as the Gaza conflict, Syria, and Ukrainian verse Pro-Russian conflict. I was working on articles that involved the 9/11 incident and came across a great article. I also was involved in making electronics for covert departments for training purposes but decided to stop doing it due to paranoid people. Hope you find this article interesting.

 THE LAST ELECTRONICS PROJECT I COMPLETED

 A BAD TIME TO HAVE A PROP-MAKING FAKE BOMB LAB



By [Timothy M. O'Brien](#)

September 11, 2009 |

During the Summer of 2001, I spent a great deal of my time thinking about bombs: how to build them and how to make them look authentic. No, I wasn't a terrorist, I was a prop maker for an advertisement produced by a friend of friend, a filmmaker named Dave and his partner Ben who wanted me to develop a series of spy-themed devices, including a fake bomb, during the months of July and August.

The Toy Company

The original plan in early 2001, was to find some use for my EE degree. I had been working at a series of dot coms for two years, and the irrational exuberance of those years

was wearing thin. I thought it was time to find a way to capitalize on all that dormant knowledge of capacitors, integrated circuits, and VLSI. My original plan was to start a small toy company on my off hours and see if I could come up with a few ideas. For months, I tinkered around with Basic Stamps and USB controllers. I started working on a USB controlled DEFCON indicator that we could use to reflect the state of our production network at work. After a few months, a friend of mine connected me with a filmmaker named Dave who needed someone to design and develop some electronic props.

The Assignment

The assignment was to make a bomb prop that looked realistic and which featured a fake plastic explosive and a count-down timer. "Think Tom Cruise. Think Mission Impossible." were the instructions. The filmmaker had very little input other than, "make it look cool, I want something reminiscent of a proximity sensor from Aliens, and I also want something that looks like a bomb with a timer". This was an ad for a hardware manufacturer (who will remain unnamed) who was releasing a new series of Unix-based servers. It featured two operatives, trying to break into a machine room, only to be amazed at the sheer computing power of the new "XYZ" server.

I was hesitant at first, I thought a bit about it... wasn't sure I wanted to get into the business of making fake bombs, but the price was right and I figured that this side job would help me get some of the equipment I needed to start designing electronic toys. I took the job, and I got into it. I'd make some fake bombs, and in the process subsidize my electronic experiments. Why not? My girlfriend was out of town for a few weeks, and I had a large apartment in Manhattan's Chinatown all to myself, I could use my balcony as a great place to solder and work on the props.

The Devices

It took me a few weeks to hone in on some specs and technology, but in the end, I delivered three devices. In the process of coming up with a design, I must have rented and watched just about every spy and action movie that contained a bomb-like prop. I really got into the process, and like a method actor, I tried to put myself in the mindset of someone building these devices. The bomb-like device had a countdown timer, a blinking blue LED, and springy metallic-looking coil attached to a block of grayish clay. The "proximity sensor" device was a 16x16 LED array that swept a bar vertical, then swept a bar horizontal, then lit a single LED. I tried to make these devices programmable so that the film-makers had a few parameters to alter during the shoot, and I also delivered an interesting "data sniffer" device which tried to convey the sense that the "spies" in the ad were sniffing packets.

To complete the project, I over purchased from Mouser by a factor of five. I got seriously carried away purchasing LEDs because I wanted to have more LED options than I needed. Once I figured out what I needed to build, I drew circuits, modeled everything with pencil and paper, and drew out a board on ExpressPCB. Paid a couple hundred for a rushed printed circuit board, waited a couple days, made sure I had all the parts, and once the boards arrived, soldered for two days straight on my balcony with an expansive, breathtaking view of the Trade Center towers.

Projects like this almost never go as planned, I blew up a few (ridiculously fragile and expensive) Basic Stamps, and fully realized just how little I remembered from my circuits classes. It is never the logic that got me, it was always power management and wiring, I hate wire wrapping and I'm awful at soldering. I was also surprised by how much work is involved with finding the right enclosure and mastering the art of cutting metal. I ended up charging about two grand and spending most of the money on parts from Mouser, you can see the devices in the following slow motion captures of the advertisement.

No, you can't see the bomb device, the company that sponsored these videos, canceled the series later that year, and that particular episode was yanked.

Starting to Have "Questions"

Things are going great, I'm being paid to dig into the 'Art of Electronics' and I'm starting to make cool looking spy gadgets and a fake bomb... If you've ever been paid to make fake bombs (which I'm reasonably sure that most of you haven't) you might understand that it brings up some interesting issues *and questions about law*.

Halfway through the effort, I started to ask myself (and others around me) interesting questions about what I was doing. "Um, hey, so I'm making these props for Dave. He wants a bomb with a countdown timer. I'm ordering all of this equipment from Mouser and drawing all these diagrams. At first it was interesting, but now I'm wondering if I need some sort of license or permission to do what I'm doing. If someone saw my bedroom right now, I'd probably be whisked off to jail and charged with something." (This was in August)

- What happens if the property manager needs to fix my radiator and stumbles in on this prop-making lab? Do I need to tell them what I'm doing? How exactly do you tell anyone about this?
- Are the neighbors going to wonder what this reclusive guy with the dremmel tool and soldering iron is doing on the balcony?
- How exactly am I going to transport this faux bomb to the studios in Midtown Manhattan on the Subway?

- Do I need a license to do what I'm doing? If your job is to make fake bombs that are designed to look real, should you be in contact with law enforcement?

One month into the project, out for a drink with my friend Rock... "Shit, if it is this easy to make a fake one, I don't feel safe. This project is making me aware of things I'd rather not be aware of." I started to become more aware of terrorism in the news. I found it interesting how easy it was to do what I was doing, and I was worried that others were doing the same with completely different intentions. These weren't things I wanted to consider, I lived in Manhattan, and the fear of something happening in Manhattan was always there for me - I remembered watching TV when the '93 bombings happened, and I worked right next to the trade center for a few years at my first job.

I think my prop bomb-making amplified a fear I already had. (I've been known to worry, the meaning of the name Tim is: "To fear God", and while I certainly don't fear God, I'm generally "fearful". There might just be something my name's original meaning.)

Delivering the Device

The day of the shoot in late August, I prepped and tested the device in my lab, made some final tweaks to make sure that it would still operate, and packed some tools and a voltmeter in the bag just in case something came loose during transport. The device had some "issues" mostly due to the fact that there was some cranky connections and initialization issues with the registers that drove the LEDs. After a week of testing, some of the LEDs stopped working and the devices ate 9 volt batteries faster than I thought possible. Either there was a short somewhere or I just was lighting that many LEDs, it would eat through a 9 volt battery in about a minute.

I threw everything into a suspicious looking, tattered duffle bag from college, and got on the F train northbound. I'd have to switch at 4th to a train that would take me to Midtown West, where the studio was. It wasn't going to happen, but I had already thought about what to say if I was stopped for any reason. I have to say, I felt a little nervous carrying a fake bomb on a subway train. I get to the studio, Dave and his partner are readying for the shoot. I give him the device and a lesson in how to operate the (increasingly uncooperative and delicate) blinken lights device. I don't stick around for the shoot, and I return to my apartment exhausted and not interested in electronics for the next few weeks.

Eventually, Dave sends me some of the footage and a link to the advertisement. It looks great, the production and acting is really professional, they've used the devices in several different ways. The ad happens to be about a

product I would personally use (a Unix server) so I find the whole thing interesting. It was a five part series that was eventually pulled, but you can [see excerpts at Dave's web site](#).

The Aftermath

In the weeks after the project was finished, I'm telling my friend Rock that I'm burnt out on electronics. I joke with him that "my days as a bomb maker are over". A few days later the towers were hit, and my balcony, my workspace, became a front row seat to the Apocalypse.

On the same patio furniture that I had used to solder the last circuits for my fake bomb, I witnessed real destruction that I can still see very clearly to this day. Even years after that event, I still go to lengths to avoid being exposed to images on the news on anniversary. I've always wondered if I had a more difficult time coming to terms with the events of that day because I had had this strange side-job that put me in this odd state of awareness about terrorism. The project was over, but I was still thinking about the assignment and the questions I had about if it was legal and what it meant to "make" something like this.

After the attack, I thought about cleaning up my apartment so that it wouldn't look too suspicious, but things happened faster than I can remember that day. 20 minutes after the towers fell, a distressed stranger from the stock exchange was washing trade center dust from his eyes in my bathroom sink. He thanked me and left, too busy to notice all the strange electronic equipment, and it was becoming clear that I also had to evacuate north and find my way to a boat that would take me to Jersey. I witnessed an F-15 do an Immelman above the Empire State Building (which I'll have to say is the loudest thing I've ever heard), it was a crazy, awful day. I had to leave my apartment, camouflaged military transport trucks were pulling up in front of Rutgers and East Broadway, and an ominous cloud of dust was drifting closer to my apartment.

I left my suspicious prop making lab intact, and it was a constant source of worry as the world changed that day. On Monday, I would have told just about anyone that I had had a strange assignment to fabricate a fake bomb prop in my apartment. On Wednesday, my apartment was in the middle of a evacuated war zone. As I returned to my apartment from Jersey three days after the attack, I had to pass through several layers of ID verification just to get to my apartment, and everyone was paranoid about what was coming next.

Tuesday, September the 11th, 2001 was not the day to have a fake bomb-making lab in your Lower Manhattan apartment, and I wonder if any other makers had similar thoughts in the days after the attacks - "I've got a weird lab that would be tough to explain."

The First Thing I Did

Days later, when I got back to my apartment. **The first thing I did was clean up that lab** and get rid of any diagrams that even hinted at the product of my former side job. It wasn't the electronics that worried me the most, it was my notebook. Unless you knew who I was and what I was doing, that notebook was indistinguishable from the real thing. Scrawled in the margins, "this needs to look real!", "can I get the seven segment to speed up the closer the countdown gets to zero?", and "this needs to look a little homemade to be authentic, it can't look factory produced = make the metal cuts a bit ragged"...

Before 9/11 I was concerned about even working on that job, after 9/11 I was realistically freaked out that someone would stumble upon my lab and that I'd be whisked away to some detention center to be interrogated by Jack Bauer. After the events of 9/11, I wouldn't take the same job for a million dollars. I'm now almost certain that possessing a fake bomb is illegal even if you don't have any intention of "placing" it. Maybe it was a totally irrational paranoia at the time, maybe it wasn't.

Note: Some people have read this and asked me what I was "trying to say". I'm not trying to say much, just capturing the odd intersection of chance and how it affected me on that day. I never wrote this down in eight years, partly because I've never wanted to think about 9/11 on 9/11, enough time has passed that I can think about that day without reacting. What an awful day. Now, I'm going to go back, turn off the TV, and get back to work. Maybe it is time to get back into electronics?

If you would like to see the videos of this article, please go to this web address. I hope you guys enjoyed it, this article was in part of my essays in my degree course work under constitutional rights and probably cause. It turned out to be informative on a human level.

<http://broadcast.oreilly.com/2009/09/the-summer-of-2001.html>

LINK'S OF THE MONTH

What are the call signs expiring this month for our region?

http://qrz.com/i/expired/soon_4.txt

TECHNICAL CORNER

DUE TO THE CONFLICT IN UKRAINE AND RUSSIA I CANNOT USE MY HAM FRIEND'S INFORMATION ON HIS WEBSITE DUE TO NSA AND OTHERS SCANNING IP ADDRESSES FOR INTELLIGENCE. IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY ISSUES WITH THE CONFLICT PLEASE VISIT HIS SITE FOR OTHER GREAT HAM RADIO PROJECTS. [Ham radio projects](#) BY CSABA, YO5OFH - CQHAM.RU

So below I have used another friend site that I have worked with for great resources on projects over the years, and the boy scouts in WPB got to build these many years ago, depending upon how many cats we feed.



So I figure you have recognized what this is. If not, it is TUNA IN A CAN, or for the rest of the radio people it's a QRP radio in a tuna can. Here is the schematics and the webpage for it. Make and come to the GARS meeting and show it off.

<http://www.njqrp.org/tuna/TT2%20Manual%20revB.pdf>

Original website:

<http://electronicsusa.com/tuna/tt2page1.html>

TRADE IT OR SHE WILL TRADE YOU

If you have anything that you would like to sell, trade, donate or give away, email garseditor@gmail.com and we will put the item in here. Please understand that this will be restricted to only Amateur Radio related items only, no property, vehicles or other large items that would have radio attached, just use common sense.

Listing Post by KE4PWE:

The time comes when you have to relocate or have to clean out that shack for many reasons and while equipment always is able to be resold or repurposed, there are always parts and projects that are in boxes and even books for radio and electronics that you have to throw away or leave behind. I want all your broken radios, parts, projects and books. Don't throw them away, throw them at me, well not literally but you know what I mean. Email me or call.

Ke4pwe@gmail.com or 352-672-5674 please just leave a message. Restoration of radios from 1930s to 1970s is my favorite thing to do, and I hate seeing stuff throw away if it can be repurposed or reused to fix these classic radios again.

From Pete:

I have possession of the Yeasu FT 5100 and base antenna that is owned by Everett Scroggie Jr (ex KI4CVI). It was advertised in the April issue of GARSMouth.

Everett delivered to it me during Field Day, in talking with him, I feel that he would be willing to accept "Offers". Interested parties can either e-mail him at scroggie36@fastmail.fm or myself at bugmeister@fireline.org

2nd, and more interesting items are as follows:

ICOM HF Transceiver IC-738, with ICOM Electric Condenser Microphone

Versa Tuner II Model MFJ-948

ICOM power supply, PS-55

B&W-TVI filter, model FL-10/1500, with coax cable

Code Key-WM Nye Co.

Contact Jim Greene N4TAZ at jg4taz@gmail.com

Notes: Jim is a "senior citizen" living at Oak Hammock, he tells me it was in working order in 2003, when it was taken down when he moved to Oak Hammock. He and 2 others attended last Wed's GARS Meeting, and he tells me

With their help "it was all set up and powered up at Oak Hammock last week, and everything worked". I have no idea what any of it is worth.

73,

Pete

CREDITS

ARRL, NASA, NPR, NBC, CBS, AMQRP, Washington Post, CQ Six, oldphotos.blogspot.com All photos are copy write under their respective owners and cannot be duplicated or distributed without express permission of their owners.

<http://thequietus.com/articles/11043-radio-programme-reviews> for the image below of the boys listening to the radio.

REMINDERS

At the end of the newspaper I try to find something old and interesting to finish the paper out with. We have to remember where we came from in radio and look above to see where we are going.



Thank you all for reading and see you next time.

*This GARS Newsletter was brought to you in part by
Carnation Condensed Milk, George Burns, and Gracie Allen.*

Producers: Neutralized Triode

Editors: Phil KE4PWE and Lilly No Call Just Yet

Stage Hands: Cap Resistor

Mike Grip: "D" One O'Four

Set and Lighting Manager: Tom Foolery

Script and Controller: Frequent Followers Consortium

*No Bits and Bytes were abused in the writing of this
Newsletter and all zero's and one's are able to be recycled
under the Clean Air Act. Hope you enjoyed it and we will see
you next month. 73 and 88*