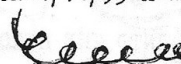


STARTED WRITING THIS ON 4/16/93 FRI. AT 5:08P.M. PACIFIC DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME.

ANOTHER ANTENNA STORY = BY ALAN PADGETT N6RNP (EXTRA CLASS)

ONE  FINGER OR HUNT AND PECK STILE TYPING, SMILE  FOLKS.

(P . 1)

WHEN I  AWOKED AT 4 A.M. ON 4/14/93 A WEDNESDAY. I NEVER DREAMED I WUD HV SUCH A WONDERFUL DAY PLAYING LOWER OR  RAISE YOUR FOVOITE HF WIRE ANTENNA. I FIRST WENT TO VISIT MY JAPANESE  GIRL FRIEND, (TOY-E-LET). THEN PUT ALL MY TEETH  IN A GLASS  OF WATER TO SOAK, WHILE I WASHED MY FACE AND COMBED MY SLIGHTLY GRAYING HAIR.

THEN WENT OUTSIDE AND PUT OUT THE CAT  FOOD  FOR THE NEIGHBORS TWO CATS, WHICH THEY ABANDONED MANY MONTHS AGO. (I HATE TO SEE ANYTHING STARVE). I ALSO CLEANED OUT ALL THE WATER DISHES FOR THE WILD BIRDS, RACCOONS, CATS, AND FAN TAILED PIGEONS I FEED, PLUS THE GREY SQUIRRELS AND DEER. AND WHATEVER ELSE ROAMS AROUND AT NIGHT.

CAME BACK IN THE HOUSE, OR HAM SHACK, AN HAD ASHORT CW QSO WITH W6AIT IRVIN ROYE IN CARMICHEAL, CA.. ON 80 METERS AT 3.683.

THEN I GOT INTO MY TRUSTY 1987 BLUE FORD  TAURUS, AND HEADED DOWN THE HILL TO MY FAROITE FAT FARM TO HAVE A GUD BREAKFAST, AND CHAT WITH A FEW HAMS. LIKE K6KO CHAS DEWELL, KD6PSY VERN PICKARD (NEW CALL PENDING), N6WIP JAY JOHNSTON, KD6SMI JERRY LIBLIN, AND A CUPLE OF NON HAMS JERRY AND DUKE. THE PLACE IS CALLED THE 49ers CAFE. (I THINK ONE OF THE BEST EATING PLACES ON THIS RIDGE.) I CAME HOME AT 9:05 A.M..

I DECIDED TO TRY MY  HAND OR LUCK AT PUTTING UP MY NEWLY AQUIRED 135 FT. 160 THRU 10 METER ALL BAND LONG WIRE ANTENNA. 

SO I GOT OUT MY TRUSTY OLD TRUE-TEMPERED FIBERGLASS FISHING POLE,  WID A REEL  THAT HAD 6LB TEST LINE AND A SWIVEL ATTACHED TO THE END.

THEN PUT A  1 OZ. LEAD WEIGHT ON THE SWIVEL. THEN I GOT OUT MY OLD WRIST ROCKET SLING  SHOT. THEN WENT OUT MY BACK DOOR TO THE WOOD DECK, ON WEST SIDE OF CABIN TO SET THINGS UP. I PLACED THE POLE HANDLE INTO A KNOTHOLE, ON THE WOODEN DECK. 

MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS TO SHOOT A LINE OVER A BIG LIMB ON THE BLACK OAK TREE, ABOUT 50 FT. UP.

WELL I STARTED TYPING THIS AT 8:15 A.M. THIS MORNING. AND IT IS NOW 2:15 P.M. MY TYPING SPEED IS SLOWER THAN A WORM ON GREASE. HI! HI! .(SMILE FOLKS)

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STARTED TYPING THIS 4/30/93 FRI. AT 6:22 P.M. I'M VERY SLOW.

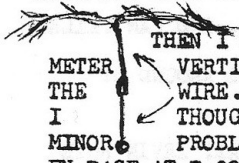


(CONTINUED FROM P. 1)

(P. 2)

I PLACED THE WEIGHT IN THE SLING SHOT, AND TOOK CAREFUL AIM, AND LET IT FLY. WELL FOLKS, IT WENT ABT 20 FT. AND SNAPPED BACK LIKE A BIG RUBBER BAND CAUSE I WAS STANDING ON THE BLOODY LINE. JUST WONDERFUL I SAID. THE WEIGHT BOUNCED OFF MY RIGHT FOOT AND PLOPPED INTO THE BIRD BATH. AFTER REGAINING MY COMPOSER, I TOOK CAREFUL AIM AGN, THIS TIME IT WENT WAY RIGHT AND 30 FT. HIGHER THAN WHERE I WANTED TO BE. AND OUT OF LINE OF THE OTHER TREE. SO I HAD TO PULL IT DOWN AND TRY AGAIN.

AS I PULLED IT OVER THE LAST LIMB, THE WEIGHT CAME DOWN AND BOUNCED OFF THE METAL ROOF OF MY CABIN, AND NAILED ME IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD. BOY, DID THAT EVER SMART. SO I TOOK A SHORT BREAK AND THOUGHT ABT IT. (NOTE) I NEVER HAD THIS MUCH FUN IN A LONG TIME. HA! HA!



THEN I MADE A BIG MISTAKE, BY JUST TAKING MY BINCOLERS AND LOOKING AT MY 10 METER VERTICAL. I NOTICED MY COAX FEED LINE WAS TWISTED AROUND THE LOWER HALF OF THE WIRE. NO WONDER IT WAS NOT LOADING ON MY TUNER VERY GUD. SO FOR THE MOMENT I THOUGHT, I WUD LEAVE MY FIRST ANTENNA PRODJECT ALONE, AND FIX THIS OTHER MINOR PROBLEM, SO IT SEEMED AT THE BEGINNING ??? (FINISHED TYPING MY FIRST WRIT EN PAGE AT 7:02 P.M. THIS DAY.) (WHOOPIE I MUST BE GETTING FASTER, HUH! ?)

DAY TWO 5/1/93 SAT. AT 6:33 A.M. A CLEAR SUNNY DAY.

FIRST, I TOOK THE ANCHOR WIRE LOOSE FROM THE TREE, TOO LOWER THE ANTENNA DOWN. BUT AFTER THE FIRST 10FT. OR SO, IT WAS STUCK. APPARENTLY IT HAD A TWISTED OR KINKY SPOT AND GOT STUCK IN THE CROCH OF THE LIMB, AND WOULD NOT GO UP OR COME DOWN.

TICKED ME OFF TO NO END. POO! POO! HOO! SO I PULLED REAL HARD ON THE ANCHOR WIRE, AND AFTER A FEW TUGS THE BLOODY WIRE BROKE IN HALF, AND ABT 40FT. OF IT FELL TO THE GROUND. THE OTHER 20FT. PLUS THE TEN METER ANTENNA WAS STILL STUCK ON THE DARN

LIMB AND SWINGING IN THE BREEZE.

HOLDING ONTO THE FEED LINE OR COAX.

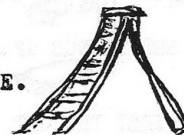
COAX OUT OF THE SOLDERLESS CONNECTOR, AND THE PIGTAIL AND THE ANT, STILL SWUNG IN THE AIR. SOME 25FT. OFF THE GROUND. JUST BLOODY WONDERFUL. (SMILE FOLKS)

SO NOW I HAD ANOTHER DELIMMA. HOW TO GET THE WIRE DOWN. SO I PUT ALL MY BLUE ORANGE, GREEN, AN RED MARBLES INTO A THINK TANK. AND AFTER 15 MINUTES OR SO. I WENT

OVER AND GOT MY LANDLORDS, FRUIT PICKING LADDER, A THREE LEGGED TYPE. AND ALSO GOT HIS LONG HANDLED IRON GARDEN RAKE.

" WOW WEE " I'M REALLY MOVING FAST. FINISHED TYPING THIS PAGE AT 6:04 P.M. 5/1/93 sat.

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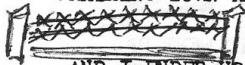
GUD MORNING, IT IS NOW 5:07 AM. 5/2/93 SUNDAY. A FEW CLOUDS ABOVE.

CONT. FROM P. 2)

(3.)

THE GROUND HERE WAS STILL A BIT SOFT FROM OUR LAST RAIN. SO I SET THE LADDER GUD, BEFORE I TESTED CLIMBING IT. IT SEEMED TO BE OK. SO I GRABBED THE RAKE AND SLOWLY CLIMBED UP TO THE 5TH STEP. HELD ON WITH MY LEFT HAND. THEN REACHED UP AS HIGH AS I COULD D STRETCH.

WELL I CAME WITHIN 3 TO 5 INCHES BEFORE I FELT THE BLOODY LADDER START LEANING TO THE LEFT, AND BEFORE I COULD JUMP OFF, THE LADDER CAME CRASHING DOWN AND I ENDED UP STRADDLEING A CHICKEN WIRE FENCE, WITH A DOUBLE



ROW OR ROE OF BARBED WIRE ON TOP. IT WAS MY NEIGHBORS FENCE. AND I ENDED UP SETTING ON IT, AND GETTING PUNCTURE WOUNDS ON BOTH INNER LEGS. BLASTED THAT SMARTED. AFTER A SECOND OR TWO, I GOT UP. PLACED LADDER UP AGAIN. THEN WENT AND GOT FOUR 2 by 4's AND SOME NAILS AN A HAMMER, TO FIX THE FENCE.

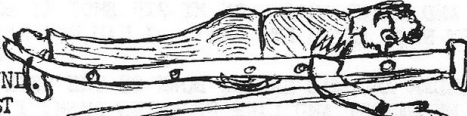


WHEN I LANDED, MY FAT OVER THE HILL 56 YR. OLD BODY ON THE WIRE, I RODE IT TO THE GROUND AND SNAPPED BOTH 4by4 POST OFF AT THE GROUND LEVEL. SO I NAILED ONE 2by4 EACH ON SIDE OF THE BREAK, AND THEY LOOKED LIKE NEW. HI! HI!



THEN I GOT A SQUARE FOOT PIECE OF PLYWOOD, AND TOE NAILEDIT TOO THE THIRD LEG OF THE LADDER. SO THE LEG WOULD NOT SINK INTO THE SOFT GROUND. I AGN GRABBED THE TRUSTY RAKE, AND TRIED ONCE MORE. AS I REACHED FOR THE WEIGHT HOLDING THE WIRE DOWN, THE DARN LADDER SUDDENLY DID THE SPLITS, AND I ENDED UP LAYING FACE

DOWN
GROUND.
FIRST



AFTER CHECKING FOR CUTS OR BROKEN BONES, (NONE). I WENT AND GOT A BUNCH OF ROPE.

ON TOP OF THE BLOODY LADDER, ON THE AND AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME, I MUMBLED MY NOT SO NICE WORDS.



FIRST I TIED A COUPLE OF SHORT ROPES FROM THE SINGLE LEG, TOO THE MAIN LADDER. THEN



I TIED THE LADDER OFF IN FOUR DIRECTIONS. I AGAIN CLIMBED THE LADDER TO THE 7TH STEP THIS TIME. AS I GRABBED THE ROPE HOLDING THE WEIGHT TOO THE WIRE, AND I SLOWLY BACKED DOWN THE LADDER, MY RIGHT FOOT LANDED ON THE ROPE TIED TO THE WOODEN DECK. AND I DID THE SPLITS DOWN THE ROPE AND OFF THE LADDER ONCE AGAIN. (SMARTS) BUT I STILL HELD FIRMLY TO THE RAKE HANDLE AND PULLED THE TEN METER WIRE, AND ANCHOR WIRE OUT OF THE TREE. I LANDED ON MY BACK, JUST INCHES FROM THE DECK RAILING. AND WHEN I OPENED MY



EYES, I HAD THE RAKE, WIRE, AND LADDER WITH ROPES ON TOP OF ME. (BOY WHAT A MESS. I LAIDED THERE FOR A FEW MOMENTS, AND CLOSED MY EYES, AND ASKED MY - SELF, WHY ME ?? AND A VERY SOFT VOICE ANSWERED, AND SAID (I DON'T KNOW, BUT JUST SOMETHING ABOUT YOU JUST TICKED ME OFF.) (AND THEN IT WAS SO QUIET AN STILL I COULD HEAR A SILK WORM CRAWL ON A LEAF.) (SMILE FOLKS)

I GOT UP AND WENT IN MY LITTLE HOUSE, LAYED VERY STILL ON MY BED FOR APT 20 MINUTES OR SO. I HAD STARTED ONE PRODJECT AT 9:05 A.M. AND NOW IT WAS 2:35 P. M.. AND ALL I HAD TO SHOW FOR MY TIME WAS A COMPLETE MESS. JUST WONDERFUL.

WELL, HERE IT IS NOW 5/ 3 / 93 MONDAY. AT 12:25 A.M. AND I JUST FINISHED TYPING (P. 3) WHOOPIE, FAST AINT I. MY TYPING SPEED REMINDS ME OF A WORM SLOWLY DRYING UP IN THE HOT SUMMER SUN, AND BLOWING AWAY AS DUST IN THE WIND.

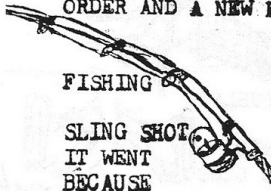
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(WELL HERE I GO AGAIN. NOW DAY FOUR OR FIVE 5/3/93 MON. AT 8:58 A.M.. JUST POKING)
(ALONG AT 25 WORDS PER HOUR. FAST HUR! "OH WELL" I HAVE NOTHING BUT TIME.)

(CONT. FROM P. 3)

(P. 4)

SO AFTER COMPOSING MYSELF AS BEST I CUD, I DECIDED TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THE MESS AN TRY TO PUT MY TEN METER VERTICAL WIRE BACK UP AGAIN. AFTER I GOT EVERYTHING BACK IN ORDER AND A NEW PL-259 CONNECTOR  ON THE END OF THE COAX FEED LINE. I GOT OUT

FISHING  ROD, AND REEL WITH 6 LB TEST LINE, AND MY ALMIGHTY WRIST  ROCKET

SLING SHOT. ON MY FIRST ATTEMPT TO GET THE WEIGHT OVER A LIMB ABOUT 50 FT. UP, IT WENT ABOUT HALF WAY UP, THEN CAME ZINGING BACK FASTER THEN IT WENT UP. BECAUSE THE BLOODY LINE POPPED OUT OF THE REEL AN SNAGGED IN A MESS. THE

WEIGHT BOUNCED OFF THE RAILING AND INTO MY LEFT KNEE. (JUST GREAT I SAID.)

ON MY SECOND ATTEMPT, IT WENT WAY TOO HIGH AN TANGLED IN THE TREE LIMBS. I PULLED AND THE LINE BROKE . LEAVING MY WEIGHT AND SOME 25 FT. OF FISH LINE SWINGING IN THE BREEZE SUM 60 FT. OFF THE GROUND. (GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TRAIN ONE OF THESE GREY SQUIRREL 'S TO GO UNTIE IT.) HI! HI! SO I WENT OVER TO PAYLESS STORE, AND BOUGHT SOME 10 LB.

TEST LINE. THEN CAME HOME AN REWOUND IT ON MY REEL. ON MY 3rd 4th & 5th SHOTS, I EITHER TOO HIGH OR I MISSED THE TREE ALTOGETHER. (JUST SUPER)

ON MY 6TH SHOT, I WAS STANDING ON THE BLOODY LINE AGAIN. THE WEIGHT WENT ABT 30 FT. UP THEN CAME BACK LIKE A BULLET. AS I DUCTED OR DUCKED IT NAILED ME IN THE BACK OF

HEAD  AND KNOCKED ME SILLY FOR A FEW MOMENTS OR TWO. AFTER SAYING MY SECOND

NOT SO NICE WORDS THIS DAY, I RELAXED MYSELF AND TRIED AGAIN. ON MY 7TH SHOT IT BOUNCED OFF THE TREE TRUNK AND GOT TANGLED IN A THORNY BUSH ABT 8 FT. AWAY. I HAD NOT NOTICED

THAT MY FISHING POLE HAD FALLEN OUT OF ITS HOLDER AND WAS LAYING DOWN ON THE DECK STEPS. SO WHEN I WALKED OFF THE DECK TO GO RETRIEVE MY WEIGHT AND LINE FROM THE BUSH, I STEPPED

RIGHT ON THE POLE  AND BROKE IT IN HALF. ALSO WHEN I GOT MAD AN KICKED IT

I SMASHED MY CHEAP REEL TO LITTLE PIECES. (NOTE) THAT'S WHAT A TEMPER WILL DO FOR YOU. COST YOU MORE MONEY. (RATS)

ANYWAY BACK OVER TO PAYLESS TO BUY A NEW POLE AND REEL, AND HEAVIER FISH LINE. I GOT A BLACK AN WHITE CLASPABLE POLE AND A NICE REEL AN SOME 17 LB TEST LINE. WELL THIS DAY ENDED BECAUSE OF DARKNESS. AND I NEVER GOT TO TRY OUT MY NEW POLE. (JUST AS WELL THE WAY MY DAY WENT. POO! HOO!)

(DAY 2 OF MY ANTENNA PRODJECT) NOW THURSDAY 4/15/93 AT 5:33 A.M. IT IS OVER - CAST BUT NO RAIN THIS DAY. GOT SPIFFY AND WENT TO BREAKFAST AT 49ers. HAD A NICE VISIT PHILLIS, CINDY LYNN, KELLY, CHARLES, VERN, JERRY. AFTER I FED MY FACE, I CAME HOME.

AT 8:35 A.M. I AGAIN ATTEMPTED TO GET MY ANTENNA IN THE AIR. MY FIRST SHOT THIS DAY , WENT ABOUT 25 FT AFTER BOUNCING OFF THE LEFT ARM OF MY SLING SHOT, AN LANDING ON THE BARBED WIRE FENCE. JUST GREAT. ON SECOND SHOT, ALL THE DARN LINE POPPED OFF THE REEL AN TANGLED ABT 100FT OF IT. IT TOOK ME 1/2 HOUR TO GET UNTANGLED AND BACK ON REEL. I FINALLY GAVE UP AND PUT EVERYTHING AWAY.

AT 10 A.M. TO MY SURPRISE, MY ARCHER  IN SHINING

ARROW SHOWS UP. VERN PICKARD ~~KD6SY~~ ^{ant} (CHANCE OF CALL PENDING). HE SAID HE WANTED TO END MY DAYS OF WHOA'S HI! HI! ~~KINGMAN~~ ^{ant}

BOW AN 

I FINISHED TYPING THIS PAGE AT 4:10 P.M. 5/3/93 MONDAY. THIS IS SO MUCH FUN I CAN HARDLY STAND IT. FOR MORE FUN READING PLEASE GO TO PAGE 5 OK!.....

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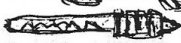
(YEP, HERE IT IS ANOTHER DAY, NOW 5/4/93 TUESDAY AT 5:14 A.M. STILL PECKING AWAY)
(THIS SHORT STORY AS NOW TURNED INTO A SHORT NOVEL.)

(CONT. FROM P.4)

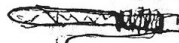
(P.5)

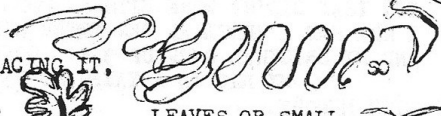
VERN USES A 47 LB SPECIAL LEFT HANDED RECURVE TWO TONE BROWN BOW, AND AN ODD MIXTURE OF WOOD, FIBERGLASS, OR ALUMINUM ARROWS, THAT HE FINDS AT YARD SALES. HIS FIRST

WOOD  ARROW HAD ABT 3 TO 4 SHINY METAL NUTS, 

PLUS A SMALL FLATTENED  LEAD WEIGHT ON END OF ARROW.  THEN HE

TIED A ROLL OF WHITE TWINE, OR NILON LINE TO THE END AN TAPED IT IN PLACE WITH PLASTIC

 BLACK ELECTRIC TAPE.

FIRST HE LAID OUT THE LINE ON THE GROUND. CAREFULLY PLACING IT, 

WHEN HE SHOT HIS ARROW, THE LINE WOULD NOT PICK UP THE  LEAVES OR SMALL

TWIGS, AND SLOW DOWN THE LINE. ON HIS FIRST SHOT HE WENT WAY RIGHT, AND TO HIGH. HIS

SECOND SHOT HIT THE LOWER LIMB AND BROKE  INTO. SO HE HAD TO FIX AN

OTHER  ARROW. HIS THIRD SHOT WENT TO HIGH AND LEFT. ON HIS FOURTH TRY

THE ARROW SPLIT INTOO ABT HALF WAY UP, THE TOP PART KEPT ON TRUCKING AN FELL OVER THE LIMB HE WANTED TO HIT, AND THE BOTTOM HALF OF THE ARROW, FLOATED BACK DOWN AND STUCK IN GROUND IN FRONT OF ME.

VERN USED A BROOM ATTACHED TO THE TWINE AND DID A WHIPPING  MOTION

IN ORDER TO LOWER THE TWINE AND WEIGHT. WE THEN PULLED THE ANCHOR WIRE OVER THE LIMB. THEN ATTACHED THE ANCHOR WIRE TO THE EGG INSULATOR AN HOISTED THE VERTICAL ANTENNA IN THE AIR ABOUT 45 FT. OFF THE GROUND. THIS ANT NOW TUNED UP GREAT FOR THE MOMENT.

FINISHED THIS PRODJECT AT 11:42 A.M. ON 4/15/93. I AM MOST GRATFUL TO MR. PICKARD FOR LENDING ME HIS TIME AN SKILLS, OR I MITE STILL BE OUT THE IN THE WOODS PLUNKING AWAY IN THE DARK WITH MY SLING SHOT. HA! HA!..

VERN, THEN ASKED ME IF I WANTED HIS HELP TO PUT UP MY NEW 160 THRU 10 METER LONG WIRE. AND I SAID, WHAT THE HAY. AS LONG AS HE WAS WILLING TO STAY AND DO IT, I WAS NOT GOING TO TURN DOWN THIS FREE GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH."RIGHT"

SO WITH HIS FIRST SHOT ON PRODJECT NUMBER 2, WITH HIS NEWER FIBERGLASS ARROW AND A VERY SHARP POINT, HE TOOK CAREFUL AIM, AN LET FLY. IT WENT TRUE AND ST - RAIGHT AN STUCK INTO THE BIG FAT LIMB ON THE BLACK OAK NEAR MY LITTLE CABIN IN THE



WOODS. IT TOOK A FEW MINUTES, BY WORKING THE TWINE BACK AN

FORTH TO DISLodge THE ARROW. (NOTE, VERN IS A GUD SHOT) ON ONLY HIS SECOND SHOT IT HIT THE RIGHT SPOT DEAD CENTER. HE LOWERED THE LINE. WE ATTACHED THE S/E END OF THE ANCHOR AND ANTENNA WIRE AND HOISTED IT INTO PLACE. THEN WE SET UP TO DO THE WEST SIDE, AN SHOOT A LINE INTO A 125 FT. SUGAR PINE TREE. ON HIS FIRST ATTEMPT HE HIT A SMALL LIMB AND BOUNCED WAY RIGHT. ON SECOND SHOT IT BOUNCED OFF THE PINE TREE AN OVER OUR HEADS AND STUCK IN A TREE BEHIND US. BUT ON THIRD SHOT, AGAIN DEAD CENTER PULLED THE WIRE INTO THE N/W POSITION, AND THIS ANT. PRODJECT WAS COMPLETED AT 2:23 P.M. WITHOUT ANY MAJOR PROBLEMS. WHOOPIE.

(FINISHED THIS PAGE AT 9:09 A.M. 5/4/93 TUES.) (SMILE FOLKS THE END IS NEAR ?)
(AT THIS BLISTING PACE, I SHOULD BE DONE BY NEXT SATURDAY THE 8TH. HI! HI! ***)

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(WHOOPIE, NOW 5/4/93 TUES. AT 9:55A.M. AND I ONLY HAVE THREE MORE WRITTEN PAGES)
(TO TYPE. I'M GETTING FASTER BY THE DAY. HA! HA!)

(CONT. FROM PAGE 5.)

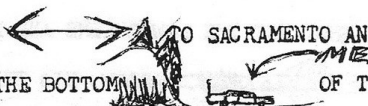
(P. 6)

I'M MOST GRATEFUL TO VERN, AN HIS ABILITY TO USE A BOW AN ARROW SO WELL.
I THEN TOOK HIM TO LUNCH. AFTER LUNCH, HE WENT HOME, AND I CAME HOME TO FINISH UP. I RAN
THE 450 OHM  LADDER LINE INTO MY SHACK, AN HOOKED IT TO MY

MOBILE ANT TUNER. BUT IT WOULD NOT TUNE THE WIRE. SO I SOLDERED ON A 8FT 3INCH PIECE OF
RG -8 MINI FOAM COAX TO THE LADDER LINE WITH A PL - 259 CONNECTOR ON OTHER END AN TRYED
IT. THAT DID'NT WORK EITHER. POC. HOO. SO 4/15/93 THURSDAY FINALLY CAME TO AN END.
I NOW HAD A VERTICAL TEN METER WIRE, A LONG WIRE 135FT. GOING N/W BY S/E UP 60FT OR MORE.
AND MY ORIGINAL G5RV UP 35FT. GOING N/E BY S/W A 102FT. FLATTOP WIRE.

MY RIG IS A YAESU FT 757GX ALONG WITH A FC757AT = AN AUTOMATIC ANTENNA TUNER
WITH MEMORY.

NOW AT 9:00 P.M. ON 4/15/93 THURS. ON 1.900 160 METERS. I LOADED MY RIG FOR
THIS BAND. WHEN I KEYED UP TO TALK THERE, ALL THREE, WD6EJB CORT DOLAN, N6NRX SAMMY
BIGHAM, AND DUKE W6TPI SAID I NEEDED A BALUN INLINE FOR THE LONG WIRE. SO EARLY ON FRI.

MORNING 4/16/93 AFTER BREAKFAST. I HEADED SOUTH  TO SACRAMENTO AND TO
THE RADIO PLACE A HAM STORE. BUT JUST AS I GOT TO THE BOTTOM  OF THE HILL

ON CLARK ROAD, MY FRIEND KN6JS CHUCK ALLDRIN CALLED ME ON THE SUTTER BUTTES 146.085+
2 METER REPEATER. HE ASKED ME WHERE I WAS HEADED FOR, AND I SAID SACTO. HE SAID HE HAD A
4 TO 1 BALUN IN HIS GARAGE. SO I TURNED WEST ON DURHAM/ PENTZ RD. AN HEADED FOR 99 HIGH
WAY, AN NORTH TO CHICO. I STOPPED BY HIS SONS SAILBOAT BUILDING SHOP, PICKED HIM UP AND
OUT TO HIS HOUSE, THEN BACK TO THE SHOP. VISITED A SHORT TIME AND WENT BACK UP THE HILL.
PRICE OF BALUN WAS 2 LOC-CA-META DINNERS. BOY HE SURE SAVED ME A BUNDLE OF GAS AN DRIVIN
G TIME.

CAME HOME, PUT BALUN INLINE, BUT IT DID'NT HELP MUCH. I WAS STILL NOT HAPPY WITH
EITHER THE LONG WIRE OR MY G5RV USEING THE 450 OHM LADDER LING AS FEED LINE.

NOW ON THE FOLLOWING THURS. 4/22/93 I WAS TALKING TO MARION KC6GJT IN RANCHO TAHE
MA, CA. AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I CUD NOT HEAR HER ON MY TEN METER VERTICAL WIRE. SAM N6NRX
SAID MY SIGNAL WENT TO POT. SO ON FRI. 4/23/93 I DROVE DOWN TO CHICO AND BOUGHT A

Were we get our New Hams From??

11METER ANTENNA, CALLED A SUPER PENTATRATOR BY (HIGH GAIN) FROM MY ELMER STEVE CLAR
K KB6VQV WHO WORKS AS A RADIO & T.V. TECH. AT PAYLESS TV. GAVE HIM \$25 BUX FOR IT.

SO NOW ON 4/24/93 A SAT. I HAD A FULL DAY AHEAD OF ME FIXING, MY NOW FOUR HF
ANTENNA'S. SOUNDS LIKE LODES OF FUN HUH!.

FIRST I LOWERED MY TEN METER WIRE, AND SOLDERED THE COAX FEED LINE ON EITHER
SIDE OF THE TOOTH BRUSH CENTER INSOLATOR. (WORKS GREAT NOW.)

THEN LOWERED MY G5RV AND REPLACED THE 450 OHM LADDER LINE, WITH 300 OHM TV TWIN LEAD.
WORKS GREAT NOW. THEN TOOK DOWN MY LONG WIRE AND REPLACED THE 100 FT. OF 450 OHM
FEED LINE WITH 33½ FT. OF TV TWIN LEAD, AND 100 FT. OF RG - 8 MINI FOAM COAX WITH A
7TURN CHOKE IN LINE. AND IT TOO WORKS GREAT NOW. ONE OTHER THING I HAD TO DO. REPLACE
A BAD COAX JUMPER CABLE, FROM MY ANT. SWITCH BOX TO MY TUNER.

ON SUNDAY 4/25/93 I PUT TOGETHER MY GROUND PLANE. BUT HAD
MATCHING IT. SO ON MONDAY, HEAR COMES VERN TO THE RESCUE AGN.
ABOUT 2 HOURS OF MATCHING BEFORE IT WAS GOOD ENUFF. EVERYTHING
NOW 10 - 8 AN SMOKING AT MY QTH FOR THE TIME BEING.

TROUBLE
TOOK
HERE IS

C/1993

(THIS CONCLUDES THIS PAGE. FINISHED AT 2:55 P.M. THE END IS ALMOST HERE.)
(TURN PAGE FOR MORE FUN READING, PLUS THE CONCLUSION. HOPEFULLY HUH! ???)

(BOY I'M DOING GREAT TODAY. ALMOST READY TO WRAP THIS UP. NOW 3:15 P.M. TUES.)

(CONT. FROM PAGE 6TH)

(P. 7.)

A NEW PRODJECT, CAME ABOUT MOSTLY BY ACCIDENT. I HAD MADE ANOTHER OF MY NOW FAMOS HOME BREW , OR MY VERSION OF THE G5RV. AND I WAS GOING TO LOAN IT TO MR. HARRY GREEN - WOOD KD6SMJ OVER IN FOREST RANCH, CA.. I EVEN OFFERED TO PUT IT UP TEMPERARY WITH MY NOT SO TRUSTY SLING SHOT.

BUT AGAIN VERN OFFERED TO BE THE PRINCIABLE SHOOTER, WITH HIS BOW AN
ARROWS. I COULD NOT TURN THAT OFFER DOWN. SO NOW WE HAVE SOME WHAT OF A MINIV
ANTENNA RAISING TEAM. VERN AS THE SHOOTER AND I AS THE GOPHER WITH POOR HUUUUH?

HEARING. SO ON 4/29/93 A THURSDAY AT 8:17 A.M. WE ARRIVE AT HARRY'S HILLTOP HOME IN THE
WOODS  JUST NORTH AND 2 DEGREES WEST OF FOREST RANCH. WHERE I WAS GOI
NG TO PUT IT UP ORIGINALLY, WAS NOT LONG ENUFF BETWEEN THE CHOSEN TREES. SO VERN AND HARRY
FOUND A BETTER LOCATION. AFTER FIXING A NEW AND STRAIGHTER ARROW, AND FIGHTING OFF A GIANT

ORANGE WITH BROWN STRIPPED POTATOE



BUG. VERN LINED UP FOR HIS

Vern?

FIRST ATTEMPT. IT WENT TRUE AND STRAIGHT AN STUCK INTO THE BIG LIMB ABOVE THE ONE

HE WAS AIMING FOR. IT TOOK A FEW MINUTES TO DISLodge IT. ON SECOND SHOT IT DID THE SAME
THING. SO AFTER HE GOT IT DOWN THIS TIME, HE USED A HACK SAW TO CUT THE POINT OFF. HI! HI!
ON HIS THIRD SHOT, BINGO BULLSEYE. PULLED THE ANCHOR WIRE UP AND THEN THE NORTH LEG OF THE
ANTENNA, THE INSOLATOR NOW BEING ABT 55 FT. OR MORE OFF THE GROUND. AS I UNROLLED THE FEED
LINE AND THE COAX. VERN WENT OVER TO THE SOUTH END TO PREPARE , TO SHOOT THERE.

HARRY GOT ON THE ROOF TO GUIDE THE WIRE PAST THE TREE LIMBS AND HIS T.V. ANTENNA.
VERN'S FIRST SHOT WAS LOW, SECOND WAS HIGH AND RIGHT, HIS THIRD WAS ALMOST PERFECT SOME
70 FT. UP. WE NEEDED THAT IN ORDER TO GET THE ANT. LEVEL, BECAUSE THE TREE ON NORTH SIDE
WAS ON HIGHER GROUND.

AS I WAS FEEDING VERN THE ANCHOR WIRE, HE WAS YELLING

MORE AND I DID'NT HEAR HIM. SO HARRY HAD TO RELAY FOR VERN.
WILL WEAR MY HEARING AID SOME DAY. SO EVERYBODY WON'T HAVE
SAY, HUUUUUH! ALL THE TIME. AND NOT HAVE TO REPEAT THEMSELVES.

WE FINISHED THIS JOB AT 10:45 A.M. HARRY TREATED US TO A NICE LUNCH IN TOWN. F.R.
VERN THEN WENT BACK TO MAGALIA OR PARADISE. AND I RETURNED TO HELP HARRY SET UP HIS NEW
ANT. WITH HIS NEW MFJ ANT. TUNER, MFJ SWR/WATT METER. WITH HIS NEWLY ACQUIRED YAESU FT
757GX MARK 2 AND THE ASTRON 20AMP. PWR/SUPPLY HE HAD BOUGHT FROM ME EARLIER IN APRIL 93.

I LEFT ABT 3:45 P.M. AND CAME HOME. VERN AND I HAVE ONE MORE HOME BREW G5RV TO PUT UP FOR
MR. JACK SCHMIDT, KB7QFH HARRY'S NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR AND LONG TIME FRIEND. IF THE WX CAN
HOLD UP AND BE NICE ON FRIDAY 5/7/93, WE CAN GET HIS UP TOO. AND MAY ADD TO THIS LATER.

(BUT FOR NOW THIS CONCLUDES THIS STORY. WRITTEN, TYPED, AND ART BY ALAN W.PADGETT)
(N6RNP = NOV. 6 REAL NICE PERSON EXTRA CLASS FROM 6935 CLARK RD. PARADISE, CA.)
(DONE AT 4:54P.M. 5/4/93 TUESDAY.) (HAPPY HAMMING YAI ALL!)

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