



SEPTEMBER - OCTOBER 1957
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Founded 1939



YLRL OFFICERS

President: Betty Frederick W3PVR, RD #1 Acme, Pa.
Vice Pres: Mildred Wright K5LIU (ex W3YTM) 4206 Crenshaw
Houston 17, Texas.
Treasurer: Ethel Smith K4LMB, 5505 - 8th St. South
Arlington, Virginia.
Secretary: Lolly Keller W3VLX, 3316 Unionville Pike
Hatfield, Pennsylvania.
Publicity: Lois Zehr W9UXL, Flanagan, Illinois.
Editor: Peg Ferber W3RXV, RD #2, Slatington, Pa.

COMMITTEE FOR AMENDING THE CONSTITUTION

ETHEL SMITH K4LMB
HARRIET BARKER W6QGX
LENORE CONN W6NAZ
RUTH SIEGELMAN W2OWL

VIOLA GROSSMAN W2JZX
BARBARA HOUSTON W3OQP/p
EVELYN TIBBITS W9YWH
PEG FERBER W3RXV

The work of this Committee will be to study and compile weak points in our Constitution and or the parts of our Constitution that have proved weakest and of least benefit to the organization as a whole. The Committee assigned this serious task will then present the revised parts or amendments for voting by the membership by the deadline of annual voting, (but separate from) for the year 1958.

The Committee will keep the President informed periodically of the progress made for reasons of completing the assigned work within the allotted time.

In choosing the above Committee no partiality was considered, only that they formed a cross section of the US and that I feel they all qualify for one reason or another. Several have had recent experience working under the Constitution, others can contribute much in the way of ideas and suggestions, but regardless of name or QTH they will be working together for the same goal, to make our Constitution into a sounder foundation for YLRL.

POSSIBLE CHANGES: Increasing dues. Eliminating clause that maintains a delinquent member for grace period of two months thus causing added expense to YLRL. Making automatic dues reminder clause to be published in 'Harmonics' prior to time when dues are payable. Creating a Budget and Finance Committee. Creating Permanent Secretary for address file. The above are a general coverage of proposed changes.

YLRL President

PRESIDENTS MESSAGE

I want to remind you to send in your dues promptly for our officers work is lightened if this is done early, rather than dragged out through half the year, necessitating constant changes in our records. It would also help in figuring a budget for our Editor in the publishing of 'Harmonics'. After all, that is what we are working for, a better 'Harmonics'-- for that is our main link. Also, whenever you change QTH or call, or status of call, please inform the Secretary, Treasurer and Editor or else you may miss a vital issue or your privilege of voting if your changed call cannot be traced. So, please, just a little extra effort on your part will help your officers to serve you better.

Reaffiliation of local clubs must be done each year so if your club wishes to be affiliated with YLRL then please contact the new Secretary, Betty Rogers, W8TYB sometime during 1958.

The following appointments have been made: Lis Zandonnini, W3CDQ for 3rd District Chairman to fill the unexpired term of Barbie Houston, W3OQP. Dottie James, KH6AUJ has accepted appointment as District Chairman for KH6 land for 1958. During the last election no candidate could be found for the job of the important office of Editor, so Betty Sandberg W9STR has graciously accepted the appointment.

ATTENTION ALL YLRL MEMBERS

This is your dues reminder. You will not receive a notice through the mail. Please send your dues to the Treasurer, Ethel Smith, K4LMB. Dues are \$2.00. If you have not paid your dues by January 1st, the December issue of 'Harmonics' will be your last issue. Let's pay our dues promptly so we won't miss a single issue.

DECLARING A FINANCIAL CRISIS!

Due to increased costs of printing larger issues and extra cost of postage and other expenses of operating YLRL, I must declare a financial crisis and assess all members an additional fee of 50 cents. Since dues are payable now, why not send the total of \$2.50, it will save time and trouble. I trust all members will cooperate to the fullest extent. Thank you.

33's de Betty, W3PVR

BE SURE TO SEND IN YOUR NAME, CALL LETTERS AND PROPER QTH.

FINANCIAL REPORT ---- AUGUST 15, 1957

Cash Collected to date.....		\$1229.92
Foreign postage spent	30.88	
YLRL Pins purchased	38.62	
Stationery purchased	17.00	
Address labels purchased	.00	
Opr. Expenses-postage	87.11	
Printing Harmonics	577.40	
Harmonics Postage	66.98	
Opr. Expenses Mixc.	215.57	
Opr. Expenses Stationery	9.80	
Opr. Expenses Envelopes	1.55	
		<u>1044.91</u>

Cash Spent to date.....		1136.37
Dues collected	1010.50	
Foreign postage collected	62.41	
YLRL pins sold	16.50	
Stationery sold	15.75	
Stationery furnished officers	9.80	
Address Labels sold	2.00	
Directories sold	1.00	
Sale extra copies Harmonics	.45	
Donations	8.05	
Donations Harmonics postage	12.00	
		<u>1138.46</u>
		2274.83

Income	1138.46
Expenses	<u>1044.91</u>
Balance	93.55
Jan 1	<u>878.57</u>
Cash on hand	<u>972.12</u>

EDITOR'S MESSAGE

This issue has been long in the preparation stage, due to the great amount of work involved on the part of some of our District Chairmen, who have many states under their district.

In words, we tried to paint the differences for you, of customs speech, foods, etc. between the states and countries. I was more fortunate than anyone in YLRL in as much as I received these stories first! Let me tell you, it WAS AN EDUCATION!

Several districts, you will find, are missing, for various reasons, and I sincerely hope those districts will be covered in future issues to complete the Picture.

Just saying Thank You girls, will not convey enough of my gratitude to all who have contributed to our issues. Accept it as such, but know that deep down it means much more.

33 and I hope, good reading?
Peg W3RXV

NEW OFFICERS FOR 1958

We welcome the following YLRL members as our officers for 1958:

President--Beth Taylor, W7HJS	Secretary--Betty Rogers, W8TYB
Vice Pres--Kay Anderson, W4BLR	Publicity--Mary Meyer, W9RUJ
Treasurer--Harryette Barker, W6QGX	Editor --Betty Sandberg, W9STR

District Chairmen:

1st --Mary Hinterland, W1CEW	8th --Mary Frost, W5VRH
2nd --Eve Reid, K2DXD	9th --Evelyn Tibbets, W9YWH
3rd --Florence Collins, W3DBN	10th --Kay Barclay, K8STV
4th --Claire Bardon, W4TVT	VE --Della O'Shea, VE3DMX
5th --Doris Anderson, K5BNQ	KL7 --Geraldine Nichols, KL7ALE
6th --Irma Weber, K6KCI	KH6 --Dotty James, KH6AUJ
7th --	

The Second International YLRL Convention Committee expresses its heartfelt thanks and appreciation to the following YL Clubs who so generously contributed prizes for the YLRL Luncheon and Forum:

RHODE ISLAND YL CLUB	PENN - JERSEY YL CLUB
TEXAS YL ROUND-UP NET	WHOOT (TEXAS)
NEW YORK CITY YLRL	CHICAGO YLRL
LOS ANGELES YLRL	WAYLARKS (WASHINGTON)
LARK (CHICAGO)	PARKAS (ALASKA)
SACRAMENTO CAMILLIAS	

Our thanks also to the E.P. Johnson Co., Heath Co., Central Electronics Inc., ARRL and the many others who were so generous to us. Without their help and support the Convention would not have been the success we hope it was.

18th ANNIVERSARY PARTY

PHONE CONTEST

START - November 6, 1957
at 12:00 Noon EST
END - November 7, 1957
at 12:00 Midnight EST

CW CONTEST

START - November 13, 1957
at 12:00 Noon EST
END - November 14, 1957
at 12:00 Midnight EST

ELIGIBILITY: All licensed YL and XYL operators throughout the world are invited to participate. Non-members of YLRL are not eligible for cup awards but are eligible for the certificates. Only YLRL affiliated clubs will be eligible for the club award. Contacts with OMs do not count. The YL-OM contest will be held in the early part of 1958.

OPERATION: All bands may be used. Cross-band operation is not permitted.

- SCORING: (a) Phone and CW contests will be scored as separate contests.
- (b) Add number of QSOs in each contest. A station may be contacted no more than one time in each contest for credit.
- (c) Multiply number of QSOs by the number of different states, US possessions, VE districts, countries and California sections worked. (Maryland and District of Columbia count as one state.)
- (d) Contestants running 150 watts input or less at all times may multiply the result of item c by 1.25 (low-power multiplier).

LOGS: Copies of all Phone and CW logs, showing claimed score must be postmarked not later than November 30, 1957 or they will be disqualified. Please file separate logs for each mode of operation. Send logs directly to YLRL Vice President, Mildred Wright, K5LIU 4206 Crenshaw, Houston 17, Texas

AWARDS: Highest individual Phone Score -- Cup
 Highest individual CW Score -- Cup
 Highest (average) Club Score -- Gavel

Certificates will be awarded to high place cw and Phone winners. Highest score in each district, US possession, VE district and country, where at least three (3) entries are received, will be awarded a certificate. If a member wins both contest she will be awarded the two cups.

The aggregate scores of phone and cw reported by club secretaries and confirmed by the receipt of contest logs by the vice president shall constitute a club entry. Segregate club entries into Phone and CW totals, add the two for aggregate club score and divide the result by the number of members participating.

SCORING EXAMPLE

Station: W3MAX 150 watts input

QSO #	STATION	RST	PLACE	NUMBER OF EACH NEW SECTION OR STATE
1	W4BQI	5-9	Va.	1
2	VE3AJR	5-9	Ontario	2
3	W6JZA	5-9	Calif-Los Angeles	3
4	W4BLR	5-9	Va.	3
5	W6GGX	5-9	Calif. San Diego	4

Total QSOs-5 x 4 states x low power multiplier equals 25 points.

YLRL

Wishes To Thank

NEWARK

ELECTRIC CO.

of

CHICAGO

For Sponsoring The

Sunday Boat Excursion

during the

2nd International YLRL Convention

NEW CERTIFICATE

The Floridora YL's, a statewide organization of licensed YLs in Florida, is now offering a certificate to any licensed amateur who submits proof of radio communications with ten or more members of the Floridora YL's. All contacts must have been made at a time other than during a regular scheduled net meeting, after April 28, 1957, or from the same QTH within a radius of 25 miles from it. Confirmatory QSLs should be sent to W4WPD Shirley Hill, PO Box 11185, Produce Station, Tampa, Florida with return postage included.

NET INFORMATION (21.390)

The 15 meter Cross Country Net, for the convenience of the majority, has changed its time to 1:45 P.M. EST on Fridays.

QUIPS

The San Francisco RC is sponsoring SWOOP, an organization for making XYLs feel included at Hamfests, Conventions, etc. It really is a lot of fun and has proved its worth. Anyone interested can obtain info and certificates from W6BDE, Esther.

WANTED: Some single Pen-pals, willing to exchange postal cards, stamps, etc. Colin Jones, VP6PJ of Barbados, is 22 years old and writes very interesting letters. (This comes via K6ENL.) Colin's address is-Black Rock, Saint Michael 26, Barbados.

W4JCR wishes to extend her heartfelt thanks to the girls who so kindly supplied her with some missing YL Harmonics. She still needs those listed below and is willing to pay 50¢ each for the first ones received:

1956 - July-August
1950 - January-February
1950 - March-April
1950 - May-June
1949 - April and Ced
1948 - November and December (may be combined?)
1947 - April
1946 - July

All old copies, including collector's items, which she offered, have been requested and mailed to YLRLers

BE SURE TO GET YOUR DUES PAID BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1958

HAVE YOU MOVED? DID YOU CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS FOR HARMONICS?

THE QUESTION BOX

Question: Since there was a complete Club file of YL Harmonics, who has that file now? It is imperative that we find out. If anyone can inform us, please do so. Nita W4JCR said it was complete at time she passed it on to successor. (Note: Nita has some spare copies of past issues, and will send to who wants them for 25¢ each.

Question: The Corcoran Cup, donated by WSTFZ; was there ever anything done about its loss by fire? I understand we lost one of our earliest members thru this. A W5 had won it after W4FTJ, and it was destroyed in a fire. It was never replaced, as far as we can ascertain. I would like any and all details about this cup.

Question: Why don't we have a permanent custodian of our files, instead of having to dig and delve all over the country for information? We have one who is willing, and sure would be a tremendous help to all officers and clubs.

Question: Why don't we make it a standing rule to at least print up the Anniversary edition (Nov-Dec) of YL-H with our adopted colors? Blue and Silver are a very pretty combination, and to make it a real Anniversary edition, make it a must to have the cover in our colors.

Question: Will all the officers please make up a report of the year for the Nov-Dec. Ann. Issue, please? Deadline is November 30. Send to Editor. Also last words from this year's officers? Any hints or suggestions to pass on to new officers?

Question: Speaking of records, do we have any members who can top several YLRLers who have 9 Junior Ops?? Notice a VE5DZ Ebbe has 9 Jr. Ops. Anyone have more?

Question: Do we have any members who were initiated into the Wouff Hong before 1939?

Anyone else have any questions? Here's the place to get them answered.

SKEDS WANTED

Need Colorado? K8BTV Kay will be only too happy to oblige. Write her. Forgot to mention before, Bea W7HHH needed Rhode Island and Delaware for WAS/YL. How about it, girls? W5EGD Lillian needs Europe, Japan or Asia for WAC/YL. W5WQE Shirley needs Australia for WAC on 15 CW. Any help? W3RXV Peg needs Arizona, Utah, Wyoming and Nebraska. Would like skeds on 15, 20, if possible, 10 & 40 if no other way.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We felt this was a wonderful way to get acquainted with ILRL's 1958 President-Beth, W7NJS.

It was the night of the 1949 Christmas program at the Three Mile School, ten miles up in the hills from Ritter, Oregon. People came on tractors, pick-ups, jeeps, sleigh, horseback, to the white, one-room school, one of the few of its kind left in Oregon. A gasoline-driven generator was putt-putting in one corner of the school yard (an acre of hillside). Outside, it was cold and clear; inside, bright and colorful, with a twelve-foot tree in one corner, and warm with the pine-wood fire in the stove. There were seven students--five boys and two girls--in six grades. There was the usual bustle as they, their families, and their neighbors, forty of them, gathered, chatted, then got ready to start.

The children put on a two-act play, (written for them), an hour and a half movies, followed by Santa's distribution of gifts, most of which had been made by the students in school for family and friends. The mothers served the good food brought by each family, along with coffee boiled in a huge pot. Then Christmas songs, sung with the reed organ, and visiting, kept the people there until midnight.

Movies (every two weeks) brought together the families living on small cattle ranches within a radius of six or eight miles. The movies, some educational and some entertaining were mostly 16 mm. sound, some 8 mm. Always part of the program was put on by the students, and it ended with good things to eat and visiting. The people saw some of the Arts and Crafts work of the students; towels with textile-painting, tie-dye dresser scarves, coping-saw work (bread boards shaped like pigs and fish, utensil holders;) cobalt blue WX prophets; and the students had prepared the room and tree decorations. Sometimes we'd have exhibits which I borrowed from the Washington State Museum--on sea shells, life of the Eskimos or of some Indian tribes (with authentic tools, weapons, baskets, clothing).

I taught at this school from fall of 1948 until May 1952. I'd thought I was through teaching in 1945, after twelve years at the Oregon School for the Blind, N.Y.I.E.B. (in New York City) and at the Washington School for the Blind. But my husband, Frank McKay, W7HJI (licensed in 1939) was a timber cruiser and in August, 1948, he wrote me about this school, (near his work) a poor school district, but they wanted to keep it going, and had no teacher. So I decided to tackle it, though I'd need more help than in my former teaching. On the school grounds were the school building, a 2-room 10 x 16 teacherage, the school barn, no running water, no commercial power. With my partial vision (unable

to recognize people or to read ordinary print) Frank helped me go over each day's papers, handed in that day, and read through all the next day's lessons. In school I could use the blackboard for presentation of materials, or to work out students' arithmetic troubles. I could use notes I'd gotten ready the night before, written large with a wax pencil. Frank spent part of each day in the schoolroom, at work-book time, at writing period or at crafts time. The students took turns, a week at a time, tending fire, or read stories aloud to the group.

Before we'd been there long, we secured several things: a power plant furnished illumination for affairs at the school, instead of the former gasoline lantern. With it, movies were possible and Frank could operate his ham station. Then a 16 mm. movie-sound projector, paraphernalia for serving food to a group, some materials for handwork and a jeep for trips to town in rainy or snowy WX.

Ritter had one small grocery store with P.O. and a hotel next door at the mineral hot springs--was ten miles and six gates away, with a stretch of gumbo between. The county road wasn't maintained, and it usually took an hour each way by jeep! Occasionally you could only get there on horseback. Then I stayed home.

The ham station was set up in one corner of the school-house, with the sky-wire stretched between two pines. (He had about 100 watts, cathode modulated.) I took my conditional exam in the spring of 1949, my General and Advanced later, in Portland. The Three-Mile neighborhood had partial telephone service; long distance connections out depending on two stores being open, and the local line often being out of service. We handled Messages and inquiries about local children in the Pendleton hospital, 100 miles away; had a bloodhound sent from the Washington penitentiary at Walla Walla to help in the search for a lost four-year old boy, son of a Walla Walla guard. The Walla Wallans were visiting relatives, the boy's grandfather being on our school board. We had a number of afternoon skeds with sea, W7HHH and alfred, W7JIP, in hand, on which the boys at our school visited with them.

One pupil had never seen a movie, before ours, two more had seen four or five. The 26 mile trip to the nearest theater wasn't one these people made.

Frank took a number of rolls of 8 mm colored movies of the students, on horseback (they came to school that way), the school and surrounding country, and showed them along with the other films on our movie evenings. In one, I had our cat on one shoulder, and a pet porcupine, brought to school to visit that day, on the other. (They didn't know what to think of each other!)

During the four years, the number of pupils varied between seven and three. The second year water was piped onto the school grounds. Now, the roads have been rocked and graveled; and there is commercial power.

In the fall of 1952, we went to the Rome School, in extreme southeastern Oregon, thirty-five miles from Jordan Valley. A more prosperous section, we found many things different. Instead of hilly, partially wooded country, it was flat, naturally desert with good crops, such as alfalfa, where they irrigated. There were no trees, except where planted and no-one had planted any on the two acres of school ground. This was cattle country and many families had a few sheep. Part of the school children and two of the three school board members were Basques. There were twelve pupils, in six grades and their parents brought them to school in cars and came for them in the afternoon. There were good roads, commercial power and R.F.D. service from Jordan Valley, the nearest town, three times a week. But the nearest telephone was at Jordan Valley, thirty-five miles away. So again our amateur station helped out, like the time we ordered a needed prescription refilled at a Boise drugstore and it came by bus that afternoon, saving the man from a two-hundred mile drive he'd intended making.

Frank died suddenly that spring, from a heart difficulty, and a substitute teacher finished my year of teaching there.

My impaired vision originated with a severe illness when I was ready for my senior year in high school. When I recovered, I was out of school for four years. During that time I learned to read and write braille, and to type (after a fashion). I graduated from the Washington School for the Blind, where I used braille texts. I had braille texts for my Latin courses at the University of Oregon, but used a reader when working the assignments, as I had neither notes nor vocabulary in braille. All my other courses were read to me. I, like my grandfather and great-grandfather, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. I earned my B.A. in English literature, my M.A. in Psychology. I graduated at the Oregon State College of Education, and studied at teacher's College, Columbia.

I now live in Manzanita, on the coast of Oregon. My husband Bill, W7PPG, is a plumber and we live in an apartment above his plumbing shop, five blocks from the beach. I use the Talking Book for practically all of my pleasure-reading. I borrow recorded books from the library in Portland. An ordinary-sized book is anywhere from twelve to twenty records and they are fifteen or twenty minutes to the side, at 33 1/3 rpm. I read while carrying on many household duties, and also have earphones which can be used. Although I have checked in on the Oregon Emergency network and on the Monday afternoon net for YLs on 75 every since I got my

Advanced Class Ticket, I have been much more active on the air since I quit teaching. My rig is straight 75 meter phone, built by W7HAZ, OM of Doris, W7JFM. It runs about 100 watts and I can dip the final by watching the hand on an enlarged meter that Carl W7GNW made for me. I have been on 10 meters a few times, using Bill's Viking, but I cannot change frequencies with it. I am an OPS, belong to AREC, an Assistant EC for Tillamook County and was active on NYLON (Northwest Young Lady Operators' Net) for about three years. I've earned by master ERAT (Brotherhood of Radio Amateur Traffickers) Certificate through my activities on GEN. During my year and a half as 7th D/C in YLRL, Bill read me the incoming mail, I made notes with my wax pencil, and typed up the news from them. Then he read my typing aloud before we mailed it-to proofread it. I enjoyed hearing from the W7 girls I did not contact on the air. I've missed only one state ham convention since 1941, and was registered at one regional and one national ARRL convention. Many hams and their families have stopped in to see us and have a cup of coffee, here in Manzanita. We're just one long block off highway 101, the scenic coast highway. We are members of the Tillamook Radio Communications Club, which meets twenty-eight miles south of here. Bill is EC and also Radio Officer for Tillamook County. He has seven or eight hundred watts on 75 phone and is in charge of the county 6 meter CD net.

We're both members of the RCC. Altogether, we're just some people who enjoy amateur radio, and the people you meet through it.

TEN CALORIE DIET

MONDAY

Breakfast: Weak Tea

Lunch: 1 bouillon cube in 1/2 cup diluted water

Dinner: 1 pigeon thigh and 3 oz. prune juice

TUESDAY

Breakfast: Scraped crumbs from burnt toast

Lunch: Donut hole (without sugar) and 1 glass dehydrated water

Dinner: Canary eyebrows stewed (fat removed)

WEDNESDAY

Breakfast: Boiled out stains of tablecloth

Lunch: One half dozen poppy seeds

Dinner: Bees knees and mosquito knuckles scuteed with vinegar

THURSDAY

Breakfast: Shredded egg shell skins

Lunch: Belly button from a naval orange

Dinner: Three eyes from Irish potatoes (diced)

FRIDAY

Breakfast: Four chopped banana seeds

Lunch: Broiled butterfly liver

Dinner: Filet of soft shell crab claw

SATURDAY

Breakfast: Two lobster antennae

Lunch: One guppy fin

Dinner: Jelly fish vertebrae a la bookbinder

SUNDAY

Breakfast: Pickled humming-bird tongue

Lunch: Prime ribs of tadpole

Dinner: Tossed paprika and clover leaf (one salad)

DIRECTIONS:

1. All meals to be eaten under microscope to avoid extra portions.
2. Second week-reversed
3. Third week--funeral !!

A Vignette of Our Authoress

Claire W4TVT was born in Tucson, Ariz., she spent her early life traveling and finally, at the age of ten, settled in California where she attended high school and Jr. College in Santa Maria and on to the University of California. She attended the Mississippi State Deaf Normal and taught at State Deaf School in Jackson, Miss., in '38 and '39. In California 1940 Claire married Jack, W4RHC (an OT licensed in 1927) and she has been following him around in the Navy ever since. She has covered all 48 states, Canada, Mexico, Panama and Trinidad where she operated under the call VP4BC.

Claire and Jack have three jr. ops: Michael 15, W4TVU who learned ham radio along with Mother in 1951; Henry 13, a sportman at hear; and Jeanne, age 5½. Claire received her novice ticket in Oct '51 and general in Oct. '52. She is most active on 75 and 10 phone and checks in on the Blue Ridge YL net on Tuesday mornings and is a supporting member of Races, Fairfax County. Claire is well on her way to YLCC, having confirmations from 81 YLs already. She is also Pres of WAYLARC.

Report on Trinidad to the YL's Part III - Conclusion By Claire W4TVT

Our explorations, mostly confined to the Naval Base, took the form of jungle hikes, on which we carried our trusty machetes. These grown-up butcher knives served as protection against the unseen "terrors" of the jungle (mostly psychological). Really, its chief value was as a trail blazer. Rich we would feel on our return home, laden with wild Bananas, mangoes, guavas, brilliant tropical flowers and wild giant philodendron. Our sons brought in balsa, which,

via the hobby shop, became model planes and ships. They also collected bamboo poles, some four to five inches in diameter, for making into "planters" and bamboo glasses. How clever we American women thought we were to serve potato salad on banana leaves, meat on hand-made mahogany plates (fashioned by the OM's in the hobby shop) and offering our guests drinks in bamboo glasses. Tables were frequently decorated with wild banana blooms, coffee berries, or calabash shells (huge gourds that grow on trees.)

One week-end the OM decided we should go farther afield. Leaving the children with the maid, we set out to drive down to the "heel of the boot", to Mayaro. Trinidad is shaped like a cowboy boot with the top at the north, the toe towards British Guiana and the heel out on the Atlantic. We lived at the top, near Venezuela. It was nearly sixty miles, mostly over native roads and through territory little-frequented by Caucasians. Roads were narrow and the route was like riding through a colored movie, past cane fields, rice paddies, coconut groves, coffee and banana plantations, cacao groves and rubber plantations.

At Mayaro we ate only native foods. Desserts were rare, except for papaya. I liked the fried plantain and frybakes (little pancakes which started out in the frying pan and wound up in the oven.) We learned to play skittles a game somewhat like pool; and met a young native girl, whose mother worked in the "Government La-bor-ru-try". Boy! I wondered what that was. The OM made friends with the local barber (who cut hair with a straight razor). He had worked on the American Base and really liked the "Prosperous" white folks. He offered to go to his garden and gather some nice fresh green corn for us to take home to our "chillum".

His "garden" was near Rio Claro--seven miles away through the mountains and he would be doing this traveling on a bicycle!! The OM tactfully offered a ride in the car. So, we drove him to "Guppy Hill Trace". He hopped out of "Dot Nosh, Mon" and "just ran up to his plot". "Be back in a couple of minutes," he said. He was, too! I can still see him--running as if the devil were after him--about a mile! The steaming sun was good for pictures and some curious natives posed for us beside their Kerat hut near a papaya tree and a taller breadfruit tree. Then here came the puffing barber with his sack filled with "roasting ears". He held them out grinning, "There, your teeth will really amuse themselves on these!" We were embarrassed. Not all of it! He would need the money from the sale. We picked out half a dozen ears and gave back the rest. Good thing, too! When we arrived home and looked at our prizes they were harder than dried seed corn even tho' the shucks were still green. We'd forgotten that's how the natives like their corn. They perch it, right on the ear, over little charcoal braziers and then sit chewing on it for hours!

Early in February the much publicized visit of Princess Margaret brought on a flurry of excitement and foretaste of great events to come in the Annual Carnival, which takes place the last three days before Lent. A couple of tropical showers freshened us up as we greeted her at Queen's Park Savannah, along with some 10,000 B.W.I.'s. The children particularly the Girl Guides, really performed grandly. Despite damp skies we managed snapshots of the lovely royal beauty.

Typical of the Creole foods enjoyed by these West Indians were those on the menu served Princess Margaret on Tobago (an island 40 miles north of us): Conch chowder; Pastelles (small spicy meat-filled pasties); Brest of Peacock (reserved only for Princesses, H!); Sweet potato croquettes (not sweet like ours, very bland); Paradine plantain; Stuffed cucumber; Heart of Palm salad (known to the Natives as "Millionaires Salad"); Fresh fruit salad with Coconut cream; Soursop ice cream and pineapple gâteaux (soursop looks like cactus).

Trinidadians were quite upset that the menus to be served on their island did not include Crab Callaloo (the most Creole of the Creole foods). It was explained that "great care has been taken not to have too-exotic foods that may upset the Princess during her exacting schedule".

She was served: Coconut ice cream

Local crystallized fruit (shaddock, pie & coconut) in Bon-bonniers de friandises.

Paw-paw-(Papaya)

Pineapple

Mango

Trinidad "King Fish"

Turtle soup

Local duck in orange sauce

Trinidad shrimps and lobster

The royal sister occupied a suite in Government House, overlooking the Botanic Gardens. She was much impressed by the floral beauty and colorful Calypso dancing of the islands and even joined in, wearing a skirt presented to her by the people of Jamaica. I was among those lined along the pier to see the young lady off on the Royal yacht Britannia when she continued her voyage northward.

A few months later we found ourselves on the other side of a ship's railing gazing back at our fast disappearing magical isle with the Yellow Poui Hills.....

(We thank Claire for her wonderful, interesting story. Hope we'll get some others like it.)

HOPE!

I've always had a very great admiration for someone, who altho being handicapped, could go thru h--- or high water and emerge victorious.

Some time ago, I received a story, which touched the very marrow of my bones, pulled at my heartstrings, that it just must be told, and what better time to tell it, than the new year.

Along about 1947, W8UKV Dale, was interested in getting together a CW net of handicapped hams, for just plain gab, mutual aid, and encouragement, and of course, some traffic too. This net would meet during the day, on 40. Dale had heard of W2LWB, and seeking an eastern outlet, originated a message to him about it. The message was delivered by W2RTZ, Hope. W2LWB wasn't interested, but Hope W2RTZ was, and wrote to Dale about it. The proposed net never did get organized but the incident started a correspondence that wound up with Hope going to work for Dale.

You are wondering in what way they were handicapped? Well, Hope has Cirrhosis of the liver and Arthritis. Dale has Myasthenia Gravis, a neuro-muscular disorder. He had been unable to walk or use his arms very well for about 15 years. However, he had taught himself to be a radio serviceman, his mother helping him physically, until she became crippled in 1948 from a stroke. Dale just about had to give up his little business in his home then.

Hope was interested in radio repair, but when seeking this work, had run into sex prejudice. Dale needed a pair of hands and was willing to teach. Together, they might make one pretty good serviceman!

So, Hope became apprenticed to Dale, remained with him until 1951 when she needed special surgery in New York City, forced her to return there. But in 1954 Hope was back with Dale, this time to become his wife!

At this time, Dale started getting pills for his disease, Prostigmin Bromide, a standard treatment. Thru Hope, Dale was able to get out of the wheelchair. Now Dale can walk farther than Hope can! (Amazing!) Dale still cannot do any heavy lifting.

Hope had been a shut-in too, but in 1952, she started on Cortisone, the wonder drug, and this appears to control both the hepatic condition and the arthritis. Hope's hands are deformed, but they do most of what she wants them to. She walks pretty well, so her handicap does not show too well. Neither does Dale's, except for unusual slinness, and until he has to use his arms.

They do not drive, nor do any antenna installation work, but their customers usually are willing to provide transportation and physical help on house calls. They keep open at night, and this compensates for their lack of a service truck. Since they live in the shop, people sometimes get them out of bed and also want service on a Sunday!

This little building rents for \$10. a week, is a one room shop, and the other room with lavatory attached, they made into living quarters. The residence area is 17½ by 10 feet, and somehow, the three of them, or as Hope says, two and a sixth, fit in quite nicely!

Since there isn't much housework, and their child, yes, they were most fortunate and have a child, is easygoing and hardly any work to care for, Hope is still able to help in the shop. They don't fuss about who does what work, though Dale likes to use the vacuum cleaner more than Hope does, and in case of illness, Dale will do KP and feed the child.

On the surface, they are an odd pair, with statistically almost everything against them! One wouldn't expect them to meet, much less marry. First there is the age difference, Hope is just under thirty, and Dale is 20 years her senior!! Next, there is the physical imperfections in both, differing backgrounds, in education and social-economic levels, parental disapproval on Hope's side, she having more money than he, all things considered, really undesirable factors in a marriage relationship. (Not much religious difference.)

Nevertheless, they are alike in a lot of ways, and where they are not alike, they are complementary. For instance, Dale's life expectancy is greater than Hope's. This may mean a bonus to their son, as it means he will have his father's companionship, with less adjustment to make, in case Hope should die while he is still a small child, and it would not be so hard to accept a step-mother.

One of Dale's chief attractions for Hope, is the fact that she can have her husband with her day and night, thus condensing into a few years, the amount of togetherness other couples would take a decade or so to enjoy.

There were so few cases like Hope's that the doctors did not know whether she could have a baby or not. So little information was available on just what the risks might be. Hope and Dale's feelings about this was: "Well, they never will know, unless somebody tries it." They figured they were well suited to try the risk, because there was enough money to afford the best medical care, a small place with no stairs that enabled Hope to minimize physical exertion, rest whenever she felt like it, a peaceful environment and psychological atmosphere, even simple lucky breaks like enjoying the foods she was supposed to avoid normally, the daytime presence of Dale, so she would not be alone if ill, also the greatest factor of all, a desire for a baby. The sooner, the better, to have youth on her side.

God smiled on them, and as it turned out, the whole thing was a cinch! Pregnancy so easy, Hope didn't know of it for three months, and then partly because Dale told her(!) and partly because Hope happened to go to a clinic for something entirely different. Delivery unexpectedly uncomplicated, over in three hours, a full term baby, altho had been planned to do a Caesarian, but not time or need for that, Hope getting to the hospital half an hour before Junior arrived! Hi.

The baby appears to be perfect, the desired sex, and an easy one to care for. He gave up his night feeding at six weeks, and never did cry much. He is a contented little fellow, perhaps because of their way of life, and he can nearly always see someone. Noise doesn't bother him, having had plenty of that in the radio-TV shop, with a blithering videot for a father, and a daytime serial-listener for a mother.

Some of Hope's friends, knowing the big part ham radio played in her life, believed that was the basis for her marriage. Hope was interested in ham radio since she was 13 years old. She got her license in 1942. Dale became a ham after he became an invalid in 1939. (Hope became ill in 1946.) She did hope she would marry a ham, and figured if the relationship started with that, it would go on to other shared interests. And that's about the way, it's been. They are considered by themselves and others, to be a well mated and happy couple. They have not been very active as hams for several years. When they were, their chief hamming activity was traffic-handling.

Superstitiously, Hope would not apply for an 8 call, until she was married. Then missing the call WSRTZ by a few months, she did get the call WSUFZ, not far from Dale's call, WSUKV. In the shop, they have a Meissner signal shifter, HQ-129X, some other gear is a few blocks away at his parent's home. Dale's call is licensed to their address, thus either call could be either one. They have a piece of wire wound around the building, that they can load up enough to get out locally.

Hope would like to join a YL net, never having been a member of one, she'd like to gab with other female hams about women's things like clothes, babies, recipes, and husbands, if YLs on the air ever talk about such things! She doesn't know how to operate phone, but could learn. (Nothing to it, Hope!) An interesting point, in Hope's story is, that at one time, she was a contest-log checker at ARRL!

Hope does say, Ham Radio did get her over some rough spots, the old story of alleviation of loneliness, a sense of accomplishment, in being able to do something useful, making some contribution to life, "You aren't alone with the world at your fingertips." (That's the best Ham motto I've heard of!) They would not hesitate to recommend Ham radio as a hobby to anyone, especially handicappers, particularly shut-ins.

Hope is always remembered at Christmas time by one woman, to whom Hope had delivered a message from her son, that he had been safely evacuated from Korea. This kind of remembrance more than compensates for the lot of "customers" who get greetings from afar, and then bawl the delivering operator out for misspelling or mispronouncing their names. A handicapped person needs to give, as well as receive. Hope and Dale, feel ham radio provided this necessity for them thru handling traffic.

They are members of the Civil Air Patrol and they are trying to get together a local chapter of the Myasthenia Gravis Foundation, Inc. a relatively new organization with headquarters in New York City. Its purpose is to aid research into the cause and treatment of a disorder, for which very little is known. There are more cases of it around, than is commonly believed, because it is hard to diagnose it, its symptoms being similar to such diseases as Multiple Sclerosis and Cerebral Palsy. They would be particularly interested in hearing from any other hams having this handicap.

Hope is very grateful for the good friends who remained good friends, among them the New York City YLs; W3CUE, etc.

If their child shows an inclination to ham radio, they will help him, and they believe he definitely will learn code before he is ten! You know how parents spell in the presence of small children to conceal what they are saying? Well, when Junior can spell, Dale and Hope will have to start making with the dits and dahs, so Junior will just have to study code on the sly to know what they are talking about. Hi.

I think Hope's story sums up this point, you can do anything you want to do, if you want to hard enough. When a handicapped person can do it, there is no reason or excuse why anyone else can't accomplish things such as getting a Ham radio license!

I don't think we can ever commend these men and women, yes even children, who find the strength and fortitude to accomplish such goals, enough. This is just a very small pat on the back to people like Hope and Dale.

Hope is not proud of her handicap, nor is she ashamed of it, it's just there, and in order to liver her life to the fullest in the time allotted her, she has to "make do" with it, to the best of her ability. What a wonderful philosophy of life, and if only we all had that attitude!

So you can see why, Mrs. Dale Brock, W8UPZ, had, has and is Hope!

DUES REMINDER

MY SECOND HOBBY by Wava Harlan, W8FPT

When I was in high school a girl friend of mine went east and brought me a bar of soap from The Penn Wells Hotel Wellboro, Pa. For some reason I hung on to that bar of soap a number of years before I ever got the idea of making a collection. After I was married the OM and I went anywhere we could any time we could. In order to have a souvenir from the different places we went without involving a lot of expense and using a lot of space, I decided to add to that one bar I had received years before. Believe the second one added was from the Hotel New Yorker, N.Y.C.

When our daughter arrived in 1938, that limited my traveling considerably. However, my parents moved to Florida at that time, we did get down there once or twice a year, and of course, I looked for new bars of soap from the different hotels and motels.

At first I started to keep a bar from each place, but after a short time I couldn't remember where they came from so started to save only the ones that were marked. If, however, we returned to the same place and they had a different size or kind of soap, another was added. In checking thru these I find I have 156 different hotels and motels represented--81 hotels, 75 motels. And, while I have been in all the 48 states, I have only 33 states, plus Washington, D. C. Cuba and Canada. The following states are not represented--Connecticut, Delaware, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, Mississippi, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Dakota, Oregon, Rhode Island, Vermont, Virginia and Wyoming. (Maybe the girls will oblige you, in those states, Wava.)

I have 5 bars that would be impossible to replace, as the names of the hotels have been changed. The Park-American Hotel in Kalamazoo, Mich. is now the Hotel Harris. The W. K. Kellogg Hotel in Battle Creek, Mich. is now the Hart Hotel. The Stevens in Chicago, Ill. is now the Conrad Hilton. The Spink Wawasee in Wawasee Lake, Ind. is now used by some religious order. The Book-Cadillac Hotel in Detroit, Mich. is now the Sheraton-Plaza, I believe. Am not sure about the new name here. The collection has never been displayed and no one else knew about it, except my close friends. Don't know why I mentioned it on the questionnaire! Guess I thought the girls should know I had another hobby besides ham radio. Hi!

Wava Harlan

W1 Land---- Sorry Girls -- no story----

W2 Land--Northern New York State. -- A Springtime custom-- Sugaring off after the maple sap is boiled down to syrup. Some of the syrup is then boiled to a thicker consistency until it "Hairs"--(like your sugar syrup for cake frostings) While this process is going on, some member of the family will go outside to find a big bank of clean snow, filling a pan with it. The syrup, now called Jack Wax is spooned onto the snow. With the sudden cooling it turns into a crackling taffy-like candy, with the most delicious sweet, sticky flavor, testing the strength of your jaws and teeth. Pickles are served with the Jack Wax. It helps to relieve a bit of the sweetness.

If you wish to try the above and you aren't in a snow region, use, ice, although it isn't as good as snow, it will work. Fill the kettle between one-quarter and one-half full of syrup as it expands very much; also if you rub a bit of butter around the inside of the top of the kettle it will prevent the syrup from boiling over as easily.

To top off the evening--boil down the remainder of the syrup, until it is a bit thicker, stir and when it begins to turn sand colored, pour into greased muffin tins. Now you have maple sugar or maple cream if you add a bit of cream and beat.

Jessie K2DYE

P.S. W2 includes New Jersey, but no story.---

W3 Land---Pennsylvania

All states have quaint customs, mannerisms, colloquialisms, and Pennsylvania is rife with them all. It is known for its hills, valleys, and mountains; is known as the Keystone state, a term which reflects Penna's geographical position in the middle of the 13 original states of the union.

There are 67 counties in Penna for which a certificate is offered to any "ham" working all the counties. Of these counties, 10 produce Anthracite coal (Hard Coal) and 25 produce Bituminous Coal! Local industries are coal mining, slate quarries, cement quarries, Zinc mines, etc. It's most natural resource is its forestland, 13,000,000 acres of it!

The most outstanding peoples of Penn. are the Penn. Dutch, Amish and Quakers. The Penn. Dutch are most noted I believe, for their "hex" signs. These are very brightly painted designs on barns to bring "good luck" or chase "evil spirits" from their farms and lands. They are noted for their famous Penn. Dutch Cooking and make such foods as "Schnitz and Knepp" (Schnitz are dried sweet slices of apples, and the knepp are dumplings cooked with ham); Sour Kraut a favorite; Shoo-Fly Pies of commonly known as Molasses Crumb Cakes; Fastnacts or doughnuts are traditionally made on Shrove Tuesday; Fanny Cakes (recipe at end of story); Rivel soup; Pennhass or scrapple; and during the apple and Grape season, a must among most, is homemade Applebutter, cooked outdoors in huge iron kettles over wood fires. During the winter months the women make

Quilts and comforts for their beds. They are a thrifty people; make things do, and do much home canning and preserving for the winter months.

Their language and lingo is quite unique; a famous popular song of today illustrates that, "Throw Mama From The Train, a Kiss." Other peculiarities of speech are; "Look the Door Open", "Go the hill up", "Throw the cow over the fence some hay." A Dutch "Ham" doesn't say feed-back, he'll say backfeed. Many words beginning with a "W" they will say as a "V" and vice versa. Such as "Vell now, vy didn't you tell me that before." "Ve would very much like to vin at Bingo, too, Ach chust once." This is not in mockery, but to show you the way it sounds.

Their dress, at least on the farms, is more to prevent them from being sunburned than anything I can figure out. Women wear large dresses, huge aprons, and their sunbonnets are quite distinctive.

Ascension Day and Good Friday are religious holidays for the Dutch, and they will not lift a hammer to a nail, nor use a needle to sew, and will only do work that must be done on those days. On Saint Patrick's Day, the Dutch must eat Dandelion on what they call Green Thursday.

The Amish people are just as interesting and different and are found mostly around Lancaster, Reading, etc. The women, wear a small white or black cap or bonnet of net or material. The men wear beards and their hair on their heads is worn nearly to neck length. They wear black or dark grays. They do not approve of modern day equipment or conveniences and you see very few tractors on farms, most is horse drawn equipment, and for traveling to church or town, they use horse-drawn buggies. Only the younger generation is breaking away from their traditions and have cars of today. They are ideally neat, clean, very religious. Bundling is a common practice. A red light at a home also signified a single maiden.

The Dutch often make their own soap. There are two ways: The farmers after butchering will cook all the fat from the skins and bones of pigs, add caustic soda, lye and salt and make soap by cooking it off. Another easier way is to make it by the cold method; using drained clean fats, lye, Borax, salt and mixing till thick. The soap from this method gets snow white within a week's time and will float. The long boiling method make soap that is quite heavier and more yellow. Altho if stored away for a long time in a dry place, will turn white. Believe me, this soap has wonderful cleaning power!

We have some musts for tourist--among them, caves such as Crystal Cave near Reading; Lost Cave in Hellertown; and many others. Mountain views are wonderful and I think compare better than those seen on the Skyline Drive in Val Plogstaff.

Park at Jim Thorpe is one grand view, plus a panoramic view on the Tamaqua Pike just 6 miles east of yours truly's QTH. We have colleges and Universities; Penn. State College, Lehigh University, Muhlenberg, Lafayette, Cedar Crest, Moravian Colleges. Bethlehem is our Xmas city, with some special Xmas lighting and a huge tree, made of many, many trees put together. There too you'll find the home or I should mansion of Eugene Grace, several other millionaires, plus the spectacular Bethlehem Steel Works. (It's a shame I can't speak more about the western part of our state, but Pittsburgh is equally famous for its steel mills.)

Historical sites are many, especially in Philadelphia; the Betsy Ross House, Christ Church, Independence Hall, Franklin Institute, then out to Gettysburg, Valley Forge, State Capitol-Harrisburg; beautiful flowers and gardens at Hershey, the Chocolate City; the famous Pocono mountains and resorts--plus so much more. Hunting is good, fishing also, winter sports abound, many race tracks throughout the state, will certainly cater to every whim of the tourist.

FUNNY CAKES are made with three choices of syrups, (best, I think is) chocolate; butterscotch or lemon. Betty Crocker calls them Pudding Cakes. They got their name because they are actually 3 things in one, a pie, a cake and a pudding. Also because after they are baked, they are not in the order in which you made and assembled them. First, a chocolate syrup is made, then put aside to cool: Mix 2 cups gran. sugar with $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups hot water, 1 cup cocoa gradually and 2 tsp. of vanilla. Bring to a boil, then simmer 20 to 30 minutes. Make a pie crust using your favorite recipe. Line two 8 or 9 inch cake pans-1 or more inches deep. Now make white cake batter: Cream $\frac{1}{2}$ cup shortening, add $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups gran. sugar, 2 unbeaten eggs, then alternately add 1 cup milk, $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups cake flour, $2\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. baking powder, 1 tsp (not iodized) salt, 1 tsp. vanilla. Beat well. Pour the white batter into the unbaked pie shell (dividing into 2 pans), next pour the cooled chocolate syrup over the top of the white cake batter. Put into oven heated to 375° and bake for 45 minutes. Test as you would for any other cake. When baked and cooled, cut into serving slices like you do for a pie. Very good with ice cream too. You'll find that the choc. syrup which you put on the top has made little marbled trails thru the cake and settled between the cake and the pie crust. Choc. goo should be about $1/4$ inch thick. Yum!

The butterscotch syrup is made of $\frac{1}{2}$ cup molasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water, little vanilla. Double this for 2 cakes. Bring to boil and simmer.

RIVEL SOUP: This is so easily made, so good, and so healthy, so here's recipe: Take 1 cup flour, 1 tsp salt (not iodized) then slowly mix 1 egg which has been well beaten up. Best to use hands to mix this, it will mix into small lumps or rivels as we call them. Drop these rivels slowly into 1 quart of boiling milk. Cook slowly for $\frac{1}{2}$ hour, if soup gets too thick, add more milk. Season with salt, pepper and butter, to taste. That's all there's to it.

I remember my Grandmother making "Baby Bry" as she called it, which Penn. Dutch used to feed their babies long before they started them on any other foods besides their milk. She'd take a quart of milk, bring to boil, add about $\frac{1}{2}$ cup gran. sugar, which had been thoroughly mixed with 2 tablespoons of flour, and then allow this to thicken. Can add 1/11 vanilla, pinch of salt. Delicious. Almost like a regular vanilla pudding, but was very easy to digest, hence baby's first food.

Here's an unusual recipe, which I thot I'd pass along, just for fun, because it is so incredulous, that I thot my mother was kidding me when she told me about it. Yet I baked it and it sure turned out as delicious as she said it would. It is not typical of Pa. Dutch, as far as I know. Have no idea where the recipe came from. Hi. If you like Apple Pie and should ever feel the urge to bake one, but have no apples, here is just the thing for you! I call it **MOCK APPLE PIE**. Take $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups gran. sugar, 2 cups water and 2 tps cream of tartar, bring to a boil, then add 25 Ritz crackers. Boil for 2 minutes. Let cool. Make an 8 inch pie crust. Fill pie crust with above mixture, covering it with crumbs made of flour, sugar, and butter, then sprinkle cinnamon over top of it all. Bake 400° for 35 minutes. You have a very delicious looking, and delicious tasting Apple Pie! You have to make it to believe it. That's all I can say.

Under the 3rd District are Delaware and the District of Columbia. Delaware, up to my last info, has only 2 XL operators, and I understand they are simply swamped with requests for contacts. They are Eleanor W3CTM and Marie W3MDJ. Because our 3rd DC moved away, Delaware and Wash. D.C. are not represented in our stories.

In closing this story of the 3rd District I can only say the hospitality of the 3rd District is only exceeded by their generosity.

Reg W3RXV

W4 ---- LAND

Guide to Genuine Money Chile Talk
Fellow named Ashley Cooper of Charleston, S.C. has got himself up a dictionary of southern terms that sometimes baffle visitors from foreign parts. Here are a few excerpts:

ABODE--A wooden plank
AIR--What you hear with
CUP--Place for housing hens
FRUSTRATE--Tops
MCW--An additional quantity
TIDE--Weary

A BOOT--Approximately
BILL--Nickname for William
DES MOINES--They belong to me
HARMONY--Cooked grits
POACH--A verandah
TIN--A number. Yo' mo' dan
sex

BARE-- A beverage they make with malt and hops.
COAT--Where they got that judge and all.
FAINTS--A barricade of wood, brick or stone.
FLOW--What you stand on in a house.
GO IT!-- An animal that eats tin cans and smells bad.
HALO--The sboke of intagratiun and other evil spirits.
HALO--greeting similar to How Do you do.
HANSERS--Quadrupeds that eat had.
NONE--Something on an auto that you blow.
PACKING--Maneuvering an auto to the curb.
PAIN--What you sign a check with.
POLICE--Term of polite request. (A person desiring to maneuver a car to curb might ask a poleeceman, "Can I police pack hair?" to which the poleeceman would doubtless respond, "No, you came not.")
RUM--An enclosed space within a building.
SEI--One less than seven, two less than ste, three less than noine.
YAWL--Mode of address used by N'Yawkers when visiting in the South.

ALABAMA In the heart of Dixie, Alabama is roughly a rectangular area where spurs of the Appalachian Mountains penetrate its boundary from the northeast and drops sharply northwest to the Tennessee Valley, and slopes gradually toward the south until it reaches the Gulf of Mexico.
For sightseeing there is the birthplace of Helen Keller in Tusculmbia; Wheeler Dam at Florence; near Huntsville--the Leroy Pope House--typical of the fine old Ante bellum homes which are scattered throughout the state; Guntersville--a paradise for one who enjoys boating and fishing; Cullman--on the grounds of St. Bernard College is Ave Maria Grotto--a miniature Holy Land, consisting of model shrines, mosques, temples and monasteries, reproductions of well know religious spots from the world over; Anniston--Fort McClellan, the home of the Women's Army Corps; at Birmingham--often referred to as the "Magic City" or "Pittsburgh of the south" is Vulcan, mythical god of the forge, made from Birmingham pig iron, weighs 120,000 pounds, is the second largest statue in the world; At Tuscaloosa--Gorges Home--enshrined as memorial to Gen. William Crawford Gorges, who directly spoiled Dr. Walter Reed's theory as to the origin of Yellow Fever. Through his work, Havana, and later the Canal Zone were freed of the scourge. His home, built just 10 years after Alabama became a state, contains many relics of bygone days; Montgomery, state capitol has one of the finest Coliseums in the world, Maxwell AFB; at Tuskegee where Dr. George Washington Carver won renown, is Tuskegee Inst. marked by a statue of Booker T. Washington; at Mobile Bellingrath Gardens are unsurpassed for beauty of camellias and japonicas and a 35 mile Azalea Trail.

Some of the foods or dishes found in this part of the country that might be unusual to those in other states are Southern Fried Chicken, biscuits, grits, okra, turnip greens, corn bread, hush puppies, and black eyed peas.

The beauty of the dogwood, crane myrtle, azaleas, magnolias, camellias, japonicas, gardenias and red bud are impossible to describe in words and can only be appreciated by viewing.

Frances Shannon WARG

KENTUCKY --Places of interest include Churchill Downs, famous for Kentucky Derby; the Gold Vault in Fort Knox--guess you can really say Kentucky is "richest state"; Winchester has race horse farms and Daniel Boone Fort; in Paducah, very old Open-Market place, homes of late VP Berkley, Irvin S. Cobb; atomic plant. Paducah derived its name from an Indian chief named Paduka. Food specialt is Ohio River Catfish (fried in corn meal) and hushpuppies; also baked country ham; hot buttermilk biscuit and fried chicken, candied yams and green beans cooked with pork (Folks in KY. cook kale as well as turnip greens with chopped bacon or add crisp bacon pieces and drippings just before serving--Good); turnip greens and cornbread; pecan and chess pie.

From eastern Ky. come the stories of families still carrying on the traditions and heritages of their great-great grandparents who came over the mountains from Virginia. Jesse Stuart paints a real picture of these people who live so close to the cities but because of their inaccessibility (you should see some of the roads after a spring rain) might as well be hundreds of miles away. Some of the terms that are different are: "mountain" used in referring to a trait in a person or family that makes them "keep to themselves", not exactly unfriendliness but you just can't get close. Another phrase is "He carried her to the meeting"--no, not literally--it means taking someone some place; and you "tote" a package, you don't carry it. A "poke" is a package.

Many parks, universities and historic places--including homes of famous people. Fort Harrod in Harrodsburg is the site of the first white settlement in ky. and has been restored, complete with even the schoolhouse with the fireplace so large that an opening was made on the outside fo a felled tree could be shoved in and burned as it went.

I've saved the biggest till last--Mammoth Cave. And truly you have to see it yourself to really appreciate it. I have made three trips and still there are lots and lots of it open to the public that I haven't seen. And that is one place I never tire of seeing, quite apart from the fact that the Ky hams hold their annual ham-reunion there each year! You can see history in the salt-peter vats; anthropology in the mummified Indian, and natural history and geology till your mind refuses to hold any more.

(Just noticed no one has mentioned the distilleries of good old Ky. Bourbon for which central Kentucky is certainly noted!)

BEATEN BISCUITS

3/4 tsp. sugar 1/2 tsp salt 3 cups sifted flour
1/3 cup cold shortening 1/2 cup milk

Sift sugar, salt, flour together; blend in shortening and add just enough milk to make a very stiff dough. Knead on lightly floured board until dough becomes soft & pliable. Run dough through a meat grinder or a biscuit machine (looks like the wringers on a washer), using coarse knife, or beat steadily with a wooden potato masher 30 min. or until dough blisters, keeping edges turned in. Roll to 1/2 inch thickness, cut with biscuit cutter, prick with fork and bake in moderate oven (350°) 30 minutes. The biscuits should be a very delicate ivory color. Makes about 1 1/2 dozen.

GREEN BEANS, KENTUCKY STYLE

Clean green beans, break off ends and cut into pieces 1 1/2 to 2 inches long. Put into heavy pan (apt to scorch in the long cooking in lightweight pan unless closely watched) add water to cover, a ham hock or small end of ham, or piece of smoked jowl, scored almost through. Small amount of salt may be added now or later according to taste. Let beans simmer over low fire until liquid in pan is almost completely gone. They should cook at least 3 hours. This is one dish that the more it is reheated, the better it is. No vitamins left but you can get those in a capsule, so why worry.

"Moose" WAZDA

with KNAKGN, WAWYY, WANOW, KAGWS, KARQW, mother of WATAV

GEORGIA: We gals in Georgia hope you enjoy the article half as much as we did compiling the info for harmonics. Mannerisms, customs, opinions etc. were discussed by the girls on 3995-Georgia Cracker Freq.

Arlene KAKKW, slowest talking Yankee we ever heard told us about the "Cabinets" made in her home state of (southern) Rhode Island. The girls were listening very intently for the type of wood used and if the OM cut it out with a jig saw. Imagine our amazement when she explained it, just a plain, old southern milk shake made with milk, ice cream & flavoring. Understand their chocolate shots are the same as our ice cream cones. Nita, WAYEK is interested in learning what the girls across the U.S. serve in the way of bread with fried fish. Our specialty is "hush puppies" made from corn meal and small bits of onion, dropped from a spoon into the hot fish grease.

Jeanine KAEML thinks that our politicians get more support if they do their campaigning at a big pork barbecue and Brunswick stew feast. Gladys, KALVE tells us that they have barbecues out west too, but they use beef and kids. She was quick to explain the kids were goats, not children. Kay KACZR was a bit dubious about traveling north for fear she would starve. After the round table discussion she was ready to put her hitch-hiking shoes on and head north to do some

sampling of the dishes. She also says to remind all of you that "Souther fried chicken" is still our main dish. One of Kay's is hot cracklin' corn bread with vegetables. The cracklin' is made from bits of pork skin and fat that has been cooked-out for lard.

Helen, WLBWD, in Augusta, says the kids there do something no other city in Georgia does to our knowledge. They celebrate July 4th by dressing up in the most fantastic manner. Guess that is why they call it "Fantastic Day". (Was our independence that fantastic?)

Speaking of customs, Sarah WJUMH says a couple from Iowa impressed her-seems that they don't put their Christmas trees up until Christmas Eve-so the kids are really suprised on Christmas morning. In the south we decorate our tree, with the help of the kids, approximately two weeks before Christmas. The tree comes down after January 1st.

33 from the Georgia gals, and we will be listening for You' All on the air!

VIRGINIA: "...howsa about this for 1957?..can't get anyone to chew the rag with on...Network, because everyone is touring historic Virginia!" Could be, But not quite, because come thissa or thatta, a few of the old standbys will still be in there pitching. But, honest, folks, there is more in ole Virginia than to be written or talked about...it is somewhere to go!!! We listen in lots of times and hear the chatta about what you have been doing and things you have seen. Howsa about a safari to Virginia during the tremendous Jamestown festival year! You see--the English settlers really started something when they landed at Jamestown Island, Va. in 1607--it was the first permanent English Settlement in the New World--from that everything we are today had its beginning. And so, 350 years alter, Virginia has gone all out to celebrate. They mention figures all the way up to \$40 million as to what federal, state and private business has spent to make 1957 The Year to Visit Virginia.

Well, if we are going to gab about our State, we must mention the fact that our nickname is the "Old Dominion" and that Virginia was named for Queen Elizabeth I of England, who was called the Virgin Queen. And, take it from one who knows, when you visit Virginia you just gotta eat our good ole Virginia Country Ham. Nothing Finer! And if you are on the Eastern Shore and want a dish that's really different, try Boston Squash Pie.

The Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia is a familiar name to all--Blue Ridge Parkway is where we have met the past three years for our Blue Ridge picnic. To mention more--there's plenty more to mention--Luray Caverns and The Endless Caverns are a must to see: the famous Natural Bridge in the western part of the state and for you folks who like beachcombing, try

Virginia Beach on the Atlantic Ocean. If you visit even a few of these places mentioned---we betcha when you leave our state you'll be a singing "Carry Me Back To Old Virginia".

We thought we did a big thing last year when we invited all Graveyard Network Hams to converge on Old Appomattox for a memorable confab. But we gotta do betta in '57--for every-one is going to be in Virginia this year--and this is our lowdown to you, that whatever else you do--visit Appomattox! Why! Lots of reasons, but mainly two. First it is the exact center of the state and whatever else you have in mind--wherever you are in Virginia you are just a couple of hours from Appomattox. (If you are NOT in Virginia, what the heck are you waiting for?) Balance the state on a pencil point and that's us! And second--and signing off so very seriously, we gotta preach, everything that is modern America--our very nation and its invincible strength and world leadership, hinges upon one magic name--APPOMATTOX. If you don't know about Robert E. Lee and Ulysses S. Grant--and the McLean House on April 9, 1865--buddy, you betta get movng and come our way. We'll check you in.

YOU'LL COME K4CLX Alice

NORTH CAROLINA: Has two titles--the "Old North State" to distinguish it from its Southern neighbor, South Carolina, and the "Tar Heel State", a name supposedly originated with Cornwallis' soldiers, who were said to have crossed a river into which tar had been poured, and emerged with it clinging to their heels. The state, sloping upward from the sea to the crest of the Appalachians range, begins with the breakers and sands of the Atlantic Ocean and stretches 500 miles away to the towering peaks and shady coves of the Great Smoky and Blue Ridge Mountains.

The Eastern section of the state begins with a chain of islands known as the "Outer Banks". These islands are a narrow barrier of sand dunes, only a foot or two above sea level in places, but reaching 100 foot heights at Kill Devil Hill, the site of the Wright Brothers first airplane flight. Inhabitants of this section have an accent said to come from Devonshire, England with the first colonists and ship wrecked sailors. Its most distinctive feature is the use of an "oi" sound for "i" or "y"--hence the natives speak of "hoigh toide". The first part of the state to be settled, this area abounds in folk lore and history. Nag's Head, a popular seaside resort is supposedly so named for land pirates who tied a lantern around an old nag's head, and forced her to walk the beaches at night, hoping that ships off the coast would mistake the lantern for a beacon and be lured upon the lonely sands and treacherous reefs to be looted by the shoremen. It was here that the famous pirate, Blackbeard, often retreated to the safety and privacy of the inlets and coves that the shoreline affords.

Of the three capes projecting into the Atlantic on the state's coast, the most famous is Cape Hatteras, known to navigators and seamen the world over as "The Graveyard of the Atlantic". In the small village of Rodenthe the people celebrate Old Christmas on Twelveth Night or January 5, with singing, square dancing, an oyster roast and the appearance of "Old Buck", a legendary monster fashioned of slats and cowhide, wearing the horns and skull of a steer. For nearly 200 years this area was almost inaccessible to the outside world, but now long bridges span the sounds, ferries shuttle back and forth across the inlets and hard-surfaced roads bring thousands of tourists to the Waterside Theater for the summer season performance of Paul Green's symphonic drama--"The Lost Colony", which tells with beauty and great impressiveness the story of the 117 persons who settled this spot in 1587 and vanished with no trace as to their fate.

A short distance inland is the Great Dismal Swamp, its inner darkness at the heart impenetrable even in our day. The eastern section of N.C. is the location of many colonial plantation homes with the true atmosphere of "the old south". It has long been growing and marketing one of the greatest shares of the world's tobacco, plus cotton, corn, peaches, peanuts and pickles.

The middle arc of the state is known as the Piedmont Section--higher and rockier, with numerous swift streams, capable of producing power for the industry which abounds here--boasting the largest towel mill in the world at Kannapolis, the largest hosiery mill at Durham, the largest denim mill at Greensboro, the largest tobacco Manufacturing plant at Winston-Salem and the world's largest combed yarn center--Gastonia. (Who said Texas had everything?)

University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, with its dignified ivied buildings, Duke University--famous for its Gothic architecture, along with State College in nearby Raleigh, have been called "the triangular, intellectual capital of the South", while Southern Pines, Pinehurst, and Greensboro form a kind of triple "National Golf Capital". The famous Moravian Easter Sunrise Service in Winston-Salem has been held for over 180 years and attracts 25,000 people annually!

For a hundred years the western section of the state was as isolated as the eastern strands of the state, but now highways, radio and television now reach its remotest coves. The long isolation of the mountains accounts for the fact that crafts have survived here as in no other part of the land--the same accounts also for the preservation of the folk songs handed down from each generation for over 200 years. Here in some areas fragments of early English speech linger--"poke" meaning bag, or "peart" meaning lively or well. At the Qualla Indian Reservation, the home of 3700 Cherokee Indians, who go about everyday activities dressed mostly in modern dress, but use tribal dress on festive occasions.

North Carolinians are mostly Anglo-Saxon, with a strong strain of Scotch and a weaker one of German. To us, a "smidgen" means a little, but a "alue" means a lot, and a lot might be "gracious plenty". A man lives "down the road a piece" and we "reckon" and sometimes put things in a "poke". In some sections we speak of "backing a letter" meaning to address it, and if a person is thought to be queer or odd, he is said to be "curious".

Cooking is affected by the geography of the state. There is an abundance of good seafood at the beaches with emphasis on bluefish at Kitty Hawk and shrimp at Wrightsville and More-Head. Salt herring with hot biscuits is a favorite eastern breakfast dish. Distinctive foods in the western half include old-fashioned Moravian Christmas cookies, sugar cakes and buns, the bread made by the Waldensians at valdeese, sourwood honey and Cherokee Indian bread. Barbecue--roast pig basted with a sauce of vinegar, salt and pepper and eaten while the fat is crisp is another delicacy. The eastern N.C. ham, properly cured over hickory smoke, then coated with salt and pepper and hung up to age for two or three years is accounted to be the best in the country. Chicken, of course, is the mainstay of the menu, -- baked, stewed, creamed, hashed or fried to a golden brown crisp--Tar Heels agree with the Negro preacher, who, when asked his preference for a piece of chicken, replied, "Ah likes the bres' an' all the res'!" Brunswick stew is another popular North Carolina dish--made of practically everything to be found on the farm in the line of meat and vegetable, with enough red pepper to bring tears to your eyes. Excellent cooking is found in North Carolina homes, where fine food is a traditional art with recipes handed down from mother to daughter.

KACDC

FLORIDA: Is a paradox. Politically and socially Florida has its own North and South; but its northern area is southern, and its southern area definitely northern. In the summer the state reverts to its year-round inhabitants, who are mostly southern by birth (tho this year-round number becomes more diluted annually by permanent residents originally from the north); in the winter it is northern by invasion. Any comments or generalities, therefore, will not be correct for the whole state. To the northern inhabitant, the others are "crackers"; to the southern resident, the northerners are "damyankees". Since the characteristics of the northerners (and numerous midwesterners who come under this term too) are not typical of the state, really, it is better perhaps to confine these remarks to the "crackers".

They can be told by a cornpone drawl (tho not nearly so molassesish as those from Ala. or Miss.); they do not hurry by nature; they have a delightful but dry sense of humor; they habitually eat for breakfast a cornmeal mush made of ground white corn which they call "grits"; at other meals they may

eat regional delicacies such as "hush puppies", black-eyed peas, turnip greens, and "snapper fingers"---dishes foreign to much of the rest of the country, but which might well be adopted with benefit, for they are delicious when correctly prepared. (Pee tell us what are snapper fingers. Ed.)

Many families have their own variations for "hush puppies", but a standard recipe to eat with fried fish, goes like this: Mix: one cup corn meal, 1/3 cup flour 1/4 tsp. salt; 1/4 tsp. red pepper; 1 1/2 tsp baking powder. Add 1/2 cup finely chopped onion and one beaten egg. Stir in sweet milk until the batter will almost drop from a spoon. Dip up a teaspoonful and drop it gently into the deep fat where the fish are frying. When done, the "hush puppies" will rise to the top.

Everyone knows of Miami and St. Petersburg, and has heard of Florida's beautiful white beaches on both the Atlantic and Gulf coasts. The Overseas Highway from south of Miami to Key West is perhaps the most spectacular single thing for a visiting Ham to see in the State, with some wonderful fishing available when she gets to its end.

There is a statewide YL organization, the Floridana YL's, who meet every Monday at 0900 EST on 7225, and all visiting YL's are invited to check in.

Dot WAUF/WAZKD

W5 LAND

LOUISIANA: Land of swamps, alligators, moss-hung trees and Mardi Gras. That's the way most people think of this boot-shaped state. They are correct as far as they go, but Louisiana's physical characteristics are as varied as her population. The part of Louisiana most often described in story and song is truly the land of the Cajun, those direct descendants of the Acadians who migrated here in the 18th Century. Here are the moss-hung trees, swamps and the soft lisp of the Cajun French. But that is only part of La. Almost unknown to the traveler from another state is the "Prairie", that flat level area in the southwest part of the state with its fine herds of beef cattle, the rich alluvial bottom lands along the Mississippi and Red Rivers with their large plantations, or the pine-covered hills of northern Louisiana, known for its fine timber.

The people themselves are as different as the coffee they drink. While the southern part of the state is predominantly French, the northern part is composed largely of people of English, Irish, or German ancestry. Alike in one respect however--the native Louisianian is a fun-loving fellow. Everyone has heard of the Mardi Gras, but Louisiana has possibly more festivals in a year than any other state. There is a Rice Festival, a Yam Festival, a Strawberry Festival, a Forest Festival and many others--all complete with king, queen,

parades and a big ball. The Cajun has his "fais dodo", the north Louisianian his "hoe-down". Most natives of Louisiana are sportsmen, for the state abounds in game and fish: deer and bear inhabit the wooded swamps and hills; wild ducks and geese from the north find winter haven here and game fish, shrimp, crabs and oysters abound. And if you haven't tried fried froglegs, you've been missing something. (We have?)

The climate is sub-tropical, which makes life pleasant most of the time. From April thru October you seldom need a wrap. The dogwood, redbud and yellow jasmine of the northern hills and the magnolia, wild azalea and swamp iris which fill the marshlands make the state especially beautiful in the spring.

With a fertile soil, tropical sun and abundant rainfall, Louisiana is well adapted to agriculture. On a thousand acre tract near Lusher, Louisiana, perique tobacco is cultivated. This is a strong, black variety used chiefly in blending, and is grown nowhere else in the world. Another profitable crop is Creole Easter bulbs. La. ranks second in the nation in natural gas output and contains three of the largest salt mines in the world.

Any visitor to Louisiana would be interested in the beautiful anti-bellum homes and historic buildings scattered throughout the state; New Orleans contains many, as does Natchitoches, the oldest town in the original Louisiana purchase, founded in 1714. And who would leave Louisiana without visiting St. Martinsville with its relics of Evangeline, the lass made famous in Longfellow's poem.

Truly Louisiana is a wonderful place to live and a wonderful place to visit. You'll always find a cheery greeting, a firm handshake, a chair to "rest yourself a while", and a cup of coffee, black and hot. Next time you set out on a vacation, head your car this way. We like company!

Liz W5IHI

OKLAHOMA: Abounding in scenic beauty, has many vacation possibilities: numerous mountain streams of the Ouachita Mountains afford fine fishing for bass, bream, crappie and catfish; principle game is quail, deer, squirrel, rabbits and waterfowl. Boating and other outdoor activities and sports are especially good at the popular lake resorts. Lake Tenkiller, near Gore, is our most beautiful lake. Most all of the resorts are open all year-with heated boat DOCKS for the hearty fisherman that likes to go fishing in the wintertime.

Among all national shrines, the Will Rogers Memorial Museum, high on a hill overlooking the city of Claremore, ranks second only to Mount Vernon in the number of annual visitors. His tomb as well as that of his wife Betty and their infant son are in a small garden in front of the Memorial. In the museum is a fabulous collection of the beloved

cowboy-humorist's personal possessions, manuscripts, saddles, ropes and the typewriter that was with Will when he died in a plane crash with Wiley Post in Alaska. One room is devoted to realistic miniature stage settings depicting outstanding events in the career of the man who said, "I never met a man I didn't like."

Two miles southeast of Anadarko is Indian City, located on a 160 acre tract of the once huge Kiowa-Comanche-Apache Reservation. This is an authentic reconstruction of seven Indian Villages, peopled by real Indians, who go about their daily social, religious and work-a-day life just as their ancestors did hundreds of years ago. Anadarko is also the scene of the American Indian Exposition each August, in which is presented all the customs, contests, dances and pageantry of the Plains Indians, attracting visitors from the world over.

At the foot of Mount Roosevelt is a natural amphitheater the annual Easter Pageant is held near Lawton. Holy City was erected out of native granite. It is the setting for one of the world's most impressive Easter Pageants. A cast of 1000 portrays highlights in the life of Christ. By the time the three-hour program is under way at 2 a.m.--from 50,000 to 100,000 reverent spectators are assembled from every state in the Union.

Sometime in 1958 the National Cowboy Hall of Fame will be open to the public, located just outside of Oklahoma City at the junction of the states most travelled highways. The first five men to be honored have been chosen: Will Rogers, Charles Russell, Charles Goodnight, Teddy Roosevelt and Jake McClure. Two other museums to visit are the Thomas Gilcrease Institute of American History, possessing one of the world's greatest collections of Indian artifacts, paintings and historical documents from Central America, Mexico, the Southwestern United States and the Northwest. Woolaroc, features among other things a history of man, with particular reference to the Southwestern United States.

Oklahoma City is our largest city with population nearing 400,000 and is located within a few miles of the exact geographical center of the state. It is the largest city in the United States with an oil field actually within and under the city. Oklahoma is the only state to have oil wells on the capitol grounds and in the yard of the Governor's Mansion.

We've only covered the highest points of interest in this short trip through Oklahoma. There are many other interesting and enjoyable places to see which will be accentuated on this our Fiftieth anniversary year.

Lou KSDVE

ARKANSAS: We all know that Arkansas is the most JOKED about state in the Union; however it is one of the most beautiful and interesting states; can proudly boast of being among the top in manufacturing, mainly lumber, also cottonoil, ceke & meal. She ranks first in the mining of Bauxite. I am sure all of you have heard the Ole' saying "Arkansas, the only state in the union that can build a fence around it and still not want for anything". In fact you name it, and Arkansas has it-and oh yee-let's not forget she has the largest and best Watermelons.

I would like to point out that Arkansas is not a man-made state. The most scenic route, I think, is starting at Ft. Smith north through Fayetteville--this route has often been called "little Grand Canyon"--here you will find lakes with the best fishing, swimming, boating etc. Now, north we see Eureka Springs, where you will see the only Hotel--seven stories high--with each floor a ground floor. (Are you kidding? Ed.) Another interesting thing is a road running through a Church steeple. This is the home of nationally known water shipped to many states in the Union for drinking purposes. This town has numerous Springs, all boasting of different kinds of water. One other thing about this little village which is built in the Mountains, a vast number of its streets are connected by stairways. From here we travel southerly through Harrison, Little Rock and Hot Springs. Near Harrison is the Diamond Dave. Hot Springs is a resort city of many Springs, with both Hot and Cold water side by side. Here we find the huge Lake Hamilton, better known as fisherman's Haven.

Its really hard to tell all the good about Arkansas and BAD?? naturally I can think of none, might say--can truthfully say--is that other states have better than we do--and that is roads. Our roads are good but there are better, so lets close here and do come explore with us some time.

Ruth K5GMI

NEW MEXICO: Called the Land of Enchantment because of its climactic zones and great beauty; has cold as well as warm zones, high mountains and flat plains. New Mexico was discovered by the Spaniards and the name is said to date from 1565. Spanish, Indian and American architecture are found throughout the state. Only two of the 14 governors have been natives of the state.--the others coming from various parts of the U.S. Albuquerque is the largest city, Los Alamos, the home of the Atomic Bomb, is growing into one of the most modern and well planned. New Mexico supplies 90% of the nation's potash, produces much petroleum and gas; and livestock has always been important--on fine grazing lands.

For the tourist attraction we offer Indian ceremonial dances held in different parts of the state; the Santa Fe Fiesta, and the huge Carlsbad Caverns. All of New Mexico is easily accessible any time of the year because of its mild climate. It is rapidly growing and employment is at an all time high. So you can see New Mexico is the Land of Enchantment.
Ruth K5DAB

GOOD EATING -- INDIAN STYLE

by Louisa Sando W5RZJ

(This article was published in the New Mexico magazine, Feb. 1957. Only excerpts are included here.)

A New England Yankee who came to live with her husband's Indian family in the heart of one of New Mexico's larger pueblos found many new experiences awaiting her. Like stepping suddenly into a strange new country, everything was different--language, houses, customs and of course food. All of it proved fascinating and the different varieties of food especially, were soon adopted in preference to "Boston Baked Beans and brown bread."

The everyday bread of the Pueblo Indians is the TORTILLA big and round and flat--a plateful looking for all the world like a stack of oversized buckwheat cakes. Usually made of half whole wheat and half white flour, also occasionally of corn flour, tortillas are a staple of the Pueblo Indian diet and except for feast days, usually are eaten at all three meals a day. They are much the easiest form of bread to make. The dough is mixed in a few minutes, rolled out, then "baked" directly on the surface of the wood kitchen stoves. While baking they give off a delicious nutty aroma. Nothing tastes better than freshly made warm tortillas torn off in chunks and dipped in chile or beans. Tortillas are very nourishing too, since they contain so much whole wheat flour. In fact, nutritionists have found that the simple diet of the Pueblo Indians and Spanish people in New Mexico is richer in the essential food values than much of our "higher" fare. Wondering how these people thrived on often little more than tortillas, pinto beans and chile, they studied these foods and found that pinto beans are rich in vitamins and provide as much protein, though of lower grade, as meat in the Anglo's diet and that chile possesses more vitamins than we get in all of the oranges and tomatoes we eat, especially Vitamin A.

Try this simple fare--you'll discover a new taste experience, at literally only pennies a serving. The tortillas will have to be smaller in size than the Indian housewife would make them, but you can make them any size to fit the pan available. In the Indian household no such necessities as measuring cups or spoons are used. Flour for tortillas is put into the pan in handfuls, with salt and baking powder added with the same practiced technique. It took many experimental tries to duplicate the same sized handfuls to arrive at the following measurements in cups and spoons!

INDIAN TORTILLAS

2 cups whole wheat flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1 tablespoon shortening

2 cups white flour
1½ teaspoon salt
Water (or milk) to
mix a stiff dry dough.

Mix the dry ingredients in a large bowl or pan; work in shortening and add water gradually to make a stiff dough. It should be dry enough so it does not stick to rolling pin or board. When mixed, knead it in the pan for about 5 min. until it feels elastic and springy. Remove it to breadboard, divide into about 6 equal parts, rolling each piece off the dough in a smooth round shape, almost like large egg. Roll each of these flat with rolling pin, about 1/4 inch thick, applying pressure evenly to keep the tortillas as nearly round as possible. Meanwhile have the iron skillet heating, it should be quite hot so the tortillas will cook quickly. Drop tortilla (with your fingers) onto the hot pan (no grease) in a minute lift it slightly with a fork to see that it is browning but not burning. In three minutes turn it over and cook other side for 3 minutes. On the first one, tear off a little piece and try to see if it is properly cooked--timing may be more or less depending on heat. Remove from heat and place tortilla between folds of a clean tea towel--continue cooking and stacking them on top of each other in towel to keep them warm and moist.

MISSISSIPPI is popularly called the "Bayou State" and has quite a history. Joliet and Marquette sailed down the Mississippi to the mouth of the Arkansas in 1673; DeSoto traversed northeastern Mississippi-1540-1541!

It is famous for its beautiful parks; one comprising 1,446.25 acres at Vicksburg is administered by the National Park Service. Mississippi has gained stature as an oil state, also has clay, aluminum and iron ore. The famous Delta region with its fertile soil makes Mississippi important in agriculture with cotton, sweet potatoes, celery, cabbage especially.

In the northeastern corner are the Tennessee River Hills, rugged, steep and forested with pine, oak and hickory. West and south of the hills is the Black Prairie belt, it in turn surrounded by a strip of "flatwoods". The remainder of the state is a level plain devoted to agricultural.

There are many beautiful mansions, traditional only in the south, that make a tour through this state one a tourist will long remember. The people are friendly and show the true southern hospitality. Ham, baked sweet potatoes and hot biscuits are the favorite food.

These are just some of the highlights of Mississippi--a book could be written of its beauty.

Cindy W5ZPD

LIVIN' IN TEXAS

Geographically speaking, writing a thumbnail sketch of Texas is going to be quite a job; and whoever heard of a Texan stopping with a "thumbnail" anything?

One of the most discussed things of Texas is the weather. Whatever you may have heard about it is probably true; one thing for sure-is that it is unpredictable. For example--the first week of January--can have a beautiful summer day, temperature in low seventies, clear sky, soft wind blowing. However, we take a good look at the sky to the north before we leave the house for over an hour's stay! If the northern sky is unusually blue, though there is no evidence of clouds, a Texan will surely take some sort of wrap along. These warm sunny winter days are known as "weather breeders" and the dark blue sky is an indication of a "blue norther". It can stall for hours or days before blowing in, or can blow in in a matter of minutes and bring with it a drop in temperature of as much as forty to fifty degrees! In west Texas it is usually laden with red dust, with maybe a little rain afterward, and sometimes even, snow. In south and central Texas there is less dust and more likelihood of rain. One ice or snowstorm per year is about average. On the other hand, we can always depend on our summers. They are Hot! However--while 108 degree weather in a high and dry country is not comfortable, but it is not as conducive to heat strokes as is 90 degrees in a more humid place.

The average homes, with the exception of those built within the last five years, are either of wooden asbestos shingle or brick veneer construction. Basements are very rare. More recent homes have central heating systems, which can be converted in summer to air conditioning systems using the same ducts. Many of them are installed in the attic, which are high peaked to afford more insulation from the sun. Older homes are heating by a stove, or space-heater, in each room. There are few homes in the "middle-income" bracket which do not have some sort of cooling system.

All of you have heard of "Texas Hospitality". Now, if you are planning a trip to Texas, don't expect a perfect stranger to walk up and ask you to dinner. On the other hand, if you get in trouble, like getting on wrong road, having a flat, don't hesitate to ask a total stranger for help. A casual acquaintance is a very different item. Texans are polite, but not to the extent of extending an invitation for manner's sake. If a casual acquaintance invites you to their home "any time, at your convenience"--they mean just that. If "your convenience" coincides with an unusual mealtime for the visitee and they ask you to share the meal with them--don't hesitate to accept, if you care to, as your hostess probably would not let you know it was their mealtime if she wasn't sincere in asking you. Of course, you may find yourself eating anything from hamburgers to a banquet.

Another almost unbelievable thing about Texans, to those who live in more thickly populated areas, is the distance they will go to make short social visits; or just to "drop in for a cup of coffee". 100 to 150 miles is not considered out of question for an afternoon visit, and back home again the same night. Bear in mind that there are no huge congested metropolitan areas such as one finds in the north, East and West Coast. It is thirty miles or so between Fort Worth and Dallas, two of the biggest cities, with two towns between them, and even so, there are several farms scattered along that haven't been subdivided and taken into any of the cities. The state of Texas ranks sixth in population, and first in size. Is it so strange then, that we figure mileage against time by the state speed limit of 60 MPH. One of the oldest and most often repeated "tall tales" of Texas is the one of the salesman in El Paso that received a call from the home office in Chicago to run over to Texarkana and make a call there. The salesman told them to send someone out of Chicago as they were closer to Texarkana. "Tall Tale" --?-- Get out your maps and do some checking!

All we have said is very broad generalization. There is the Big Grande Valley, the Big Bend country, the Gulf of Mexico, the piney woods of East Texas, the vast ranch country of Central West Texas and the Great Plains of northwest Texas and the Panhandle and a book could be written about each section. Since there really is no stopping place, guess we will just have to say 73 and call it a day!

Bernice W5HWK

Jessie W5HWK informs us "so far as I know, Texas was the state in the Union which celebrated two thanksgivings. On November 22nd all Federal establishments, including the Post Offices, Military, Banks etc. Celebrated. On this day the Federal employees stayed at home, but the stores were all open and the kids went to school as usual. Then, on November 28th, all Federal establishments were open for business, but the mammas and pappas went to work--and the children stayed home from school and the stores were all closed. You know, Texas has always been noted for independence of Thought and action. Some wit wrote and said he was planning on spending Christmas in Texas but was writing ahead of time to find out if there were going to be TWO and he wanted to know which one to coincide his visit with."

THIS IS W6 LAND!

Hiya gals, we are the YLs from 6 land, and we are very happy to tell you about what you can expect to find in sunny California. Our QTH is a bit of real estate extending from Mexico to the state of Oregon, around which is scattered such as the Pacific Ocean, the Mojave Desert, Mt. Whitney (highest point in the USA) Death Valley (lowest point in USA) San Francisco Bay (complete with Chinatown, Golden Gate & Bay Bridges) and a lot of miles of agricultural land. The land, being very

fertile, produces prodigious quantities of citrus fruits, apples, peaches, pears and prunes, truck garden vegetables, as well as cotton, rice and real estate subdivisions. The Pacific Ocean, extending the full length of our shore, lures fisherman from all parts of the country and yields a tremendous variety of marine products including tuna from the south to crab in the north, and skin-divers along the entire coast.

It all started in 1849 with a rumor of "gold in them thar hills". The only "true" natives--the Indians, were dispossessed by the Spanish, and they were quickly overrun by hordes of intruders. They came by the hundreds from Europe, Asia, Russia, Boston, Pittsburgh, Hoboken and all U.S. points, by sailing vessels, covered wagons, oxcarts, trains, afoot and recently by cars, buses and airplanes.. So you see, we have no real culture of our own. We are all foreigners.

In the northern part one finds the influence of the early Russian settlers, extending to architecture, food and even the language. In San Francisco and the Sacramento Valley the Oriental influence is readily apparent. As one travels southward through the rich vineyards and agricultural lands of the San Joaquin valley, one finds a fertile empire, carved by the hands of our thrifty, hard working neighbors, the Italians, Armenians and Portuguese. These people have all brought with them bits of their customs, culinary art and culture.

In Southern California the Spanish influence is seen everywhere. Many of the original missions still remain. Their architecture is reflected in modern buildings and some of our most modern homes come equipped with patios. Super markets feature such foods as enchiladas, tortillas, tamales and tacos. These piquant taste-ticklers are also obtainable at our numerous Spanish restaurants and from sidewalk merchants.

Many of our pueblos (Spanish for town) still carry the original Spanish names. For instance, LaJolla (pronounced La Hoya--the jewel) San Diego is translated Saint James and Nuestra Senor La Reina De Los Angeles is commonly called Los Angeles or just L.A. Cortez on his first jaunt to this area came upon a beautiful cove (cala) centered in a natural rock arch (formera); then followed the name Calafornera, or California.

In spite of our soubriquet, "the wild west"--we offer a diversity of interesting things from the latest Hollywood fashions to the original of Gainsborough's "Blue Boy" at the Huntington Memorial Library. If you are looking for scenery, art, the latest in science or just a good time--it doesn't matter, drop in anytime.

A RECIPE FROM SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

ENCHILDA CASSEROLE (courtesy of Elsa Wheeler W6JZA)

1 cup (10 oz.) Mexican tomato sauce	1 cup water
(Las Palmas or other)	1 lb. ground beef
1 cup (8 oz.) tomato sauce	1/2 tsp salt
1 large onion - chopped	1/2 lb. grated cheese
2 cloves garlic -	6 tortillas
1 small can chopped olives	1 hard cooked egg

Heat two tomato sauces & water. Brown meat, then garlic and onion. Add to this egg, olives, salt and 1/2 cup sauce. In a casserole, layer tortillas, dipped in sauce, then meat mixture and cheese. Pour remaining sauce over top and end with cheese. Bake 25 minutes in 350 degree oven.

ITALIAN RECIPE FROM SAN FRANCISCO

CRAB CROPPINO (courtesy of Esther W6BDE)

Place 1/2 cup olive oil in deep pan and 1/2 cube butter	
4 cloves garlic minced	1 large onion chopped
3 whole cloves	1 bay leaf
Nutmeg--shake from can over top	Tabasco sauce to taste

After this has been fried, add a handful of mushrooms which have been soaked and cut into small pieces, 1/2 glass white cooking wine 1 large can Tomatoes

Cook 45 minutes and then add 1 crab or any shell fish and cook 40 minutes longer. (NO PEPPER)

ITALIAN SPAGHETTI SAUCE, from Sacramento, Wanda K6ENK

Cook onion, celery, parsley and garlic in small amount of salad oil until transparent. Add 1/2 to 1 lb. ground beef, salt to taste and cook until brown. Add 1/4 teaspoon each of: curry powder, cinnamon, allspice, ground cloves, nutmeg, sage, oregano and 1 tsp poultry seasoning while meat is browning. After meat is browned add 2 cans tomato sauce, 1 small can of mushrooms and one tomato sauce can full of water. Cover and simmer about 30 minutes. Then add well drained cooked spaghetti. Do not rinse the spaghetti. Also very good with macaroni. If used with macaroni add 1 can of creamed corn to the sauce mixture while cooking.

33 YLs of 6 land

(P.S.) Don't miss a seafood dinner at Fisherman's Wharf in San Francisco or a Spanish dinner at Olvera Street in Los Angeles.

W7 LAND

Come with me for a few moments for a little tour of the 7th district. Here in these 8 states are so many things of interest, both geographically and in the realm of ham activities, that I will have to be rather brief, but sincerely hope to give you somewhat of a picture of the country you are contacting, once you have gotten in QSO with a W7 ham.

ARIZONA: Mining is carried on throughout the state--other industries are livestock raising and agriculture. One of the scenic wonders of the world is found here--the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River--217 miles long, mostly in northern Arizona. No trip complete without viewing this beautiful canyon.

IDAHO: Is another mountainous state, however there are broad level plateaus. Near St. Anthony there are dunes of pure white sand, ranging from 10 to 100 feet high. The Snake River drains the state to the Columbia River, twisting northward through Hell's Canyon, the depth of which is 5,510 feet for over 40 miles. At one point the canyon is 7,900 feet deep, a mile and a half from rim to river, which considerably exceeds the maximum depth of the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. It is ten miles from rim to rim at its widest point. Leading occupations are mining gold and silver, lumbering, agriculture--especially fruit and potatoes, sheep and cattle-raising.

MONTANA: It is somewhat colder here than in some of the other states of the 7th district. It is traversed by the Rocky Mts. in the West. The eastern portion consists of plateaus and plains and fertile valleys in the west. Chief metals are gold and silver; leading industries are mining and stock-raising.

The Country around Butte is gorgeous, and the city is located right on the continental divide--in the middle of the famous Rocky Mountains. The fishing is wonderful and it is truly a "Hunter's Paradise" for most hunters get their limit. Butte itself is an old, colorful city. In reality it is still nothing but an oversized mining camp and even the local people will testify to that fact. Mines popped up all over town and the city is almost hollow underneath due to the mining and tunnels and excavations. The shafts run a mile deep into the earth and truly it may be said that Butte is a city a mile high and a mile deep!

The populace here, as in many other cities is made up of many different nationalities. Irish, Finnish and Yugoslavian are the predominate ones. They have cornish pasties (NOT pastries) from the Cornish miners, a favorite in the early days. The pasties are known as "Cousin Jack Pies". Pizza pie is a terrific favorite here and one never asks for a Butterhorn, for they call them sweet rolls. Pork Chop sandwiches are also favorites here. They bone them and put them in a bun as in a hamburger and with all the trimmings, they are positively marvelous!

NEVADA: Here we would not want to miss visiting Boulder Dam, the highest dam in the world-on the Colorado river about 25 miles southeast of Las Vegas. Gypsum Cave Furnishes artifacts which prove that at one time prehistoric men and animals lived here. Franciscan friars were the first white men to set foot in what is now Nevada. They crossed the territory on their way to California-1775.

OREGON: This state is divided by the Cascade Mountain Range, thus the climates of Western and Eastern Oregon compare very similarly to those of the two portions of Washington. Western Oregon is a farming area, generally speaking. Rye grass is grown in abundance in the Willamette Valley. A very fine quality of mint is raised in the lowlands of the Santiam. Many fruits and table peas are raised and lots of hereford cattle may be seen. Sugar beet raising occupies the area near the Eastern border, and a large sugar refinery is located at Nyssa, Oregon. The slopes of the Coast and Cascade Ranges are covered with timber and lots of small mills may be found in the mountain areas and on the valley floor. Large plywood mills turn out many, many board feet of plywood yearly and huge paper mills now utilize most of the waste (sawdust and shavings) from the saw mills for various types of paper and paper products.

In Southern Oregon, beautiful Crater Lake, lies like a jewel in a mountain area. It is truly just as deep blue as you may have seen it pictured. In the extreme north Eastern corner of the state lie Willow Lake High mountains, some of them snow covered for most of the year. It has often been called the Switzerland of Oregon. The various cities of the state hold their own Fourth of July celebrations. Bend holds a water pageant on the Mirror Lake in the city park each year. Here in the evening beautiful lighted floats drift by the crowded shores. In Albany, the Timber Carnival has become almost traditional. Each year on July 2, 3, and 4th loggers from all over the northwest compete for trophies and honors in high climbing, sawing, bucking, tree topping, log rolling and chopping. For weeks before each annual event, local men wear plaid shirts, blue jeans and red hats. It is a very, very colorful event.

Portland, the largest city and principal sea port, is famed for its Rose Festival, an event of early June each year. A colorful parade, truly a pageantry of flowers, is a highlight.

UTAH: The beautiful state of Utah is founded on a religious background. The first group of settlers in the valley were Mormon pioneers and the heritage of Utah is built upon this religious foundation to a great extent. The capital-Salt Lake City--got its name from the Great Salt Lake, which lies to the west of the heart of the city--where one just floats on the water--it is fabulous. Some of the attractions in this area

are the Mormon Temple grounds--built by the pioneers a few years after their arrival; the Bingham Copper Mine--which is the biggest copper mine in the West; Timpanogus Cave, where stalagmites and stalagmites have formed interesting, eye-catching formations. Bryce and Zion Canyon in the southern part of the state are places where nature has left beautiful monuments of her work and the Natural Bridges are things of wonderment.

A custom which is observed in Utah is the 24th of July. This day commemorates the coming of the pioneer to Utah. Every year a celebration is held, at which time a parade goes down the main street in towns throughout the state, and the city is lighted with firework displays in the evening, plus concerts and speeches which are dedicated to the early settlers.

WASHINGTON: As we enter Washington we find it is the smallest state west of Iowa and might well be called two states rolled into one, for Eastern and Western portions are as different as day and night--again the Cascade mountain range splitting the state in two. Western Washington's Puget Sound region is the heaviest populated area and the Sound provides excellent calm waters for pleasure craft and unsurpassed fishing. The Goeduck, which is only found on the Pacific Coast, can be dug along the shores. The goeduck is the largest of all clams in America and has a neck two or three feet long! These huge clams weigh as much as six pounds! (Holy Smokes! My UM would love to try them! Ed.)

Eastern Washington is high and dry--warmer in summer and colder in winter. The Coulee Dam, which was erected to provide irrigation rather than power and does both, has created new large farming areas of the desert-like scablands that were sage brush covered before. They grow great quantities of sugar beets and the U & I Sugar Co. has a large refinery in the area. Walla Walla is a center of vegetable canning factories and packs 1/6 of the tinned peas of USA.

In Central Washington, Wenatchee and Yakima are noted fruit growing areas, producing wonderful crops of apples, peaches, cherries, prunes and pears. In the Seattle-Tacoma area, the annual rainfall averages 32 inches and the temperature averages across the year is 53 degrees with high of 94 and low of 10. Although the climate is mild, we are near enough to the ocean on the one side and the Cascade mountains on the other to cause lots of overcast skies.

Seattle became Gateway to Alaska in the days of the Alaska Goldrush and has remained so. When approaching by ocean vessel Seattle appears to have large skyscrapers--because the city is on a hill, (or rather on 7 hills) and with the buildings on a sidehill and stretching to the water's edge, they appear to be skyscrapers. The largest industry is the Boeing Airplane Co.

The people of Washington came from everywhere. When Washington became a state it was nearer to FooChow and Hong Kong than to our own Midwest, so many Chinese came to the new land of opportunity. The woods are full of Swedes and Norwegians attracted to the logging. The mills, mines and fisheries attracted Finns, Poles and Yugoslavs. There are Scots and Irish too. Japanese came to take over truck gardening, but few returned after relocation during World War II.

Although the Indians are becoming fewer and fewer, some of their customs will always remain. Here on Puget Sound, Salmon makes are held, when large fish are baked on hot rocks in holes dug in the beach and served to the hundreds of people that attend these affairs. Planking Salmon is also popular; planks are placed in front of a bonfire until the fish is cooked. Properly seasoned and broasted, there is nothing finer.

WYOMING: Nature was in a very generous mood with the state of Wyoming, also. Here we find 20,000 miles of fishing streams, 130,000 acres of fishing lakes, an abundance of big game animals, many dude ranches and numerous historical locations, which are identified with the winning of the West. Old Fort Laramie, now a national monument, was a very important point to the pioneers, who came to the Oregon country and to the California gold fields, for here they could obtain badly needed supplies. Yellowstone National Park and the Grand Teton National Park are located in this mountainous state. In 1925 the election of Nellie Taylor Ross as governor, made Wyoming the first state of the Union to elect a woman to its highest office!

June W7RAX

THE EIGHTH DISTRICT

MICHIGAN: The Wolverine State is surrounded by the Great Lakes and consists of an Upper Peninsula and the mitten-shaped Lower Peninsula, and when people refer to the Thumb they mean the thumb of the mitten-shaped Lower Peninsula. The two Peninsulas are linked together by ferries going back and forth between Mackinaw City and St. Ignace, but now a bridge is being built. It will be five miles long and a great building feat. Speed boats now take sightseers to watch the bridge being constructed.

Michigan license plates bear the slogan "Water Wonderland" because of the many rivers, lakes, water falls and numerous beach resort areas. In the winter ice-fishing, skating and skiing are popular. In Oakland county there are more than 400 lakes with good fishing winter & summer.

The largest cement plant in the world is located near Ossineke on Lake Huron. Detroit, Flint and Pontiac are large automobile manufacturing cities. Detroit is connected with Canada via a tunnel which was the first vehicular tunnel ever built between two nations. The Ambassador Bridge over the Detroit River connects Detroit and Windsor, Canada. Belle Isle, the playground of Detroit, was purchased from the Indians in 1790 according to legend for 8 barrels of rum, 8 barrels of paint and 3 rolls of tobacco.

Holland, Michigan is known for its tulips and every year when the tulips are at their peak a 3 day festival is held. Wooden shoes are worn and the streets are scrubbed clean. The scrubbing follows the Mayor's Proclamation "The streets are dirty." The tulips are a sight never to be forgotten.

OHIO: is known as the Buckeye State from the prevalence of the Buckeye Chestnut. The state is nearly square in shape and has two large rivers-the Ohio and the Great Miami; which have caused floods that led to the construction of dams. Iron and steel products, such as transportation equipment and fabricated metal products, are made in the many manufacturing cities.

The County Wyandot is the last home of the Ohio Indians before they were sent from the state about 100 years ago and it still abounds in old Indian lore. The famous Colonel Crawford of Indian fighting fame was captured and burned at the stake near Sycamore. The names of this and many Ohio Counties as well as the name Ohio itself are Indian: Seneca, Erie, Ottawa, Etc. Ohio is quite flat from Lake Erie down about to Sycamore, where the Great Glacier came centuries ago, but southward it is gently rolling until it gets quite hilly towards the Ohio River. Ohio is called the "Mother of Presidents" because more were born here than in any other state.

Toledo has 35 miles of harbor. The last of the Indians left the east side of the river in 1837. Turkey Foot Rock along the Maumee River has quite a legend behind it. The story goes that chief Turkey Foot made his home on the rock. For all we know, there never was a Chief Turkey Foot. Actually it was an old rock where chief Tecumseh witnessed the massacre of the Kentucky soldiers. At one time the rock disappeared and the people in the area were very indignant about it. Later it was replaced. The only reason it had been moved was because there was a possibility of the rock being dug under when the road was repaired. It is now a famous monument.

WEST VIRGINIA: The mountain state is sometimes called the Pan handle State due to its location in the Appalachian mountains. The state is divided into two distinct physiographic areas: the Allegheny plateau on the West and the lower Appalachian or Great Valley region on the East. The Ohio River runs into West Virginia.

Remains indicate that West Va. was once inhabited by many kinds of huge clumsy animals--like elephants, horses, camels and bison. Coal is the most abundant and valuable mineral in W. Va, also natural gas and other minerals. Not much farming is done here due to the rugged topography, but with improved methods it is increasing.

Clarksburg, located in the North Central part of the State, is one of the largest glass producing cities of the world. Seneca Rocks, Blackwater Falls and Hawks Nest are very scenic spots.

W9 LAND --Sorry girls we didn't get more info on this portion of our country.

HIGHLIGHTS OF ILLINOIS

The land of Lincoln is also the state where atomic energy was born--where the Argonne Laboratory is researching into the peaceful uses of the atom, where plans are going forward to use atomic energy for electrical power. The state has the largest steel making capacity in the world, is the largest producer of hogs and soybeans, has the largest postoffice in the world, the largest stockyards, the largest commercial building; the Merchandise Mart!

Evelyn W9YMH

W6 LAND--Sorry Girls--no stories came in!

VE LAND--OUR NEIGHBOR

You asked me to write a story about my district, but as the VE District is all of Canada, from the Yukon and Northwest Territories North--Vancouver Island West--Newfoundland East and the border of the entire breadth of the U.S. to the South--it would be a min-sized job, to do justice to such a story with my limited knowledge. However I'll try.

There are approximately 300 licensed VL's using their own calls and many more who are licensed but operate in conjunction with their husbands and share their calls. At least three girls I know have been licensed for over twenty years and never had a call of their own.

Canada's independence as a sovereign nation is as complete as the United States. All persons born in Canada are Canadian citizens. Immigrants are given citizenship after the required period of residence. All Canadians are British subjects, Canada being part of the British Empire by choice. Our currency is identical in appearance and value with that of the U.S. except for the markings which are Canadian symbols, (subject to exchange duties). Canada is a bilingual country--English or French may be used at the speaker's choice in Parliamentary business in Ottawa (the capital.) Quebec is the only province using French as the main language, however English is taught in all the schools and proportionately many more French Canadians speak both languages fluently compared to the rest of the country's citizens, who speak English only.

In deference to our French Canadians all packaged foods and medicines are printed in both languages. British Columbia, on the west coast, is probably the most English in climate and customs. Lots of rain and very moderate temperature make everything nice and green and there are magnificent forests of Douglas Fir trees, grand rivers in which salmon and other valuable fish abound and the valleys are very fertile.

Owing to B.C.'s position on the west coast, considerable numbers of Japanese and Chinese have made their homes there. They are mainly engaged in fishing, gardening and marketing. The streets are very attractive, having baskets of flowers and ivy hanging from every lamppost in Vancouver (the largest island). (We have the same in Allentown, Penn. Ed.)

The Yukon Territory extends from the northern limit of British Columbia to the Arctic Ocean and from the Rockies to Alaska. The climate is very rigorous but the short summers are delightful and vegetation grows with amazing rapidity. It is accessible through the Alaska highway and it's mineral wealth is very great.

Only a few people make their homes in the Northwest Territories--from the Yukon to Hudson Bay, north of Alberta Saskatchewan and Manitoba to the islands of the Arctic Ocean. Mainly they are trappers, Eskimos, Indians and fur traders. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police enforce the observance of law and order.

At one time the inhabitants of the Prairie Provinces--Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, were chiefly Indians--but a tremendous movement of settlers from Eastern Canada and Europe as well as the U.S. changed that and most of the citizens speak English as well as their mother-tongue. The Indians now reside in large reservations where they live their lives as they wish--mainly hunting, fishing etc. and many sell their handwork at trading posts as they do in the U.S. The Prairies are noted for their wonderful wheat fields and cattle.

Manitoba is lowest in elevation of the three provinces, being almost a flat plain. Saskatchewan is the middle steppe with rolling hills and valleys which gradually rise to the west into the foothills of the Rocky Mountains in Alberta, where beautiful Lake Louise, Banff and Jasper Park attract thousands of tourists every year.

The Rockies in Canada are an awe-inspiring sight with their snow capped peaks even in hot summer weather. The discovery of oil in Alberta has drawn thousands of prospectors and the Chinook winds are kind to the inhabitants with their warm dry air currents. Many wild animals abound in Canada--bears, deer, moose etc. and Canada has immense numbers and varieties of wild game birds.

Northern Ontario is famous for dense forests and beautiful lakes. It is a wonderful mining country--gold, silver, nickel and now the fabulous uranium. The timber supply is

very large and creates much industry--pulpwood being one of the largest and is the source of supply for many large newspapers.

The 49th parallel is the border line between Canada and the US--as far as Lake Superior which is called the Lakehead, it is the Mid-west terminus of the Great Lakes, rivers and canals which form the natural division between the two countries as far as the Atlantic Ocean. This is called a great blessing for both countries, as we share in the benefits of cheap transportation of our wheat, cars and manufactured goods etc. by ship, from the middle of the American continent to all the countries to the East.

I mustn't go any further before mentioning the brave men and women who volunteer for work in our farthestmost northern outposts--weather stations, radar posts, doctors and nurses, missionaries and priests--lonely stations where amateur radio is often the only means of communication with the outside world--also the Dew Line--a joint defense program by both Canadian and American governments, manned by volunteers who travel far into the frozen north.

Southern Ontario is called the Garden of Canada--and is also the greatest manufacturing center of the country. I live in the Niagara Peninsula, the fabulous fruit district. We are at a lighthouse on Lake Ontario and have been here for nearly twelve years, operating a radio beacon station and all aids to navigation! Many foreign ships ply their way back and forth in the season (as well as Canadian and American) also pleasure craft of every size and shape. Passage through this wonderful waterway is free except for a small handling charge in the canal. We are only fifteen miles from Niagara Falls and being so close to the border we have many visitors.

In Quebec the traveler is privileged to see many unusual features of interest. The streets and homes and even the barns are completely different in architecture. Many churches and shrines abound and the large cities like Montreal and Quebec are very cosmopolitan. Four-fifths of the population are descendants of the original French settlers and speak French as their native tongue.

The beautiful Laurentian Mountains are a source of joy to fishermen and hunters in the summer and have a number of famous ski resorts in the winter. Lumber is a thriving industry, also mining, asbestos, and maple syrup is a famous one.

New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland and Labrador are our most easterly Provinces--all of them extending into the Atlantic Ocean. Apples and potatoes, lumber, minerals and fish are the chief products. Prince Edward Island has 1100 miles of coast line--where you can enjoy a "private" beach at no cost. Eden (also called the million acre farm) is also the home of the Silver Fox, once a large scale ranching but now on a smaller scale.

A Scotch gathering is an annual event. Prince Edward Island is Hay Fever Haven--having a better than excellent rating as a haven for Hay Fever Sufferers!! It is practically free of Ragweed!

Labrador has something remarkable to see on her streets, that is not found anywhere else in this world--stones of Labradorite glisten in the streets, all colors of the rainbow when it rains there! (Only place that stone is found!)

In New Brunswick, at Hartland, you'll see the longest covered Bridge in the world--7 continuous spans, a total of 1292 feet long. Also you'll find some "right odd" natural oddities;-- "Magnetic Hill" 5 miles from Moncton. Here a motorist drives his car down an appreciable incline, stops to shut off the motor, releases the brake, and his car then backs up the hill!! Even after you've seen it, you won't believe it. Moncton also offers a view of the Tidal Bore, a broad wall of water, which surges up the Petitcodiac River at certain times each day! These Fundy Tides are noted as the highest in the world and the converging shores of the bay forces the tide water under tremendous pressure into the river mouth. Hence the result is the "Tidal Bore" as contrasted with the customary 6 hour ebb.

The mighty Tides along the Fundy Shore create still another natural Phenomenon--at the mouth of the St. John River in the City of Saint John. Half the day, the river tumbles thru a gorge into the Bay of Fundy as it should--but then it operates on a reverse cycle, generated by the tide and water runs uphill, over the falls, and into the River!! The turbulent waters of Reversing Falls perform on a time schedule, governed by the tides and the visitor needs only to check the clock at the Saint John site to attend the "next performance".

New Brunswick also has the mightiest estuary east of Niagara at Grand Falls; a "Highway" that runs over the ocean floor between St. Andrews and Minister's Island--in use, of course, only when tides permit! This is surely a wonder wonderland!

The largest Lobster pound in the world is located at Deer Island (New Brunswick). Here too, New Brunswick claims a special vegetable of its own--the "fiddlehead", an early season green with an unusual and delicate flavor. No doubt, while visiting this province, you'll be offered dulce. This tangy, tasty product of the sea is a special favorite of local inhabitants.

Ethel VE3DTW

KEY LAND--ALASKA

In the beginning after the creation of the world, God was faced with the problem of disposing of small pieces of this and that left over from all over the world. Gathering them all together in a heterogeneous mass, He tossed them out towards the western edge of Canada. So you see, Alaska really does have a bit of everything in her make-up...from sand dunes (north of the Arctic Circle) to the wild heights and terrain of the Alps, a smidgen of Pennsylvania's rolling hills, competition for the land-of-lakes, the lushness of California's valleys and the stench of Floridian swamps, studded with active volcanoes and even so areas are still being affected by glacial action.

It runs from the austereness of the sub-arctic desert of the northern lands to the rank undergrowth in the southern penhandle tall forests. Alaska is a land of contrasts. The contrast of the land is carried over into the everyday lives of her people. We live in a land of fourteen story buildings with the most modern of TV stations, the ultimate, indeed the future in radio. The future of our children is being insured by a generous sprinkling of schools in latest and most modern of styles. (This doesn't mean we have abandoned the old log school house with a sod roof entirely; give us time.) And we still live in a land where the money-bucket man makes his collections at HIS convenience. (see glossary)

We have contrast in our food habits too. First off, we live off the most modern of packaged foods, fill our deep freezers with everything you do. But we have a wealth of natural foods to load up with too. King Crab... and he is a King. (Have noticed this particular Alaskan tidbit available at winter resorts along the East coast.) This little tidbit frequently reaches two feet in diameter--the body itself measuring 12 inches. Imagine asking the gang over for a crab feed..on one crab! Salmon is of course well known to all of you. Here we use it fresh, freeze some of it and then begins the busiest part of the salmon season. We smoke some of it and have Squaw candy, dry it for dog food and then just plain can it. The latter saves us the expense of shipping our salmon to the states and then back again to the local grocer.

She-fish; indigenous to the arctic regions of Alaska, have the mouth of a big mouth bass, the shape of a white-fish, complete with scales, the size of a king salmon--and hit that line with a wallop! Dry, fluffy flesh which is almost boneless. The hooligan is a little idiotsmelt that got caught on the ebb tide--much more rich than the usual smelt. In fact the native used to use the carcass literally as a candle, burning it in a bone dish.

Our lakes and streams abound in other types of fish--to wit: grayling, Dolly Vardin, Arctic Char, Rainbows, Silver salmon, Pike (northern), Arctic Trout and on and on. Come on up and go fishing.

Seal oil has for centuries been the mainstay of the northern economy, in this hemisphere as well as others. It remains quite important to this day. The native uses it for food, as a sauce for hot-cakes, over berries and best of all they whip it up for ice cream. This ice cream process is a wonder. It requires a large flat but not too shallow bowl. The oil is poured out of the seal skin poke² into the bowl and then whipped by hand to the consistency of nice smooth white shortening, generous handful of berries (blueberries, cranberries, salmon berries, all of them) are added to make an "out of this world" tutti fruity concoction. Vastly important to the Alaskan economy since the earliest days of the Russian Fur companies is her wild life, both as fur bearers and as meat. An abundance of animals has placed a fare of wild meat the accepted, indeed almost a commonplace event in the household of the average Alaskan. This includes the city dweller and what is usually referred to as the white collar worker. It certainly is not limited to the homesteader, farmer or the 'out-of-door' man. The weekend hunter can, with any luck, count on getting his moose or caribou without too much difficulty. Course never should it be said that packing 5 to 8 hundred pounds of moose meat out of the bush is an easy job. But it is a much cheaper way of getting a winter's supply of meat than going to the local store and paying for imported beef!

The sheep and the goat are a different proposition. Their habitat is the highest roughest terrain of any area. But climbing sheer walls is not the only drawback--the animals themselves are extremely clever and literally lead the hunter a merry chase. The lucky hunter who actually connects and fells a sheep finds the meat well worth the effort. It ranks high on the list of pure delicacies. The goat is right in there pitching, or should I say bucking?

Bruin will always be a part of Alaska's past, present and future. From the polar bear in the Arctic, hunted mainly for fur and as a trophy these days, thru the subarctic regions and the barren ground grizzly, the brownie and grizzly south of the circle, the small black of the interior on to the giant brown of Kodiak, the smaller brown and grizzly of southeastern--the bear is a definite part of Alaska's heritage. Many are still used for food, preferred hunting time being early summer when they are fat from berries and before the fish runs tempt them. They are the clowns of any wilderness community, the youngsters being content to spend hours at a time sliding down hills into streams or playing some bearish version of a human game. Can you picture about 20,000 clowns running around this land of ours?

It's Alaska's lakes and grassy marshes that send south so many well fed duck and geese for your fall hunting west of the Mississippi. You might call it one of our end products--for our own season for this type of hunting is rela-

tively short and seems to begin about a week after they have all started for your larders. And then you can tell junior we have the western buffalo of yesteryear. A small group originally transplanted in an effort to preserve the specie has developed into a going herd which now is being selectively thinned under government supervision yearly. Lots are drawn and the lucky winners are escorted to the herd by wardens and the proper animals shot.

If you think this the list of our game--think again. Many of the fur bearers also fall into the food category, altho' you may possibly disagree. For instance how about a nice boiled muskrat (skin removed for next years parka, of course) or how about roasted beaver? Now don't say no too fast to that one for roasted beaver was a delicacy in the states and Canada for the early settlers. Dried beaver with bone grease is a good trail ration--the dried muskrat is a bit rich for my tastes (or mayhap the name bothers me).

Bone-grease is an interesting concoction. Take the knuckle type bones of a recent caribou or moose kill, break into small pieces and allow to simmer on the stove for about a 24 hour period occasionally skimming off the grease as it rises to the top. Result--a rich white fluffy substance full of the flavor of marrow. Perfect butter.

The main bread of Alaska's early days lent its name to the settler of the time--sourdough. It may have come about thru the spoiling or, possibly, just evolution of the yeast starter of grandmothers time. It really is a yeast starter that is allowed to sour and is used as a basis for the famous sourdough hot-cakes, buns and breads loved thru-out the land. (We'll happily send the complete system to anyone wishing it.)

Sourdough cakes serve as the foundation for catching the full flavor of our berries. Theone complements the other. Sauces of any of our berries beat any syrup made--(well--maple syrup direct from the source is rather good). Jellies, jams and sauces from blueberries, cranberries--both low and hi-bush, currents, wild strawberries and raspberries--you name it, we probably have it or something quite similar. (Frozen north eh?)

Not really a frozen north at all--at least not everywhere all the time. We have numerous hot springs around the country. In fact several have been or are being developed into resort areas. Come on up and bath or swim in the pool regulated by Mother Nature to the temperature you desire. Another resort area is Mt. McKinley--the highest peak on the North American continent, some 20,282 feet of mountain by one of the recent surveys. The national park around the area abounds in all the animals native to Alaska. Down in the valley of Ten-Thousand-Smokes or the Katmai National Park area--the tourist can see volcanos smoking away, warm springs, wild life galore, fish, a bit of everything. While McKinley National Park is easily accessible by road now from the Alaska Hiway, Katmai can only be reached by plane. (But then, did you know that there is approximately one airplane for every three people in Alaska?)

If Alaskan stories are gaudy, her game, fish and natural resources almost unbelievable--her fall colors are of a never, never land. Birch trees showing stark chrome yellow just below the snow line, emphasizing the red and purple of the turning berry bush leaves. Willows turning golden with silver backs forming a backdrop for the incredible reds of rose bushes and tundra plants. Vivid blue skies lending its color to the overall picture, reflected in the thousands of lakes, streams and rivers, casting a blue haze over the spruce and the evening shadows of the mountains. By the way we even have rainbow mountains--so called because of the variety of hues in their soil and rocks.

By the light of the midnight sun our sports competitions go on. During the middle of June almost everything starts promptly at midnight: baseball games, gold tournaments; water exhibitions at our lake resorts. One thought we might throw your way--had you thought that fireworks displays are a bit difficult up here? From Anchorage northward, there isn't enough darkness to make the displays really effective.

Since a large portion of Alaska's population is made up of military and Civil Service workers, we have a continuously changing fountain of professional and semi-professional skills to draw on for little theater work. We seem to be unusually lucky in having a great number of talented musicians also. In Anchorage the Second Annual music Festival is underway. Included in the program with our own local talent are nine internationally famous vocal and instrumental soloists under the direction of guest conductor Robert Shaw.

Suppose we will have to mention winter. We would really prefer not to but undoubtedly a lot of you think of us as being mostly snow and ice. We are really not--only about nine months of the year. Honestly, we'd just as soon ignore about three of these months. Course we do have lots of winter sports and in the temperate zones south of the Alaskan range, it is possible to enjoy skiing and ice skating almost all winter. North of the range it gets too cold for pleasant outdoor exercise--it's just plain work to play hard enough to keep the blood circulating. One thing about our winter--sans all the false pride of the well dressed women, we are perfectly willing to to to town dressed for the weather in mukluks, parkas and ski pants instead of dressing for Dior. We're comfortable and healthy if not devastatingly chic.

One remnant of yesterday remaining, that even the deep freeze has not as yet replaced is the food cache. It's as much a part of the homesteaders outfit as is the hunters gun. Usually a log cabin of more or less doll-house proportions, it sits on piling and houses dried foods, furs and anything that might prove attractive to wandering animals. The pilings have spikes driven in at right angles or some sort of metal shield fashioned to form a barrier to the climbing animal. The ladder is removed to discourage other types of climbers.

put on with the tall stories! We have six foot delphinium as a rule and not an exception, 50 pound cabbages, 32 pound turnips, 2 foot long zucchini squash, strawberries 4 to the basket, sweet peas harvested via ladder and well, Texas, reckon we're just plain bigger 'en you.

GLOSSARY

Bush country of goondocks-- off the beaten trail
Cheecake, Greenhorn--without the experience and capabilities

of a Sourdough

honey-bucket--no chic sales in modern town of some. No plumbing either. Chemical gadgets have limitations. HIS convenience--during teas, luncheons etc. (The initiated have outside reach-in type doors.)

Ice Worm--Honest

Moosegooser--Alaska Railroad engine northbound

Mukluk--Fur boot with walrus skin bottom, trimmed with beaver and fancy beaded or calf skin design (also known as fanny busters until sole gets broken in)

Outside--where you people live

Parke--Fur, mink, muskrat, fox, wolf, land otter etc. with hood trimmed with wolf ruff for anti-frosting qualities. Cuffs and bottom of fancy work with beaver at the wrists and wolverine ruff at bottom.

Seal skin poke--adult seal, all essential moving parts removed, turned inside out from neck down--extremities tied off making air tight and oil tight container--hair inside.

She-fish--also spelled Shea or Shee, one thing certain no He-fish.

Squaw candy--smoked, salted dried salmon strips. Food and delicacy both for adult and child

Sourdough--generally an oldtimer who has lived by the creed and the mores of the land.

KL7ANG Nancy and KL7BLL Merge

DX-YL COLUMN, by Arlie WAHLF

CR7LU Lucia, Mozambique. Once upon a time-Isn't that the way they start all tales!! For about 12 year I'm radio officer and for last 8 working on radio aids for aircraft. This means I give aircraft assistance with bearings when flying without visibility, weather reports and forecasts and everything aircraft need during flights.

I go early in the morning to open the station and receive weather reports from few places and re-key it to meteo center. Later I receive from there the forecast for all lines and re-key to anywhere it is requested. Later the flights start,

then I assist aircraft from place to place. It's not easy considering Beira is in the center of territory for aircraft to and from North, South and West. At lunch I am relieved by another officer for the afternoon. I am only YL on this work. To be radio officer we must learn radio engineering. The best way to do this, I found, was being a ham.

UHEYL Kaarina. One cold Sunday my daughter Sirkka and I go to ride on the ice in a sled, the kind one rides in while someone pushes from behind. The ice suddenly broke under us and down we went to hit the bottom. In spite of having had a considerable speed in the direction of travel, the undercurrent flowing in the opposite direction brought us back to the same hole and we started to yell as loud as we could for help. Luckily two men heard us, very faintly they said. They dragged us out thus saving our lives. The funny thing is altho we went down separately, Sirkka in the sled and me behind, we came up together with me holding firmly the back of her coat. I cannot remember how I found her in the water. Needless to say we were ill sometime after the icy bath.

Arlie asked me to write of our foods and favorite dishes we prepare here in Finland--well I am sure we eat more fats and meat than vegetables, which are expensive most of the year, August being the best month for them. Steak is about \$1.00 per pound. During the week we might have boiled potatoes, some fish (if we can get it fresh) or maybe sausages or meat balls. On Sunday we might have steak, cutlets or chicken, with boiled potatoes. We could not think of a meal without boiled potatoes. They are the foundation of every meal eaten in Finland, or almost so. Really what could be better in the summer than new potatoes just out of the earth, salt herring with lots of onions and hard boiled eggs cut in cubicles and rye bread, fresh butter and cold churned milk? Aren't you getting hungry?

ZL2JO Thelma, New Zealand. Regarding meals in New Zealand--The average person here would have breakfast about 7 a.m. with tea, toast, bacon and eggs. Lunch would consist of sandwiches and tea or coffee in city restaurants and the evening dinner would consist of roast beef or lamb, green peas, beans, potatoes etc. with a sweet course to follow. Until recent years coffee was not popular here, now almost everyone drinks it.

The natives of New Zealand are called Maoris, they have the same status as the European. There is no colour bar and the Maoris work alongside the Europeans in all types of employment. They receive the same education as the New Zealand white race, many attend universities. In colour they are brown, not blacks. Although the Maori race is increasing their arts and crafts are rapidly dying out. Native dress is seldom seen except on concert platforms and in tourist resorts. They have 4 representatives, out of 80 members, in Parliament.

ZS2MH Eileen, S. A. Last Easter as our car drove out of Port Elizabeth, we (GMZS2LB, daughter Joan and myself) were all very excited, as we were going to attend our first "annual General Meeting" at East London. Had the pleasure of meeting Iris ZS2AA and Dina ZS6GH. Most of the hams stayed at the Hotel which was specially put aside for all the hams and the AGM meeting that would last four days. We compliment the East London Branch for the wonderful time they gave us. Three weeks later I again went to East London to stay with my married daughter for a while. My OM gave me a beautiful portable set and I kept skeds with him every day so ZS2 Mother Hubbard was not homesick.

ZS50B Edna S. A. Margate is a small holiday resort on the South Coast of Natal, about 80 miles south of the Port of Durban. We have nine months holiday season--from December 1st to the end of August. Our climate is sub-tropical, so it doesn't ever get very cold. We grow mainly sugar cane and citrus fruits, bananas and pineapples, but of course at Margate we rely mostly on the tourist trade. Being a small place, we locals keep ourselves pretty busy working for the different Clubs and Societies in town. I am on the committees of the Margate Rotary Ann Club, Dramatic Society, Welfare and South Coast Branch of the S. A. Radio League. This year I am Mayoress of Margate. So with helping the OM in his business and having four jr. ops, my time is fully occupied. However I can always find time for ham radio.

ZS6KK Marie, South Africa. I work as a dictaphone typist (my boss is also a Ham!) and during the evenings, there always seems to be club work to be done. I have done the typing and duplicating of our South African Magazine, "YL Beam". When I get on the air, I sometimes get swamped with calls and you should see my log book, sometimes contacts every minute until the crowd thins out. I do enjoy CW more than phone.

I am afraid to say that we YLs out here don't know much about the Technical side of radio--in fact, did you know that the only requirement to obtain a Ham license in South Africa is to be able to copy 12 words per minute, and of course to be a South African national. Which is too easy--and a lot of undesirable types get onto the air. One case I know of, the fellow is a mental halfwit, really not fit to have a license and has wanted to touch the feedlines while I'm on the air to see how it feels! As for the girls, I must make exceptions, as there isn't really any place where we can even study--our technical college refused girls admittance to their class. (About six years ago, a bunch of girls tried to be admitted to the classes.) I never use the soldering iron, fix a switch, or anything, just yell for the OM. (I'd probably burn the place down.)

VE3KS was a member of the YLRL about 5 1/2 years ago. I believe that at the time she was living in Malvern. Has three children--Geoffrey 12 yrs, Lynette 5, and Russell 3. Hobbies to be more active on the air when school starts. Is a DX'er and has worked 116 countries and has 92 confirmed. The last I heard on her gaining WAS, was that she needed a Vermont QSO and had just a few more cards to get. Got her ticket 17 years ago at the age of 16. Her OM is VK3XB and is a school teacher. He built their rig that has 100 watts input to a 1P 807's. Antenna is "66" aside starts with a 30' mast in the front garden, sweeps across the house to a central pole, thence across the vegetable garden to another mast in the lower corner. The angle between is 102 degrees, correct for a 1 wave Vee Beam on 20 mc and best radiation is to 111 America and Europe, tho all the directions are workable at reduced strength reports. Hi! I have worked them on CW only. As for a hobby, I guess it is gardening, for they have written and told me about all the gardening both of them do. They sent me a very lovely calendar at Christmas. Have had a few letters, but do most of our QSOing on the air. All in all they are a very nice family. I only wish now that I could meet them in person.

(Info on Mavis was sent in by Aleta K6ENL)

A "HAM"

A "ham" is a man who does sit in a shack,
Alone with his rig, off the well beaten track.

The presents of humans, he doesn't care for.
He seems to consider them only a bore.

He prefers to spend all his time with the like
of tubes and some wire and a plug and a mike.

Condensers, resistors and crystals and dials,
Transmitters, receivers, and all kind of files.

A soldering iron for some broken wire,
Of working with these, he just never does tire.

Give him a key and a message to send,
and Bid him farewell for just hours on end.

Now, this is a warning to any "YL",
Before you add "X", you'd best think for a spell.

By the YL of W2MIH
Evelyn R. Beck

K2OUQ Evelyn suggested we make up a YL short-order cook book--and letters have been coming in thru the year with the same ideas. So, shall we start something???? Wanda K6ENK offered to work on such a project, so with all this enthusiasm, mine included, how about it? What do the rest think?? Wow, with recipes coming in from all over the country, maybe we could coax some from our foreign YLs, we'd really have something worthwhile. Please write your Editor and President your opinions on this matter.

I get some real crazy ideas sometimes, and maybe this one has some merit to it. How about a swap library?? What brought this on, was the fact that I was trying for a year or more to get a copy of "Key Everett Calls CQ". My teenage daughter knew this and after many tries, got it for me, thru the high school library. Now if someone had a copy, or YLRL could purchase some books of general interest, girls desiring to read them could indicate their interests and by paying the postage, have the book sent to her for a specific period of time. That way, we'd all have a chance to read some real good books. Someone have a better idea??? (Ed.)

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We had started a swap corner in the 1956 issues, but never could get this item past the censors, (hi) to keep it up. So here are some more items to swap with whoever is willing. Write directly to the girl listed. (Heavenly days, not to me.)

Flo, W3DEN has some of this year's dress patterns, sizes 13 and 14, she'd like to swap for some different patterns, same size. She also makes enameled copper jewelry which she'd swap for some spare radio parts!

Frances W1HET would like to swap Salt and Peppers with anyone.

Jeri W6QMO has several items to swap: Souvenirs of San Francisco--your choice of Jewelry, Babushka or Chinatown--for YLRL stationery, (typing size), or 2 pairs Nylons for address labels!

Say it's more fun to get it this way, than to buy it.

Anything you'd like to swap? Let your Editor know for future listing.

Not too long ago, I had the pleasure of receiving a clipping and a letter from one of our members, who I did not realize before, must be commended for her great courage and fortitude during an illness, which we hope for her sake and others, will be conquered before too long.

Who am I talking about? Mrs. James B. Gill, better known to you as Neva, formerly K6IOI, now K4JTS.

I had been chasing after Neva for some months, to deliver some YL Harmonics, which had been returned to Ye Ed for a better address. She sent a nice check to pay for her dues for the year, plus an extra half dollar for extra postage on her copies. A newspaper clipping shows Neva in her operating position and calls her the Multiple Sclerosis "patient of the Year".

I Quote: A secretary and accountant before MS--a crippling paralysis, struck her down over seven years ago, the young house-wife and mother of two boys operates "ham" radio.

Although her walk on crutches to the radio room of her home, at 2701 W. Leland Dr. is necessarily slow, Neva's hands are quick at the switches, dials, buttons and various tuning apparatus.

The attractive South Dakota native and former resident of Calif. already has received a trophy in recognition for her outstanding accomplishments in winning new donor members for the Tidewater Multiple Sclerosis Society. As an amateur radio operator, she also acts as Secretary or Official Bulletin Station, to the Virginia Overflow Net, a group of hams who discuss radio affairs every week-day night on 29 mgs.

Son Michael, age 9, is a big help and does much more in the kitchen now, than he ordinarily would have at his age. Michael also helps keep tabs (and pants) on brother Steven 3.

Gill, who is also a ham operator and who built the net in their home is a Warrant Officer stationed aboard the Coast Guard Cutter Cherokee. The Gills met and married in Calif in '45.

Enthusiastic about the benefits of amateur radio operations Neva is a present helping a man in the hospital, who is a quadriplegic. Because the man can move only one hand, and that from side to side, Gill is rigging up a device to enable him to use Morse Code.

Stricken in 1951, into a wheel chair in 1956, she uses both wheel chair and crutches now. UNQUOTE.

Look for Neva on 15 meters for rag-chewing; 10 meters for local ground wave.

I printed this story to again emphasize the fact, where there is a will, there's a way! It also shows that Ham Radio has great therapeutic powers, in which anyone, (even a quadriplegic) can indulge or participate in. I know of no other hobby that encompasses such bounds. I salute you, Neva. Your courage is unlimited.

Editor.

CHANGES OF QTH'S--

Add these to your YLRL directory:
 W3LVR/4 (dropped "n") Alice Beumer, 119 Laurel Lane,
 Virginia Beach, Virginia
 K4BUN is now KL7AZJ; Florence Robinson, U. S. Geological
 Survey, Box 4004, College, Alaska
 K4CXJ Lois Jennings, C/L Lt. Col. T.K. Jennings, Hdqtrs
 5th AF APO 925, C/O Postmaster, San Francisco
 K4MMN Lucile Peck, Rte # 2 Madison, Alabama
 W30QF/8 Barbie Houston, 1385 Northview Drive, Marion, Iowa
 W5WXT Inez Cole, 320 Meadowbrook Dr. San Antonio 12, Texas
 K6JCL Genevieve Lukenbill, 919 17th St. Apt. B. Santa Monica
 W7DIF Corinne L. Keyser, P.O. Box 704, Ocean Lake, Oregon
 W7RCJ Marguerite Haverman, Route 4, Box 238, Tucson, Ariz.
 KL7AYA Doris Staley, 1382 Airport Heights Road, Anchorage,
 Alaska
 KL7CY Flo Hart, C/O Bruce H. Hart, Aviation Dept. USAFPG
 Huachuca, Arizona
 K5LIU --ex W3YTM, Mildred Wright, 4206 Crenshaw, Houston 17
 Texas
 Non-Member HK7AB formerly HK3AB, Hector McCormick (OM)
 Calle 42 #2939, Bucaramanga, Colombia, S. A.

LISTED AS NEW MEMBERS

W1WOS Betty Whittemore, 130 Spring St. Stoneham, Mass.
 K2ZXP Sheila Sandman, 1785 E. 19th Street, Brooklyn 29, N.Y.
 W4BQI Millie Stewart, Middletown, Virginia
 Kn4PPX Frances Continnello 2401 1/2 4th Ave. So. St. Petersburg, Fla.
 K5DFB Theresa Isbell, 6214 East Latimer Place, Tulsa, Okla.
 K5BJU Harriett R. Woehst, 3518 Linkwood Drive, Houston 25, Tex.
 K6VFE Sister Charlotte, 1920 So. Bronson Ave. Los Angeles
 Wn7JEC Barbara Land, Route 5, Box 411 E, Eugene, Oregon
 Wn7IRP Carolyn Cline, P. O. Box 8, Myrtle Point, Oregon
 Kn7AJB Henne M. Kook, Rte 3, Junction City, Junction City, Oreg.
 Wn7EZY Marie V. Cowan, 1348 Kensington Ave. Astoria, Oregon
 Kn9HCY Anita Huckman, 805 S. Monroe St. Steator, Illinois
 K6DHA Lois Englet, 414 Fourth Ave. West, Redfield, S. D.
 Z86APG Doreen Lambert, 30 Andrew St. Kenilworth, Johannesburg
 Transvaal, South Africa
 Z86ACT Cynthia Lewthwaite, 26 Phillips Ave. Discovery, Ext 2
 Transvaal, South Africa

W A I T

BEFORE YOU PUT ME AWAY ON THE SHELF WHY DON'T YOU
 SEND IN YOUR DUES? IT WILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE TO
 DO AND THEN YOU ARE ALL SET FOR ANOTHER YEAR.

REMEMBER YOU WILL NOT RECEIVE THE JANUARY-FEBRUARY
 ISSUE IF YOU HAVE NOT PAID YOUR DUES BY JANUARY 1, 1958.

SEND YOUR DUES TO--ETHEL SMITH K4LMB
 5505 - 8th STREET SOUTH
 ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

BE SURE THAT YOU HAVE GIVEN YOUR NAME, CALL LETTERS AND
 ADDRESS.

REMEMBER WE GET A SPECIAL RATE FOR SENDING HARMONICS
 BULK MAIL AND THAT IS WHY IT WILL NOT BE FORWARDED TO
 YOU, IF YOU HAVE MOVED.

WE ARE DEPENDING ON YOU TO KEEP US INFORMED ON YOUR
 CORRECT ADDRESS AT ALL TIMES.