The Texan

Newsletter of the Texas NTS CW Net (TEX)

** See "TSN Corner" and "RN5 Corner" on the Last Pages **

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December 2014



Rat Tales by Uncle Vic W7VSE

Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house, not a creature was stirring, not even a MOUSE. (Yes, I know it is a stretch, but here's another story from Vic, also about rodents). Thanks again, Vic!

I spent 15 months in China during WW2. I was at Kunming, in Yunnan Province for a couple of months. Then I was transferred to Yangkai, about 50 air miles from Kunming.

Most of the houses and buildings in Kunming were made of something like adobe. The walls of the buildings were just dirt and straw and the rats could easily gnaw holes in any house or building they wanted to get into. They could go in and out of all the houses. It's no wonder that when they had a plague or sickness over there, almost everyone caught it.

One night I had been in town, drinking and carousing. I ended up on the far side of town from the Air Base at sometime in the middle of a moonless night. Kunming had streetlights on the main thoroughfares, but they were spaced about two blocks apart and very low power, possibly so they couldn't be seen from the air. If you were directly underneath a streetlight, you could dimly make out objects, but in the two blocks of darkness, between the streetlights, it was difficult to see anything.

When I decided to go back to the hostel (barracks), I came down this dimly lit street and soon I heard squeaking and rustling sounds on the street around me. When I got to a streetlight, I could see what was making the noise. The road was completely covered, with hundreds, it seemed like thousands, of fighting, walking, squealing rats. I suppose some of them were making love also. It looked like a sea of rats. As I walked through the rats, they just parted and let me through and then closed in behind me. It really gave me a creepy feeling. I didn't know whether they would attack me or not. I didn't dare try to run because I couldn't see where to put my feet and would probably step on some of them and they might bite me. So I just kept walking at a moderate pace. The hair stood up on the back of my neck. After walking many more blocks and arriving at the edge of town, the rats started thinning out and there weren't any when I got out of town. After that experience, I went into town during daylight hours only.

At Yangkai Air Base, a while later, I was housed in one room of a Hostel. This Hostel had eight rooms, four on each side of a "Day room." I shared that room with Don Smith, ("Smitty"). We had no heat in the rooms, but there was a pot-bellied stove in the Day room. We all slept under mosquito bars that completely covered our GI beds. When you got in your bed you tucked the bottom cloth of the net under your mattress all the way around you. This was part of the plan to keep us from getting Malaria. The net and Atabrin tablets must have worked, as I didn't get Malaria.

Anyway, one evening I got in my bunk and tucked the bottom of the net under the mattress and I noticed a few holes had appeared in the cloth part at the bottom. I figured that the net was getting worn out, and maybe I would have to check out a new one. But the part with the holes was tucked under so I was safe from Mosquitoes.

It was summer time and I was sleeping in just my GI boxer shorts. Just about the time I was dozing off to sleep, I felt something under the covers next to me in bed. It felt like a hairy body was going down past my leg, underneath the sheet and blanket, towards my feet. It must be a rat. I recalled that someone had mentioned during our training, that if you remain still, perhaps the visitor would go away. I only considered this thought a few seconds. Then I went berserk and threw my covers off and tore my way thru that net and got out of that bed. I turned on the light, and sure enough, a full-grown rat, about 8 inches long, jumped out of the bed and ran across the floor to get behind a clothes closet. I inspected the room and there was a hole that had been gnawed through from the outside. I stuffed a T-shirt in the hole and I put on my GI shoes, and got my bayonet.

There is something about GI shoes that gives you confidence. I don't know what it is, but I felt much braver with those big brown brogan shoes on. Now, I am dressed in my GI khaki shorts and GI shoes, no socks, and armed with a bayonet.

The floor to that room was wooden. So, I went over and rattled that closet door, and the rat ran across the floor. I threw my bayonet at him. It narrowly missed, and the bayonet stuck in the floor. I retrieved it and chased the rat across the floor again. This time the bayonet hit him and went through his hide and stuck in the floor. He squealed and kept trying to run and finally the bayonet cut through his skin and he got away. He left a pool of blood and made a trail of blood across the floor to another hiding place. I got the bayonet and scared him out on the floor for another try, but my roommate, Smitty, opened the door and came in. The rat spied the open door and ran out onto the porch. I was right behind him, bayonet in hand. He ran the short distance down the porch and in to the open door of the Day room and I stopped in the doorway. I yelled "Rat!" There were about 8 guys playing poker and they all jumped up and started chasing and kicking and cussing at that rat. The rat made a complete circle around the room and couldn't find a way out so he came back to go out the door he had entered.

I saw him coming, and I timed it just right. When he reached the door, I dropkicked him right in the face. He went up in the air, struck the ceiling and came back down on one of the poker tables and died right there.

That rat's days were over. I went back to my room to clean up the mess. Those bayonet "dings" were still there in the floor months later when I left Yangkai.

I have one more rat tale: When we got to Yangkai, the WASC (War Area Service Corps) had just finished building many 8-room hostels, our radio station and transmitter building, a mess hall, many outhouses, and other buildings. We did not have running water, so did not have a latrine, or showers. The many outhouses had "two holers", but the Chinese carpenters had just sawed square holes to sit on and they did not round off the wood. Every time you sat down in one of the outhouses, those freshly sawed boards were very uncomfortable, and left creases in your behind.

Bob Melluish, from Salinas California, was one of our cryptographers. We soon learned that Bob could do almost anything. He finally ended up as a Motor Mechanic for the Diesel engines that ran our electric generators, and did other things.

We had no way to take a bath. Bob contacted the WASC and located some Chinese carpenters. The first thing he had them do was to go around to all the outhouses and round off the wood so it would be comfortable to sit on. Then he showed them what he wanted built and they built it for him. It was a sturdy wooden tower, about 20 feet in height. It had a platform that would hold two 55-gallon water barrels. He designed a hearth underneath the barrels, where a wood fire could be kindled. He welded a connecting pipe between the two barrels making their capacity about a hundred gallons of water, and connected pipes down to two shower heads, with faucets, in a small building just below. This became our shower room. Several people could take quick showers before refilling the water, and stoking the hearth again. The Chinese filled the barrels by carrying buckets of water up a ladder, and they took care of the fire.

Now, maybe you can understand my rat story.

That little building that we used for showers had no insulation, no ceiling and no heat. One cold winter day I was in that shower with another GI. I found out that heated water causes a lot of steam in cold weather. I was soaping up my underarms when I spied a rat on the 2 by 6 beam that went from side to side overhead. I told the other guy about it. He said yes and there's another on the other end of that same beam. Soon the two rats met each other, just about in the middle of that beam and commenced to fight, or try to make love, or both.

Anyway, they both fell screeching to the floor. Now that room was full of steam and we could not see the rats on the floor. We were bare-assed naked, of course. That was the moment in my life when I realized why women were so afraid of mice. We both panicked and tried to get out of there as fast as we could.

I think my claw marks must still be on that wall where I was trying to get away from those rats! Ex Tech/Sqt Vic Seeberger

George Hart Series

Here is the 24th installment of the George Hart Series. Geo goes to W1AW and ARRL.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD HAM

A journalistic history of the life and times in Amateur Radio of George Hart, W1NJM (SK) by George Hart W1NJM

Chapter 24 - Getting settled in preparation for ARRL

During the summer of 1938, while at State College, I came across a document entitled "Annual Report of the Officers and Directors of the American Radio Relay League, June 1938." Gil Crossley was an assistant director of ARRL and on the mailing list for this document. It was a fairly thick mimeographed booklet and most of the reports were of little interest to me, but I read avidly the "Report of the Communications Manager" in which he (F. E. Handy, W1BDI) described progress on a new Maxim Memorial Headquarters Station being completed in Newington, CT. One notation of particular interest was that they would be hiring a new operator when the station began operation in the fall.

I assumed I was not eligible because I had only a Class B amateur license and surely a commercial license would be required. However, the description of the fantastic array of kilowatt transmitters and the 7-acre antenna farm so fascinated me that I thought what-the-heck, I'll give it a try. I wrote Mr. Handy a letter expressing my availability and eagerness. Back came a lengthy letter by return mail saying, in effect, that he knew all about me (astonishing) and felt I had all the requirements except one: a Class A license would be required. But he assumed that with my experience and expertise this would be no obstacle. He suggested I pay them a visit, stopping on my way in New York to take the Class A license exam and that I come with the expectation of staying. The salary would be \$22 a week, subject to a raise in 6 months if my services were satisfactory. Even in 1938, \$22 a week was close to a starvation salary if there was no other source of income, but I cared nothing for the money; I was sure my mother would supplement it as and if necessary.

It was early August, 1938. Mr. Handy sent me a copy (free) of the ARRL License Manual and I started boning up on the Class A questions. I had already passed the 10 w.p.m. code test (with "one hand behind my back") but the technical questions were a different matter. I was so worried that I spent long hours memorizing the answers and entered the Federal Building in lower Manhattan in "fear and trembling." The test, much to my astonishment, consisted of questions worded exactly the same as in the License Manual. Having memorized the answers, I breezed through it. I'm sure I made 100%. On to Hartford!

I'd never been in New England before so the route was unfamiliar. Somehow I managed to get on the Merritt Parkway, which then was completed only so far as Westport, and the spanking new roadway was enshrouded in a dense fog. I had to creep through Bridgeport and New Haven on U.S. Route 1, and when I arrived in the northern outskirts of New Haven it was 11 p.m. I stopped at a diner for coffee and pondered whether to continue the journey in the fog or hole up at a motel for the night. It figured to be only an hour's trip to Hartford on U.S. 5, but it had been a long hard day and I was exhausted. Nevertheless, I decided to continue. The fog became less intense as I went inland but still made progress slow. Finally I saw a sign pointing to Newington and West Hartford and took the side road, figuring I could find a hostelry of some kind and be nearer my place of work in the morning. It was already after 1 a.m. and I became completely lost, and saw no sign whatever of any motels or hotels

or "tourist home." F inally I drove toward the brightest lights, made increasingly evident by the thinning fog and found myself in downtown Hartford. It was nearly 3 a.m. and the streets were deserted, but still I saw no hotel signs as I wandered aimlessly around. Finally, down a side street I saw a sign: "New Savoy Hotel." I turned down the street and parked my open Willys roadster on the street in front of the hotel, grabbed my suitcase and wearily lugged it inside. The New Savoy was by no means the best hotel in Hartford, as I perceived the minute I entered it, but I was in no mood to be fussy. I went to my room, which looked out over Trumbull Street, ran the tub full of water after staring down a roach who peered at me out of the drain, took a bath and hit the hay. It was 3:30 a.m.

I awoke the next morning to the rumble of trucks and honking of horns on the street outside and discovered it was 10 o'clock. After becoming fully awake, I called Mr. Handy at the Headquarters offices in West Hartford.

During the ensuing conversation he must have cleared his throat at least 20 times, one of which was preceded by a silence when I told him where I was. Yes, he knew where it was, but I sensed a prim disapproval. He proposed to come down and take me to lunch, after which we would see if we could find a place for me to live. He arrived shortly after noon, took me to his house on Brookline Drive in West Hartford where we were served lunch by Mrs. Handy, after which we sat perusing the morning Courant "Rooms for Rent" section. We then boarded his old Oldsmobile sedan and visited several potential addresses, all of them private homes, all of them at prices too high for me. Imagine paying five dollars a week just for a room to sleep in! I had three dollars tops in mind, but there appeared to be nothing of this nature available, at least not in any section of town Handy considered suitable.

Our final visit (I could sense Mr. Handy's growing impatience) was to a house on Annawan Street in Hartford where Hal Bubb, W1JTD, lived. This was not on the list, but Mr. Handy thought she might have a vacant room, since it was a big house. Hal was not at home, but we met Mrs. Allen, a very gracious widow lady perhaps in her sixties, who said she did indeed have a vacant room but it was her guest room and she had not intended renting it. Mr. Handy talked her into it, assuring her I was a person of good family and would be working with Hal, whom Mrs. Allen apparently held in great esteem. She proposed four dollars a week, the same rent Hal was paying. The room was just across the wide corridor from Hal's, on the second floor facing the street. The rent was still higher then I wished to pay and the room was not so nice as the ones we had inspected in West Hartford, but I decided to take it. I paid her for a week in advance and the fully furnished room was mine.

Coming in Chapter 25 - Geo Introduction and ARRL Tour.

TEX Mailbox:

Pat, KD5TXD, sent the following on the 8th. Hope the sked works out. Pat wrote: Hi, had a bit of fun today. A couple days back I got an e-mail from AE7KI in Washington State. He is a county hunter needing a contact in Kleberg County. We have a fair number of amateurs in Kleberg County, but I think I am the only one at all active on HF. You know my antennas aren't the best, but I e-mailed back to him that I would meet him at 1p.m. today. We selected 28585 as the spot to try.

So, about 10 minutes to 1 I tuned up on 28585 and listened for any activity. I kept swapping between my antennas. The dipole was a bit noisy. I think I was picking up the electric fence on it. The loop sounded dead quiet, too quiet. In a few minutes I heard a station tuning up. I heard a delightful Australian voice behind the AE7KI call. I answered him and we had a good chat. I was stunned at how clear he was coming in. He was using 500 watts. I only have my peanut K2 with 100 watts. He said I was an S8 which pleased me greatly.

Next week when I get my work schedule I will see if he is interested in a Kenedy County contact. I will have to go mobile down to the Sarita rest stop with Charles' truck. I guess if Charles is nice I will invite him along. There are zero amateurs in Kenedy County so unless you catch folks mobile during the Texas QSO party chances are you won't make a Kenedy County contact. AE7KI apparently needs Willacy County, too, but that is over half way to Mexico from here and I don't plan on making a day of the adventure. I took my second attempt at the 5wpm CW test down in Willacy and passed. I know there are amateurs down there and someone will respond for this county hunter. Will report more on this later on. Thanks and 73!! Pat KD5TXD

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Si, K5JRN, managed to check in a few times from his antenna-limited QTH in Austin. Si wrote: Wow, I decided to send a message for old time's sake, and conditions were terrible here in Austin! Glad someone heard me. Signals started out about S5 and quickly dropped to S1 to S2.

I will be out of the picture for a while but will be staying close to home a lot. So I might get an occasional chance to check into TEX. 73, Si K5JRN

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Scott, W7IZ, forwarded the following, which I thought y'all might enjoy. Thanks, Scott. Winston Churchill loved paraprosdokians, figures of speech in which the latter part of a sentence or phrase is...surprising or unexpected.

- 1. Where there's a will, I want to be in it.
- 2. The last thing I want to do is hurt you, but it's still on my list.
- 3. Since light travels faster than sound, some people appear bright until you hear them speak.
- 4. If I agreed with you, we'd both be wrong.
- 5. War does not determine who is right only who is left.
- 6. Knowledge is knowing a tomato is a fruit. Wisdom is not putting it in a fruit salad.
- 7. They begin the evening news with 'Good Evening,' then proceed to tell you why it isn't.
- 8. To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism. To steal from many is research.
- 9. I thought I wanted a career. Turns out, I just wanted pay checks.
- 10. In filling out an application, where it says, 'In case of emergency, notify:' I put "DOCTOR."

- 11. I didn't say it was your fault, I said I was blaming you.
- 12. Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street...with a bald head and a beer gut, and still think they are sexy.
- 13. Behind every successful man is his woman. Behind the fall of a successful man is usually another woman.
- 14. A clear conscience is the sign of a fuzzy memory.
- 15. You do not need a parachute to skydive. You only need a parachute to skydive twice.
- 16. Money can't buy happiness, but it sure makes misery easier to live with.
- 17. There's a fine line between cuddling and... holding someone down so they can't get away.
- 18. I used to be indecisive. Now I'm not so sure.
- 19. You're never too old to learn something stupid.
- 20. To be sure of hitting the target, shoot first and call whatever you hit the target.
- 21. Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.
- 22. Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
- 23. Going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than standing in a garage makes you a car.

Finally:

24. I'm supposed to respect my elders, but now it's getting harder and harder for me to find one.

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TEX Net Topics

Rodney volunteered for the 2 open backup slots, so the roster is now complete, other than finding a replacement for Charlie, W5GKH, who remains off the air. Jim, W5FEA, Rodney, and I are filling those as backups for now. Please let me know if you are interested in taking any of them as the regular NCS station. Note that I am shown as backup for all but 2 of the late NCS slots and 4 of the late RN5 backup slots. If you would like to take any of these, again, please do so and let me know.

The TEX Duty Schedule and Roster are shown on the following page (for easier printing of a single page). The Duty Schedule was updated.

TEX CW Net Weekly Schedule

Local	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
NCS #1	W5GKH	N5RL	KD5TXD	KD5TXD	N5RL	W5FEA	W5GKH
Backup	W5DY	W5FEA	W5DY	W5DY	W5FEA	K6JT	W5FEA
NCS #2	W5GKH	K6JT	W5TMO	W5TMO	K5KV	W5DY	W5GKH
Backup	W5DY	W5DY	K6JT	K6JT	K6JT	K6JT	K6JT
RN5 #1	K5KV	N5RL	W5CU	KA5KLU	N5RL	KA5KLU	W5CU
Backup	W5DY	W5FEA	W5DY	W5DY	W5ESE	W5ESE	W5FEA
RN5 #2	K5KV	K6JT	W5CU	KA5KLU	K6JT	KA5KLU	W5CU
Backup	W5DY	W5DY	K6JT	K6JT	W5DY	K6JT	K6JT

TEX/1: **3541**/7053/7108 at 19:00 CT; TEX/2 **3541**/3595/1841 at 22:00 CT RN5/1: **3567**/7108 at 19:30; RN5/2: **3567**/3598/7108 at 21:30 CT

TSN: 3570 - 19:45 CT; CAN: 3552/7052/7108/3595 - 20:30 CT; PAN: 3552/7052 - 22:30 CT

RN5 Backup: W5CU, W5DY, W5ESE, W5FEA, K5GM, K6JT, KA5KLU, K5KV, K5RG, N5RL NCS Backup: W5CU, W5DY, W5ESE, W5FEA, K6JT, K5KV, K5RG, N5RL, W5TMO, KD5TXD

TEX Roster

Call	Name	Location / Notes	Call	Name	Location / Notes
N5AF	Sam	Cleveland	N7NET	Scott	McKinney
KW5AS	Skip	Victoria	* KB5NJD	John	Duncanville
N5BA	Brian	Houston	N5NVP	Jim	Scott LA
W5CU	Sam	Edmond OK	W50MR	Geoff	Houston
W5DH	Tom	Dallas	AC5P	Mike	Bartlesville OK
W4DLZ	Frank	Florida	K1PKZ	Paul	Tom Bean
* W5DY	Rodney	Goliad	K5QOW	Gary	Reagan Wells
* W5ESE	Scott	Dripping Springs	* K5RG	Ken	Houston
W5FEA	Jim	Graham	N5RL	Randy	San Antonio
W5GKH	Charlie	West Columbia	W5ROK	Steve	Richardson (K6JT)
K5GM	Pete	Austin	KD5RQB	Jason	Atlanta
W9GVW	Eric	San Antonio	W5TMO	Mike	Austin
K5JRN	Si	Austin	KD5TXD	Pat	Kingsville
* K6JT	Steve	Plano	NE5V	Chris	Liberty Hill
KA5KLU	Doug	San Antonio	WB8WKQ	Jeff	Michigan
N7KRT	Jeff	Victoria	K6YBV	Bob	Placerville CA
* K5KV	Benny	Star	W5YE	Brian	Harlingen
* W6LFB	Jim	Denton	W5ZD	Pat	Kingsville (KD5TXD)

^{*} Capable of 160 meter operation

Statistics:

Traffic was up slightly compared to last month, but checkins were about the same. All RN5 slots were covered and TTN / DFW representation were again very good.

Jim, W5FEA, with 60 out of 60 (100%) maintains his "perfect attendance record" yet another month, even though he had to check in with his mobile station a couple times. Thank you again, Jim, for your dedication. Rodney, W5DY, edged out Randy, N5RL, for 2nd so Randy took 3rd. Rodney had 47 (78%) and Randy had 45 (75%). Thanks again to all of you who checked in for your support.

Visitors to the net included Frank, W4DLZ, from FL, and Joe, W3GW, from LA. Good to have Si, K5JRN, check in again a few times, too.

The complete list of stations and traffic / liaison totals are shown in the following table. Traffic averaged 3.5 per net session (3.0 last month). Net time averaged 11.5 minutes per session (compared to 11.0 last month). Check-ins averaged 6.0 per session (5.9 last month).

TEX Net Statistics (November 2014)

DFW	TSN
14	
29	
7	
	29

Call	Name	QNI	Total	NCS	RN5	TTN	DFW	TSN
K1PKZ	Paul	5	5					
K5QOW	Gary	3	3			1		
*		0						
K5RG	Ken	2	11					
*		9						
N5RL	Randy	21	45	9	9	3		
*		24				21		
KD5RQB	Jason	13	21			2		13
		8						8
W5TMO	Mike	0	10					
*		10		7				
KD5TXD	Pat	7	7	7				
*		0						
Totals		361		60	60	53	50	21
				100%	100%	88%	83%	35%
QTC 1		94	209					
QTC 2		115			Sessions	60		
Time 1		360	692					
Time 2		332						

Operating:

It is the Christmas / Holiday season. Try to bring something to send to the RN5 liaison wishing family and friends a happy holiday. Must be someone out there you want to greet. Use HXE when appropriate to solicit a response from them.

Another reminder - most of you do this already, but there are still a few who seem confused. It is the receiving station that checks the assigned frequency for QRL and then calls the transmitting station. If the frequency is occupied, move up 500 Hz (at least) if the assignment was up from net frequency or down another 500 Hz (or more) if the assignment was down from net frequency. Up to 2 KHz from the assigned frequency is about all that should be used in case another station is sent to pick up or send traffic to one of you. If you are the transmit station, tune around +/- 2 KHz from the assigned spot looking for the receive station to call you.

The following shows the monthly total of traffic handled on the Region and Above nets and NTS Digital. The totals for both the manual nets and NTS Digital were lower than last month, and RN5 cycle 2 was not reported due to the manager, KJ2V, being hospitalized.

NTS Central Area Activity for November 2014

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Net	Sessions	QTC	QNI	QTR	Rate
RN5 Cycle 2	*				0.000
9RN Cycle 2	12	452	56	163	2.773
10RN Cycle 2	19	424	151	302	1.404
RN5 Cycle 4	60	180	356	726	0.248
9RN Cycle 4	41	138	125	315	0.438

TEN Cycle 4	58	128	252	497	0.258
CAN Cycle 2	12	202	132	436	0.463
CAN Cycle 4	30	341	181	552	0.618
TCC Cycle 2	18	47			
TCC Cycle 4	85	147			
Total Manua	al Nets	2059	1253	2991	
NTS Digital			Received	Sent	
KB0OFD		2870	1234	1636	
WB9FHP		3250	1199	2051	
W5SEG		1210	783	427	
DRS Stations (16)		2411	899	1512	
Total NTS Digital		9741	4115	5626	
Total Centra		11800			

^{*} No RN5/2 report received due to NM hospitalization

Until next month, I wish you all a Merry Christmas and all the best in 2015! 73, Steve K6JT

(TSN Corner starts on the next page)

TSN Corner



Texas Slow Net (Daily) 1945 CT 3570.0 KHz +/- QRM Website: http://www.k6jt.com/tsn/ Net Manager: Jason KD5RQB, tsn.3570@aol.com

Greetings From Northeast Texas

I want to start this month by welcoming Walter WD4PLB from Rock Springs, Texas to the net. Welcome to the net Walter and please check in as often as you can.

This month I am releasing the Texas Slow Net Roster for the period December 2014 - December 2015. The roster is shorter than previous versions due to several operators requesting to be removed from the roster and instances where operators checked in once or twice and never checked in again. I must admit as net manager of the Texas Slow Net it was a very difficult task to remove a lot of operators from the list. Hopefully in 2015, we will see an increase in check-ins and new participation in the Texas Slow Net.

TSN Activity Report for November 2014

Total Sessions: 30 Check-ins: 105 Total Traffic: 29 by 7 different Operators.

November 2014 QNS

Name	Callsign	QNI
Carroll	KB5TCH	30
Jason	KD5RQB	23
Sam	KK4HCF	22
Jim	W5FEA	21
Phil	KD5MMM	5
Walter	WD4PLB	3
Mike	WD0ESF	1

December 2014 Net Control Stations

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Jeff	Carroll	Carroll	Jim	Phil	Carroll	Sam
N7KRT	KB5TCH	KB5TCH	W5FEA	KD5MMM	KB5TCH	KK4HCF

TSN Roster (Dec 2013 to Dec 2014)

10111100101 (200 2010 10 200 2011)					
Callsign	Name	QTH			
W5DY	Rodney	GOLIAD, TEXAS			
WD0ESF	Mike	MEDICINE LODGE, KANSAS			
W5FEA	Jim	GRAHAM, TEXAS			
KK4HCF	Sam	MARYSVILLE, TENNESSEE			
N7KRT	Jeff	VICTORIA, TEXAS			
KD5MMM	Phil	FENTRESS, TEXAS			
N5NVP	Jim	SCOTT, LOUISIANA			

Callsign	Name	QTH
WD4PLB	Walter	ROCKSPRINGS, TEXAS
KD5RQB	Jason	ATLANTA, TEXAS
KB5TCH	Carroll	DOUGLASSVILLE, TEXAS

Silent Keys

Floyd	N5EL	2013
Dave	W5VXI	2014

Stop by any evening on 3570kHz at 7:45p.m. CT.

This is a great place to learn how to handle traffic on CW. If you are a voice net traffic handler, this is a great addition to your amateur radio skill set. See you on the air!!

In closing this issue of the Texas Slow Net Corner I want to wish everyone Happy Holidays and looking forward to working with you as Texas Slow Net Manager in 2015.

Until next month

73, Jason KD5RQB

RN5 Corner

Region Net 5 (Daily) 1930 CT on <u>3567</u> and 2130 CT on <u>3567</u>
Alternate Frequency 7108 (early/late) or 3598 when conditions warrant Serving TX, OK, LA, AR, MS, TN, AL, and FL
Frank Thrash W4DLZ (W4DLZ@ARRL.NET)
RN5 Net Manager

Hello guys and welcome to Edition 34 of the *RN5 Corner*.

I want to wish you all Happy Holidays and good health in 2015.

We have only a few dedicated operators keeping RN5 alive. Special thanks to Jerry, W4SU and Ben, KZ8Q for jumping in to fill NCS, CAN, and DRN5 liaison slots whenever it is required. It is good to have Jim, W4AGL back on the air with us again, too.

Just take a look at the NCS list... there are only 5 stations handling all 14 nets each week as NCS. Surely some other stations could help relieve the burden on them. Burnout is always lurking when we get really heavily loaded. CAN liaison is similarly staffed by only 6 operators, many of whom also do NCS and both CAN Tx and Rx.

DRN5 has only a single station as a regular and that is one night. Thanks to Ben, KZ8Q, for taking DRN5 traffic any night he is on the air (other than Wednesday where Ken, K5RG, is the scheduled liaison station). Have added him to the DRN5 line in parentheses to indicate this.

If you're interested in any of the open positions or taking any of my skeds, and I hope you are, I'll assist you in any way, talking you through it on the telephone if needed.

Have added Jim, W5FEA, from Texas to the RN5 roster. Welcome and thanks, Jim. Will pare down the station list next month as many listed have not been on the net in years now.

Thanks again to all who support the net and keep up the good work.

73, Frank W4DLZ RN5/4 CW Net Mgr.

(Schedule, statistics, and roster on the next page)

RN5 Duty Roster

Local	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
NCS #1	KZ8Q	W4DLZ	W5CU	W4SU	W4SU	W4DLZ	Open
NCS #2	KZ8Q	W4DLZ	W5CU	K6JT	W4SU	W4DLZ	Open
CAN TX	Open	Open	Open	KA5KLU	W4SU	KA5KLU	W5CU
CAN RX	Open	W4DLZ	W4AGL	KA5KLU	W4SU	KA5KLU	Open
DRN5	Open	Open	K5RG	(KZ8Q)	Open	Open	Open

November 2014 Statistics

SESSIONS	60
QTC	180
QNI	356
QTR	726
AVG QTC	3.0
AVG QNI	5.9
AVG QTR	12.1

The following roster shows stations coming to RN5 in the past 3 years and their sections.

Region Net 5 Roster

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Call	Name	Section	Call	Name	Section	
W4AGL	JIM	FL	AA4HT	BOB	FL	
WA4BAM	JOHN	FL	W8IM	DEAN	FL	
WA5CAV	DICK	LA	K6JT	STEVE	TX	
W5CU	SAM	OK*	KA5KLU	DOUG	TX	
AC5CW	ERIC	LA	K5KV	BENNY	TX	
KO9D	BENNY	IN	K8KV	BEN	FL	
W4DLZ	FRANK	FL	N5NVP	JIM	LA	
WD4DNC	BARRY	FL	K4PG	KEVIN	FL	
AD4DO	JOHN	FL	KZ8Q	BEN	AL	
W5DTR	CURT	IL	K5RG	KEN	TX	
K1DW	DALLAS	LA	N5RL	RANDY	TX	
W5DY	RODNEY	TX	W4SQE	ANDY	TN	
NY4E	BILL	FL	W4SU	JERRY	AL	
W5ESE	SCOTT	TX	W6SX	HANK	CA	
W5FEA	JIM	TX	KI5T	WADE	LA	
KC4FL	JOHN	FL	K4VIZ	TOM	AR**	
KA4FZI	PHYL	FL	K5WNU	JACK	MS	
W5GKH	CHARLIE	TX	K6YR	ROB	CA	
K5GM	PETE	TX	WA4ZPZ	TOM	AL	

^{*} When W5CU is not present on Late RN5, OK traffic may be sent to the TX station

73, Frank W4DLZ

^{**} K4VIZ is no longer active on RN5. Send AR traffic to the TX liaison station