



HORE AMATEUR RADIO CLUB INC.

P.O. BOX #171, OSHAWA, ONT., L1H 7L1

DECEMBER
1985.

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VE3CRK
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454 Holcan Ave.
Oshawa

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Season's Greetings



N.S.A.R.C.

December 1985

NORTH SHORE AMATEUR RADIO CLUB INC. NEWSLETTER

P.O. BOX 171
Oshawa, Ontario, Canada, L1H 7L1
DECEMBER, 1985

1985 EXECUTIVE AND OFFICERS

President	Neil McAlister	VE3KSP	668-4161
		(after 6:00 p.m. please)	
Vice President	Joe White	VE3IHS	623-4069
Secretary	Charlie Bissett	VE3IBO	668-7481
Treasurer	Colin Bell	VE3CEU	723-7842
Program			
Co-ordinator	Roy Norton	VE3OHN	623-7125
Community			
Relations	Frank Lane	VE3NIP	668-1982
Registrar	Keith Wyard-Scott	VE3GDF	723-5758
Get Well Cards	Ted Brant	VE3ADD	668-3561
2 Meter Net	Roy Miller	VE3AAF	
Temporary Editor	Edwin Taylor	VE3FRM	985-3790

CLUB STATIONVE3NSR

CLUB REPEATER.....VE3OSH 147.72 MHz. in . . . 147.12MHz out

CLUB NET 2 Meter Net each Thursday via VE3OSH
at 1930 hrs. - local time.
Net Control: Roy, VE3AAF

Monthly Club Meetings are held at 2000 hrs. on the second Tuesday of every month (except July and August) in the cafeteria of O'Neil Collegiate, Simcoe North, Oshawa.

NEXT MEETING: TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1985
WINE AND CHEESE PARTY
ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION. SIMCOE STREET, SOUTH.

Seasons Greetings



January Meeting: 2nd Tuesday, 2000 hrs. at O'Neil Collegiate.
ADGENDA - Election of 2 new directors and
new editor.

Editorial by VE3FRM

"EXPANSIONISM"

Clubs, federations, publishers and manufacturers have us all fretting about a supposed decline in the Amateur population. Amateur Radio is not alone in this dilemma. Gun clubs, polo clubs, yacht clubs, tennis clubs and multitude of other organizations suffer from this same fear. We love what we do so much that we want everyone else involved. It's only natural that when we have something good going, we wish to spread it around. It's sometimes called expansionism.

Our '85 membership is up 5% over '84 and '84 is up 5% over '83. Beyond that I have no record. This is not bad, but there is room for improvement.

Now, lets look at the reasons that may be the cause of concern to the publishers and the manufacturers backing them. If a business does not expand it dies. They must have a minimum increase of 10% yearly in order to keep shareholders happy or heads will roll! How do they get that 10% when the market place becomes saturated? (1) Take from the competitors, (2) diversify, (3) expand the marketplace. Aye! Number three is the rub! "Drop the license requirements", they say. "We need more appliance operators". We've already got more "Looney Tunes" on the bands today than we had back in the "broadcasting" twenties. Dropping the license requirements would only bring devastation.

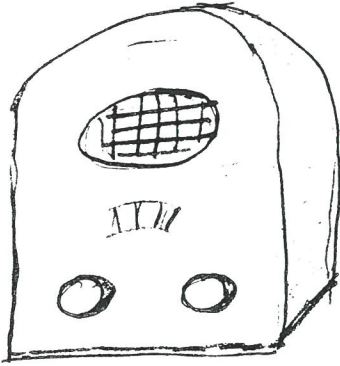
My question is, does Amateur Radio need expansionism or is it just our suppliers? Active operators admit that a shoehorn is required to fit a signal into the H.F. bands as it is. Do we need more people with more QRM? "No"! The ARRL tells us we need a bigger head count to have a voice in our destiny. "Yes"! How can we do this without opening the flood gates and destroying our hobby? Simple!

In the Nov./85 issue of QST, page 68 has an article, "A Key to the Future is in our own Families". Andy Trip has provided us with the perfect answer. If each amateur could license one member in the family our numbers would explode by 100%. ARRL would have the head count they need and little additional QRM would be noticed because two operator-families usually run only one TX at a time.

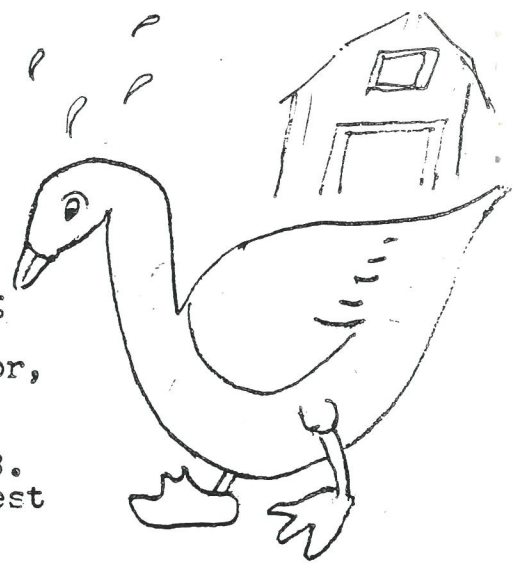
This won't line anyones' pocket with gold as families require only one magazine and only one HF rig. The scheme won't break the family piggy bank either.

So let's get started, use the old persuasion on the XYL or harmonic today!

"Let's double without trouble in '86"!



What newsletter would go without a Christmas story for December? The following award winning story was written by Barbara Ann Taylor, the bride of VE3FRM. The story was printed in the Port Perry Snooze Dec. 20/83. The theme of the essay contest was:



"THE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS".

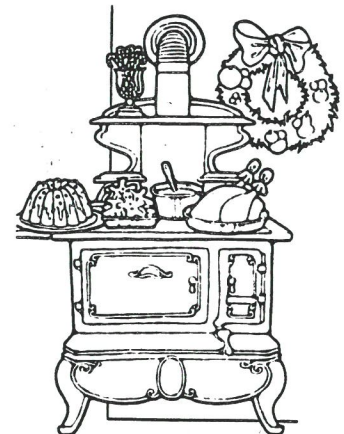
Here we are in the middle of an economic depression with the most important holiday season of the year upon us. Many parents are looking upon it with dread and the children are anticipating that magic morning when they jump out of bed and find Santa has come and gone leaving all kinds of goodies for them.

The television stations and stores started their campaign for Christmas even before Hallowe'en was over with. The Sears Christmas Wish Book has been dog-eared since it was received in September. Enough Christmas lists have been made to fill a book. The tinsel and plastic trimmings are ready to put on the artificial tree.

Parents are rushing around doing their Christmas shopping, but with very little Christmas cheer, wishing the day would either not come, or it was over and done with. They are more concerned with how they will put the latest electronic game under the tree, when they know the children have it pictured there already.

I can well remember my early Christmases, when the time was more relaxed. There wasn't the fad of electronic games and designer jeans. I was delighted to receive a few hand made clothes secretly sewn by my mother in the wee hours of the morning. I remember the freshly painted dollhouse, painstakingly crafted by my grandfather and smuggled into the house after I was asleep.

Homemade fudge, candy apples and popcorn were the culinary delights found in the Christmas stocking. Christmas cake was not bought in a store but it was baked in the crispy days of autumn and was christened with a touch of brandy, but only after a sampling by grandpa to test if all was well. The Christmas goose would pace nervously in the barn yard, almost knowing that this would be his one and only Christmas. The Yuletide tree would be chosen by me one week hence, and with a nod of approval, grandpa would fell it with a few sharp blows of his axe. It would then be dragged home across the snow covered fields. Grandpa wheezing at the fore and me running along behind picking up the pine cones that had fallen. These would later adorn the tree



after being painted red and green. Decorations would be spun from popcorn, silver paper and beads. Mother would carefully unwrap the few coloured glass globes from their boxes stored in the attic. What lovely things they were, displaying all the colours of the rainbow and filling my young eyes with excitement. The tree would become the centre of conversation when friends and relatives came calling. Many a voice would be spent and memories tried as long forgotten carols were sung around the parlour stove. Egg-nog, cookies and Christmas cake would revive parched throats and bring on more songs.

Grandpa's radio, which to me was very sacred, held an exalted position in our family life and stood majestically in a hallowed corner of our dining room. Throughout the year it's batteries were used very sparingly and I presume their cost was a King's ransom. Grandpa would turn it on precisely when the farm news began and abruptly off at the end. However, during the Christmas season I was allowed the patronage of it's high technology. Stretching out on a blanket between it and the warm kitchen stove, like a worshipping subject I became bewitched by it's magical powers. Christmas carols sung by what sounded like a host of heavenly angels filled my ears and Santa's voice, kind and full of joviality filled my little heart with happiness and anticipation.

Those are the Christmases I remember, cherish and try to imitate today.

Christmas is what we wish it to be. To some it is a Vic-20 computer under the tree or a trip to Florida. To others, it may be a religious experience sprinkled with visitations of friends and relatives. The calm and tranquility that can be shared is almost mystical. Whatever you wish Christmas to mean, let it be just that. Don't be like our Christmas goose in the barn yard.

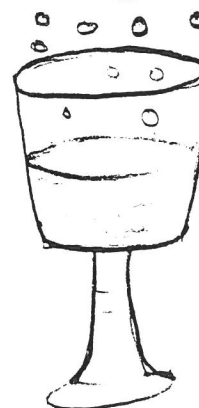
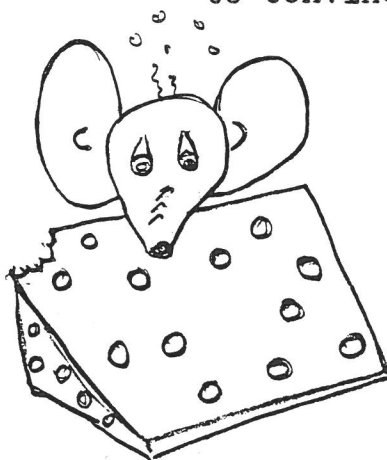


HOLIDAY QUEST

Dad's Problem: to convince the children he's Santa Claus while trying to convince his wife he isn't.

DON'T FORGET

Wine & Cheese Party
Royal Canadian Legion
Simcoe Street South
December 10, 1985
7:00 p.m.



WANTED!!! A New Club Editor

Due to a very important family project I will not be able to run the newsletter beyond March. I find the job fun. I was editor for the Scarboro club and the Trilliums back in the '60's and enjoyed the job immensely. You will too!! If you have a few evenings to spare each month then every Oshawa member needs you! You can fill the gap. You are the person who can tie this club together and bring enjoyment to everyone on the mailing list. Gosh knows you have the talent down inside just waiting to bust out! We all do! Don't let this opportunity slip by, give any person listed on the executive a call. It's not a hard job, it's a gratifying job and you will thank yourself later.

WANTED

Two directors for the Club. This too is fun. Call any person listed in the executive and nominate yourself for a very fulfilling position.

WANTED

Surplus radio conversion manuals Vol. 1, 11 and 111. Charley Bissett VE3IBO, 668-7481.

FREE!!!

DXers Guide to Computers. This booklet has lots of dope for the eavesdropper and computer buff. There's even a circuit for converting your computer to receive RTTY. A broadcast schedule for Radio Sweden is included. Send QSL to Radio Sweden International
S-105 10
Stockholm, Sweden.

(submitted by VE3IBO)

WANTED

The new QTH for Larry Musson (SWL) formerly of Janetville. November bulle tin was returned and marked QTH unknown, moved.

SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC, 1941

A tiny Canadian Corvette returning from a Halifax dry dock, freshly painted and primed for action reported for convoy duty. Via Aldis Lamp, it flashed to the mighty British Cruiser, "How do you like our new comouflage"? "Unbelievable", was the reply, ".....where are you"?

(VE3FRM)

Famous Last Words

"I THINK I'LL LEAVE THIS SOLDERING IRON PLUGGED IN WHILE I GO TO THE STORE. I DON'T WANT TO WAIT FOR IT TO WARM UP AGAIN"



"WHO NEEDS FILTERS OR EXPENSIVE SHIELDING? THIS IS ONE HOME-BREW RIG THAT IS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED TO BE TVI-FREE"

AROUND THE CLUB

VE3ON has his new Kenwood 940 on the air and working the usual DX. This machine does everything, including talk! That's right! It has a little module that plugs in and tells you your frequency, time of day, etc. A beautiful machine, the ultimate!

VE3DYE has moved into his new QTH, not far from the old home stead in Blackstock. He hopes to be back on the air with another long wire.

VE3LLZ enjoyed his trip to New Hampshire a few weeks ago, visiting relatives. On Friday November 22, Bob celebrated his 59th birthday with his daughter in Toronto.

VE3ATT has installed a new chair lift on his side door, enabling him to get outdoors more often. Rus also has a new computer outfit which is keeping him pretty busy lately.

VE3IHS is busy building a 12 room doll house for his grand daughter. This is quite a work of art and you can imagine all the painstaking work involved. I believe it is taking over 1000 "fish scale" type shingles.

VE3OHN daughter Linda was singing on TV (Peoples Church) last Sunday. Linda is a very pretty girl with a beautiful voice. Roy does a pretty good job with the old vocal chords too.

VE3CRK has been pretty busy rounding up helpers for the Oshawa Santa Claus parade.

VE3CEU is busy moving the ham shack down to the basement. Now that he's retired, Collin gets little time for radio. Retirement soon becomes a full time job!

VE3LIZ has his computer receiving RTTY now and is quite active with other computer buffs. How about an article Glen.

VE3OSH has kept Bernie 3ATI and Harry QG quite busy last month. Someone tripped over the cord and shut it down for a while. Another time it wouldn't stop sending it's I.D. The Oshawa area amateurs sure owe these fella's a vote of thanks.

VE3NTI is home now, recovering from a bad auto accident. I have no new word on his welfare but I am sure he and his wife Mildred would have had to forego their intended trip south for a while. It's all very sad. I hope to have better news from Bill next month.

Around the Club (con't).....

VE3JPB the lady everyone affectionately calls "Just Plain Bud" is now out of intensive care after having a very serious operation. We all wish her a speedy recovery.

VE3QN Not a spark has been heard from "Uncle Miltie's" station for over a year now. I understand he is still convalescing from his illness but we have no news of him lately.

WA2ACN XYL Ann, has had an eye operation and is slowly recovering. Ann is Don's right arm, soul and body. We wish her a speeding recovery.

That's all that I have gleaned this month. I'll try to stand a little closer to the grape vine for January.

DUES ARE PAST DUE NOW!!!!

Amateur Radio needs you! Enroll today! By enrolling in N.S.A.R.C. for another year you will be giving yourself and your hobby a boost. Your executive have many exciting programs in the "works" for you. Look what you already get for your deflated 15 bucks!

1. An A-1 newsletter
2. Cassette tapes of the A-1 newsletter for sightless anateurs.
3. Wine and Cheese party. (Remember December 10)
4. Sermon on the mount.
5. An excellent corn roast.
6. Sponsorship of a license study class.
7. Participation in club projects.
8. Participation in club net.
9. Participation in field day activities.
10. Ten, count 'em, ten great meetings yearly.
11. The comradery of over 100 of the finest and friendliest amateurs on the North American continent.
12. Representation to R.S.O.
13. Representation to C.A.R.F.
14. Code practice on VE3OSH.
15. Access to the best doggone repeater in the nation!
16. You can read the many newsletters we recieve from the other clubs.
17. And there will be much more!

For a mere 15 bucks you are getting a program that is worth many, many times it cost to you. Don't miss out, send in your cheque today!

\$15.00 full member ship
\$10.00 associate

Send to: North Shore Amateur Radio Club Inc.
P.O. Box 171
Oshawa, Ontario, Canada
L1H 7L1