

CARC Membership Meeting

Tuesday 15 November 2022 5:30 PM

The Meeting will be at
Poor Richards Café, Plano TX

**Annual Meeting and
Election of Officers**

November Meeting Announcement

Tuesday, November 15th 2022 5:30 PM

In-person & Via Zoom

*****NOTE DATE CHANGE: THIRD TUESDAY*****

Poor Richards Café, Plano TX and via Zoom
Annual Meeting and. Election of Officers

Christmas Party Announcement



Mark your calendars and Make Your Reservations for the Collins ARC Annual Christmas Party at Aboca's Italian Grill 100 S Central Expy Unit 63 Richardson, TX Tuesday, Dec. 6th 5:30 p.m. till?

RSVP to Kerry Weeks weeks.kerry@gmail.com, mobile: (214) 478-3230
Order off regular menu. Everyone responsible for their own bill. Aboca's is B.Y.O.B. Great door prizes!



CARC Community Service Activities

Siren Testing Dennis Cobb WA8ZBT and Jim Skinner WB0UNI participate in the Richardson emergency siren testing. The November test was conducted on 2 November. Almost all sirens operated as designed. The sirens are monitored by amateur radio operators and reports made using the Richardson Wireless Klub (RWK) repeater at

147.120 MHz. Siren testing occasionally uses the University of Texas at Dallas (UTD) repeater at 145.430 MHz, as backup. The Garland November siren test was cancelled.

Crime Watch Patrol Jim Skinner WB0UNI participates in Richardson Duck Creek Crime Watch Patrol (CWP). CWP members, after successful completion of Richardson Police Department training, patrol their neighborhoods and report all suspicious activities to the police department.



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N5CXX CLUB STATION

Phone Number/Mail Station
Unavailable until further notice

VE SESSIONS

Collins Amateur Radio Club (CARC) Test sessions take place on fourth Tuesdays, immediately following the regular CARC monthly membership meeting (about 7:30 p.m.). The test sessions are held at **Poor Richards Café Plano TX**. Walk-ins are welcome, but it's best to register with the lead examiner, Kerry Weeks, at weeks.kerry@gmail.com or by phone at (214) 478-3230.

Dallas tests are held on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1000 hrs. 13350 Floyd Rd. (Old Credit Union) Contact Bob West, WA8YCD 972.917.6362

Irving tests are held on the third Saturday of each month at 0900. Fifth and Main St. Contact Bill Revis, KF5BL 252-8015

McKinney VE test sessions are held at the Heard Museum the first Sunday of the month. The address is 1 Nature Place, McKinney TX. The time of the testing is 1430, ending no later than 1645. **Note: no tests given on holiday week-ends.**

Garland testing is held on the fourth Thursday of each month, excluding November, and begins at 1930 sharp. Location is Freeman Heights Baptist Church, 1120 N Garland Ave, Garland (between W Walnut and Buckingham Rd). Enter via the north driveway. A HUGE parking lot is located behind the church. Both the parking lot and the Fellowship Hall are located on the east side of the church building, with big signs by the entrance door. Contact Janet Crenshaw, WB9ZPH at 972.302.9992.

Plano testing is on the third Saturday of each month, 1300 hrs at Williams High School, 1717 17th St. East Plano. Check Repeater 147.180+ for announcements.

Richardson The Richardson Wireless Klub (RWK) VE team hold license testing on the third Thursday of each month at St. Barnabas Presbyterian Church, 1220 West Beltline Rd. Testing begins at 1900 hrs in room 12. Enter through the Northern most door on the east side of the church building. For further information contact Don Klick KG5CK. 972.464.2889 or E-mail rwkhamtest@gmail.com.

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The Prez Sez

with KR1ZAN



It's getting to be a busy time of the year. A week after National Elections, we conduct the CARC Annual Meeting and Election of Officers. We're still short a nominee for President ... so, please consider the future of the Club and step up to help lead the Club in the coming year. The Board consists of several active and interested members who work together. The President doesn't have to have all the answers ... the Board works as a team. It's easier than meets the eye.

Mark your calendars for the date of our Annual Christmas Dinner — its Tuesday, December 6, 2022. We'll be gathering for fun, fellowship and good food once again at Aboca's Italian Grill, Richardson.

Seating begins at 5:30 p.m. and dinner orders will begin around 6 p.m. As we've done before, everyone orders off the regular menu and is responsible for their own check. Aboca's has been very nice to us over the years, so I encourage you to tip your servers in the spirit of the season.

***** We need to know who's coming to the Christmas Party, so please make your reservations ASAP with Kerry Weeks, K5WKS, at 214-478-3230 or via email: weeks.kerry@gmail.com. *****

Our January meeting will include installation of the newly elected officers, along with our Annual "Show 'n Tell" program. Have you built something or purchased something that would interest your fellow hams? Or, do you use a unique and clever piece of software that you'd like to share with the group? I'll be coordinating the presenters, who will give a 5 to 10 minute talk on their subject; slides or photos are optional. We'd like to have 4 to 6 people giving a talk. It's fun and it's easy. Let me know what you'd like to talk about: frank@krizan.org

Have a Happy and Safe Thanksgiving, and, we hope to see as many of you as possible at the Christmas Dinner.

73 de Frank KR1ZAN

Vice President/Membership Chairman Report

Membership Chairman Report – Updated Membership status - There are no changes to the membership from the previous reporting period

Current Membership - 57

Full Members – 40 (Includes Life and Retiree Members)

Associate Members - 17

Continuing membership is important to the CARC. Through the skills and experiences of all of our members, our club provides fellowship, education and service opportunities. If you have questions about your membership status or other membership related questions, please contact me. Thank you to all of our members for their support and contributions to the CARC.

73s,

Bill K5MWC

Secretary’s Report

25 October 2022

President Frank Krizan KR1ZAN called the meeting to order at 1741. The meeting was in-person at our meeting site at Poor Richard’s Café in Plano. Zoom access was also provided for those not able to meet in person.

The following were present at the meeting site:

Jim Brown	AF5MA
Joaquin Cruz	KI5WZV
Gene Duprey	K1GD
Bill Engel	K5DHY
Bill Fell	KK5PB
Frank Krizan	KR1ZAN
John McFadden	K5TIP
Mike Schmit	WA9WCC
Jim Skinner	WB0UNI
Jim Stafford	W5DTG
Bill Swan	K5MWC
Kerry Weeks	K5WKS
Mark Wells	K9MDI
Milton Withers	AD5XD

The following logged in via Zoom:

Bob Chandler	KI5KRN
Brad Wick	W0CO

Officer and Committee Reports

The Vice President’s and Secretary’s reports were published in the October 2022 CARC Newsletter, and no clarifications or updates were offered at the meeting. The Treasurer’s report was presented by Frank Krizan in the absence of Treasurer Rohan Thomas KG5RCN.

Vice President Bill Swan K5MWC offered an update to the status of the Club radio room restoration. After communicating with the Collins Aerospace site representative, he was informed that the original radio room location is still available for use, and the Club equipment will be moved back to this room. This avoids the need to construct and install new cabling to support a move to a new location as originally planned. He was also informed that current Collins security policy requires that all Club members and others who are not active Collins employees will require an escort when accessing the Collins facilities.

Old Business

There was no old business.

New Business

Secretary Jim Brown AF5MA offered a motion developed at the prior CARC Board meeting: “It is moved that the purchase of tri-fuel modification kits, accessories and portable propane tanks be authorized at a cost not to exceed \$1,500.00.” This was presented to the General Membership since the cost involved exceeded the Board’s approval authority. The motion was seconded by Bill Swan and approved unanimously by members present.

Introductions

Guests Joaquin Cruz KI5WZV, Mark Wells K9MDI, and Bill Engel K5DHY, our guest speaker, were recognized.

Adjournment

Following a number of announcements by President Frank Krizan (to be published in the next newsletter), the meeting was adjourned at 1812. The meeting was followed by a presentation titled “CYOS – Seven Long Years” on the upcoming Sable Island DXpedition.

CARC October Board Meeting Minutes

8 November 2022

President Frank Krizan KR1ZAN called the meeting to order on-line via Zoom at 1901.

The following logged into the meeting:

Jim Brown	AF5MA
Bob Chandler	KI5KRN (Non-voting participant)

Bill Fell	KK5PB (Non-voting participant)
Frank Krizan	KR1ZAN
Kerry Weeks	K5WKS

Pre-Meeting Workshop

Directors and other members present participated in a pre-meeting workshop beginning at 1901 to discuss a range of topics and to develop motions as needed for action by the Board at the formal meeting summarized below.

Topics covered in the workshop included the following:

- Discussion of elimination of the CARC post office box in Richardson. The box saw almost no usage in the past year. A motion to close the box and change the Club’s mailing address was developed for a vote at the formal meeting to follow.
- Purchase of the propane modification kits for Club-owned generators sets. It was agreed that Bill Fell KK5PB would purchase the kits and deliver them to Kerry Weeks K5WKS for modification, and Kerry would purchase the propane tanks.
- Nominations for CARC officers for the next year. Gaps in the proposed slate were noted, but efforts continue to identify candidates.
- Plans for the CARC Christmas dinner. Detailed planning was completed.
- Discussion of forming ‘Interest groups’ with in the CARC to carry on individual projects and generally operate independently from the CARC Board. The goal is to minimize the day-to-day workload on the Board and distribute responsibilities among the Membership. No decisions were made.
- Club funding of member badges and honorarium mugs for guest speakers. It was generally agreed that this was an unneeded Club expense. A motion to discontinue the practice was developed for a vote at the formal meeting to follow.
- Continuation of Zoom service. All agreed that this should be continued for another year and re-evaluated at that time.
- Renewal of the ARRL liability insurance policy for the Club. A motion to renew funding for this policy was developed for a vote at the formal meeting to follow.

Board Actions

The formal Board meeting was declared at 2007.

There was no old business. New business consisted of three motions developed at the pre-meeting workshop:

1. “It is moved that the official mailing address of the CARC be the home address of the registered agent of the Club on record with the Texas Secretary of State.”

Moved by Jim Brown AF5MA and seconded by Kerry Weeks K5WKS; approved unanimously.

2. “It is moved that the CARC discontinue funding for future honorarium coffee mugs for guest speakers and callsign badges for new CARC members.” Moved by Jim Brown and seconded by Kerry Weeks; approved unanimously.
3. “It is moved that the Board authorize renewal of the Club’s ARRL liability insurance policy for another year at a cost not to exceed \$400.” Moved by Jim Brown and seconded by Kerry Weeks; approved unanimously.

Adjournment

Moved at 2011 by Kerry Weeks and seconded by Jim Brown.

A Puzzle for Enquiring Minds

From the Austin ARC SwapNet Newsletter, 6 NOV 2022

Puzzle-

Given a black box with 3 ports and no access to the inside of the box.

If you are told that: One port has a resistor connected.

One port has a capacitor connected.

One port has an inductor connected.

Internally (with no access to this “fourth” node), the resistor, capacitor and inductor are connected in a star topology (ie all connected to a single internal node)

Explain how you would determine what component is connected to each port.

Best Regards and 73, Bob KD5TFI.



Ham Radio Circa 1940

Excerpt from Jack, W5TFB's Book

Here is the next excerpt from Jack's book. Jack draws much closer to Sue.

Wednesday 21 November

It was morning again, so I had a quick shower and dressed in my clean clothes. Sue was downstairs in the kitchen with coffee and toast. I was going to have to make more bread today. I poured coffee and sat across from her. She had not spoken, just good morning things. I decided to wait. (This is probably related to the last point, but I have a reason. I have never learned anything when I was talking.)

"You are good for Marie."

I didn't say anything, then, "Not really. She is delightful and brilliant, especially on her feet under duress. You heard the tape. She has something that can't be taught."

"Her father had it too. He was a musician, and her mother was a singer and played piano. He played clarinet and saxophone. They were good, and left Marie with me when she was two to go to New Orleans, then St Louis and New York. I got tired of questions so when she was seven. I told her they had died. They might as well have.

"Her father could play anything, and both of them excelled at improvisation, but they were not much at taking care of their money, and were surrounded by booze and drugs. I don't know if they are alive."

I just said, "I see what you mean. Improvisation is an extreme form of thinking on your feet."

There was a long silence, then Sue got up for more coffee, held up the pot, and I nodded so she topped off my cup. She said, "How are you after yesterday?"

Tired. I had trouble sleeping, I guess too excited."

"Yes, I had some bad dreams. I don't usually even remember if I have dreamed, but this time I remember."

I said, "It would probably not be good to tell me. I don't believe they mean much of anything. For example, when I used to teach, I had a recurrent dream. I was out in the hall just outside the classroom, and I would notice that I was naked. I told my shrink, and a whole hour was wasted on that."

"Freud would have had a ball with that one."

I smiled. This was not going anywhere, which is where I wanted to go. I will admit that I wanted to say, 'Since when have I been your man?' but that did not seem right either. Nothing did, so I was all for nowhere. It would be better if everyone said what they felt, but they don't, and I didn't think my being the first one would start a mass movement in that direction. It would be like Mae to say something like that.

Thinking of Mae may have made her materialize, for there she was in the kitchen. She poured herself some coffee and sat next to me. I said, "No OJ?"

"Maybe after I wake up. I keep going over the first game. You could have seen the complex combination coming. I admit there was a lot to calculate."

Remarkable! After all that exciting stuff yesterday, she was going over a chess game that took eight minutes to play. I asked, "When did you start playing?"

She gulped coffee. "When I was six, in Lafayette. The boy who lived next door taught me. I tried to play like he did, but he kept beating me until I found Chernev's book Logical Chess, Move by Move. It only has 33 games, but the annotation is clear. Grandma had a small collection of chess books, but many more than the public library. Her library has grown. It is the strongest chess library in Louisiana outside of New Orleans."

"Do you know how many ways there are to arrange pieces on the board legally?" "It must be a lot." It is. Over 15 followed by 19 zeros. I don't even know the common name for a number that big." Mae said instantly, "One hundred fifty quintillion." Sue asked, "Do you want to go to school today?" Mae looked at Sue, right across the table, and asked, "Why wouldn't I?" "I don't know, but if you do it's getting late." That was true. Mae got up, put her cup in the dishwasher, poured OJ, and headed for her room. I looked at the clock on the range, and saw she has nine minutes. It was 8:31.

I told Sue, "Mae continues to amaze me!" I got up and started making bread. I used the last of the whole wheat flour and had to fill in with a cup of bread flour. I put WW flour on my list. The high gluten stuff would not hurt but some would say the bread would not be as good for you. I decided to use three eggs instead of two; they were small eggs. I put two cups of skim milk and half a cup of water in the microwave just to take the chill off, mixed the dry ingredients, put on the dough hook, and when the milk was just barely warm started the mixer, adding liquid and eggs. Mae came down, kissed her grandmother and gave me a hug, and left. It was a good hug, just a little hesitant. I thought back and couldn't recall the last good hug I had enjoyed. Sue doesn't count.

I covered the dough and left it to rise on the counter. Since I was in no hurry it could rise longer, developing that rich nutty flavor that was missing in the first loaf.

Sue said, "We could go for a walk while it's still cool." I said OK. I washed my hands, put dishes in the dishwasher, and put up the mixer. She was ready to go when I came out of the kitchen. She had done something to her hair, maybe pinned it up, for I could see her neck from behind. Something else was different, but I couldn't isolate it. She looked younger somehow. Maybe it was the hair, or she wasn't

worried like she was yesterday. I wanted to hold her. Probably the hug got me started.

She asked if I would like to walk to town. I told her I would walk anywhere with her. So we did. We walked by the school, which looked like everything was normal. It turns out that this town was a lot like College Station in the sense that there wasn't much of a town (although more than CS), just a disorganized collection of houses, stores, and what looked like warehouses. There was a fairly big road, labeled 31, which divided it in two, and which more or less followed alongside a murky river. The town was mostly west of the river. They called it the bayou, and I suppose it was, with weedy slow-moving water and built-up banks on the west side. Maybe it was allowed to flood on the east side. We were obviously going somewhere. I tried to guess where. We came to a drugstore, and Sue asked if I was thirsty, that she was, so we entered. It had something I haven't seen for years, a soda fountain, complete with a soda jerk, in ordinary clothes but with a white apron. I wondered how they could afford to have a full-time person, although I suppose he can do other chores. In fact, while we were there, he attended the cash register by the door. Someone came in for cigarettes.

There were two booths, one occupied by a young couple, but Sue sat on a mushroom seat at the counter. She said, "They have root beer." That sounded good, and Sue had a root beer float. Alas, the glasses were not fresh from the freezer, and were not as big and heavy as the mugs I remembered, but it was nice. I suppose the heavy prices made up for that. Of course, that was 55 years ago. With average inflation of only 6% that would turn a nickel into about \$1.25.

We finished our treats. I left a portrait of Mr. Lincoln and we went. Sue asked, "Should we go back now?" I said it was up to her, that we could go in that direction. I remembered the bread, and reminded her that it would need punching down soon. So that is what we did. We first walked one block west, I suppose fresh scenery, which lasted until we got to the school. The sweet she consumed apparently made her want to hold hands, which naturally I was all for. I had wondered why we hadn't on the way there. I worry too much, although that is not what I tell myself I am doing.

With that out of the way, a question I thought of last night surfaced. I didn't know exactly how to bring it up, so I just did. "There is going to be a scholastic chess tournament in Lafayette this weekend. Do you think Mae would like to play?"

"How did you learn that?"

"I'm a member of the USCF, and the announcement was in their magazine Chess Life."

"What is the USCF? I can guess what the US is, and C is probably Chess."

"Federation. I have agreed to direct the tournament. They expect about 300 entries. It is an open tournament and also the Louisiana state championship. Mae would play in the senior division, which is held in a small quiet room. There will be at least one master, Craig Cain from Dallas. He is a senior in high school. I know the Spring schools are sending four buses of kids. Mae will probably not win, but has a good chance of winning three of five games."

"How does it work?"

"They play five games, three on Saturday and two on Sunday. Everyone plays all five games. Suppose there are 40 entries. Players who are rated are ranked according to their rating, and unrated players such as Mae are added according to when they registered.

"In the first round, player 1 plays player 21, 2 plays 22, and so on. After the first Round the players are grouped according to their current score and, within a group, are paired like the first round was paired, except that no player ever plays the same opponent twice unless that is unavoidable, which it can be if there are few players in a section. There is another rule which overrides this rule, which is no one will play another if their score is more than 2 apart, unless this too is unavoidable. No player gets White more than three times or fewer than two. If there are an odd number of players a 'house man' is added, usually a player weaker than the average of rated players. If that is impossible the lowest player gets a bye and an automatic win, but no player gets more than one bye.

"The time control is 30/30 on Saturday and 30/60 on Sunday for the senior division players, 30/30 for all five games for the lower grade players. There are a lot of obscure rules which are documented in a book published by the USCF. A copy is in my car. If there are many players then they can't play a round robin tournament. By the way, all of this is taken care of by a computer program, which also has rules for breaking ties.

"You might wonder why everyone doesn't play everyone else. If there are 40 players, then that is 780 games, usually too many for a weekend tournament. The Swiss system only requires 100 games to be played, and certainly will select the best player in these games as winner, provided there is a clear winner.

"There are other ways to handle limited resources. In chess the resource is time, but in games like softball the resource is the number of fields available (courts for tennis). Double elimination tournaments are common in softball, and single elimination in tennis. A single elimination tennis tournament with 32 players will take five rounds, but is not much fun for the 16 players who lose in round 1. Back to tomorrow.

"Registration starts at 8 on Saturday, and the first round starts at 9. After that, in each section the next round starts as soon as all games of the previous round have finished and pairings for the next round computed. On Sunday play

starts at 9 for the Senior division and at 10 for everyone else. The Lafayette tournament is going to be held in the downtown Hilton, which is unusual. Scholastic tournaments are usually held at a school."

"What do you mean by 'rating'?"

We had just reached the school. I took in about a gallon of air, and answered, "The USCF maintains a rating system. It is calibrated so that a player 100 points higher than another will win roughly 2 of every 3 games. The last time I looked I was rated 2100 or so. When I was younger it was higher, but not by much, I think 2160 at most. There are names attached to ranges of ratings. The only ones I know are C (< 1600) B (1600–1799) A (1800–1999) Expert (2000–2199), and Master (> 2199). I have not played Mae a serious game yet, but I think she will finish with a rating of about 1900, placing her above 99% of USCF members. Titles like Grandmaster and International Grandmaster are decided by other organizations. Garry Kasparov, who has the highest rating ever achieved, has a rating more than 2800. He is now retired. The rating system allows Kasparov to be compared to Fischer or even Morphy."

We arrived at the mailbox. Sue said, "The company has a drawer at the post office. Someone who lives close to the PO brings in the mail every day. All I get here is junk and bills." I told her I know the feeling.

She sorted the mail and handed me the junk. "One more question. Will you have to drive there twice?"

"No, as director I have a suite. I need to be there at eight Friday evening."

She fell silent. When she was a child that meant she had something to say that couldn't get by her checker. (I don't know what else to call it. I have one too.) I was sure I knew what it is. I wanted to ask that question as well. There are really only a few questions that fit any situation. I decided to give it a go. Nothing to lose. "What is it?"

Her grip on my hand increased. She could play that game, and did: "What do you think it is?" "I think you want to ask me if I would like company." "Well, would you?" "Let's wait until we know whether Mae wants to play." "You know she will. And?" "OK. I need to tend the bread, but we can talk while doing that." She let us in. Sue went upstairs and I went to the kitchen. The bread was fine, so I tossed it on the counter and got all the bigger CO2 bubbles out, put it back in the mixing bowl and covered it. About 30 minutes later Sue came back to the kitchen, a little flushed. I just said, "ATP?" This was a little surprise test.

She passed, "Adenosine triphosphate. I was running on ADP, probably because of the sexual tension." Not to be outdone (and these are not real tests, more like probes), I continued, "Adenosine diphosphate. Bummer! Wouldn't it be nice if we could relieve hunger by rubbing our tummy?"

"Cute, but there is still plenty of tension. You can almost smell it. How's the bread?"

"Perfect. While diddling with it I had an idea. What if Mae and I drove to Lafayette Friday evening? The after-dinner meeting with my crew (the people who actually do the work), which always lasts too long, I have to go over some of the not quite logical rules, and convince them that I will always be at hand in case they have a question. There are at least two blind players I know of, and they have special chess sets and a sighted person to announce the move. Some of the section directors (two per room) have not encountered that. There was the problem of house players. And I am always a basket case after."

"Mae will have a separate room. Then Saturday morning you could come. By then I will have found a bed and you will have your car. You do not want to be at a kid's chess tournament all day long, and I'm sure you know what's fun to do in Lafayette. Mae will be tied up most of the day."

"Back to you. What if I left my closet door open tonight?"

"I thought about doing that myself. If that works out then we could solve two problems at once. Mae already thinks we are sleeping together and is all for it. She didn't say it explicitly, not to me. The first day I was here, or maybe early the second, she told me you still love me. By the way, since when am I your man?"

"1951. And that will work out."

I let it rest. This was more than enough for one day, and there is no way of knowing how the night will go. I was not worried about that. I found myself trying to remember the first time I slept with her. I could not. I'm sure I was terrible, but a little licking goes a long way. I can't even remember whether that happened.

"You went away again. Are you afraid?"

"No, when I go away like that I am thinking. It is involuntary. Don't worry, I don't do it while driving. This time I wasn't thinking about anything in the present, just something old that you will know soon. And I am not afraid of anything." Sue said, "You always were."

"Tell me now. Don't leave anything out. I have the best BS filter on the planet." Oh my, I can't wiggle out of this one, and she knows anyway. How do women do that?

"It is a long story with no happy ending, apparently, possible."

"OK, you stab me with that doubt. What do you mean apparently? To me that means you harbor a hope that it is possible. I know something of what you are capable, but this is not what you do well. Even now, 55 years later, you suck at it. You will attack the problem intelligently, even when it is not that kind of problem. You have been around a short time and that has been your modus operandi here, as it was when we were children. Just let go, and turn off

your great brain, and tell me. If I can help you with this other relationship I will, for your well-being is paramount, but I must know, now. We have an hour before Mae gets home and the rest of our lives to finish. You can ask me how I know a little biochemistry after.”

“OK, first the condensed version. Did you know Anne Sue Porter?” “No” “How about Charlan Peach?” “Yes, not well. She was in my Texas History Class.”

“She moved to California. The year after you left she was my sort-of girlfriend. She lived in the same block but on the other side of the alley. Her best friend was Anne Sue. Anne was the oldest of four, with a wonderful father and a couch-potato mother. Probably out of misery loves company we were attracted to each other. We had a date, my, probably her, first date, to go to a movie, but she fell ill, and I brought her flowers. They were just wildflowers, but I arranged them nicely in a vase I found a while back on a walk. Anne was a brownie, hair and eyes, 83 pounds and 5’5.

“I spent essentially all of my time at school and working, but I saw Anne (the first thing I did was lose the Sue, probably sub-consciously because of you) in school and I went over to her house Sundays to cook. Anne was the only person in the house who cooked, and she liked the help. She had a sister a year younger who tried to help but who didn’t understand the process. She was good at doing dishes and setting the table, things I didn’t mind but can do without. I knew more than Anne did about why cooking works, but she knew how, and I learned a lot from her. If you spend time with someone regularly and it is fun then I guess you grow fond of, or love.

“I went to college in 1955. She was a Senior. I wrote her a letter every day and she wrote me when she could. She went to a different college but we still wrote regularly. We were married in 1958 and she went with me to College Station.

“I did well in school and had a generous scholarship. Anne did not have to work, but she did anyway, for the Texas Forest Service, the head Dr. Andy Anderson’s secretary. She got to travel with him, both to the woods and to Austin (way out of the woods). I didn’t really miss her because I could stay up all night, either working or doing math. I was even then a mathematician.”

I continued, “That may be. I left College Station in 1961 to go to graduate school at Rice. I studied classical analysis, first on my own, then under Richard O’Neil, a Zygmund student, who came to Rice in 1962 fresh from graduating from Chicago. I got a Ph.D. in 1965 and was offered a post-doc at Chicago, but Anne would not go, so I took a position at Texas A&M. We had a daughter while in Houston and two sons while in College Station. The older son is a wealthy accountant living at 8,300 foot altitude in Colorado, and the younger one is a bona fide genius who makes a living as a free-lance computer programmer. He made more money working the Y2K non-problem for insurance companies than I have made in my entire life. I think I have had more fun.

“In 1971 Anne decided she wanted another man. He was a good friend and my business partner, but he was all for it. His

wife took too many sleeping pills and was in a coma for four days at home and died. (She probably died of dehydration. I doubt if she was brain dead.) He never called a doctor. (I learned about this years later.) Anyway, Anne divorced me (almost trivial in Texas) and went with him. I still think we had a wonderful marriage. We made love every day we were together, even the last day, and she is still a good if not close friend. She later divorced him as well and married someone closer to her in intellect and orientation.

“I floundered around, tried to work but couldn’t really. I was seriously involved with the library, and took on more work there. A chemist I knew had a complex problem that interested me. He had measurements (from gas chromatography data) that had several different overlapping humps. I made measurements on non-overlapping humps, first by hand and then by digitizing the data and, using a curve fitting program, determined that the humps are log-normal, which made sense physically. The PDE7 for the process is just the diffusion equation. That made the problem mathematically possible provided the mixed-up humps had different parameters. I worked out the details and wrote a computer program to do the work. It was really just a $2n$ variable linear least squares problem, routine since the time of Lagrange. That got me interested in pattern recognition. We published our work in an obscure gas chromatography journal, or so I thought. The demand for that program exceeded anything either of us expected.

“I had two off and on girl friends, one who loved to dance (we went to Houston to dance about twice a week) and another, a little crazy and a sex fiend, who I actually married but got that undone when I found out about the drugs. And then I met a young woman who was as brilliant as you but sadly misplaced at Texas A&M. We got along well. She was as free a person as I have ever known. We hung out for a while, I guess about 7 months in all, and then she transferred to Berkeley. OK, we sort of lived together in the sense that we slept together more often than not. This is the hard-to-tell part of the story.

“This is the woman I think is out of my life, but one I can’t forget. She lives in New Hampshire, is married, but called me in May this year and turned my world upside down. I love and despise her for doing that. She desperately needs to destroy me, yet she tells me she loves me. I wrote, or did for a while, newsy letters with hidden hints that I may love her. I couldn’t help it without stopping cold. So I did. I wrote her twenty of those letters in all.

“Everything else is uncomplicated. I did marry again, and we had a son, Charles, who will graduate from UT Austin in December with a degree in Psychology, minor math. He is 20. He just did average in high school, but at UT he has one C, the rest all A’s, and he almost never studies. Agnes decided she did not want to sleep together any more in 1991. I guess anyone gets to make that choice, so I started sleeping in the tower. Her mother died two years ago and she went to a lawyer we have used to make a document that would declare the income from investments from funds coming from her mother’s estate not community property, and I said I would never sign that, but would agree to a divorce. Oh, almost forgot. Three years before that she bought a house in town and was living in it. She

came out just fine, is worth more than I am, and will have a Ph.D. in a year. In Higher Education Administration.”

Mae came in the house, and I put the bread in the oven. It was going to be better than my first loaves here. I asked Sue, “Doors still?”

She had an impish grin but said nothing and turned her hands over. I had no idea what that meant. If I did that it would mean, ‘Beats me.’ Mae came into the kitchen and said, “They have arrested Mr. Zieglar. Linda told me. They took away boxes and boxes of stuff from his office. Linda couldn’t see what it was because the boxes were taped shut. What smells good? Bread?”

Sue said, “He just put it in. After you unwind Jack wants to tell you something. And ask. I think you will like it.”

“OK, but I have a ton of homework. I need to do some of it now while it is still fresh.” She left.

The oven beeped that it had reached 450° again so I turned it down and removed the water. All was well, another 30 minutes. “Would you like to play chess? Say 30/30. We can suspend the game at any time to cook or talk to Mae.”

“That would be good. Maybe redirect the tension.” “Yes. You can have White. I need a drink of water.” I saw Sue had moved 1 e4, expecting the French. I didn’t let her down, but her third move, 3 Nd2, the Tarrasch variation, meant I would have to work harder. I lost once against this line in a Saturday Houston Chess Club 3 round Swiss playing Stormy. His knick-name described his style perfectly.

Sue blundered on move 15 and never recovered from it. She had a good game, a huge advantage in space and mobility, and I was cramped, but you get used to it if you play the French or Caro-Kann. I have tried the Sicilian (1 e4 c5) but it has been analyzed at least 25 moves deep, and you have to know hundreds of lines. Thousands.

Of course, if your opponent hands you the game all you have to do is win it, which happened today. But her game was clearly lost, for my King and Knight would win her doubled pawns in just a few moves, giving me a protected passed pawn which she would have to give up her Rook for a Knight and leave me with a Rook and a pawn against a Bishop. She went into what bridge players call a trance, emerging from it by resigning.

I was setting up the board for another game when Mae came down. She asked, “Are you lovebirds going to feed me? I want some hot bread at least, with butter. And what is all of this about? The question I mean.” Sue did not challenge the lovebirds thing.

I asked, “What is a lovebird?” Mae went to the kitchen. Sue went to the icebox and got out milk and the leftover lima bean and ham casserole, put in the microwave. Mae asked me a math question about factoring fourth degree polynomials, and I said unless they have at least one real root it involves trigonometry. If the polynomial has real coefficients and it has one real root it reduces to a degree three polynomial with real coefficients. As almost always is the case, she had an actual, not general, problem, and showed it to me. I told her Sue could do

that one, and to ask her for hints. Sue glared at me, but looked at the polynomial. She asked Mae, “Have you tried small integers to see if they are roots? You know, since the leading coefficient is 1, that integral roots must divide the constant coefficient.”

Mae just said, “Oh. It’s obvious.” To me: “When will the bread be ready?”

The timer sounded just then and I got it out of the oven and put on wire racks to cool. I said, “In 15 minutes.”

I felt like there wasn’t much time and wanted to know, and I knew Sue did as well, so I told Mae about the chess tournament in Lafayette with enough detail, told her she would have a private bedroom to stay there which would give her an advantage, especially on Sunday. “Would you like to play? I think you will do well. Sue will be there.”

I think it is the last comment that decided it for her. She said, “Yes, but you must tell me more. After dinner I still have homework, so it has to be tomorrow.” We finished the casserole and half of one loaf of bread. Mae said, “This is better. What did you do?”

I told her it was allowed to rise longer. I had some and it was better. “The first loaves had to be forced because there wasn’t much time.”

Mae went back to the library, and Sue and I put up everything, mostly in the dish- washer. I had enough sense to not ask about the door again. That was world-class dumb. And I tried really hard to turn off my brain. I asked Sue if she would like another game. She said, “No. Let’s have a walk.” She put her hand in mine and led me upstairs to her bedroom. Mae was sitting at one of the tables in the library facing east. In Sue’s room there were candles flickering in the windows, only four but enough to illuminate the room. She said something that surprised me again, that she was not afraid of this old fantasy I harbor. She disrobed without ceremony, and I did as well.

She also slipped on a short cotton gown, nightshirt might be better. “Would you like one? There is never any heat at night.” I said OK and put it on. I had never worn anything to bed and was surprised it felt so good. Then she said something I didn’t comprehend, “This is not a test of anything. After what has happened so far this week we are exhausted.” I guess she meant it was not a judge of performance, or whether either of us snores or wets the bed or something worse. Anyway I don’t do performance.

It was cool in the house. I wanted to be warm, but Sue settled down on the left side of the bed, and I asked if I could have that side. She moved over and I climbed in. She said, “I never knew a man who liked the left side.”

“I guess we will see if it works.” I thought she must know few men, but then I thought I know none at all in this way. We were cuddling. I was just trying to warm up. It had been 14 years since I had even slept with another person in a house, let alone bed, but I fell asleep, deeply asleep. I must have needed it.

To Be Continued (Contributed by Steve Phillips K6JT)

New Collins Building Access Restrictions

Per Security, all "non-essential" access to Collins Aerospace facilities (including employee recreation activities) is shut-down until the Covid-19 pandemic is resolved. Anyone needing access to the Club Station must submit an email request to Security with an explanation of who, when and why access is needed, and the Security team will review, and if approved, the person will only be allowed access via the North Gate. For contact information, send an email to kr5n@arrl.net asking for Security contact information.

 FYI—Until further notice, masks are now required inside all Collins buildings. Also, a temperature check is required before entering the property. During busy hours there is a manned tent near the north gate where the temperature check is performed. During off hours, there is a place at the north gate for a self-check.

Upcoming Events

Daily	DFW Early Traffic Net (NTS) at 6:30pm 146.88 – PL 110.9Hz
Daily	DFW Late Traffic Net (NTS) at 10:30pm 146.72 – PL 110.9Hz
Daily	Texas CW Traffic Net at 7:00pm on 3541 KHz and at 10pm on 3541 KHz www.k6jt.com
Tuesdays	Collins ARC Drive Home Net. 442.7 (+5) MHz, PL=110.9 Hz (K5QHD repeater), 5:30-6:00pm (no net 4 th Tuesday.)
1st Wednesday	Richardson Emergency Siren Test. At noon using the Richardson Wireless Klub (RWK) repeater at 147.120 MHz.
2nd Wednesday	ARES North Texas HF Net Every month—3860 KHz at 8:30 pm—9:30pm

NOVEMBER

12-13 EME - 50 to 1296 MHz—Work as many amateur stations as possible via the earth-moon-earth path on any authorized amateur frequency above 50 MHz. Full weekend 48-hour period (0000 UTC on Saturday through 2359 UTC Sunday). Details at <http://www.arrl.org/eme-contest>.

19-21 Nov. Sweepstakes – Phone--For stations in the United States and Canada (including territories and possessions) to exchange QSO November-SweepstakesLogo.jpg information with as many other US and Canadian stations as possible on 160, 80, 40, 20, 15 and 10 meter bands 2100 UTC Saturday through 0259 UTC Monday. Details at <http://www.arrl.org/sweepstakes>.

DECEMBER

2-4 160 Meter--For Amateurs worldwide to exchange information with W/VE amateurs on 160-meter CW. Starts 2200 UTC Friday, ends 1600 UTC Sunday: forty-two hour period with no time limitation. Details at <http://www.arrl.org/160-meter>

10-11 10 Meter-- For Amateurs worldwide to exchange QSO information with as many stations as possible on the 10 meter band. Starts 0000 UTC Saturday; runs through 2359 UTC Sunday. Details at <http://www.arrl.org/10-meter>.

18 Rookie Roundup--CW. Mission is to encourage newly-licensed operators ("Rookies") in North America to operate on the HF bands and experience competitive Amateur Radio operating. Experienced operators ("Non-Rookies") are strongly encouraged to participate and help new operators – either on the air or in person.

Objective: Rookies exchange information with as many other stations as possible on the 80, 40, 20, 15, and 10 meter HF bands. Details at <http://www.arrl.org/rookie-roundup>.

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The Amateur's Code

by Paul M. Segal, W9EEA (1928)

The Radio Amateur is:

- CONSIDERATE** - never knowingly operating in such a way as to lessen the pleasure of others.
- LOYAL** - offering loyalty, encouragement and support to other amateurs, local clubs and the American Radio Relay League, through which Amateur Radio in the United States is represented nationally and internationally.
- PROGRESSIVE** - with knowledge abreast of science, a well built and efficient station, and operation beyond reproach.
- FRIENDLY** - with slow and patient operation when requested, friendly advice and counsel to the beginner, kindly assistance, co-operation and consideration for the interests of others. These are the hallmarks of the amateur spirit.
- BALANCED** - Radio is an avocation, never interfering with duties owed to family, job, school or community.
- PATRIOTIC** - with station and skill always ready for service to country and community

PERIODIC TABLE OF SELECT AMATEUR RADIO CONTESTS
2022

Start Day (UTC) → 1 → 2 → End Day (UTC)
 Start Time (UTC) → → → End Time (UTC)

Contest Name → Select Contest of weekend as chosen by NQGE

Multimode CW Digital
 off-the-air SSB VHF/UHF

Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr	May	Jun	Jul	Aug	Sep	Oct	Nov	Dec
1 0000Z Straight Key Night	15 2300Z NA Sprint CW	6 0000Z ARRL DX SSB	2 1500Z SP Polish DX	3 1300Z 7OP/N/DE/ New England QSO Parties	8 1200Z Tisza Cup CW	5 1100Z Marconi Memorial HF	3 1800Z NAQP CW	7 0000Z CWops CW Open	31 2100Z California QSO Party	25 0000Z ARRL SS CW	7 1500Z ARRL 160
8 1800Z ARRL RTTY Roundup	12 2400Z CQ WPX RTTY	13 2400Z NA Sprint RTTY	14 0400Z JIDX CW	15 1200Z CQ-M DX	11 1100Z ARRL June VHF	9 1200Z IARU HF	10 1200Z WAE CW	14 2300Z WAE SSB	10 2300Z Oceania CW	12 0000Z WAE RTTY	11 2300Z ARRL 10
15 1800Z NAQP CW	16 0500Z ARRL DX CW	19 2400Z Russian DX	20 1200Z CQMM DX	17 2300Z Contest University Dayton Hamvention	18 1700Z All Asian CW	16 2400Z CQ WW VHF	17 1800Z NAQP SSB	21 0600Z WAN/JNH/TX QSO Parties	18 1300Z Worked All Germany	19 2100Z ARRL SS SSB	17 2300Z RAC Winter
22 1800Z NAQP SSB	23 0500Z CQ 160 SSB	25 2300Z CQ WPX SSB	27 1300Z SP DX RTTY	24 1200Z CQ WPX CW	28 0000Z ARRL Field Day	25 2400Z ARRL Field Day	26 1800Z WW Digi	23 1200Z CQ WW RTTY	24 1200Z CQ WW RTTY	22 0000Z CQ WW CW	23 2400Z Happy Holidays
28 2200Z CQ 160 CW	30 2100Z CQ WW SSB		30 1600Z Florida QSO Party	1 2100Z RSGB IOTA	31 1200Z RSGB IOTA				29 0000Z CQ WW SSB	30 2400Z CQ WW SSB	



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Membership Meeting

Tuesday 15 November 2022 5:30 PM

THE MEETING WILL BE AT

Poor Richards Café Plano TX

NEXT SIGNALS INPUTS DEADLINE:

→→→ 9 December 2022 ←←←