

EXECUTIVE AND OFFICERS

THE NORTH SHORE AMATEUR RADIO CLUB

President	Ralph Day	VE3CRK	576-8738
Vice-President	Bob Miller	VE3HNN	723-0601
Secretary	Doreen Aston	VE3FUR	728-9759
Treasurer	Steve Wotton	VE3CFG	725-4197
Registrar	John Pluister	VE3FGL	655-4269
Get Well Cards	Ted Brant	VE3ADD	668-3561
Editor	Glen Flintoff	VE3AEQ	725-6408

NEXT MEETING:

The December 6th meeting will truly combine business with pleasure as it will be held in the V.I.P. Room at The Canadian Legion Hall, 471 Simcoe Street South, Oshawa - enter at the rear door.

This will be Election Night for your club's 1978 executive, plus the Wine and Cheese Party. All members are again reminded to bring their YL's, XYL's and OM's. Bernie ATI, Doreen FUR and Ken FPP have procured all the ingredients to make this party a success.

NET NEWS:

Report of Activities of the North Shore Amateur Radio Club Two Metre Net

In the last report the average number of check-ins was shown as 33.5 for the preceding month. This month there has been a further increase, with an average of 38 per night. This shows a continued and growing interest in the net, and is gratifying to all concerned. It also points up the need of at least one volunteer standby controller, available on call. While I have missed only one night in more than a year, which was unavoidable, there will be other nights when circumstances may prevent my being present. I would be pleased to hear from volunteers who would be available to take over when necessary.

It was pleasant to receive a telephone call last week from Bruce Reeson, who is now on the mend and is back home after his spell in hospital. He wishes to thank all for their get-well cards and good wishes received during his stay there.

All on the net extend a cheery get-well greeting to Rae VE3RP, hoping that all will be well with you before long. Keep your chin up, Rae. We also wish a pleasant holiday to Doreen VE3FUR, and Ken VE3FPP, on their visit to Turks and Caicos Islands.

Again, sincere thanks and good wishes to all who have helped to make the net a success, and a cordial welcome to newcomers.

73 es 88, Perce VE3AEX

Six Metre Group

We missed publishing this information in the last bulletin so having checked the present status will forge ahead - for indeed I could use one.

A meeting was held at Mac IKG's QTH. Only four 'Hams' attended but from this humble beginning the following procedures were established.

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- Polarization will be vertical
- Net frequency will be 52.10 MHz on a daily schedule from 6:00 a.m. to 8:00 a.m. local time, except Sundays when it will be at 9:00 a.m.

Anyone who is interested in joining the group on '6' and requires gear can do so very economically. Hamtraders have a few six metre surplus sets available for the modest sum of \$40.00.

Contact Mac IKG at 723-8484

or

Jack IML at 725-9464

Here is your opportunity to try an interesting band.

NEWS:

Please be reminded that as we approach 1978 our new scale of membership dues is in effect.

Full Member	-	\$8.00
Associate Member	-	5.00
2nd Member - same family	-	3.00
Student	-	3.00

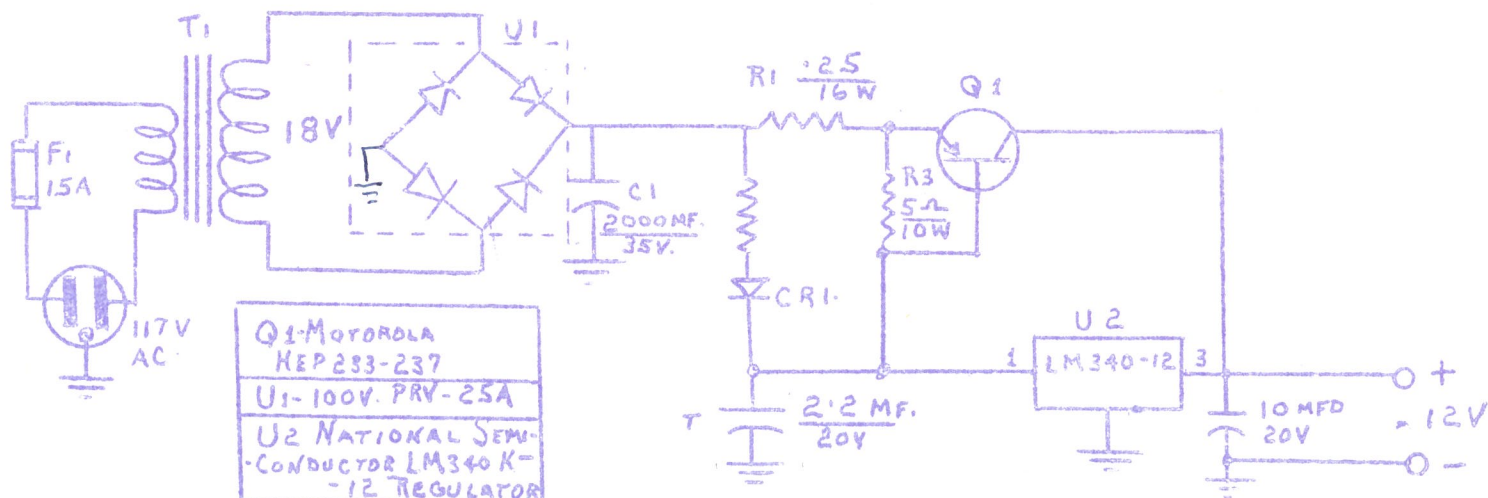
Your club is growing and with it the strength of amateur radio. This strength will be a real asset to our future when our numbers are counted on for supporting our claim to maintain or better our slice of the frequency spectrum at the World Administrative Radio Conference in Geneva in 1979.

We welcome and congratulate Ralph Buzza on his entry to the amateur ranks with the call sign VE3KDN.

'TEKNICKLE SEXSHUN'

Many of us have found that the small commercially built power supplies 'catch us with 'our amps down'. While a number of supply circuits have appeared in publications from time to time, a number of these have been with parts that aren't readily available to Canadians in this area.

The following circuit supplies a husky 10 amps. and appeared in November 1976 QST by Lew McCoy. It even has instructions for reworking an old TV transformer and the other parts are easily obtainable, many from surplus parts stores.



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FOR SALE:

The following TWO-METRE GEAR

- 1 only G.E. PROG LINE SET C/W XTALS FOR OSH AND RPT - \$50.00
- 2 only MOTOROLA 43 GG'S - \$30.00 each

CALL JACK SNIDER VE3ABV

725-0159

73,

Glen

A VISIT FROM ST. NICHOLAS

(with apologies to Clement Clarke Moore)
by John Edgar, VE7DLT

'Twas the night before Christmas, and down in the shack
I was tuning the bands, before hitting the sack;
The Heath catalogue lay by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The kid was settled all snug in his bed,
While visions of CB slang ran through his head;
And mamma in her kerchief had long been asleep,
While I worked some DX that just wouldn't keep
When out on the lawn there arose such a racket,
I thought sure the tower had broken a bracket.
Upstairs to the window I flew like a flash,
Looking to see what had caused such a crash.
The moon, as it hung in the sky all aglow,
Made it easy to see the antennas below;
When what should I see draped o'er the 20 metre beam
But a miniature sleigh and an eight-reindeer team,
With a little old driver, his hat all askey,
Who cursed them all roundly 'til the air turned to blue.
He got them untangled and onward they came,
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name;
"Now, Kenwood! now, Collins! now, Heathkit and Yaesu!
On, Atlas! on, Drake! on, Icom and Trio!
Watch out for the dipole, there by the wall!
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys---And St. Nicholas too.
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
The shingles all cracking beneath each tiny hoof.
As I drew in my head, and cracked it on the sash,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a crash.
He smelled like a reindeer from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had slung on his back,
And he looked like he'd just come from Radio Shack.
His eyes hardly focused! He'd had far too much sherry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;
All in all he seemed to have quite a glow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
A dollar cigar he had stuck in his face,
And he'd soon scattered ashes all over the place.
He had a broad face, and a little round gut
That shook, when he laughed, like he was some kind of nut.
He was chubby and plump---he was jolly alright,
And I laughed, when I saw him, the rest of the night.
A blink of his eyes and a twist of his head
Soon gave me to know he'd like something red.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned like a jerk,
And laying five fingers along side his snoot,
He rose up the chimney---before I gave him a boot.
He reeled to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like a mis-guided missile;
But I heard him exclaim, when I no longer could see,
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all Seven Three."

Merry Christmas. Everyone!

