Field Day 2022

A nother true "Field Day" for a second year with operations at the Shawnee Mission Park. Even with the rain delay Friday for starting setup, we were ready to go before evening.

All of the events Saturday went off as planned. Testing, the equipment display headed up by Kevin (ADØIM), and John's (KØIZ) HF clinic were well attended.

Unfortunately Jay (WJØX), our Field Day Coordinator, was forced to miss it after all his hard work due to coming down with covid. Thanks to everyone who pitched in to help fill in for Jay's absence, especially Ted (NØTEK).

Our welcome tent, network server, and station digital were all powered with Bill's (KC4TKL) solar trailer. Bill also made sure that the logging server was up and running without an issue.

Thanks to all of the station captains and *GOTA* coaches. We did not have any interference issues like we had in past years.

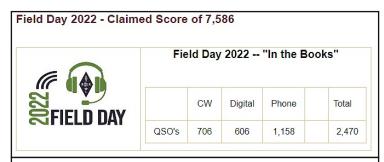
Breakdown Sunday with all the help was amazing. Field Day ended at 1 PM Sunday and we were pulling out of the site at 1:40 PM.

Thanks to all the club members that helped us have a fun and successful Field Day.

It is now time to get ready for the *Ensor Auction*. Mark your calendars for Saturday October 29th. Look through your shack for any items that you would like to donate or maybe place in consignment. Also, pass the word for items for the auction.

Friday night before the auction we will have our meeting at Ensor. Plans are in the works for other activities leading up to the auction.

Bill KA2FNK



Field Day Results Table



Equipment Display Table
Photo and Display courtesy Kevin ADØIM



YouTube Video and Station Education Tent by Kevin ADØIM

In This Issue			
Presidents Corner	1	Hambone 6	
Field Day Photos	2	W0ERH VE Team	9
Photos Continued	3	Ensor Auction	10
"Homage" 3		Officers 11	
Minutes 7-08-2022	4	Editor's Notes	11
Minutes 7-22-2022	5		

Field Day Photos







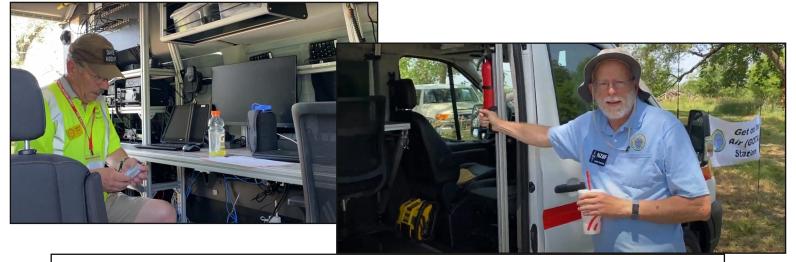


Ted NOTEK chases down the elusive FT8 QSO's at the Digital Station

More Field Day Photos



Phone Station
Giant "Flying V" antenna courtesy John KOIZ



Herb NZOF and Dave KODVP Show off the Saturn Emergency Comms Vehicle / GOTA station

Image Credits - ADØIM

All Field Day images stolen from Kevin ADØIM's Video. Watch the video on his YouTube channel at:

https://youtu.be/iNmM-021ESg

Alternatively, you can search for his channel "RADIO STATION ADØIM" and see his other videos!



Minutes 7-08-2022

Johnson County Radio Amateurs Club

Meeting Date: Friday July 8, 2022. The meeting Started at 7:00 PM.

Attendance: This was our first "post-COVID-19" in-person meeting. This meeting was also on ZOOM. In-person attendance was 26 and ZOOM attendance was 6 for a total of 32.

The Minutes from the June 6, 2022, meeting was read and accepted with 1 opposed vote.

The Treasurer's report was read and accepted unanimously.

Old Business:

- We welcomed all 1st time visitors to the meeting.
- Repeater Update Bill Brinker, WA0CBW reported All Repeaters are working well.
- Club's Constitution and Bylaws A Motion was made to proceed with the Adoption of the New Constitution and Bylaws. After a short discussion the Motion was seconded, and it Passed unanimously. The New Constitution and Bylaws is posted on the Club's website under the "Club Documents" Tab. We plan to bring the Constitution and Bylaws to an Acceptance vote at the theeting in August.
- Dave Atkins, K0DZX will be the Club's FEEDBACK Newsletter Editor. A suggestion was made to formally show our appreciation to Chip AC0YF and Deb KD0RYE Buckner for their 6 plus years of being the Editors.

New Business:

- The Pizza Shoppe is currently short staff and now closes at 9 pm on Fridays.
- Wednesday and Thursday Wheatshocker Nets In order to increase the participation a suggestion was made to move the time of the Net from 8 pm to 7 pm. After a short discussion and Straw Vote of the Members present, a Motion was made to move the Nets to 7 pm starting the week of Augustt. The motion was Seconded, and it Passed unanimously.
- Ensor Auction Kevin van de Does, AD0IM made the suggestion to expand activities and make it more like Field Day.

Reports:

- 6 m NR.
- 10 m SSB Roundtable 3 participated on July 7 and 3 participated on June 30.
- 40m SSB Roundtable 4 participated on July 6 and 2 participated on June 29.
- Fusion Digital 440 net 8 Check-ins on July 6 and 10 Check-ins on June 29.
- 2m Wheat Shocker net 12 Check-ins on July 7 and NR Check-ins on June 30.
- HF Activity Israel and China on FT8 and France (13 Colonies) 17m voice.
- Pota Activation 0 too hot!

Announcements:

• See Larry's List for any upcoming Public Service Events.

Business meeting adjourned at 7:48 PM.

Program:

The Program for this meeting was a Recap of Field Day.

Submitted by Ted Knapp, NOTEK Secretary.

Minutes 7-22-2022

Johnson County Radio Amateurs Club

Meeting Date: Friday July 22, 2022. The meeting Started at 7:00 PM.

Attendance: This was combination of an in-person meeting and a ZOOM meeting. The in-person attendance was 16 and ZOOM attendance was 3 for a total of 19.

The Minutes from the July 8, 2022, meeting was read and accepted unanimously.
The Treasurer's report was not available due to Cal KCOCL absence.
Old Business: □ We welcomed all 1st time visitors to the meeting. □ Repeater Update – Bill Brinker, WA0CBW reported All Repeaters are working well even during the extremely hot weather we have been having. □ Club's Constitution and Bylaws – The New Constitution and Bylaws is posted on the Club's website under the "Club Documents" Tab. We plan to bring the Constitution and Bylaws to an Acceptance vote at the deting in August. □ The Wednesday and Thursday Wheatshocker Nets will be moving from 8:00 pm to 7:00 pm the week of August.
New Business: ☐ We are still searching for a pizza place to hold the "after" meeting. ☐ Ensor Auction will be on Saturday October 29 with the Club Meeting and Activities taking place at Ensor on Friday October 28. More information coming soon.
Reports: Gent - NR. How the standard on the
Announcements: ☐ Kill Creek Park Triathlon & Duathlon August 13 — Bill Gery, KA2FNK ☐ JCPRD Kids Triathlon August 20 — Bill Gery, KA2FNK ☐ Hawk 100 September 10-11 - Bill Gery, KA2FNK ☐ Summer Breeze Bicycle Tour August 28 — Herb Fiddick, NZ0F ☐ Bike MS September 24-25 — Herb Fiddick, NZ0F ☐ See Larry's List for any upcoming Public Service Events.
Business meeting adjourned at 7:19 PM.
Program:

The Program for this meeting was "Setup and Using Marcos with Fldigi and Flmsg Templates" by Bill Gery, KA2FNK

Submitted by Ted Knapp, NOTEK Secretary.

Hambone and the Day After Field Day

A Hambone Story by Jaimie Charlton ADØAB

and 12' aluminum boats so, come on down.

He said he's located right on Boca Ciega Bay next to the big pink Don CeSar hotel. We've been there before so we know where that is."

A few days before Field Day Hambone, his brother Dude and friend Tim were in Hambone's backyard repairing some

winter antenna damage when Uncle Elmer - who lives next door – came across the back yards and joined them.

"Hi boys, are you participating in Field Day next month?" asked Elmer.

"Yes, we are," replied Hambone. "And it's going to be great!"

"Yeah, extra fun," added Tim as he put down his nanoVNA and turned towards Elmer. "But we want to do something different.

We've already been camping and hiking on big field day projects, so we don't want to repeat that. We thought maybe we could do something simple like set up in the park and run QRP off batteries. We even went out there and scouted a location. That park has a nice little lake."

"And that's what gave us the idea," blurted Dude, not wanting to be left out of conversation.

"What idea was that?" asked Elmer.

"We would do field day on the lake from a boat!" exclaimed Hambone. It would be something new and fun. So, we started figuring out what we would need and where we would get it. It's not so easy to find a big boat and boat stuff around here."

"One thing led to another," said Dude, "And I suddenly remembered my friend, Bill."

"Bill?"

"Yeah, you know, Bill, the guy who runs the Clear Blue Water Diving Academy down in Florida."

"How would Bill help you with getting a boat on that lake?" asked Elmer.

"Oh, he wouldn't," said Hambone. "We thought it would be even more fun if we did field day from Florida."

"Anyway, I called him," said Dude. "He said he would like to help, but he was closed. He suffered considerable damage during a recent storm and was making repairs. But he gave me the name of a rental shop that could help us.



Author Jamie "Unck" Charleton ADØAB

"That sounds like fun," said Elmer. "How do you plan to set up your station?"

"Well. Unck. we want to run two radios on two different bands. Originally, figured to use Tim's old IC725 for one radio and my trusty FT950 the other. for We'd power

them both from a little thousand-watt generator. I have a couple of tripods and hamsticks we could use for antennas. The boats and the water would be the ground plane.

But when we got to figuring out the space we'd need, there was no way one 8' boat or even one 12' boat would be big enough. Our final plan was to use three boats."

"How are you going to do that?" asked Elmer, fearing what he was about to hear.

"Tim and I will use one boat each for of the radios and Dude will run a third boat with the generator an all our stuff like food and drinks. Sort of a provisions boat."

"That sounds – interesting," offered Elmer. "I suppose you're going to use those long extension cords you got me to buy for your last attempt to run multiple transmitters."

"Exactly!" said Hambone. "They're each one-hundred feet long. That should be enough distance between the stations. Oh, and we'll need to borrow your little generator, too.

It will be just like a regular field day, except we will be on boats instead of on land."

"Good luck," muttered Elmer. I'll be listening for you on the air."

Early the next day

The boys, all excited with their new project loaded their radios, as well as GPS devices, coolers for food and drink, I called that shop and the guy said he had plenty of 8' rain gear for themselves, tarps for their equipment, MP3

players and tablets in Tim's van. They left Kansas Monday morning to allow themselves plenty of time to cover the 1300 miles and get set up in Florida.

One day after Field Day

"Unck, help, we're in jail!" sobbed Hambone as he used his one free call from the Pinellas County slammer.

"What do you mean you're in jail?" asked Uncle Elmer suspecting that the boys were up to a practical joke or something.

"We are in the Pinellas county jail. The cops say we broke some law or another and the fine is two-hundred dollars for each of us. We don't even have two hundred dollars between all three of us. So, they threw us in jail."

"Okay, okay. So, what do you want me to do, bake you a cake with a file in it?" Replied Elmer still suspecting a joke.

"If you could pay our fines, they would let us go. We would love you forever."

"Wait a minute!" said Elmer. "You already love me forever. You said so after I saved your butts when you caught that mountain on fire. What else have you got?"

"Stop joking!" Demanded Hambone. "We're going stir crazy in here. We gotta get out."

"How long have you actually been in there?" asked Elmer as he sensed that this could be a good teaching moment for his nephew.

"Almost three hours! But it seems like three days," shouted Hambone.

Lowering his voice, Hambone continued, "Besides, I think there's some bad people in here. There's a drunk guy in the corner and a gnarly old guy who keeps staring at us. He's scary."

"Well, Hambone, it is jail. There could be bad people in there.

I'll lend you the money to get out under the condition you agree to work it off when you get home. But I am a good two maybe three-day drive away," said Elmer.

"He's gonna help us!" shouted Hambone to Tim and Dude who were a few feet away, but still in the holding tank.

"Unck, there's no need to come down here, just call the Pinellas County Clerk and tell her that you want to pay our fines. Her name is Shirley, She takes credit cards and she's there right now. Hurry!

Oh, one last thing, please don't tell Dad about this. He's still pissed about that last Field Day."

Three days after Field Day

The heady smell of fresh coffee and the sight of a new box of doughnuts greeted the boys as they burst into Elmer's shack early Wednesday morning. "I'm glad to see you guys made it home safe and sound," said Elmer.

"Now that you are indentured to me for two hundred dollars each, I have a to-do list for each of you. But first, have some coffee and a doughnut, I want to hear what happened."

"It wasn't really our fault," started Hambone.

"It never is," mumbled Elmer. "Go on."

"The drive down there was uneventful. We checked into our hotel Friday afternoon and on Saturday morning headed to the boat rental place. It was not quite what we expected and nothing like Bill's diving academy.

It was an old shack and the guy had exactly two 8' aluminum dinghies and a really long, skinny aluminum canoe. The two dinghies had small outboard motors, but the canoe only had paddles. They were not what we expected, but we decided they were good enough and loaded our gear. It was only a few hours until the start of field day."

"How did you rig your boats?" asked Elmer.

Tim responded because Hambone was munching on one of his uncle's doughnuts. "We rigged both of the boats the same. The tripod holding the hamstick antenna was in the bow. We secured it to the forward most seat with bungy cords. The coax for the antenna ran to the center seat where the radio with its power supply and tuner were installed. The coax shield was grounded to the boat at the antenna with a heavy clip lead.

The radio, power supply and tuner were all secured with bungy cords. The 100' extension cord was secured to the port side of the boat and went directly to the power supply.

The only difference between the two installations – besides the radios themselves – was the power supplies. Hambone's boat had an old transformer-type power supply we borrowed from the school's ham club junk room. I guess some student built it years ago. It looked pretty beaten up, but it still worked. My boat had a nice new switching power supply."

"We loaded the canoe last," said Dude. "We put the generator and its gas can in the front and right behind it was the cooler with drinks. I sat in the middle with the paddles and the cooler with food was right behind me. In the rear was a duffel bag with tools and other stuff.

The extension cords ran off the front of the canoe.

Oh, and the guy at the boat rental tossed a cushion into each boat and said to use them if we needed flotation."

"So, what got you tossed in jail?" asked Elmer, getting a bit bored with this blissful tale of monumental ignorance.

Hambone swallowed the last of the doughnut and continued. "The radios worked fine, and the long extension cords gave enough separation so that we didn't interfere with each other. We motored/paddled to a nice spot just off the pier in front of the Don CeSar Hotel. There was no wind the boats stayed together without much effort.

Since Field Day had already started, we proceeded to make contacts.

We said we were maritime and everyone we talked to was amazed at what we were doing. I think some thought we were nuts."

"I can understand that," mused Elmer.

"We had been operating for about two hours when the first problem arrived in the form of a uniformed concierge from the hotel standing on the end of the pier and hollering and waving frantically at us. We couldn't hear him very well, but we finally figured out he was telling us to move away. Apparently, we were coming in very loud over the hotel's background music system and guests were complaining.

Not wanting to cause a problem, we motored/paddled out into the bay and well away from the hotel. I guess that got rid of the interference because the guy never showed up again."

"But the fun wasn't over," said Dude. "We were minding our own business making contacts when two cops in a small police boat came zooming up to us so fast that their wake nearly capsized my canoe.

The younger officer, clearly unfamiliar with the operation of their boat, was trying to avoid hitting Hammy's boat while the older more rotund officer stood in the bow hollering at us through a bull horn. We weren't sure what he wanted so we smiled and waved and just sat there.

It seems there were a lot of nosey people around that bay who had nothing better to do than watch us with binoculars, and one called the cops. The older cop said someone reported that we were shock fishing. That is, killing fish with an electric shock and picking them up when they float to the surface. The cop said shock fishing is illegal."

Hambone cut in, "I said we weren't fishing, we were just amateur radio operators making legal radio contacts. The cop said that he thought we were fishing because we had a generator and there was a number of dead fish floating around our boats. I hadn't noticed that before, but he had a point.

The cop wrote us each a ticket and said the fines were one-hundred dollars and we could pay at the station. Then the big problem happened.

The cop used an aluminum boat hook to pull my boat closer so he could hand me the tickets. But as soon as his hook touched my boat, he got a terrific shock and fell into the bay.

The young cop, saw the first cop fall in, panicked, and immediately started shouting 'officer down!' into his walkie talkie. He rushed forward and made a grab for my boat. But he didn't understand what was happening and got shocked and fell into the water, too."

Tim added, "To make matters worse, the aluminum boat hook now connected both boats together so when the cops tried to get back into their boat they got shocked again.

Dude, realizing the situation, was trying to get forward in his canoe to turn off the power. But he kept stumbling over the drink cooler that was between him and the generator.

I disconnected my boat from the extension cord and was trying to help the cops but my boat and the police boat kept bumping into each other."

"So, you finally rescued the cops and the event ended?" asked Elmer.

Hambone said, "Oh, it was nowhere near over. It appeared that the cops were having a hard time treading water. They were weighted down with all the cop stuff they were wearing and neither of them was wearing a life vest. They looked a little like a couple of blue porpoises bobbing up and down. We threw the flotation cushions the rental guy gave us to help them.

By now, the cop's call for help had been answered and two more police boats with cops without life vests and a Coast Guard boat arrived. Dude made one more big leap to reach the generator. He failed, but the sudden weight shift capsized his canoe and submerged the generator.

It turns out, Unck, that your generator does not run under water. Just so you know.

Well, the two cops in the water were mad and madder, probably because the Coast Guard sailors were laughing at them. The newly arriving cops were mad that they had been called out needlessly and the Coast Guard was generally pissed off at us for not having life preservers or something. Of course, we didn't have any 'flotation devices', we had thrown them to the cops, duh!"

"Finally," Tim said, "The Coast Guard grew tired of the

comedy and left. The cops got their act together and towed us to their pier, confiscated all our stuff and wrote us a bunch of tickets totaling about two-hundred dollars for each of us.

When we told them we couldn't pay, they locked us up."

"I think they were still mad about falling off their boat in front of everybody," added Dude.

"Okay with all of that, but why were there dead fish around your boats?" asked Elmer.

"I guess," said Hambone, already tired of talking about this fiasco, "That old power supply was not being used because it had a short in the transformer that connects one side of the 120-volt input to its chassis. The power supply works fine. But depending on which way you plug its two-prong plug in, you can connect the hot lead to the housing. That's what happened in our case.

Because Dude's generator was properly grounded to his canoe and my boat was connected to the hot side of the 120 volts, we really were electrocuting fish. We didn't know what was going on because none of us ever touched both boats at the same time.

That's the whole story, Unck. But remember, don't tell Dad. He's not as understanding as you are.

Oh, and one more thing. You need a new generator, the old one's shot."

WØERH **VE Team**

Kevin van der Does ADØIM

I'm very excited to talk about the club's new Volunteer Examiner (VE) team. We formed just prior to Field Day and have conducted two sessions. Team members are also helping sessions conducted by other teams in the area. The team is currently made of fifteen VE's and still growing. We are affiliated with the W5YI VEC.

We are currently engaged in gaining proficiency with Exam Tools, a web-app used by teams nationwide to conduct in-person and remote examinations. Using Exam Tools reduces or eliminates the use of paper during exam sessions and speeds the transmission of session data to the FCC. This results in faster license application processing. As an example, a candidate at our most recent Saturday session passed his Technician exam and received his call sign the following Tuesday morning.

We've recently acquired, with the clubs help, enough equipment to administer five paperless exams simultaneously. If demand increases we can add resources to meet that demand. While we're not currently engaged in remote exam sessions, we can provide them if the need should arise.

Members

- AD0IM Kevin van der Does
 - N6OPE Sarah Dickey
 - KD0OBP Diana Fiddick
 - KA2FNK Bill Gery
 - KS1AE Andrew Pierce
 - NOTEK Ted Knapp
 - K0DVP Dave Porter
 - K0DAG Dave Felter
- KC0NUG Chuck Simpson
 - WA0CBW Bill Brinker
 - KB8TR Jay Nichols
 - K0JEM Joel Meddings
 - W0STD Stephen Duffy
 - KS0JD Jeff Darby
 - NOGSG Tom Wheeler
- AD0AB Jamie Charlton

Ensor Auction Teaser!

Saturday October 29th

A ctivities the evening before are planned such as campfire cooking and snacks, tailgate selling, tall stories, wild dancing, etc! Here are some previews from last years event - and don't forget the raffle! Gift certificates worth \$Hundreds\$ to local vendors, food vendor on site, and did I mention the wild dancing?

Talkin on the club repeater - 145.290 MHz (- offset) with a 151.4 Hz tone

Read more: https://www.w0erh.org/

Ensor Park & Museum 18995 W. 183rd St. Olathe, Kansas 66062



Photo by Charlie NOCVW



Marshall and Loretta Ensor taught CW over the air on this incredible system. A Must See Museum for Hams and Woodworking enthusiest alike!



Photo by Charlie NOCVW

From the Editor

y first Desktop Publishing experience was with the Commodore Amiga 2000 computer in the late 1980's. Fun Days! That journey has lead to experience with many of the top professional DTP tools, but that's been a few years back now. I'm way out of practice. I'm also too cheap to pay the ongoing subscription fees that are required in today's world.

This left me with the decision to look for Open Source software. I've long been a fan of the Open Source concept, not the least of which because most of it does not cost \$\$ directly out of pocket. There's always a learning curve. Have patience as I get my arms around new tools.

The first and most import of which is the "Page Layout" tool, called "Scribus". It's full featured, and includes a scripting capability that I'll be attempting to utilize for quality improvement, time saving, and consistency. Other tools are "Gimp" and "InkScape".

None of the layout/design software tools matter one whit without some interesting content. Even if you don't consider yourself an "expert", don't be surprised when I call on you to share some of your experiences in the "Member Spotlight". Everyone has something of value to share!



David Atkins KODZX

FEEDBACK

A publication of the Johnson County Radio Amateur Club, Inc.

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Bill Gery, KA2FNK, President
Jaimie Charlton, ADØAB, Vice President
Ted Knapp, NØTEK, Secretary
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