

MERRY CHRISTMAS...
 HAPPY HANUKKAH...
 HAPPY KANZA...
 HAPPY FESTIVUS?

No matter which holiday you and the family observe, enjoy the season with joy and thankfulness.

And to all, have a bright, wonderful, prosperous and healthy

NEW YEAR—2025

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I Said, HO HO HO !



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The Gregg Jones Collection

Gregg-KB8RBB was speaking with us on the Chew back in November, when he told us of two of his recent radio acquisitions. Gregg loves vintage gear and enjoys the restoration process. His first piece is a WW-2 RCA AR-88.

The "Chew"

SEVENTY-TWO



"Where Choosy People

Choose to CHEW!"

NEWSLETTER December 2024

This unit was built for the U.S. Government's Lend-Lease program, and thousands were sent overseas to help the war effort.



Gregg paid a princely \$200 for all 100 lbs of

tubes, transformers and other peripherals.

He'll begin the process of starting restoration over the winter, although it did operate and receive well after cleaning the controls.



It will get a capacitor replacement and all resistors checked. Then he'll give it an alignment if he can choke down the price of a sweep generator or spectrum analyzer, unless some ham nearby can help him out.

In addition, he also picked up for \$70, a steal of a deal... a vintage Elvis Presley microphone, the Shure-55 "Fatboy" mike.



Gregg will clean up the microphone and test it in the air. He says he may have to feed it into an amplifier and equalizer first.

73,
Gregg-KB8RBB

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### Coal Powered Cars?

Rush Limbaugh used to refer to electric vehicles a "coal powered cars."



Most all of America's electrical energy is produced in coal-fired power plants so when charging the "EV," you use coal to power the machine. Now that the election has been decided,

I guess we truly will have to revert back to the original coal power source.



# Take That Red Baron!

It is Christmas time, and across the TV screens, networks usually play Charlie Brown cartoons with Snoopy going after the Baron in WW-1. Recently after speaking with the gang about family histories, Chris-W4CVG related an interesting story about a cousin of his, Lieutenant Reginald Warneford.

This young fellow was a World War-1 flying ace credited with the amazing feat of shooting down the first enemy dirigible LZ-37.

On 7 June 1915 at Ghent, Belgium, Warneford, flying a Morane-Saulnier Type L, attacked the German Army airship, LZ-37. He chased the airship from the coast near Ostend and, despite its defensive machine-gun fire, succeeded in dropping his six 20-pound Hale bombs on it, the last of which set the hydrogen filled airship on fire. LZ-37 subsequently crashed at Sint-Amandsberg in Ghent. The explosion overturned Warneford's aircraft and stopped its engine. Having no alternative, Warneford



had to land behind enemy lines, but after 35 minutes spent on repairs, he managed to restart the engine just as the Germans realized what was going on, and after yelling "Give my regards to the Kaiser!" Sadly, he was killed in a crash on June 17, right after receiving the Légion d'honneur from the French Army Commander in Chief, General Joffre. He subsequently received the Victoria Cross medal.



He was buried with full military honors as thousands of participants and spectators paid their respects.

The full story and video links to his life and funeral are:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bLVgyGbo-RI>

**And:** [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Reginald\\_Warneford#:~:text=Reginald%20Alexander%20John%20Warneford%252C%20VC,during%20the%20First%20World%20War.](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Reginald_Warneford#:~:text=Reginald%20Alexander%20John%20Warneford%252C%20VC,during%20the%20First%20World%20War.)

Many Thanks to Chris Warneford for this wonderful family history.

## IT'S BACK-IT'S BACK!

After a short hiatus I am proud to announce that our annual fall Kring Point party and barbeque is back! We had a pause during the past few years due to the Chinese Virus, and now our good friends in the "North Country" decided to once again bring it back. The date is scheduled for the weekend of September 20 2025. Put the date on your calendar and more party information will be placed in our future newsletters.



## MMMMM... Mushrooms!

Scott-W4WEL enjoyed a nice fall walk in the woods looking for tasty mushrooms. He came upon a series of wet logs sporting a growth of



the edible Pear-shaped mushroom, aka *Apioperdon Pyriforme*.

He picked a good number of them and brought them back home. After wiping each in a clean towel, he sautéed them in garlic, butter,

salt and pepper, adding red onions along the way. He finished off the golden brown beauties with a splash of white wine. He and his XYL enjoyed a plateful of these little beauties for



dinner. Now Scott is higher than William Shatner when he went into space:-)

### One final note:

*Unless you know how to safely pick mushrooms in the wild, buying from the supermarket is suggested!*

## A Very Busy KB3HQV

A few years ago, Ray retired from Penn-DOT and thought he would enjoy his time home, on the radio, in Mill Run. Needless to say, sitting isn't in his blood, so he and his XYL Brenda, KB3KFS spent time fishing and catching a good number of tasty fish.



Ray was a long-time volunteer of his local Ohio Pyle fire department and found himself becoming chief. He was an integral part of fund raising celebrations, especially the buckwheat pancake breakfasts.



There were several visitors to these events including Sasquatch, the abominable snowman! Here too, at the festivities in town there were several other characters on hand to amuse the crowd, especially the little ones.



Smoky the bear, touting fire safety to the kids, made several appearances along the way too. Now, as you look at the earlier fire department photo, you see Ray, clean-shaven in his dress whites.

Ray has been known to dress up in costume during Christmas events to the delight of the children.

Today, Ray sports a full white beard and looking at him, he bears a remarkable likeness to the "Jolly Old Elf" himself. Yes kids, this Christmas he will don the red suit and cap and become a real Santa Claus. Photos to come in the next issue of the Chew...



## Chad in the wood shop...

Once again Chad-KB1HPV has produced a wooden wonder. He was commissioned to make this chest for his cousin's daughter. Some of the wood is



recycled while some of the material is new. The top is made from all old and weathered wood that went thru a planer to clean up the surface. There are two lift out trays, with the bottom tray on a track slide. The lower is cedar lined while the rest is lined in a tan felt fabric to match (some what) the oak stain. Chad states that he will again make a special door prize for our 2025 Kring Point party.



Great work Chad!

## NEED QSLs OR EYEBALL CARDS ???

KB3IFH QSL  
Cards

[www.kb3ifh.homestead.com](http://www.kb3ifh.homestead.com)  
[72chew.net](http://72chew.net)



## Volunteer NCS's Wanted



The holidays are here where many of our NCSs take time off. As we are 100% volunteer operated, we always are on the lookout for great people to step up to the mic and help fill-in when openings occur. If you would like to help out, please contact our net scheduler,

KB3LGO-Walt



‘Twas a night before Christmas and all through my shack  
The tubes were a glowing... I was making contacts  
The antenna was tuned and rotated ‘round  
Facing the south, the noise level to drown



I sat in my old chair, earphones on my head  
I stopped spinning the dial, now what’s being said?  
Two old codgers were at it... they were making a scene  
Which rig was garbage and which was a dream.

Down the band I slid like snow on the fly  
With nothing else heard **40** meters I’d try  
With the snap of a switch, align grid and plate  
Setting the filters, HEY... there are my mates!

The “**RAG CHEWERS**” were there, talking en mass  
Each taking turns, their greetings to pass  
One by one listing their holiday wishes  
Of rigs and amps and satellite dishes.



With a broad smile, the radio I keyed  
I checked myself in, what else would one need?  
Then all of a sudden, a sizzle and spark  
The lights blinked twice and then all was dark.

A glow in the back of the rig’s getting brighter  
My heart sinks to the floor, the transformer’s on fire!  
Pull out the plugs... smoke’s filling my nose  
I turn on the spray from close garden hose.

Open the windows, fling open the sash  
I toss out the rig to the ground with a crash  
Stench from the smoke fills my poor head  
Then all of a sudden, I wake up in my bed



What could have caused such a terrible nightmare?  
Was it the beer, the nuts or the ham ill prepared?  
But my shack is intact and snow lightly falls

*73’s to my friends, **Merry Christmas** to all!*

