



Happy Thanksgiving to all in the Chew!

~~~~~ Passing: Ed-WB2TBT

Now that I am used to getting Facebook notices and various social media, this one really hit home. I received a notice of Ed's birthday so, innocently I logged in to read the birthday wishes. What truly floored me was the entries: "Happy birthday in heaven" WOW! It seems as though Ed passed away over a year ago, August 23, 2024, and no one in the family notified his ham radio friends about his passing. Oh well,

Ed was a prominent figure at our Dayton and Kring Point gatherings. He, along with many fellow musicians, did jam sessions at Ray and Brenda's QTH during the super-secret birthday parties held for Tom-KC8QGJ-sk. While it may be a bit late to send condolences, this points out



The "Chew"

SEVENTY-TWO



"Where Choosy People

Choose to CHEW!"

NEWSLETTER November 2025

an important fact we hams must follow up on. Let your families know that you are a part of an extended ham radio family. Give them a few of the important contact numbers and e-mail addresses, so your friends on the radio may

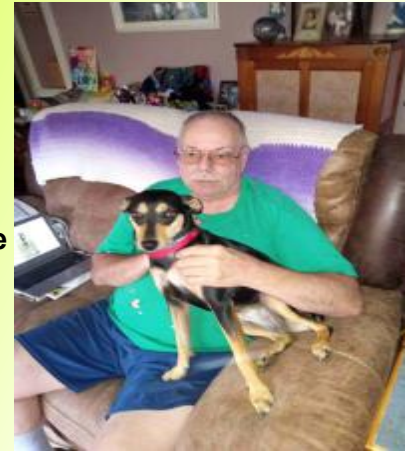
Express condolences to your family when the time comes, and it will. Let's cherish the memory of each of our fellow ham radio friends!



"I've been adopted!"

Chad, that is:

From time to time, Chad-KB1HPV takes a few moments away from his busy work in the wood shop and from behind the mic to take a nice long walk through his neighborhood in the Virginia countryside. During these strolls he meets up with a pup or two, from neighbors' homes, that love to take walks with Chad. He stops by a farm where a beautiful chestnut horse waits for his goodies.



One apple later they continue their walk.

After passing small deer and other critters, Chad and Molly head back. As other pups walk home, they head to the house for a rest and goodies themselves. Molly seems to be extremely comfortable with Chad. After a while and maybe a nap, Molly goes back home to wait for Chad's next stroll.

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**Get Well**

**Bill-KB1PKS...**



One thing we encounter as we age is an unenviable visit to the doctors for joint replacements. Bill went to the hospital for a hip replacement, and is now recovering at home. He hasn't had much air time as the doctors do not want him to sit in front of the mic too long. Take care Bill, and maybe get a long mic cord to chat as you ramble through your QTH!



## Halloween 2025 Fun...

It's hard to believe that Halloween is in the rearview mirror and the big year end holidays are upon us. In my area of Wisconsin, certain areas truly embrace Halloween and make enjoyable spectacles. Up on the road to the historic Holy Hill Basilica, a family took over part of their front hillside and every year places hundreds of skeletons on display. Each year has a theme, and this year it is: **RED-WHITE** and **BOOO!**



The bones of red blooded American boys and ghouls are on hand to celebrate a patriotic concert, no doubt led by the band: "Grateful Dead".

Being our 250th anniversary, they are playing up the fact that it is time to celebrate.

*Have fun or they will have a bone to pick with you!*



## ALL ABOARD FOR THE FALL COLORS EXPRESS!



On Sunday, October 5, 2025 the "**ALL ABOARD!**" call was given, and dozens of happy passengers started a trip out of Thendara, NY to Tupper Lake through the Adirondacks.

As fall was in full swing, the scenery was ablaze with bright colors. A rail-fan sent up his drone and took a few shots of the train as it was winding through the beautiful countryside. At the throttle was a well-known engineer, no not Casey, but our very own Larry-K2LAG. Larry works on the railroad serving as both engineer and conductor, and has many hundreds of hours on the rails under his belt. The next special run will be the "Polar Express," where the jolly old elf will make a special appearance in his sleigh on rails!



## A note from your editor ...

Our monthly newsletter "**THE CHEW**", contains information about the activities and participants in the 7.272 Ragchew Net. We rely on contributions of stories and pictures from the members to keep all of us up to date, impart information we can all use and, of course, to raise a smile and a chuckle or two. If you find a new "Taz" photo that can be used for future certificates and QSLs, that too is greatly appreciated. Without you, there is no Chew!

Please, e-mail your stories, tech info and photos to Loby at [wa2axz@arrl.net](mailto:wa2axz@arrl.net)

*Many Thanks!*

## **Volunteers Wanted!**



If you would like to be one of our Net Control Stations on a regular schedule or as an occasional fill-in, please, contact our net scheduler, Loby-WA2AXZ.

## Goods and Services:

**NEED QSLs OR  
EYEBALL  
CARDS ???**

**KB3IFH QSL Cards**

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

**72chew.net**





## *A Holiday Tradition, and Mystery:*



I guess that no child growing up in the early part of the 20th century, myself included, would think of a Christmas without a Lionel train rumbling around the

base of the tree. These trains date back to the beginning of the 20th century when a tinkerer and inventor, Joshua Lionel Cowen, (1877-1965) designed a simple display for a jeweler. It consisted of an electric engine and flat cars rolling around a track in the window. They showed off the jewelry and watches the shop was selling for the holidays. It is not known how successful that jeweler was, but passersby wanted to get those trains for their children. Thus, in 1900, Lionel Trains was born. For over a century Lionel has been the premiere purveyor of rolling stock for kids of all ages. During World War II Lionel even made the venerable J-38 Morse code key and other important communication and navigation products for the war effort. Mr. Cowen lived a good life, though, and passed away in 1965. The funeral and burial were scheduled to be held at the Union Field Cemetery in Ridgewood, Queens, NY. As the mourners gathered in the cemetery on a misty September morning, the coffin was placed in the grave. *Then, through the mist, a diesel train horn blew.*



The mourners were startled to see an old Erie type diesel switcher slowly pulling a gondola car, a flat car, a box car, tank car and caboose past the graveyard. True, there was a train yard behind the cemetery, though the consist of these cars rolling by, as if on cue, would almost never be made up of these units. This vision held deep meaning for the family, as it was symbolic of the Lionel train sets sold to kids all over the world. *No one knew who arranged this, but it was tearfully appreciated by all.*



*(With heartfelt thanks to fellow power historian, Joe Cunningham, for telling me this true story. Loby-WA2AXZ.)*

## *His last words to his XYL...*

**SELLING MY HUSBAND'S HAM RADIO FOR  
THE PRICE HE TOLD ME THEY COST**



**I ACCEPT ANY OFFERS**

## *What's the Buzzzz?*



As fall turns into winter, most trees have shed their summer greenery, leaving bare branches reaching up to the sky to catch the first snowfall. Over the past summer we had a few bees hanging around the pool area, and they were "dispatched" to keep the kids and everyone else safe.

For me it is almost Halloween, and even though I am surrounded by my own forest of over 140 pine trees, I have a few regular trees that have lost their foliage for the season. The old apple tree next to my QTH lost its leaves and revealed a surprising sight.



Up in the branches, where a few of my antenna wires were mounted, was a perfectly formed beehive swaying in the breeze. *So that's where they were coming from!* Being 29 degrees when I took this photo, I guess all residents of the hive were snuggled in their wax cells, ready to sit out a ccccold Wisconsin winter.

The hive was removed and placed far out in the trees, near the adjacent farm area, away from the house. There, when they awaken in the spring, they'll find themselves in a field with thousands of flowers to pollinate, ready to scoop up nectar for another year. *Loby*