

**MERRY CHRISTMAS,
HAPPY HANUKKAH,
HAPPY KWAZZA...
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-2026**



N3YPZ's Winter Project

This is my little cub cadet I picked up to do work around my QTH.



The "Chew"

SEVENTY-TWO



"Where
Choosy
People

Choose
to
CHEW!"

NEWSLETTER December 2025

In the summer I mow away, but for winter use I made changes. The plow was just recently added. It has a quick disconnect mounted to the frame. When I remove four of the mounting pins, I store the plow away for the summer. As nighttime comes early to Shippensburg, PA, I installed a set of high power LED lights. They are fed through a fused 20a relay and only draw 3.4 amps. All of this was done for under \$600 and a little ingenuity. 73, Lawrence (Buddy) N3YPZ



Kindness and courtesy goes a long way...



Back on Saturday November 15th, the band was full of contesters, and other hams holding QSOs. The time was approaching to kick off of our net at 9

am when Randall saw our 7.272 frequency was in use. Randall, ever the gentleman, spoke with the group and politely told them if they could kindly QSY to another frequency, it would be appreciated.

Ivan-KE2EGF, John-N2LK and Ed-N9EP thanked him for being so nice and they did QSY allowing Randall to start the Chew. He later told me of what happened and a nice thank you letter on *Chew* letterhead was sent to all three hams. I received this reply:

Hi Loby: Thanks so much for your kind email!

WV8RKL was so very polite when he asked, I can't imagine that any contester would fail to cooperate. You guys are a class act (I listened in for a bit this morning). I'm mostly a CW guy but you never know-I might just check in some day! Thanks for making ham radio the kind of hobby that I love!

73: Ed N9EP

ENOUGH SAID??

"Look at what Santa gave me!"

*Found Under the tree in
the late 50's*



*Kids had to use their
hands and minds.*

*With thanks to a good
long time friend, Neil.*

Upstairs dog and the....

downstairs dog!



For the past 2 years our home was graced with two little Pekinese pups. Two sisters, Ghost and Nymeria, from a five pup litter my daughter Maureen's dogs had. As they grew up together, they were best friends. They would play together and one by one

stopped by my radio shack for a little snuggling and attention. Time passed and the pups grew and started challenging each other. Talk about dog fights. The pups were separated for their own safety and the white one, Ghost now stays upstairs with my daughter and family while the tri-color Nymeria is relegated to my lower level. Many times while running the Chew or the 160m "1721" net, Nymeria gets lonely and plops herself on my chest. We get nose to nose, and she listens intently to the goings-on on the bands. When I head upstairs, I snuggle with little Ghost, and she appreciates it too. On November 25, they both headed to the vet to get "fixed" (I never knew they were broken?). It was explained to me that after the operation they supposedly will become less aggressive and would possibly be allowed to be together again. Time will tell. . ~~~~~

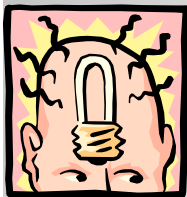


Wise

words...
on a cup!



Don't Give Up!



I know only too well when band conditions falter, it is all too easy to throw up your hands and walk away. I have noticed a few times on the Chew when poor conditions hobbled operations certain NCS's close up shop early. I usually put out calls and listen around the band to see if others are having nearby QSO's. If I hear other stations, I get back on 7.272, put out calls and stick it out till the end of my shift. You never know who will come back to you, and they might be as happy as you to enjoy a chat. In fact, during poor conditions Chad-KB1HPV had a check-in from a fellow ham in Honduras. You never know who will come back to you when you put out the call...

Speaking of Communications and Civility...

Recently I found out that one of our Net Control Stations sent a *profanity laced* email letter to a fellow NCS. That is totally unacceptable and will not be tolerated! These actions have no place on or within our Chew organization, PERIOD.

Each one of our operators deserve the utmost respect and admiration for the time they put in to keep our nets on air and the Chew at the forefront of friendly communications.

If you have a problem, instead of sending vitriol through email, be an upstanding member and call the NCS on the landline, and have a one-on-one to iron out the differences. We are adults here.



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@arrrl.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

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www.kb3ifh.homestead.com



A Christmas Ham

By Loby-WA2ANZ

'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 fil-
ters, HEY...
there are my mates!

The "RAG CHEWERS" were
there, talking en masse
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 a 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!



*SO MANY
BRANCHES...*

*SO LITTLE
TIME !*

LITTLE 6 MONTH OLD ALICE
CHECKING OUT HER FIRST
CHRISTMAS TREE.

*The two Pekinese pups, Ghost and
Nymeria are on the floor below, out of
the frame, watching the kitten who is
watching the tree.*