

# The BEAM

Amateur Radio  
Missionary Service



Volume 39, Number 1

Spring, 1995

Meet your officers...

## ARMS Treasurer Bob Hambly, WA7BYD

"Hambly!" the Chief Photographer's Mate barked from the next room.

"Yes, Chief," said Bob Hambly, as he came out of his photo lab. Bob was a 21-year-old Photographer's Mate 1st Class in the United States Navy and was stationed on the island of Guam. It was 1944 and WWII was moving into its final phases.

"Hambly, I have a special assignment for you," the Chief went on. "Ernie Pyle, the war correspondent, will be here the day after tomorrow. I want you to spend the day with him and do a photo story for our P-R people. He's a pretty well-known guy, you know."

"Good," said Bob. "It will be a pleasure. I have been an admirer of him for some time."

Thus it was that Bob Hambly had a chance to get to know and travel around the island of Guam with Ernie Pyle. Ernie was probably one of the war's most popular

*Continued on page 8 — WA7BYD*



Bob Hambly, WA7BYD

## Jungle Adventure

*A report on a short-term missionary trip to Ecuador, by Dave Shortess, W5PQL*

The full moon had almost set but still gave a pale glow to the western sky. A thin fog had settled over the placid river. Through it we could see the vague silhouettes of coconut palms and houses in the village above us. It was 5:00 a.m., and there was no sign of daylight. The last of our crew and luggage had been loaded into the 40-foot dugout canoe that would take us out of the jungle and 80 miles downstream to Borbón. There we would catch a bus that would eventually take us back to Quito and civilization. It promised to be a long day.

Although it was the middle of March, and well into the wet season in Ecuador, it hadn't rained for nearly a week. The river was low. I shone my flashlight across the water. Through the mist, snags stuck out here and there, and gentle ripples indicated hidden rocks and sand

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# THE BEAM

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## ARMS CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP NETS

Eastern... Mon.-Thurs., 7:00 a.m., Sat., 9:00 a.m..... 3.907  
Central..... Sat., 8:00 a.m..... 3.922  
Southeast..... Sat., 9:00 a.m..... 3.900  
Midwest..... Sat., 8:30 a.m..... 3.905  
Rocky Mountain..... Mon.-Sat., 7:30 a.m..... 3.983  
Northwest..... Thurs., 7:00 a.m..... 3.984  
20-Meter..... Mon.-Sat. 1545 z(st), 1454 z(dt)  
(10:45 East., 9:45 Ctr., 8:45 Mtn., 7:45 Pac.).. 14.3075  
Halo Net..... Every day, 1800 z.... 21.390  
Missionary Calling Frequency..... 21.390

## ARMS SECTIONS



## ARMS Motto

*Let us do good unto all men, especially unto them  
who are of the household of faith.* Galatians 6:10

## From the President's Shack...

Greetings from Sun City, where many of our good friends are leaving for cooler parts up north. We remain here and enjoy the beauty of the desert in the summer, try to keep cool and carry on the activities of ARMS.

Last week at our local church we had our annual missions conference and were blessed with all the reports about how the gospel is being taken to all parts of the globe. I was impressed with the way mission organizations are using state of the art electronic technology to support the missionaries in their work. This applies not only to translation and language work, but to the area of communications as well.

Things have certainly changed since a group of our fellow Christian hams saw the need for providing equipment and schedules so that our missionaries out on the field would have a means of contacting those back home. Now, 38 years later, many missionaries are able to keep in touch with their families, church or home office by telephone, teletype, packet, fax, and e-mail. Of course, there are many hams who are still keeping schedules with missionaries who do not have access to any other modes of communication. These hams provide a valuable service.

We are happy to have our BEAM editor, W5PQL, open to these new digital modes of communication. He is using his computer to contact other ARMS members by e-mail, via the Internet. (See related article on Page 7.) Other members are using packet in a similar way. Digital communication is the wave of the future, and I have asked Dave to head up a study for our ARMS group on how we might most effectively use these new technologies in our organization and to aid missionaries world wide.

We continue to have good fellowship on our fellowship nets. However, propagation problems, along with the time change, have made it a real challenge to operate the 20-meter net. I want to thank all of the net control stations, as well as all of the stations who relay for us, for sticking with it during these very difficult times. Look on the bright side. Things can only get better! 73 and 99.

—Charlie, K7AQ

## A Year of Captivity For Ray Rising

March 31, 1995 was the one year anniversary of Ray Rising's abduction that occurred near the Wycliffe center in Lomalinda, Colombia. They received several letters from Ray during the fall, but have not had any word from him or about him since September.

In December, Doris Rising, Ray's wife, was granted an interview to a Colombian radio station. We pray it was heard by Ray and his captors. In February, a flyer was distributed in the region where Ray is known, in hopes of renewing communications with him. Continue to pray for:

Ray's physical, spiritual, emotional and mental needs.  
Ray's family, especially his 89-year old mother, his wife, Doris, and his two grown sons.

Those responsible for contacts and communications.  
Ray's colleagues who continue to serve in Colombia.  
The work of Bible translation in Colombia, that it will continue despite the difficulties and dangers.

The five New Tribes men who are also being held.



# Missionary Reports

## **Claude Beachy, W9BNI/HC1BKB (Haiti and Ecuador)**

It was in 1969 that we answered the Lord's call to Missionary Radio. In January 1971 we went to Haiti to Radio 4VEH and were there until early 1987. In 1980 I was licensed as HH5CB and being a rare station at that time, had all the ham activity I wanted. I used to imagine the fun of being at the other end of a DX pileup. But I found that after two or three hours of answering calls at the rate of two or three a minute, I had to really check how I was using my time. I did participate in the Caribbean-Oceania DX net in the early mornings and have 274 countries confirmed from HH5CB.

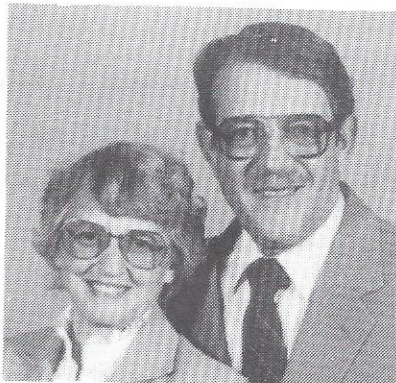
Our work in Haiti was quite varied. We had two medium wave and four FM transmitters on the air. In the early years we also operated on several short wave frequencies.

We saw the powerful way in which God used radio to penetrate the deeply rooted voodoo of that land. My primary responsibility was keeping 4VEH operating as a first class station, but I also felt led to train a national to be my replacement engineer. We saw this accomplished in the person of Louis Destine, who is now the chief engineer of 4VEH and also can be heard on the ham bands from time to time as HH5DL.

During all of the recent crisis in Haiti, Radio 4VEH remained on the air, though with greatly reduced hours. In 1992 I went to Haiti and installed a new solid state 10 kw transmitter which could be operated efficiently at reduced output. With limited fuel available they have been able to run a small generator and continue operation. The station possibly has had a greater ministry during the crisis than at any time in its history.

It was in late 1985 when we first heard of WORLD BY 2000 which became a joint effort of WRMF (HCJB), TWR, FEBC and SIM (ELWA). The goal of WB2000 is to cover the globe with the gospel by the year 2000. If their goal is reached, any person in a language group of over one million users will be able to turn on their radio and hear the gospel in their own language. We sensed God calling us to become involved in this ministry. In 1987, after having turned the keys of 4VEH over to Louis, we returned home and within six months were at HCJB, first for three months, and in June 1988, on permanent assignment.

My work at HCJB was very different from that in Haiti. In Ecuador I was one of a staff of about 12 transmitter engineers. The antenna farm covers about 135 acres and is roughly a half mile long. There are 31



Claude and Edna Beachy

antenna systems. A check several years ago showed that we were using 27 different frequencies on six different shortwave bands in any given 24 hour period. Each of these antennas is designed for a specific target audience. Most of them are multi-dipole curtain arrays, but they also had several horizontal H arrays, a rhombic, a 13 meter, 24 element quad, a simple double end-on-end dipole, and a large steerable array. All phasing and antenna switching is computer-controlled.

In the approximate center of the antenna complex is the transmitter building. It houses 12 transmitters with as many as 10 or 11 being on the air at a given time. All programming, as well as the computer-control, originates in Quito, 17 miles away, and is transmitted to the antenna farm by microwave link. It handles up to six different program channels going to as many as 12 different antenna systems at any given moment.

In 1992 we returned to the States and went into semi-retirement. However, in 1993 we spent three months in Ecuador and returned there for another three months in July, 1994. We have been working on the installation of a one kW, 60 meter station in Saraguro, in southern Ecuador. The 30,000 Saraguro Indians there had been resistant to the gospel until recent years. Currently there is a movement of God's Spirit among them, and there have been numerous conversions in recent months. The antenna for the station is designed to radiate a narrow signal nearly straight up to be beamed back down into the deep valleys of the Andes mountains where the Indians live. It is expected that the station, called Good Shepherd Radio, will be on the air by this fall, to be operated by the Saraguro believers.

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## **Wally Westoby, KE6ELL**

We feel truly blessed to have been brought into the fellowship of the Amateur Radio Missionary Service. I firmly believe the Lord was answering a desire for me to remain active in missionary work although afflicted with our medical problems. Chronic fatigue immune deficiency syndrome plagues both my wife, Bessie, and me.

Many years ago when I was a little boy living in South Africa, I developed an interest in radio electronics. As I grew older I learned about ham radio and hoped to get my license to become an operator. The sheaf of application papers for an operator's license was about three fourths of an inch thick! Discouraged, I did not follow through.

Later, when we were living in Rhodesia (now Zimbabwe), again I made enquiry for a ham radio license. I received another bundle of foolscap-sized sheets of technical material. Again, I failed to get the license.

Recently I received an invitation to make contact with a local Ham Radio Fellowship group. Their encouragement got me motivated to finally take my No-Code Technician Class test. I passed, and I am now KE6ELL.

My desire is eventually to operate HF and make contact with the various mission fields. I truly believe my present activity in ham radio to be inspired by the Lord.

Please pray with us, for our desire to be of useful service to the Lord, in our present illness. We believe it truly remarkable the way ham radio has come back into my life. Bessie is studying quietly to obtain her No-Code Tech license, while I'm trying to upgrade to General.

*Missionary reports continued on next page*



### **Laura Bonney, KA3JLT/DU3 (Philippines)**

I am happy to report from SEND International, that the work here in Manila on the *Visualized Bible Life of Christ* is progressing well. The initial revision of the English text of Volumes 1 through 5 (20 lessons) and the editing by the Philippine Editorial Committee are both finished! We praise the Lord and thank each of you who prayed with us through the long hours at the desk and computer and the looming deadlines!

The translation of this work into Tagalog and the test teaching is in progress. One of our former Tagalog language teachers is undertaking the translation task. Currently from 11 to 17 Filipinos are test teaching the material using photocopies of the text and visuals. Pray urgently for good insight and helpful evaluations from each test teacher.

Still ahead are the final revisions of the English and Tagalog texts and graphics, as well as the printing and marketing of these first five volumes. July of this year is our target date for printing. Pray for God's continued leading and enabling.

We also praise the Lord for: the seven nationals who were baptised and the nine who are participating in the Evangelism Training; two new family Bible studies; five recent professions of faith; and several vibrant group discipleship Bible studies.

---

### **Jeff Johnson, KO4TS/DU2 (Philippines)**

Greetings from the Wycliffe center here in Bagabag in northern Luzon. As of this writing (Christmas, 1994) we are all pretty well, although both Deb and I have gone through some bouts with bugs out here.

Last May, after three weeks of not feeling good, I was told that I had hepatitis B! Plans for attending a conference at Nasuli on the island of Mindanao were canceled, and in July I went to Manila for further tests. There I learned that not only did I not have hepatitis, but I never had it!

However, three days after we returned from Manila, Deb came down with the "flu." However, when a rash appeared, we knew that her "flu" was really dengue fever (no fooling this time). She was completely out of commission for two weeks, and that gave way to an extended period of aching and weak elbows, wrists and knuckles, as well as general fatigue. However, by late fall, she was pretty well recovered.

My piloting duties keep me busy, as well as chairing the Spiritual Life Committee here at the center. We help coordinate activities such as our Sunday meetings. Deb is serving on the School Advisory Council.

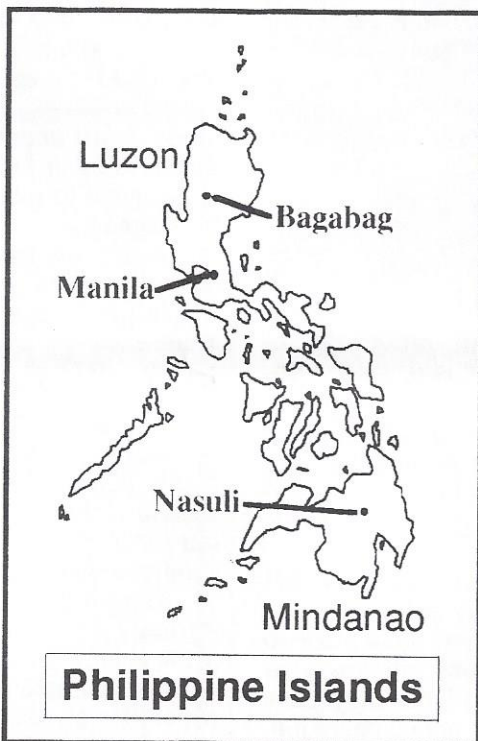
We praise the Lord that five New Testaments have been dedicated during our two years here in the Philippines. That's exciting!

### **Leon Winter, WX6I (Philippines)**

As I look back on the year that has passed since Lola was taken to heaven, I marvel at the way that God has provided some healing and shows His love for us. We (daughters Sheri and Kristy, and I) will be returning to Bagabag, Luzon in the Philippines at the end of June, 1995. Much has been done to prepare for the trip, but much remains to be done.

We praise the Lord for gifts that have fully covered our airfares! We continue to pray that He will supply the gifts to cover the remaining needs for our return. Also pray for school teachers for the girls. That need has not yet been filled at the Bagabag Center School.

We've learned many things about ourselves in this year. Self-sufficiency is no longer a view that I have. I can only rest in the Lord Jesus. He will clear all of the obstacles in our path. "For the word of the Lord is right and true; he is faithful in all he does." (Psalm 33:4)



### **Cliff Greene, KI4CD (Philippines)**

Melba and I are on a two-year assignment with Wycliffe here in Bagabag, Philippines. Lord willing, we will be returning to our home in Waxhaw, North Carolina in June. After that, we will see what the Lord has for us.

I graduated from Moody in 1955, and in 1958 we began our married life as missionaries in Bolivia where we worked for 24 years. (Actually, Melba spent a year and a half in Peru before we were married.) What precious memories we have of the many skeds that we had from Bolivia with Van (W2RJQ), Jack (K2AXO), Don (K3RYV), Harold (K1GUR) and others over the years. I was one of the original missionaries worked by those ARMS founders in those early days.

After Bolivia, we spent five years in Guatemala, until 1988, when we established our home in Waxhaw. We are still affiliated with Wycliffe, but our work is now limited to short-term assignments.

May our God richly bless you, in His love and service. As Van used to say when he signed off, "If we don't see you on the air, we will see you in it!"

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### **Jim Lewis, KD4FCK/DU9 (Philippines)**

I'm recovering from a bout with typhoid that wiped me to a frazzle before I could get my feet under me. It left me like a wrung out dish rag, but I'm recovering.

Work here at Nasuli is just about more than any one person can handle. Radio roll-call starts out the day as I contact all the village teams and handle messages. Some of the messages need to be typed up for Manila or

*Continued on next page*



Bagabag and the disk given to our AMTOR operator.

Then to the shop to take care of several repair items such as radios, aviation equipment, etc. I work closely with the Aviation Department and we share the building at the hangar. I have a second story shop, above the hangar. A third story is the radio tower, which gives me a good view of the two grass strips we use, as well as of surrounding wind and weather conditions. I also let the pilots know that the strips are clear of people or water buffaloes.

RAM, Radio Amateurs of Malaybalay, is responsible for traffic control during the provincial street dancing contests. I was assigned to the main platform and got a front row seat right by the judges! Many different ceremonial dances were performed, and several chickens and pigs gave their lives to be involved. Some of the ceremonies were actual events, such as a reconciliation between two families and a couple of weddings.

Perhaps the most difficult area of our ministry here in the Philippines has dealt with the kids as they get into their high school years. The school here at the center goes only to the eighth grade. Amanda is in the tenth grade and Emily is in the ninth grade at Faith Academy in Manila. Having two of our four kids away at Faith is not fun.

I'm making some good Asian contacts on 40 and 15 meters. With a good beam, I could work the western US, so I'm hoping to get a borrowed tri-bander up soon. I'm also working on getting a VHF radio link/telephone patch for our center. If anyone knows of any HF or VHF (radio/linear) equipment available for a song or as a donation, let me know.

The highlight of my year so far was getting a call from a neighbor of Chuck Walton, one of our translators who was kidnapped last fall, informing us of his release. I was the one on radio who took the call and got the information rolling for our administration. It was a memorable event!

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### **Larry, KR4PG, and Barb Castner, KD4RJE (Waxhaw)**

It has been a busy schedule this year with increasing responsibility in each of our jobs. Barb had two weeks of additional computer training in the new *Word for Windows* program. She is hoping to become a support person for this program.

Larry's job has required him to meet EPA certification standards for refrigerant usage. He took the examination in August and was notified in December that he had passed it. He continues to be involved in orientation training of new missionaries.

We are rejoicing in the Lord over the dedication of the 400th Bible translated for Bibleless people by Wycliffe Bible Translators. The official dedication will be in July, 1995. It was dedicated here at JAARS and we thank God for all those contributing to this wonderful milestone.

We would ask for your prayers as we look forward to 1995 and what the Lord would have us do. Do we remain here, training field personnel, or are we needed more overseas? We also want to have opportunities to share what the Lord is doing in our lives and in the world of Bible translation.

We would love to hear from you. We always enjoy getting letters from you and hearing how the Lord is working in your lives. God bless you!!

### **BEAM Submissions**

I welcome any and all submissions of material for The BEAM. I try to include items in the order in which I receive them. If something you sent hasn't appeared yet, be patient. It will be included in a future issue.

I will accept submissions in any one of the following forms, **in order of preference:**

E-mail, to: dshortess@aol.com

Typed or computer printed, sharp and clear

Hand written.

I would also like to establish the following deadlines for submitting BEAM material:

Spring issue — March 15

Fall issue — September 15

Exceptions can be made for critical, late-breaking items.

Thank you for your understanding.

—Dave Shortess, W5PQL, BEAM Editor

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### **Peter Von Zuben, VE8PZ (Canada)**

I send you greetings from Yellowknife in Canada's Northwest Territory. I have been involved in ministry to the Indians in the north since 1971, nearly 24 years. I grew up in the Presbyterian Church of Canada, and at the age of 16, I was invited to a Navigators weekend retreat in Guelph, Ontario. It was there that I heard the Gospel clearly presented, and I invited Jesus into my heart and made Him the boss of my life.

The change in my life was drastic. In my last year in high school, God spoke to me and led me to attend Ontario Bible College. While a student there God clearly led me into full time missionary work in northern Canada. Now I am married and have a grown-up family, and we still serve the Lord Jesus in the north.

I became interested in radio at a very young age, and before I was licensed, I used to listen to the Sunrise Bible Study Net in Ontario and New York State every morning. I got my ham license in 1968, and have used my radio in ministry over the years. Many times I have used it for emergency communications to meet medical needs in our small, isolated village that we lived in at the time.

Thank you for the opportunity to be a part of ARMS. God bless you in your service to the King! "Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith..." (Hebrews 12:2a.)

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### **Herman Hartzler, K9YEO/EA (Spain)**

I am located in Mánaga, in southern Spain, on the Mediterranean coast, about two hours northeast of Gibraltar. I came here to the Mánaga Media Center in 1972, with the Gospel Missionary Union, as a studio technician. Today I am the center director with a team of about 14 folks working with me.

The thrust of our work here is to minister in Arabic to the peoples of North Africa, using radio broadcasts, Bible courses, and literature. Our radio team is working with the folks at Arab World Media and Trans World Radio to air six half hour programs in Arabic from Monte Carlo, Monaco, to North Africa.

I appreciate the good work that you in ARMS are doing. Keep it up!



## Norm Buehler, KXØL

*Farmer, pilot, plane builder, ham, and above all, a dedicated Christian, family man. Here's Norm.*

I was born on April 19, 1916 in central Kansas. I was very fortunate, because I was born into a good Christian home. I accepted Christ as my personal savior when I was 10 years old and have worked in the church ever since. My parents moved to a farm in Scott County in western Kansas in 1935. In 1937 I started farming on my own, and those were tough farming years in western Kansas. Those years taught me valuable lessons about farming, economics, and life that I wouldn't have learned if it had been easy.

In 1941 I met Eleanor, the best woman in the world, and I was smart enough to know it, so I married her. We have had over 53 wonderful years together. Thank you, Lord.

We farmed some 1440 acres. As part of our farming operation we had 100 Black Angus cows that we calved out every year and then fed the calves out. When I got to be 50 years old, I decided that we would get rid of the cattle to lighten the work load. That left me very little work in the winter, and I needed something to do. Loafing all winter was hard on me.

When I had learned to fly in 1936, my brother and I bought a new J3 Piper Cub. How times have changed! My half of that brand new Cub was \$1100. A couple of years later we bought another Cub and put a bigger engine in it. Over the years I kept trading up in airplanes until 1965, when I traded for a new Cessna Skylane. I still have that plane.

I always had trouble with the money part of flying. Since I had a nice farm shop and free time in the winters, I decided to build my own flying machine. I ordered a kit to build a Bensen gyroglider. I flew it towing it behind a pickup. I was intending to put an engine on it when we broke it hauling it. I decided that the next one I built would be a real airplane.

The next flying machine that I built was a Jodel D-11, a fabric-covered wood airplane. I worked five winters on that plane. When you build something you are going to be up in the air with, you build carefully. I remember when I flew that plane for the first time, there was a thrill that could never be duplicated. I put some 400 hours of flying time on it. I gave this plane to one of my flying sons, so it is still on the place here. Once in a while I go fly it again.

My intention was to fly this plane a while then sell it and buy material for another one. But, the courts had decided that the guy building a plane in his farm shop was just as much an aircraft manufacturer as Piper or Cessna, and, in the case of an accident, was just as liable. That ended selling the Jodel.



The Thorp, the Jodel, and the Rutan

After a few years, I decided to build a Thorp T-18, a metal airplane. I didn't want to build another wood plane because I already knew how. This plane was faster and not as simple to fly. Its top speed was 192 mph, and it cruised at 172 mph. It landed at 60 mph, which was twice as fast as the Jodel, but I could still fly it off my air strip. Eleanor helped a great deal on this plane. In fact, she bucked all of its 6000 rivets. We celebrated our 35th wedding anniversary by doing the last painting on that plane. I still have that plane on the place and fly it now and then.

I thought that the Thorp was the last plane I would build, but Burt Rutan came out with a foam-fiberglass plane that had a canard, and the engine in the rear instead of a tail. I just couldn't resist buying the material and building it. After all, I didn't know how to build foam-fiberglass planes. It was sure different. It looked like it was flying backwards. Every time I flew it, people would come out from town to see if I got it landed. Since I wouldn't risk selling it, I donated this plane to the flying museum at Liberal, Kansas.

Although I retired from farming some 12 years ago, I still live on the same farm my wife and I moved to when we got married. My son does the farming now. It has two 2500-foot landing strips on it and I can taxi my plane as close to my front door as I can drive my car. I passed the commercial flight physical about a year ago.

When I quit building full sized planes, I started building radio-controlled planes. I can fly them off my landing strip, but they are harder to fly than the big ones. The first thing I had to learn was how to repair wrecks.

I can't really leave out the ham radio part of my life. WØMI, Wayne, was a long time ARMS member and went to the same Church I did. I told him one day that I was going to have to find another hobby besides flying because some day I wouldn't be able to pass the flight physical. Wayne said that I ought to try ham radio. I told him I didn't know anything about that, but he said that with just a little studying I could pass the Novice exam. So I did.

I thought it was all so interesting that I bought more study books and went right on up through the Extra Class. By then I was retired from farming and had time to study nearly full time. Of course, the hamming led to computers, and now I spend a lot of time with them, too. I run packet a lot. I am a VEC, both ARRL and W5YI, so I get in on a lot of testing.

I think the Lord has been awful good to me. We have four kids, two boys and two girls, all living in Scott County, and 11 grandchildren. I am sure I am not worthy of all those blessings, and as I get older I think I could have done a lot more of the Lord's work than I did.

—Norm Buehler, KXØL



Eleanor and Norm Buehler



## 6-meter enthusiasts, take note...

The Creation Research Society represents a group of 700 scientists who are committed to Biblical origins. We have been involved in field, laboratory, and library research for over 33 years.

With the development of our new Van Andel Research Center in Arizona, we now have opportunity for greatly expanded research to demonstrate the historical and scientific accuracy of the Genesis account of creation.

One of the research projects currently under development is the use of amateur radio equipment on 6 meters to establish a meteor observatory. Many ARMS members may be interested in this unique project and are invited to contact me at the Van Andel Research Center, Box 376, Chino Valley, AZ 86323.

—John R. Meyer, N3EFG

## A Trip to Remember Don Bettorf, VE4ACA

Over the past half dozen years, the Soviet Union and its communistic economy has disappeared, and a form of capitalism is cautiously taking its place. In Russia, by far the largest of the former Soviet republics, many efforts are being made to bring an understanding of western free enterprise practices to the business people there. In May of last year, ARMS member Don Bettorf, VE4ACA, made a memorable trip to Moscow, Russia, to be a part of that effort.

He went to participate in a week-long credit union training seminar jointly organized by the Mennonite Economic Development Associates (MEDA) and the Association of Christians in Business (ACB) of Russia. The trip was especially meaningful for Don, because both sets of his grandparents emigrated from Russia some 75 years ago.

Two other North Americans made up the credit union team: Mark Johnson from New York and Larry Miller from Pennsylvania. Their host for the week was Chris Shore, the director of MEDA in Russia. Also involved in the planning of the seminar was Dr. Aleksandr Zaichenko, president of ACB, and a former economic advisor to former Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev.

Dr. Zaichenko, a Christian of only a few years, believes that only a wide embrace of Christianity can create the moral and cultural conditions conducive to the success of the transition from communism to a free enterprise system. Therefore, the emphasis of the seminar was on learning Christian perspectives in business and having a personal relationship with God through Jesus Christ. The team shared their credit union experiences, balanced with Christian values. Each also had an opportunity to share his own personal testimony to a number of groups at the conclusion of the seminar.

There were 40 seminar participants. Many were well-educated and professionally skilled. Their hope is to start credit unions as one way to rebuild their economy. Inflation in Russia has been devastating, virtually wiping out what little savings some folks had. While in some areas of science and technology they are very advanced,

there are few consumer goods available, and many store clerks still calculate prices on an abacus.

Yet, in spite of their circumstances, many of the Christians whom the team met were excited about their faith and what God had done for them. They have peace and joy in their hearts.

"I am grateful to God for the opportunity of being a team player on this occasion," writes Don. "I had a chance not only to share my business experiences, but more important, to share my faith with those who do not yet know Jesus Christ, and to encourage the Christians we met in Russia. For me this has truly been a trip to remember."

— ... —

## E-mail, anyone?

What is one of the hottest, new modes in world-wide communications? For many, it is the Internet. I can't tell you everything about this communication web, but one facet of the Internet that a number of ARMS members are taking advantage of is e-mail.

E-mail (short for *electronic mail*) is a way of sending letters easily, quickly, and often quite cheaply, anywhere in the world. In order to send and receive e-mail, you need four things: a telephone, a computer, a modem, and an Internet server.

Some folks have access to an Internet server through their employer or some other agency. For most of us, a commercial server is the only viable option. There are several: America Online, Compuserve, Delphi, etc. To use a commercial server, you have to pay a monthly fee. For example, America Online has no sign up fee, and charges \$9.95 per month for five hours of connect time. If you exceed the five hours, there is an additional charge of \$2.95 per extra hour.

If you use your Internet server only for sending and receiving e-mail, the five hours is more than enough, since it generally takes less than a minute or two to sign on, check your mailbox, download any mail that you have, and sign off. You can read your mail after you sign off, and you can compose your outgoing mail off line, and then upload it when you sign on.

What about local access? The commercial servers have local access phone numbers in many cities. If you live out in the sticks, like I do, you may have to do a little hunting to find a toll-free number. I use an outfit called Tymnet (it's in the phone book), that has an agreement with some of the major servers, like AOL, to provide local access phone numbers at no extra charge.

So, if you have been thinking about getting on, maybe now is the time to try it. The major commercial servers advertise in computer magazines, and usually have 800 numbers to call to sign up.

Here is a list of some of the ARMS members who are on the Internet, along with their e-mail addresses:

Bill Engstrom, K2DPK - wengstrom@aol.com  
Don Helling, WAØNJZ - 75602.142@compuserve.com  
Dave Immel, KE4EW - david.immel@ics.sil.org  
Lash LaRue, WØRQI - lashlarue@aol.com  
Bob Matthews, W3BBM - bmatth7009@aol.com  
Dave Shortess, W5PQL - dshortess@aol.com

If you would like to be added to the list, just drop me a line — by e-mail, of course. —Dave Shortess, W5PQL



*Continued from page 1 — WA7BYD*

correspondents. A short time after he and Bob spent their day together, Ernie was killed while covering the invasion of Okinawa. He had always liked to be as close to the action as he could. That time he got a little too close.



Ernie Pyle and friends, on Guam, 1944

Ernie Pyle wasn't the only celebrity with whom Bob came in contact while he was stationed on Guam. One of Bob's photo interpreters, the men who figured out the aerial photos taken of the enemy-held islands, was Henry Fonda. Like many well-known movie stars during the war, Henry had enlisted in the service of his country, and he ended up working in Bob's outfit.

One day Joe Rosenthal, a photo correspondent with Associated Press, came into Bob's photo lab. He frequently called on the navy to process his pictures of the war.

"I just got back from Iwo Jima," he said to Bob as he handed him a bag cut film holders. "As usual, I need these as soon as possible."

Bob immediately took the films into the darkroom and developed them. After the negatives were finished and dried, he began making prints. In the pale yellow glow of the safety light he began to make out some of the images. He was always interested in the pictures that came back from the front. Then one caught his eye. He let it go to full development, and held it up to the light. It was hard to make out the details, but it showed a hill top with a group of marines crowded together. They held a short pole with a flag on it.

After he fixed the print and could see it in full white light, Bob knew that he was looking at something pretty special. In fact, it became one of the most famous photographs taken during the war. It was the shot of five marines raising the U.S. flag atop Mount Suribachi on Iwo Jima. That photo was not only a tremendous boost for the war effort, but it was the basis for the massive Iwo Jima memorial at our nation's capital. Today, a signed copy of that photo hangs in Bob's home in Grants Pass, Oregon.

Photography was an important part of Bob's early life. Although he was born in Texas City, Texas, he grew up in

Grants Pass. He had always been fascinated with photography, and he pursued it in high school as a trades student. While he was still in high school, he got a job in the photographic and engraving department of the Grants Pass Daily Courier, and continued there until he enlisted in the navy in January, 1943. He spent his first year in the navy in Idaho and the next two years in the Pacific area, serving both aboard ship and on several of the islands.

When he was discharged in 1946, he returned to his job at the Courier. Just down the street from the newspaper office was a Golden Rule store (the predecessor to the J. C. Penney chain). He frequently visited a clerk, Mae Moorehead, who worked there. He had known Mae casually in high school, but not well. One day he asked her for a date, and soon their relationship was getting serious.

In the meantime, Bob had decided to further his photography training and had enrolled in the Alexander Lilburn School of Photography in Los Angeles. However, as soon as the course was completed, Bob hurried home, and on December 21, 1946, Bob and Mae were married. While Bob continued to work for the Courier, he and Mae opened a photographic studio in Grants Pass. She was the receptionist and helped out with weddings and other assignments.

One day about a year later, a young man and his bride came into his studio. "Hi, I'm Bill Smith. Remember me from high school?" he said.

"I sure do," said Bob. "What can we do for you?"

"This is my fiancée, Jean. We're getting married and wondered if you could take the pictures for our wedding?"

"Sure," answered Bob. "That's what we are here for. Have you set a date?"

"December 21," Bill responded. "Is that okay?"

"Well," said Bob, glancing at Mae, "I don't know. That will be our first wedding anniversary. But we can celebrate by doing your wedding photographs for you."



Bob Hambly, Photographer's Mate 1/C, USN

Thus began a friendship that has endured until this day. Although Bill subsequently left Grants Pass, 30 years later he returned and retired there. Bill is now active ARMS member, KI7XT (the extra-terrestrial).

*Continued on next page*



Over the next couple of years, Bob decided to take advantage of the "GI Bill" and attended Pacific University and Oregon State College. He continued his photography work, getting a job as a photographer in the Physics Department at Oregon State.

In 1950, his education was interrupted when he was called back into the navy because of the Korean War. He was assigned to San Diego where he served for a year as an instructor of photography and photo triangulation.

"We would go out on small ships to photograph target practice from two different points of view," he recalls. "Then, by geometric triangulation we would plot their misses and hits. At times the shells would go right over our heads. It was a somewhat unsettling experience!"

It was while Bob and Mae were living in San Diego that their daughter, Libby, was born.

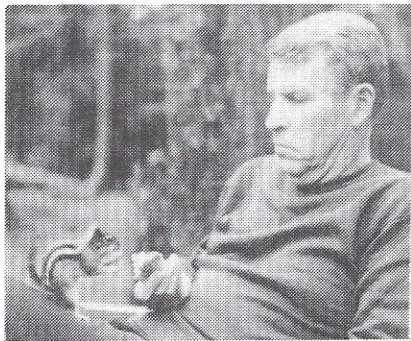
During this time Bob decided that perhaps photography wasn't what he wanted to do for the rest of his life. When he returned from this second navy hitch, he enrolled in Southern Oregon College, and in 1953 received a B.S. in education. Also in 1953 their son, Tom, was born. Bob continued to work in photography for about five years, until he took a teaching job with the Josephine County (Grants Pass) School District. After several years he received an M.S. in Public School Administration, and was appointed teaching principal in Selma, Oregon.

"I remember my early initiation into administration," says Bob. "Shortly after I reported to Selma, a sixth grade boy who was playing in the gym, climbed up on a bench and tied a tether ball rope around his neck. Then he decided to jump off, just to see what would happen! Fortunately, I was in the gym at the time, but by the time I looked over, his face was turning black. With the help of another student, I cut him down and administered artificial respiration. Fortunately, he survived."

It was during this time that Bob became interested in ham radio. "I needed something diversionary and recreational, as a change of pace from school responsibilities. I was fascinated by ham radio, and it filled that need beautifully." He was first licensed in 1964, as WA7BYD, the call that he has held ever since.

In 1974, Bob went to work in the district central office, first as Curriculum Director, and later as Assistant Superintendent. The county was growing rapidly. "We built three high schools and three elementary schools during the four years that I was in the central office," continues Bob. "It was a big job, but we got it done."

However, in 1978, when the state came up with a pretty attractive early retirement plan for educational employees, Bob decided it was time for him to move on. He and Mae bought a motor home and did some long overdue traveling.



Bob, with the help of a friend, contemplates his retirement

That winter they made a trip up into Canada and down into Arizona. In 1980 they went with a group from their church on a trip to Europe and the Holy

Land. A highlight of the trip, and of their lives, was the opportunity to be baptized in the Jordan River just south of the Sea of Galilee. "It was a very meaningful spiritual blessing for both of us," recalls Bob, fondly. "I had attended church off and on over the years, but at that time I really met the Lord head on and felt for the first time the calm assurance of a life dedicated to Him."

Since then, they have traveled to the Hawaiian Islands, Nova Scotia, and to many places in the states. In 1989 they went with a group from their church on a short term



Bob and Mae Hambly, 1993

mission trip to Glennallen, Alaska, where SEND International has a Bible college and medical clinic.

"We drove our motor home, along with another couple, and arrived early to get things ready for the rest of the group who were flying up," says Bob. "Bill and Jean Smith were on that trip with us. While we were there, I talked with two missionaries who worked with SEND. When they found out that I was a ham from Grants Pass, Oregon, they asked me if I knew Emil, W7FQ, or Charlie, K7AQ. Of course I did, and they proceeded to introduce me to ARMS. When I returned to Grants Pass, I contacted Emil and Charlie, and the rest is history."

"Those two missionaries were Russell, WAØNPH and Merritt, KL7AVS. Merritt's involvement with ARMS goes back almost to its beginnings. I will always be indebted to Russell and Merritt for making me aware of ARMS. ARMS has been a blessing and an enrichment, not only to me, but also to my wife, Mae."

"Since that time I have had an opportunity to meet many of the ARMS members around the country. We have spent time with Phil, N7YJJ, and his wife Dee, KB7UEZ, on the Navajo Reservation in Hardrock, Arizona, as well as with Dave, W5PQL, and his wife, Wealthy, in western Washington. Last year we were able to attend the Southwest Section's annual get-together in Phoenix. I don't know that I have run into a finer group of men and women than those in ARMS. It continues to be a great pleasure and a privilege to be a part of such an organization."

In 1991, when Larry Castner, now KR4PG, left Oregon to go into full time work with Wycliffe, Bob agreed to take over the directorship of the Northwest Section. Then in 1993, with the untimely death of ARMS treasurer, Harry Campbell, KK4CB, Bob again agreed to fill the vacant slot. Bob has proven himself more than capable in both positions. We are grateful that we have dedicated men of God, like Bob Hambly, WA7BYD, in positions of leadership in ARMS.

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# Section Reports

## Southeast Section

On Saturday, May 13, 1995, the Southeast Section of ARMS will hold its annual picnic. The location will be at Henderson Falls Park, Toccoa, Georgia. Pavillion #2 has been reserved for the group.

If you are unsure of the location, contact Bobby, KC4ERJ or Denis, WD4ACH for a map or directions. The talk-in frequency will be 147.33 +.

This will be a pot-luck picnic, so you might contact Denis or Bobby about what food to bring. Also they would like you to let them know how many are coming so that they can plan accordingly. Everyone is invited, so bring the kids or grandkids, too. Also, this is a good time to invite prospective members. We will have more details on our Southeastern net which meets every Saturday morning at 9:00 a.m. on 3.900.

—Denis Parker, WD4ACH

## Central Section

The Central Section of ARMS is alive and well, in spite of the fact that we have not submitted any section reports recently. Our major activity had been our Saturday morning net at 8:00 a.m. on 3.922, but last fall conditions were so poor that on several occasions we had no net at all. However, things have gotten better recently, with as many as ten check-ins. Through prayer requests we can share our burdens and our joys.

The net has just not been the same since Harry Baumgarten, W9KWJ, joined the Glory Net on October 8 (see Silent Keys, this issue). Harry was instrumental in starting the Central Section net and a most faithful member who always had a good signal.

The Central Section members are all active in their home churches and in various missionary outreaches. WB8UNB has recently ministered in Alaska and the upper peninsula of Michigan, and will soon spend several months

with HCJB. KAØDSF is involved with Wycliffe Bible Translators. NZ8H and his XYL are touring the West in their RV and helping with church construction projects (see Southwest Section report below). We extend our sincerest sympathies to W8IHU on the homegoing of his wife in January, just a few months after the loss of his father, W9KWJ. W8IHU and his wife were active in a Saturday morning children's radio ministry.

Although we haven't been able to get together for eyeball contact and lunch in the last couple of years, we do invite all within our area to join us on Saturday mornings for a good time of fellowship on our net.

—Eric Frank, W9OVY

## Southwest Section

On Friday, February 10, 1995, 27 ARMS members and spouses, mostly from the Southwest Section, gathered at the Copper Kettle Restaurant in Sun City for their annual get together and brunch (photo below). ARMS president, Charlie Cox, K7AQ, organized the gathering and presided at the informal meeting that followed their meal.

After brief introductions by each member or couple, several persons were called upon to talk about their special activities. Phil Caster, N7YJJ, gave a rundown of the ministry that he and his XYL, Dee, KB7UEB, have been conducting with the folks on the Navajo Reservation at Hardrock, Arizona. Unfortunately, Dee was unable to attend the brunch with Phil, since she was in Los Angeles with their daughter. Phil announced that he and Dee will be retiring from the mission in June, 1995. They plan to move to Los Angeles for a while, but eventually will return to Arizona to live on their property in Snowflake.

Also on the program was George Van Farowe, NZ8H, who, with his XYL, Dot, makes his home in Traverse City Michigan. George and Dot spend their winters in the Southwest ministering through an organization called "Roving Volunteers in Christ's Service" (RVICS). It is made up of retired Christian couples living in travel trailers or motorhomes, who are serving the Lord through an organized work ministry. They are a maintenance and

*Continued on next page*



Some of the ARMS members from the Southwest Section and their spouses gather in front of the Copper Kettle Restaurant after their annual brunch and get together on February 10



service organization, and do small construction projects as well. They serve fundamental Christian colleges, schools, camps, conference grounds, etc.

Another guest couple from outside of the Southwest Section was Ed Soultz, AA7GM, and his wife, Dotty, from Medford, Oregon. They had stopped in to visit with their long time friends, Al, W6UZF, and Jeanne Heath, in Lake Montezuma, Arizona. Ed reported on the progress of the church construction that Al is spear-heading. It has been a rewarding but demanding project for Al, keeping him off the air most of the time.

As usual, everyone had a great time.

—Jay Sudenga, KØGAZ

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## Midwest Section

Again this year the Midwest Section of ARMS will hold its annual lunch and section meeting on Saturday, August 19, 1995. It will be at the QTH of section director, Arnie, WAØDFT, Mankato, Minnesota.

Our QTH is located on the southeast side of Mankato, near the junction of highways 83 and 22. From that junction, go west on route 83 for 0.2 mile. Turn south on a gravel road and soon you will see some tall poles of an electric substation. We are just beyond and right across the road from the substation.

We will begin our talk-in on the Midwest Section net at 8:30 a.m., on 3.905. Two-meter talk-in will be on 147.24. The coffee pot will be on by 9:00 a.m. We have a fine program lined up. In order to plan our noon lunch better, we request that you RSVP to Arnie and Dorothy Kopischke, R.R. 3, Box 61, Mankato, MN 56001, or phone (507) 625-8083.

—Arnie Kopischke, WAØDFT

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## Northwest Section

Here in the Northwest, we are looking forward to an improvement in the sun-spot cycle; it cannot get much worse! However, we have been able to stay in contact with everyone and continue to be active.

Barbara, AA7IV, and Pete Oppenheimer have moved from Grants Pass to Seattle. With the assistance of John, N7NLT, she has an antenna up in the air, and we are able to hear her again.

In December, some of us in the area got together for a luncheon meeting. Three of our new members, Lynn, KC7BUL, Steve, KJ7IR, and Ken, WA7TEG, and his wife, Henrietta, KA7ZEW, were with us. We presented Ed, AA7GM, with a thermometer so that he could give us the temperature from up there on top of The Manor in Medford. We also welcomed a visitor, George, WA6ODW. George was an old friend of Emil, W7FQ.

Ren, N7FMD, had a finger removed a few months ago. He reports that it is healing up quite well, and that he has been able to get back on the air with us on the Northwest Section net.

Steve, KJ7IR, is a small plane and helicopter pilot, and is making plans to leave for Papua New Guinea in June to serve with New Tribes Missions. His departure date is dependent on completing his financial support for the four-year mission service. Bill, KI7XT, and others have been

helping Lynn, KC7BUL, upgrade and get her station together so that she and Steve can make radio contact between Grants Pass and New Guinea. We wish them much success!

May the good Lord be watching over all of you good people in ARMS.

—Bob Hambly, WA7BYD

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## Eastern Section

Spring has brought more than flowers and green lawns to the Eastern Section. When sunrise occurs during the 3907 kHz, 7:00 a.m. ARMS net, we get to hear ARMS members, distant and near. Although this section is heavily rooted in New York and Pennsylvania, long skip makes checking in possible from most eastern states, from South Carolina to Maine.

We invite any of you from the the central or mountain time zones to check in with us at 5:00 or 6:00 a.m. if that is agreeable (Hi Hi). Our net runs from 30 to 45 minutes and typically has 10 to 15 check-ins. Scripture reading and prayer list maintenance are conducted by net control. Arms founder Doc Mierop has been checking in with some regularity. You may want to take this opportunity to meet Doc as we approach 40 years of ARMS.

We welcome Mike, AAØAO, who recently moved to Easton, Pennsylvania from Denver, and is a regular voice on the 20-meter ARMS net (Transcontinental Net). Some of our newest regular check-ins include Norm, WA1YQM, Paul, WB2LOE, Bill, K3MOM, and Ken, KD1XK. We rejoice that there is growth in the Eastern Section net.

An Eastern Section directory is currently being produced and will include a half page of biography and a 3 X 5 picture of each member and station. This format personalizes the net membership.

—Rick Hiergesell, N2JLH

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## Rocky Mountain Section

The Rocky Mountain Section gathered for a breakfast on Feb. 4 at the Country Buffet in Aurora, CO. We had a reasonably good attendance and a great time of fellowship. Scott McIntire traveled all the way from the western slop with his family for the breakfast. We also had a new guest there, Richard Vansyoc, WAØSMA, from Florence, CO.

The Rocky Mountain Section is planning another annual outing and get-together at Id Ra Ha JE West over the ARRL Field day week end, June 23-25th. Sam Klobberdanz, KBØCZV, camp director, has invited us back. The location is near Panonia, Colorado. There are meeting facilities there and also camping. It is a great time for the whole family, and we are looking forward to another weekend of fellowship and fun.

Don Helling, WAØNJZ, has instituted a new program for our group. Not every one can get on the net in the mornings and there have been quite a few prayer requests recently. To meet those needs, Don has started a prayer chain on e-mail for the ARMS group. It has been a great success and there has been a good participation. Anyone who is interested can reach Don by e-mail at the following e-mail address: 75602.142@compuserve.com.

—Lash LaRue, WØRQI



# We welcome our new members

K4ME Carl J. Schlegel, 901 Crest Hill Rd.  
Fredericksburg, VA 22401

KC5KEL Dwain Sims, 1304 Pardew  
Jonesboro, AR 72401

KI5KF Harold C. Jones, 1811 Booker  
Artesia, NM 88210

KC7GUA Christine Grotendick, P.O. Box 325  
Murphy, OR 97533

AL7AX G. Kendall Wilder  
1223 W. South Dragoon Dr.  
Colbert, WA 99005

WA7TEG Kenneth Kugler, 2817 Alameda  
Medford, OR 97504

KA7ZEW Henrietta Kugler, 2817 Alameda  
Medford, OR 97504

W9DPO Howard Dunlap, 1100 Donegal Crt.  
Woodstock, IL 60098

WAØJGT Keith H. Sykora, 2008 6th St., NE  
Waseca, MN 56093

KØJXT Theodore Doten, 2304 N. 37th St., E, Lot 18  
Norfolk, NE 68701

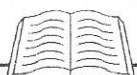
KØLNJ Harley Sykora, 2425 Valley Lane, Rt. 3  
Windom, MN 56101

KBØMIV Charles Wadsworth, c/o Mark Anderson  
6012 Alpine Dr., SW.,  
Olympia, WA 98512

NØWJH Terry L. Tallman, HCR 66, Box 39  
Pottersville, MO 65790

N3GKY/DU Jim A. Goshert, Bagabag, 3711  
Nueva Vizcaya, Philippines

XE2RB Robert Clingan, APDO 656-27000  
Torreon, Coahuila, Mexico



## The Lord's Mercies and Compassions

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and  
his truth endureth to all generations. Psalm 100:5

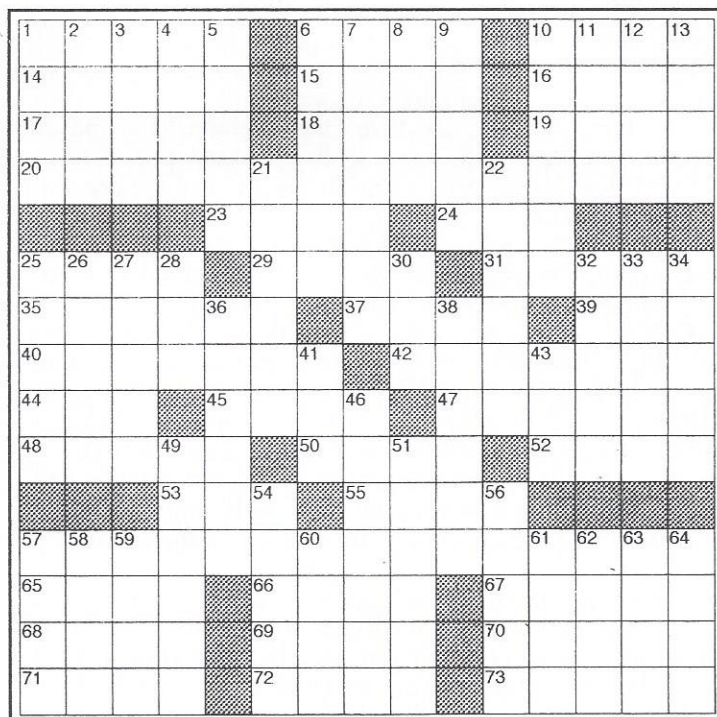
### Across

- 1 It walks on pseudopods
- 6 "...and put them under \_\_\_\_"  
(2 Sam. 12:31)
- 10 "...this time there is a bad \_\_\_\_"  
(Jn. 11:39, NIV)
- 14 Uproar
- 15 Give off
- 16 VIP transporter
- 17 "And he turned \_\_\_\_"  
(Ru. 4:1)
- 18 Perform again
- 19 The Jairate, the Tekoite, and the Ithrite (2 Sam. 20:26; 23:26, 38)
- 20 Start of QUOTE, describing the puzzle theme (1 am. 3:23)
- 23 "\_\_\_\_ me away,"  
(Gen. 30:25)
- 24 67° 30' from N
- 25 "\_\_\_\_ for the day!"  
(Joel 1:15)
- 29 "...and \_\_\_\_ thy kids..." (S.S. 1:8)
- 31 "...as \_\_\_\_ by sea,"  
(Rev. 18:17)
- 35 Italian noble family
- 37 "...kill it at the \_\_\_\_ of the..."  
(Lev. 3:2)
- 39 *Miserables*
- 40 QUOTE, continued
- 42 QUOTE, continued
- 44 Yoko
- 45 So-so grades
- 47 Threat
- 48 Chinese cabbage
- 50 Snapper rival
- 52 \_\_\_\_ *bien*
- 53 Passport, driver's license, etc.
- 55 "\_\_\_\_ take thee a \_\_\_\_"  
(Eze. 4:1)
- 57 End of QUOTE
- 65 Atoll base
- 66 Nice Christmas
- 67 Small ship crane
- 68 \_\_\_\_ Roberts Univ.
- 69 "...nor \_\_\_\_ you of your wound."  
(Hos. 5:13)
- 70 Sidestep
- 71 "...but he \_\_\_\_ the chains apart..."  
(Mk. 5:4, NIV)
- 72 Fish-eating fliers
- 73 "\_\_\_\_ our days as of old."  
(1 am. 5:21)
- Down**
- 1 "...and in \_\_\_\_ pasture shall they \_\_\_\_"  
(Eze. 34:14)
- 2 Iditarod command
- 3 Lake, city or canal
- 4 "...the fruit of my \_\_\_\_"  
(Mi. 6:7)
- 5 "Now these are the \_\_\_\_ the..."  
(Jos. 14:1, NIV)
- 6 Composed
- 7 Improved
- 8 "...thy land shall be set \_\_\_\_ open..."  
(Nah. 3:13)
- 9 *Uncle Tom's Cabin* author
- 10 \_\_\_\_ Wendell Holmes, Jr.
- 11 "A \_\_\_\_ vision has been shown..."  
(Is. 21:2, NIV)
- 12 Son of Eliphaz (Gen. 36:11)
- 13 Encouraging
- 21 "...and will \_\_\_\_ them as silver..."  
(Zech. 13:9)
- 22 Main dish
- 25 "\_\_\_\_ the children of \_\_\_\_"  
(Am. 1:13)
- 26 First name of hotel fame
- 27 "\_\_\_\_ nations are as \_\_\_\_ of a bucket,"  
(Is. 40:15)
- 28 "Stand in awe, and \_\_\_\_ not."  
(Ps. 4:4)
- 30 "\_\_\_\_ for a living is..."  
(Eccl. 9:4)
- 32 "\_\_\_\_ and the horns of the \_\_\_\_ shall \_\_\_\_"  
(Am. 3:14)
- 33 Remove rime
- 34 Marks of satisfaction
- 36 Seventeen-year locust
- 38 Fake gold
- 41 "\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_ thee down..."  
(Ru. 3:3)

Unless stated otherwise, scripture verses are taken from the King James Version of the Bible.

- 43 Psalmist of Pr. 6:6
- 46 E. H. \_\_\_\_, noted Shakespearean actor of yore
- 49 Nonsense
- 51 Remingtons
- 54 "\_\_\_\_ those days were," (Hag. 2:16)
- 56 "Rebuke not an \_\_\_\_"  
(1 Tim. 5:1)
- 57 Between a walk and a run
- 58 "\_\_\_\_ saw that their \_\_\_\_ was dead,"  
(1 Sam. 17:51, NIV)
- 59 "\_\_\_\_ both of the first \_\_\_\_"  
(Lev. 9:3)
- 60 Organized trip
- 61 Cathedral center
- 62 John in Wales
- 63 "...thou stoodest on the other \_\_\_\_,"  
(Ob. 11)
- 64 "The \_\_\_\_ was poured out for the men," (2 Kings 4:40, NIV)

**Solution on Page 14**





# Silent Keys

## George Metcalf, WØJH

On February 9, 1994, George Metcalf, WØJH, died in St. Paul, Minnesota. He was 88 years old. He had been living near Afton, MN, about 40 miles east of the Twin Cities, near the St. Croix River. George had been a ham since the 1920s. His original call was WØCQY.

George was born and raised in St. Paul and graduated from Harvard University. After one year in the Harvard Business School, he decided he "couldn't stand it," said Mary, his wife of 65 years. That's when he enrolled in the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge, Mass. He was ordained in 1933 and served churches in the New England until he joined the army in 1942.

As a chaplain with the U.S. troops in Europe, he was on the front lines with the soldiers of the 29th Infantry Division during the invasion of Normandy in June, 1944. Later that year he joined Gen. George Patton's 3rd Army as No. 2 chaplain supervising 400 chaplains. On December 22, 1944 Gen. Patton asked George to organize a prayer vigil for fair weather. Fog and heavy overcast had kept the Allied aircraft on the ground in England for seven days, and the Nazi's had launched a brutal offensive in the Ardennes Forest of Luxembourg and Belgium, a struggle that became known as the Battle of the Bulge. The morning of December 23rd dawned bright and clear, and the Allies were able to halt the German advance.

After the war, George and his family moved back to Minnesota. He was the chaplain at the University of Minnesota for five years, followed by pastorates and other church positions until he retired in 1971.

He was an active ham most of his life, maintaining skeds with many missionaries over the years. His membership in ARMS goes back almost to its beginning. He hosted two ARMS conventions, in 1963 and in 1970.

In addition to his wife, George is survived by a daughter, a son and three grandchildren. — • • • —

## Harry Baumgarten, W9KWJ

On October 8, 1994, his 97th birthday, Harry Baumgarten, W9KWJ went home to be with the Lord. Harry was very mentally alert and physically active for his age, and lived alone in his own home in Arena, Wisconsin. Up to two years ago, he would bicycle 1000 miles a year.

Harry started in ham radio in 1913 with a spark gap transmitter, but there was very little activity in those days. During World War I Harry served as an instructor in the Signal Corps. After he graduated from the University of Wisconsin, he worked for 43 years for the Wisconsin Power and Light Company. In 1950, both Harry and his son Dan, W8IHU, got their ham licenses and were involved in the Moody Missionary Amateur Net. He joined ARMS at an early date.

After Harry retired in 1963, he and his wife, Verna, a nurse, went with JAARS to Peru where he operated as OA8BP. After returning home because of Verna's illness and death in 1968, Harry returned to Peru where he

remained until 1976, when they refused to renew his visa.

Harry committed his life to the Lord at an early age, and spent his years serving Him, through the church, through missions and through ham radio. In addition to his son, he is survived by three grandchildren. — • • • —

## John Sailer, K6PZL

On September 25, 1994, John Sailer, K6PZL, of Watsonville, California, went home to be with the Lord. He was 70 years old.

John was a teacher at the Monte Vista Christian School in Watsonville. In 1956, he contracted severe bulbar and spinal polio, which left him disabled in a wheelchair. However, he was able to return to his teaching, and continued to be active both in the classroom as well as on the air. He especially enjoyed contacting missionaries and making contacts for students at the school whose parents were on mission fields.

Before he contracted polio, he built a house for himself and his family on the campus of the school. His wife, Lorna, continues to live there. In addition to his wife, he is survived by three children. — • • • —

## Joel Potts, WB6PDP

We learned with sadness of the passing of Joel Potts, WB6PDP, on November 6, 1994. Joel was a missionary with World Missionary Fellowship (HCJB), working as an engineer at their Engineering Center in Elkhart, Indiana. One of the key projects that he was working on was satellite communications between some of the FM sites in Third World countries and the U.S. installation.

When he was asked if he would like to go and help with the dismantling of more than 50 communications towers in Suffolk, Virginia, he was very excited about the use to which those towers could be put throughout the world for the broadcasting of the gospel. It was while he was on that assignment in Virginia that he was killed in a one-car crash. He was 47 years old. He is survived by his wife, Valerie and children. — • • • —

## Daryle Hunt, W7CFH

Clayton Daryle Hunt, W7CFH, died in Chino Valley, Arizona on December 8, 1994. He had just had his 71st birthday a few days before.

Daryle was a Nebraska native and lived in several towns in Nebraska where his father served as pastor in churches there. In 1943 he was inducted into the army and served in northern France. In Normandy he was seriously wounded and laid in the no-man's land between the lines for four days before he was rescued. His injuries kept him in the hospital for almost a year before he was discharged.

After the war he returned to Nebraska Wesleyan University and received a degree in music. Later he went on to get a master's degree in educational administration. Daryle began his teaching career in Kansas, but soon returned to Nebraska. He met his wife, Dolores "Doty," when he went to teach in Mead, Nebraska. Doty's father was the president of the school board. They were married

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Because Daryle suffered from respiratory problems, in 1965 he and his family moved to Bagdad, Arizona where they stayed until he retired to Chino Valley in 1979.

He was first licensed as a ham in 1953 and was active on the air wherever he lived. "He certainly enjoyed and appreciated ARMS, as did I," writes his wife, Doty. "I am a supporter, especially when it is for a good cause." In addition to his wife, Daryle is survived by three sons and a daughter. — • • • —

We recently learned of the passing of Helen Baumgarten, wife of Dan Baumgarten, W8IHU, on January 14, 1995. Helen lived in Wyoming, Michigan. ■ • • ■

We recently learned that on March 27, 1995, Howard Veteto, WBØZAU, passed away at his home town of Colony, Kansas. He had suffered from heart trouble for several months. Howard was a very active ARMS member and a regular check-in on the 20-meter ARMS net. His strong signal and good location made him invaluable as a relay station.

Howard was born in 1924 and lived on a farm all his life. Prior to his passing, he expressed his dread of having to sell the farm and moving into town. Praise the Lord, he didn't have to do that. Howard is survived by his wife, Francette.



bars just below the surface. From up and down the beach came the deep, resonant “thump-thump” of the river frogs, their yellow eyes shining in the flashlight beam. Overhead large trees arched over the river, and the long air roots of many orchids and other epiphytes hung down from the branches, sometimes to the water.

The map shows the northern coastal region of Ecuador. The Pacific Ocean is to the west, and Colombia is to the north. The Equator is marked as a horizontal line. The city of Quito is shown in the southeast, enclosed in a hatched area. A dashed line indicates a route from Esmeraldas to Borbón, and another dashed line shows a route from Borbón to Santo Domingo and Colón. A compass rose indicates North (N). A scale bar at the bottom shows distances from 0 to 50 miles.

families up and down the river, and trained local health care practioners. Now the doctors were gone.

Our group included nine men, ranging in age from 16 to 64, and one woman, our cook. She had running water (stored rain water) and a bottled-gas stove in her simple kitchen, but she had no refrigerator. That made cooking a real challenge in that hot, equatorial climate. While we did have local fruits and breads, we had packed in most of the food that we needed. We ate lots of oatmeal, spaghetti and peanut butter.

Traveling in the canoe with us was William, our pilot. He was the native pastor of several congregations along the river, reaching from Borbón to Santo Domingo. Also on board was

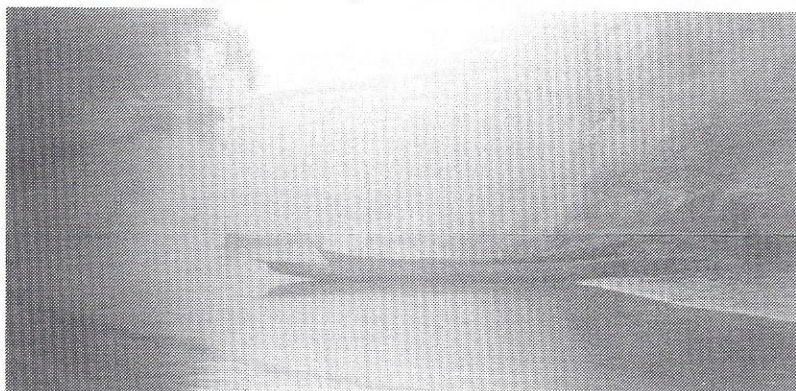
## The BEAM - Amateur Radio Missionary Service



Felix, the on-fire evangelist and church planter who, some years earlier, had returned to the river to bring the Gospel of Jesus Christ to his people. And finally there were José and Ramón, laymen who had worked with us throughout the week and a half, and who were now returning to their homes and families down river.

As we pushed away from the beach, William was unwilling to risk using the 40-horse Evinrude outboard motor in the darkness and the shallow water, so he propped it up, and we began to drift with the current. Felix and Ramón were in the prow of the canoe, Felix with a long canoe paddle and the Ramón with a large, 6-volt flashlight. William and José were in the rear with a second paddle and a smaller flashlight. The two paddlers attempted to keep the canoe, loaded with about two tons of people, luggage and equipment, in the main channel of the 100-foot wide river. The fog slowly swirled through the powerful beam of the forward flashlight as it searched for smooth, quiet water.

When we left the village, there had been few signs of life in the thatched huts that lined the river banks and pathways. Only an occasional candle light could be seen. No streetlights guided our way from our quarters to the river, a distance equivalent to about three or four city blocks. Although the village was "wired" to a central



generating plant, it no longer was operable, and there was no one to repair it. The only electricity in the village was from a small auxiliary generator that supplied the clinic.

Conversations were subdued and emotions were mixed as we drifted away from the village. Two church buildings, approximately 20 x 30 feet each, had been built. Each was a simple structure with a concrete floor, walls of concrete blocks below and vertical wood slats above, and a corrugated metal roof with a wooden ceiling. There was no plumbing or wiring, no heating system, and no windows. Only the single door and benches for each building remained to be built. The group felt a sense of accomplishment. The tasks that we came to carry out were essentially completed. Some of our group had worked until after dark the evening before we left.

But it had been a tough week and a half. All of the building materials had to be packed by hand up the long, steep, often muddy embankment from the river. Lumber, roofing, concrete blocks, and bags of cement had been transported by canoe from Borbón. Sand, gravel, and rocks had been dredged from the river bed. Virtually all of this material had been carried in buckets or on shoulders to

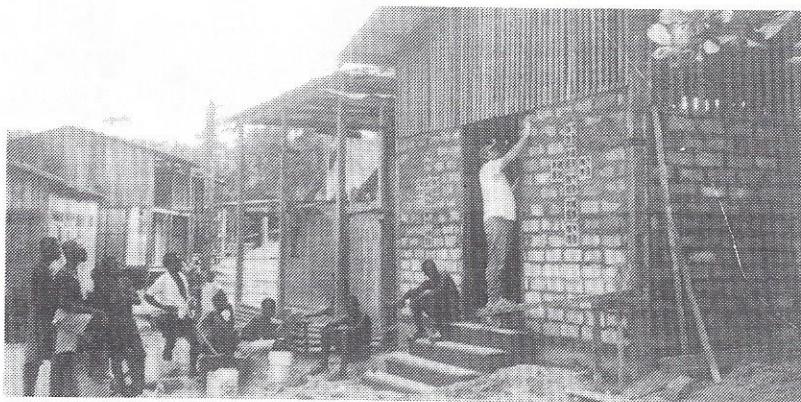
the building sites. Fortunately, many of the local people pitched in; even children and pregnant women helped. All of the concrete for the floors and mortar for the blocks was mixed on the bare ground with shovels. The only power



equipment available was two chain saws and a generator-powered Skil-saw that we had brought with us. There wasn't even a wheelbarrow or a real ladder. Temperatures reached the upper 90s, with the humidity near 100%.

The people of the two villages, black descendants of escaped African slaves of 200 years ago, were friendly enough. Many were simply curious on-lookers. There was almost always a gallery of some people watching us work. In Colón we were the first foreign group to come to the village to carry out such a project. The people weren't sure how to react to us. At first, only the believers helped, but after a while others joined in. Children were a problem at times. There were hundreds of young children in these villages of about 500 people each. They got underfoot, and we were afraid that somebody might get hurt.

They were a good-natured people for the most part. They were generally healthy and strong, with good teeth and clean bodies, obviously the results of the efforts of the



medical team that had preceded us. Their diets included local fruits and vegetables, breads and rice, and wild game in addition to their own chickens and pigs. They wanted to communicate with us, but for most of us our Spanish was

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too meager to do much good. Two members of our crew had a fairly good command of Spanish, but the natives knew virtually no English. Yet, in spite of these limitations, friendships were made, bonds were formed.

Now, as we departed, we thought about the simple lives that these people lived. Much of what they needed and used in life was right there in the jungle. Their homes were built as simply as possible—bamboo frames with palm thatch roofs and split bamboo walls and floors. A few had metal roofs. Cooking was usually over an open fire in a “sand box” in one corner of the kitchen, and beds were thin mats on the floor. There was little furniture, a hammock, a few stools and perhaps a table or two. Oh, some people had extras. One lady had a rather elaborate bottled gas-heated oven, and she baked bread for many people in the village. Several ladies had treadle-operated sewing machines. Little of their clothing was homemade, however. Every home had a supply of aluminum pots and pans for cooking.

The houses in the villages were more or less organized in rows and clusters. Apparently there was private ownership of the lots. There were paths along which the houses were built, and in each village there was a “plaza” or large open space where impromptu soccer games and other events could be held. None of the walkways or the plaza were paved in any way, so when it rained, the heavy clay soil turned into a sticky quagmire. Only on the steeper grades were there rudiments of steps worked into the clay.

A few houses had small stores in them, where some supplies, brought in by canoe from Borbón, were sold. Many villagers had garden plots outside of the villages where they raised vegetables for their own use as well as for cash crops, such as bananas or cacao (chocolate) beans. Next to Santo Domingo there was a fenced-in pasture with a few Brahman cattle grazing, owned, apparently, by one of the villagers. It is interesting to contemplate the prospect of transporting those cattle up the river by dugout canoe. Chickens and pigs wondered about, and there were a lot of small, scrawny, yappy dogs that liked to bark a lot in the middle of the night.

The river was the life of the village. It supplied water for drinking and cooking. It was the location of the laundry—clothes were beaten with paddles on rocks by the water’s edge, with the laundress standing or sitting in the water. It was the bathtub where people came to bathe, the work crew not excluded. If you dropped your soap out there you were in trouble. It was the highway over which the dugout canoes of all sizes were paddled and poled from place to place. Outboard motors were a rarity. It provided some food in the form of fish and crayfish which were

netted or trapped. And, of course, it was the swimming hole for the kids. There were no alligators, piranhas or water snakes to worry about. There was always something happening on the river.

Now, as we began our trip downstream, the river was peaceful and quiet except for the frogs and the occasional splash of our paddles in the water. Some of us talked quietly, others were more thoughtful. We were glad to realize that soon we would be getting back to civilization, to hot showers and cool drinks, to comfortable homes and cars and telephones. And yet, we were sad to be leaving behind a simplicity of life that wasn’t all bad.

Perhaps best of all was the realization that we had had a small part in bringing to these people the truth of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. And this wasn’t a matter of outsiders imposing their religion on a native people. The faith that was growing among these folks was coming from within, from their own ranks. We were simply lending them a hand. Did they benefit in any tangible way from their new-found faith, other than eternally? Yes, over and over again, it was noted that the new believers took a

greater interest in their homes, their families, and their villages. They had a new sense of responsibility as well as a new sense of morality. Not only did they benefit personally, but their communities benefited as well.

And so, as we looked back on our stay at Santo Domingo and Colón, we could take comfort in the fact that the hard work, and sometimes the frustration, was worth it. Lives were being changed for the better. People were being touched.



### Getting there was half the challenge

The trip from Seattle to Quito by jet was fine, and the bus trip from Quito down to Esmeraldas was comfortable. But the “ranchera” (above) that took four hours to get us from Esmeraldas to Borbón was no more than a flat bed truck with wooden benches and a roof where luggage (and excess passengers) rode. The last half of the road was unpaved.

We made the six-hour trip from Borbón to Santo Domingo sitting on a wood plank in an open, 40-foot, dugout canoe powered by an outboard motor (below). Some of us did get a chance to get up and stretch our legs a few times, though. When the canoe got stuck on a submerged sand bar, we had to get out and push!

