

Smoke Signals

ITARS, KD5SDJ



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Presidential QRM

First of all, I want to say thank you to all of you that have supported me as your new president. I hope I can give enough of myself to the club to warrant your support. I think we have a great club, and it will only get better if we each give a little of our time. I also want to thank everyone that has already given so much to the club, espe-

cially James, KA5WHM, I only wish he could still be our fearless leader. (I will be a fearful leader, aargh, can I do this?) I have yet to hear from The Tulsa Astronomy Club about their vote on the observatory location for our repeater. I hope to make their next star party, scheduled for this Friday May 30th. Maybe I can get some an-

June, 2003



swers in person. If that location falls through, we will work something else out. Again, I want to say thanks, and I will try not to disappoint anyone as your president. Hope to see everyone at our next club meeting, 73.

Bill, NI5X.

From the Editor

ITARS is in need of a tower for our repeater. We also need a new Vice President for the club, Anyone qualified, who wants to help shape this club and has a desire to be active can let us know. ITARS has a new club President. James, KA5WHM resigned as president due to a busy

schedule. He will be missed and we wish him luck in the future. The new president is Bill, NI5X. I'm sure he will be a great leader for the club. Carol Moore, KD5ESM has stepped in as the club secretary. We are in the process of reorganizing our little club so we can move forward.

We have good things in the works for the future. We are looking into incorporating, affiliation with the ARRL and branching out in even more public service. The repeater project has slowed down for the time being. It is on the air but is very limited in coverage. Remember Field Day to be held at Kiddy Lake in Okmulgee.

DE W5TAZ

The KD5SDJ Repeater

By Bill Griffin, N15X

Many thanks must first go to Jim Benson, NS5U, for donating the major parts. He supplied the mitrek radio in the base station console and the first three cavities.

The radio that we obtained was being used as a 146.34/94 repeater and already had been modified and had a NHRC-2 controller.

It is a Motorola Mitrek VHF high band, 110 watt radio. I initially tried to use the repeater as it was with new crystals in the channel elements, but I could not get the squelch circuit or the ptt to work.

After studying many different mods published on the internet, and deciding the original technician hadn't exactly used any of them, I decided to undo all previous mods and start over.

Preferring the KISS principle, I chose the easiest mods that seemed to have something in common with the others, and in which I could follow the logic in the schematics.

Carrier detect for the controller is taken from the collector of Q406 on the receive board. This is fed across a 15K resistor to the base of a 2N3904 on a small circuit board mounted in the frame of the radio console.

The 2N3904 is powered from 9.5 volts taken off of the time out timer connector. The transistor is being used to give a positive voltage for COS to the controller. All other mods are common ones found in most documentation for duplexing the Mitrek.

The four cavities we ended up with consisted of three made by Decibel Products and one made

by Sinclair. All of the cavities are meant for high band VHF, tho it was not easy finding the actual range they would tune.

Once I figured out that they would tune down to 124 MHz, the tune up was easy. I had to remake the coupling loops for the Sinclair cavity, the originals had N type connectors, one of which was damaged, so I remade them with UHF connectors for consistency. Tuning was accomplished with a MFJ259B for rough in tuning and a HT and modified Micronta signal strength meter.

The repeater ended up on the air alternatively at my house and at Dave's where it is now. It is connected to two super J-pole antennas. The range still isn't great but the antennas aren't very high in the air. On May 12th I delivered to Dave a notch filter courtesy of NS5U again. Hopefully, that will allow us to use just one antenna for transmit and receive.

And Now, The Rest of the Story.....

RADIO COMMENTATOR PAUL HARVEY PLUGS HAM RADIO'S EMERGENCY COMMUNICATIONS ROLE

Veteran ABC Radio Networks commentator Paul Harvey this week offered some kind words for Amateur Radio. The mention was the second item on "page four" of his March 19 Paul Harvey Noon News and Comment program.

"America's quiet warriors are the legion of ham radio operators, 700,000 of them, who are always at ready for backup duty in emergencies--amateur, unpaid, uncelebrated, civilian radio operators, during and after floods and

fires and tornadoes," Harvey said. "After the 9/11 at-tacks, hams were indispensable in reuniting friends and families. Most recently it was they who expedited the search for debris after the disaster to the space shuttle Columbia, and right now, at this moment, they are involved in homeland security to a greater degree than you would want me to make public."

The commentary's enigmatic and mysterious final sentence--typical of Harvey's habit of leaving his listeners hanging, apparently refers to the fact that many Amateur Radio Emergency Service (ARES) and Radio Amateur Emergency Service (RACES) teams have ramped up their alert.



Paul Harvey
ABC Radio Commentator

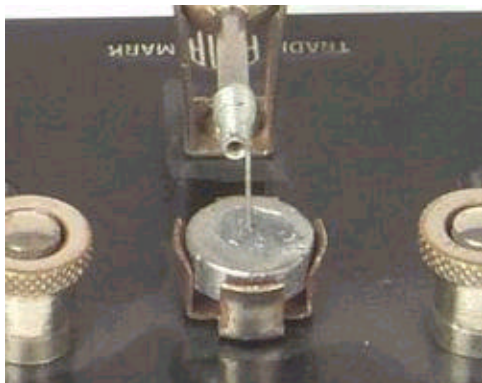
The First Radio Station in the Gold Country

Kenneth A. Smith, KR6MM

As a teenager after World War I, Phillip Keast, originally licensed as 6DD, built a spark gap transmitter that a century later provides inspiration to today's hams.



Keast's second transmitter, constructed in 1919, uses a 1 kW Thordarsen transformer with 25,000 volts from the secondary winding. The transmitter used two Leyden jars for capacitors and a synchronous motor with two rotating spark gaps that put out a signal in the vicinity of 1360 kHz. [Kenneth Smith, KR6MM, Photo]



The crystal of this 1919 detector owned by Stu Cohen, N1SC, is seated in a disc of alloy called Wood's metal. According to the 1913 edition of Webster's Dictionary, Wood's metal is a fusible alloy consisting of one or two parts of cadmium, two parts of tin, four of lead, and seven or eight part of bismuth. It melts from 66 to 71°C. [Brennan Price, N4QX, Photo]



Phil Keast, W6DD. [Alice Collins, Photo]



In 1927, Keast purchased a kit and constructed this AM radio. The kit consisted of all the components needed to make a complete radio, including the earphones, which are still with the set. One of the tuning dials has listed the stations he could pick up with the radio. With a hardwood cabinet, it used eight tubes and was refurbished by Rudi Mangold, HB9BU. [Kenneth Smith, KR6MM, Photo]

Phil Keast was the young son of a miner, living in Grass Valley, California, in the early 1910s. When he was 10 years old, Phil's family was in Oakland, California to visit relatives and the family across the street from his relations had a crystal receiving set. There, Phil could hear NPJ, the US Navy station on Yerba Buena (Goat) Island, communicate with the ships



coming into San Francisco. All communication was done in Morse code with spark transmitters. From that beginning, radio became a fascinating hobby for Phil.

In 1914, Phil made a small crystal detector set of his own using a "cat's whisker" on a piece of galena set in molded Wood's metal. He put up an antenna in the trees near the North Star Mine where his father worked and listened. Before Phil left the North Star Mine site, he began experimenting with a small radio transmitter, trying out a Ford automobile coil with a stationary spark gap. It's not known how many contacts he made with that first transmitter, but it was the first radio station in the Gold Country.

After the United States entered World War I early in 1917, all civilian radio operating--both transmitting and receiving--was forbidden. In November 1919, a year after the war ended, Phil applied for a license from the Department of Commerce and received the call sign 6DD. His call is visible on the spark gap transmitter he made after the war using a 1 kW Thordarsen transformer with 25,000 volts from the secondary winding. The transmitter used two Leyden jars for capacitors and a synchronous motor with two rotating spark gaps. It had kickback prevention coils--now called RF chokes--to prevent backflow of the generated high frequency waves to the transformer.

Phil's spark gap radio was lost after he passed away in 1990. It was found eight years later at the North Star Mine Museum, mixed up with some discarded electronic material. It was initially thought to be a discarded X-ray machine, but it was noted by the curator of the museum that the strange apparatus had the odd marking "6DD." Rudi Mangold, HB9BU, of the Nevada County Amateur Radio Club, restored

Continued Page 7

W5GA, Charlie Cowden Silent Key

The Ham community suffered a loss of one of their own on Friday, May the 16th. It is with great sorrow that we announce the death of Charlie Cowden, W5GA. Charlie was born in 1908 and was a resident of Okmulgee Oklahoma. Well traveled in his life, he had been a ham for almost all

his very long lived and fulfilled life. Most of us know Charlie from the 145.320 repeater. His generosity and kindness was known by all those who had the pleasure of meeting him and or talking to him on the air. Charlie had lead a very active life until he broke his hip last year. His last few

months were spent in a nursing home in the Okmulgee area where he was cared for up to the end. It was reported that he died peacefully in his sleep. I'm pretty sure that if they have a radio room in the hereafter, Charlie can teach them a thing or two. He is missed by all!

__ ... __ _ Charlie ... __ _

Field Day 2003

Sponsored by the Indian Territory Amateur Radio Society, KD5SDJ

Field Day 2003 is this month. We will set up a couple of HF stations at Kiddy Lake in Okmulgee on Saturday and operate until late afternoon. We will not be staying the night. James, KD5UTU will be running 10 meters. Lately the 10 meter band has been very active and I think you can make a lot of contacts if you try. Bill, NI5X will be setting up and operating QRP on 12, 15 pr 17 meters. I think we might have a good time. We will not be contesting or score keeping but we will be doing

a lot of DX'ing. Remember that everyone is welcome and all are invited to this ITARS sponsored event. On this day you can operate any band or mode and you do not even need to be licensed so long as there is a control operator present, all you need to do, is enjoy yourself! Kiddy Lake is just South of Highway 52 East of highway 75 in Okmulgee. Go to the first right, go one block south and turn left and you will see the park area. If you need talk in we will be on 146.520 simplex. CU there!



Rules to Live By in Tulsa

- 1.** First you must learn to pronounce the city name. It is TALL-SA and it does not matter how people pronounce it in other places.
- 2.** Tulsa has its own version of traffic rules. Never forget that downtown Tulsa is composed entirely of one way streets. The only way to get out of the center of town is to turn around and start over when you reach the river.
- 3.** All directions start with, "Go down Memorial"
- 4.** Memorial has no beginning and no end.
- 5.** The 8:00 am rush hour is from 6:30 to 9:30 am. The 5:00 pm rush hour is from 3:30 to 6:30 pm. Friday's rush hour starts on Thursday morning.
- 6.** If you actually stop at a yellow light, you cannot be from Tulsa.
- 7.** Sapulpa Road can only be pro-

nounced by a native, so do not attempt the phonetic pronunciation. People will simply tilt their heads to the right and stare at you.

8. The falling of one snowflake causes all traffic to immediately cease. Fortunately all schools, businesses and city government close when the word snow is mentioned.

9. Construction on the Broken Arrow Expressway is a way of life and a permanent form of entertainment.

10. Many bizarre sights can be explained simply by uttering the phrase, "Oh, we're in Brookside"

11. Construction crews aren't doing their job properly unless they close down all lanes except one during rush hour.

12. If someone actually has their turn signal on, it was probably left on at the factory where the car was made.

13. Buying a Tulsa street map is a

waste of money since the termination or continuation of any street is entirely at the discretion of the Streets Department of the City.

14. Asking directions will help you get acquainted with the numerous recent residents. It will not be any help at all for finding the address you seek.

15. Tulsa natives are so rare that they are listed on the endangered species list. Even they can't help with directions, however most streets are named after other cities to welcome you.

16. What you need to know when arriving at the Airport: Your arrival gate is at least 3 miles away from the Airport parking. Walking shoes are advised.

17. Never honk your horn at another car in traffic. The bumper sticker that reads, "Keep honking, I'm reloading" is considered fair warning.

My Great Adventure

By Reginald Leister, N3KAS

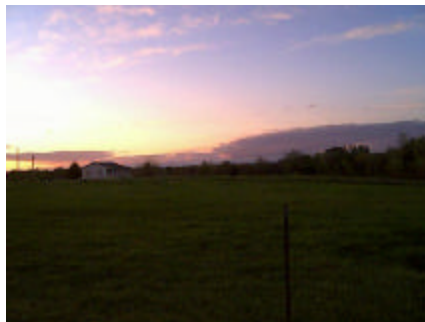
Amateur radio, not unlike other pastimes, can lead to many new experiences. But, for many it can be a source of great adventure. There are, no doubt countless unreported stories that all have their own special appeal. I would like to share mine. Last year (9/20/02) I was sitting in my van waiting for my wife to finish her shopping while monitoring our local (147.210) repeater sponsored by the Pottstown Area Amateur Radio Club. Only a few minutes passed when someone with a rather weak signal tried to access the machine. After several attempts he finally held it. He identified as KB1HKQ. Now, with the Vanity Call system, it is almost impossible today to tell where anyone is really from. But I suspected that it was a rather new call and the hint of a slight New England accent pretty much told me he wasn't a local. So I replied to his call. I am always curious about new people I meet. I get a

lot of information. He said his name was Joe and had been licensed for only a short time. I asked where he called home and what brought him to southeastern PA. He said he was from Salem, MA and was here visiting the 11th Annual @&\$\$ Gathering in Pennsburg, PA (about 10 miles north of Pottstown where I was). I asked him to repeat and again I couldn't make-out what the word was following "annual." Two more attempts failed to clarify the word and I asked him to spell it phonetically. His signal would move in and out of the noise. He was obviously on a handheld radio. He finally walked around until he found a "sweet spot" and said "Hotel Oscar Bravo Oscar." H O B O. . . he said hobo! I was immediately intrigued. I had thought hoboes vanished after the Great Depression and the advent of diesel trains. I asked him if he was a hobo. He responded in the affirmative. He talked a little about

this Gathering. It is the largest one that takes place second only to their national convention in Britt, Iowa. He explained further that this one focused more on the educational aspects, crafts, folklore and history of the hoboes. I asked how many attend this event and he said several hundred. My questioning continued for maybe 15 minutes until his batteries started to die. I almost felt like a TV talk show host. Before I lost him entirely he invited me to attend the event and I was welcome to stay for a free dinner of Mulligan Stew, a trademark repast of the hoboes. I was really excited over the prospect of doing this. Now all I had to do was convince my wife (who I depend upon to drive) about it. She was approaching our van and saw "that look" on my face as she calls it. She slipped into the driver's seat and immediately said, "What are you up to now?" She just looked at me in amazement as I retold the story of what had just transpired. She expressed concern that maybe this time

My Oklahoma Sky!

Photos by Deb Weiesnbach, Robert Walker, KD5ESL & the internet



Now I have been know to write some fancy words to describe things in my time,
But some things need no fancy words, just silent reflection which leads to a deep appreciation of
The beauty and the awesome power of “My Oklahoma Sky”



Photos above were taken by Debbie Weiesnbach from Silver City Oklahoma, The ones left, right and below were taken by Robert Walker, KD5ESL with the Okmulgee County Civil Emergency Management while storm chasing.



**Our Fearless OCCEM Leader, EM-1 Fred McGuire
KD5FMU Hot on the trail of severe weather!**



Photo by Robert Walker, KD5ESL

Tornado above is from Gotebo Oklahoma on March 17th of this year, the one at right is from Dewey Oklahoma on April 19th 2003



It All Started When.....

By Dave Lugo, W5TAZ

Growing up in West Tulsa was a great childhood for me. We lived in the old part of West Tulsa, back then it was a different place than it is now. Today all the communities in West Tulsa are lumped together in that description. Red Fork, Carbondale, Garden City, they were all classified as different communities. We lived between the two refineries at 19th and Maybelle. It was a great place for a kid with an adventurous nature to spend his days. There were all kinds of things to explore and get into. The lazy days of summer seemed to drag out forever. The endless days of exploring the banks of the Arkansas River, wondering aimlessly up and down the railroad tracks until we were tired, chasing the rabbits around and getting into mischief was my main goal in life. My mom kept a close rein on my brother and I and bless her heart, we put her through more than her fair share of trials and tribulations. I don't believe I was a problem child, but I was all boy. In December of 1963 we were anxiously awaiting the arrival of Christmas. If ever there was a time of year I put out the effort to be on my best behavior, this was it. We had a white Christmas that year. It was a cold snowy night and a magical Christmas eve I still remember. In our family we opened presents on Christmas Eve. This Christmas I received a present that I still remember that influenced me to this day. My mom and dad gave my brother and I a set of hand held walkie - talkies. They were a set of those that operated on the channel 14 of the 11 meter band and would talk for every bit of a block or two. That night I was fascinated and put on my warmest clothes and set out

in a blinding snow to walk around the block so I could test these new toys. This is what started the life long obsession with radios. The sounds that came out of this thing were great! The band was open and I remember hearing people on there that just fascinated me to no end. I tried to talk to them but the only one who heard me was my brother. He stayed home in the warm house to talk to me, he was always brighter than I was. Spring came and I sat out to scour the dumps and junk yards for old radios. Looking every where I could for any type of radio, the only ones found were the old bake lite bodied AM broadcast band desktop models. For some reason, people seemed to think they were junk, to me they were shiny new play toys of endless fascination. With a little tender loving care and a wiggle of a part or two, they could be made to work again, those that couldn't were dissected for scientific purposes. The problem I found with them was in the antenna. I learned early that if a new antenna was put on them you could hear all kinds of wonderful things! I went to bed nightly listening to all sorts of radio programs. Dick Tracy serials, Buck Rodgers,

The Life Of Reilly and many more were heard by this young man which helped spark a vivid imagination. The over night hours were a wonderful time in my childhood, as long as I didn't wake mom and dad up. Short Wave listening has become a major part of the hobby for me. Scanners for the local stuff and short wave receivers for the rest of the world occupy a lot of space on my desk top. AM seems to be overlooked by most folks today, we seem to prefer the smooth broadcast qualities that our FM car stereo provides or the surround sound of the newest home stereos with DVD or CD players. I urge you listen to the AM band late at night the next time you can't sleep. Tune the VFO slowly and listen for the exotic station that are not usually heard. Some very interesting things are still abundantly available floating around out there in RF land. Today my fascination with radio has evolved into a monster, as my wife of 29 years tells it. She understands my obsession and lets me do most anything I want in the radio world. Bless her heart, when I first turned to ham radio she thought I was putting up a bunch of new clothes lines for her, I put up with it for 4 months before I got so fed up with the high standing wave due to all that wet laundry on my HF Dipole that I had to tell her the truth. 73 and happy SWL'ing.

DE W5TAZ

Visit the Indian Territory Amateur Radio Society on the Web At
www.qsl.net/kd5sdj
Check out the Links, Projects,
Newsletters, Severe WX, Photos,
For Sale Page and much more.

My Great Adventure

By Reginald Leister, N3KAS

I had really gone over the “edge” on this idea. My wife is not one to mix readily with strangers. But then she realized that I was really serious about it. Especially when I expressed that I was willing to tie a small satchel on a stick and hitch-hike, if necessary! Her typical response was, “Reginald, I don’t know what I am going to do with you!” That meant we were going to a hobo gathering. When we got home, our “adopted” daughter had just arrived before us to show-off her new baby. That killed the rest of the day, time-wise. She was regular fixture in our home as my own daughters grew up. She was almost part of the family. The next morning I awakened early (for a Saturday). The excitement was building about the day’s imminent adventure. At breakfast my wife asked if I was still serious about this “crazy idea.” I said, “Yes.” Somehow the image of me trying to hitch-hike somewhere (with my medical conditions) was more than she could bear. We decided to leave around 100 AM. The trip would only take about 15 minutes. I was filled with great anticipation. When we arrived I was anxious to explore. This Gathering takes place at a historic “jungle” (a hobo encampment area) along a railroad siding in a grove of old sycamores on the property of a preparatory school. Apparently this was a very popular place because one of the trees which exhibited an unusual growth pattern was covered with carvings. Hoboes traditionally used “picture art” not unlike Indians and other cultures. All hoboes have a “road name” and they also create their own logos. This tree was literally “tattooed” everywhere within reach. It reflected messages derived from symbols. Several boxcars were placed along the siding for this event. One served as a living history

museum. Beautiful poster sized (and smaller) pictures covered the walls. Many artifacts, memorabilia, crafts and information abounded. This was the place to start your visit. The remaining boxcars were off-limits to the public as they served as sleeping quarters for the hoboes. We eventually worked our way into the center of the “jungle.” Lots of people were there. Some sitting at tables, on tree stumps or on some antique milk crates made from wood and steel on loan from a local dairy. There was a kitchen area emitting an odor that defied description. Starting early in the morning various cooks took turns stirring a very large stainless steel pot with what looked like a small canoe paddle. This must have been the Mulligan Stew and the smell was enough to make your mouth water. We then approached an area that displayed beautifully hand-drawn banners depicting several years of the event including the present. I grew up in an art environment. My mother was an artist and potter. She also headed the art department of a local school. So it was always around me. I was struck by the talent of the artist identified as Quiet Mike. It was a semi-formal cartoon style. It was very appropriate and tasteful. I commented to my wife that I would like to meet this person to express my appreciation of his work. As we wandered about the site viewing the many crafts and items for sale, I would ask if anyone knew this Joe who had invited me. It was then that I realized that everyone only knew each other by their road or hobo name. One woman (yes, there are female hoboes and they are not anything like you would expect) was very friendly and offered to find this Joe. After about an hour I finally met Joe. I won’t mention his hobo “handle” for privacy reasons. He

was dressed in black and red which are sort of traditional colors. He had a “kerchief” around his neck. He was working on some miniature wood-carvings as we talked. We sat on some milk crates which were assembled in a semi-circle forming an amphitheater facing a makeshift stage where various performances of poets and musicians took place. Later in the day there would even be a Hobo Wedding. I said to my wife, “Wouldn’t it be neat to renew our wedding vows here?” Her glance spoke volumes. Talk about instant messaging! That was going to be a big NO! Did I mention that it was also the occasion of our 34th wedding anniversary and we were spending it at a hobo convention? Need I say more? She’s a good sport, for sure. We spent the remaining afternoon meeting dozens of hoboes. Listening to their stories, sharing our interests and taking pictures. It became very apparent that there are many misgivings about hoboes. They come from all walks of life and every conceivable occupation, professional and otherwise. I was surprised to learn that about a dozen hams were numbered amongst their ranks that weekend. They very proudly continue their traditions. They are driven by wanderlust. They abide by a strict set of rules. And yes, some still travel via the rails without the formality of payment. Although today, they represent a distinct minority. Post 9/11 security necessitated around railways has made this a very unattractive means of travel. However, they still all share a common bond of migratory activities and habits. They still all enjoy a common interest in trains. This event is a real media magnet, as well. Just about every news source was represented including UPI and API. Hoboes are a very colorful group of people. Their selection of road names would rival the heyday of CB handles: Redbird Express, Keystone Bob, Flatbed Freddy, Quiet Mike, Rail Doc (a real doctor), Tanner City Kid, Loco Larry, Songbird, Bo Jangles, Backwoods Dan, Spider John, Captain

The First Radio Station in the Gold Country

Continued.....

the transmitter to operating condition before he, himself, passed away in 2001. The transmitter's Leyden jars could not be found, so Rudi built two new jars using high density polypropylene coils covered by aluminum foil. The transmitter has a resonating circuit with a wavelength of 220 meters, or 1360 kHz. It is equipped with a 40 W light bulb dummy load antenna and is keyed by a relay, since

the power required by the transformer would burn up a straight key. I believe that Phil's spark gap transmitter is one of six in existence and one of four that is in operating condition. It is on permanent display in the lobby of the Nevada County Rudd Building. Phil passed away in 1990 and his family graciously gave NCARC permission to apply for a new club station call: W6DD. Kenneth A. Smith, KR6MM,

has been a ham since 1992, earning his first ticket at the age of 75. He joined in the US Army Air Force in 1940 and saw active duty as a navigator--and later as commander of an engineering construction squadron--in World War II, the Korean Conflict and in Viet Nam before retiring from the US Air Force in 1970 with the rank of colonel. He is an active member of the Nevada County Amateur Radio Club in Northern California and upgraded to Amateur Extra in 2001. The author can be reached via e-mail at kenn@saber.net.

My Great Adventure

Continued.....

Dingo, Greenie and so many more. What probably impressed me most was just how "organized" and "connected" they were. Websites abound and they use cell phones. When on the road they can visit any public library to send and retrieve email on a computer. This was without a doubt an incredible and fascinating experience. So much so that I was inspired to organize a special event station honoring the rich traditions of this Gathering and hoboes in general. To my knowledge this

has not been done in the past. For collectors of "wallpaper" this will offer an opportunity to collect a unique and perhaps the final celebration of this event of pure Americana. And so it happened. After sending an email on their website (www.hobo.com), I was contacted by one of the local organizers and things progressed from there. So mark your calendars for September 20, 2003 and listen for our special event station "W3H" (whiskey 3 hoboes). We will be operating from 1400Z to 2000Z on the General portion of the 15-20-40M phone bands. We are featuring Hoboes talking to Hoboes. Meaning that those hoboes

who are unable to attend the Pennsburg Gathering may speak to someone there. Perhaps a life-long friend with whom they have lost touch. For more information relative to certificates, etc., see: <http://userweb.ot.com/ag3t/W3H.htm>. This is the first time P.A.A.R.C. has conducted a special event station. It all came about as a result of an unexpected QSO. I just hope everything goes as planned. Chalk-up this experience to amateur radio for being the conduit for another great adventure. Don't forget to check the websites listed. Get to see another side of life or perhaps, a picture of your neighbor !

I.T.A.R.S. Ham Calendar

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
American Airlines Net 9PM 147.000	Gater Trader Swap M & F 3.898 MHz @ 6:00 PM 1st Mon BAARC Meet 7PM 2nd Monday Indian Territory Amateur Radio Society meet 7:00 pm Broken Arrow ARC Net 8:00PM 146.910 SWOT 2 M SSB Net 9 PM 144.250 OKDXA Net 6:30 PM 3.860	Tulsa ARES/ RACES Net 9PM 146.880 3rd Tue Tulsa Amateur Radio Club 3rd Tuesday of the month @ 7:00 PM 4th Tue TRO Meet 7:30PM	Bartlesville ARES Net 8PM 146.760 Pawhuska ARES Net 9PM 146.985 ATV Net 8PM 147.045/421.250/9 13 6 Meter FM Sim- plex net 9 PM 50.590 TESTING Third Wednesday in odd numbered months 7:00 PM Tulsa, Contact Merlin Griffin WB5OSM @ 622- 2277	TARC Thursday night net 8:00 pm 145.110, and the UHF link system 10 meter SSB Net 9 PM, 28.305 If busy net will move up 5 KC to clear freq	Gater Trader Swap M & F 3.898 MHz @ 6:00 PM TARC TTT Net 9 PM 145.110 K5LRS Swap/Sell 8 PM 146.940	TARC YL Net 8PM 145.110 2nd Sat Salv Ar HF Net 8AM 3.900 Last Sat American Airlines Meet 9AM TESTING First Saturday 9:30 AM Broken Arrow Contact Jack Eg- bert N5EOO @ 918.664.1574 TESTING Last Saturday 10:30 AM Catoosa, Contact Don Feigel, N5JK @ 455-6208

**INDIAN TERRITORY
AMATEUR RADIO SOCIETY
OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER**



**Indian Territory
Amateur Radio
Society**
P.O. Box 548
Beggs, Ok. 74421
www.qsl.net/kd5sdj

*Smoke Signals is the Official
Newsletter of the
Indian Territory Amateur Radio Society*

Visit the ARRL
at www.arrl.org



Membership is \$15 (\$5.00 additional family members) per year. Article deadline is the 25th of the month. Articles printed in Smoke Signals may or may not express the view of the club membership or it's officers. The club is not responsible for any articles or ads that are placed in Smoke Signals. Articles may be edited for utilization of space and content. All articles become the property of Indian Territory Amateur Radio Society unless previously copyrighted. Copyrighted articles must have approval of the author before being printed in Smoke Signals. Corrections should be sent to ITARS, at Post Office Box 548, Beggs, OK 74421.

**Indian Territory
Amateur Radio
Society
Club Officers**

President:

Bill Griffin, NI5X

Vice President:

Dave Lugo, W5TAZ

Secretary:

Carol Moore, KD5ESM

Treasurer:

Joel Meeks, KC5UGY

***The ITARS club
meeting will be
held
at the
Steak and Egg
restaurant in
Okmulgee the
second Monday
of the month at
7:00 pm.
June 9th***

**Membership Application for the
Indian Territory Amateur Radio Society**

Name _____ Call _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____ Work Phone _____

E-Mail _____



Year First Licensed _____ License Class and Expiration Date _____ ARRL Member? _____

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to abide by the Indian Territory Amateur Radio Society's Constitution and Bylaws, the Federal Communications Commission rules and regulations and support the Indian Territory Amateur Radio Society in, the advancement of amateur radio and public services.

Signature of Applicant _____ Date _____ Type of Membership _____

Dues received, Treasurer _____ Date _____ Amount Paid Dues: _____

\$15.00 Regular Yearly - (\$20.00 family membership) **Also use membership application for change of address.**