

ZERO BEAT

http://hcra.org December 2017

Special points of interest:

- January's Meeting DX Engineering Subject to be announced
- Visit the HCRA facebook page.
- Don't forget to check out hcra.org
- Visit Summits on the Air
- Visit POTA413 facebook page

No regular 1st Friday night meeting for the month of December. See you January 5th "DX Engineering" (Via Skype)

Attention HCRA members:

For a limited time, you can own your own 30 ounce hot/cold tumbler with the CRA logo and your call or name laser engraved on it. Keep your coffee hot or your ice tea cold. Look good with the club logo and your call.



A great deal at only \$20 each. Must be paid in full. Make checks payable to HCRA.

6th Annual HCRA-MTARA Holiday Party Sunday December 3rd at 1-5 pm, at the Castle of Knights, 1599 Memorial Drive, Chicopee, Ma 01020

NO Tickets sold at the door.



For directions to The Castle of Knights:

The Board of Director's wishes everyone a safe and Happy Holiday Season!



Harold Juergen Dave WM1B N1FTP

NV1Q

Iohn Вов K1VOI K1YO

Larry W1AST

Karl Gary



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HCRA'S 2017 Raffi

ONLY 250 TICKETS TO BE SOLD! JUST \$10 EACH

- Legendary Yaesu Receiver Design
- Triple conversion with a 1st IF frequency of 69.450 MHz
- 3 kHz roofing filter equipped as standard
- O Detachable Front Panel for convenient mounting
 Specifically designed External Antenna Tuner and operation

with Torque adjustment

- Pop-up Menu for quick and easy operation
- Multi Function Knob
- Large Transmit/Receive indicator
- Three Programmable Front Panel Function Keys
- FC-50 (option)

Winning ticket to be drawn at the MTARA

Hamfest Saturday March 10th, 2018

HF 50 MHz 100 Watt All Mode Transceiver

Yaesu ATAS-120A 40 Meter through 70cm Auto Tune Motorized HF/VHF/UHF Antenna

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A Ham's Night Before Christmas

Yet another corruption of Clement Clarke Moore's classic Christmas tale, this time distorted by Gary Pearce KN4AQ December 2, 1996

'Twas the night before Christmas, And all through two-meters, Not a signal was keying up Any repeaters.

The antennas reached up From the tower, quite high, To catch the weak signals That bounced from the sky.

The children, Technicians, Took their HT's to bed, And dreamed of the day They'd be Extras, instead.

Mom put on her headphones, I plugged in the key, And we tuned 40 meters For that rare ZK3.

When the meter was pegged By a signal with power. It smoked a small diode, And, I swear, shook the tower.

Mom yanked off her phones, And with all she could muster Logged a spot of the signal On the DX PacketCluster,

While I ran to the window And peered up at the sky, To see what could generate RF that high.

It was way in the distance, But the moon made it gleam -A flying sleigh, With an eight element beam,

And a little old driver Who looked slightly mean, So I though for a moment That it might be Wayne Green.

But no, it was Santa, The Santa of Hams, On a mission this Christmas To clean up the bands.

He circled the tower, Then stopped in his track, And he slid down the coax Right into the shack. While Mom and I hid Behind stacks of *CQ*, This Santa of hamming Knew just what to do.

He cleared off the shack desk Of paper and parts, And filled out all my late QSLs, for a start.

He ran copper braid, Took a steel rod and pounded It into the earth Till the station was grounded.

He tightened loose fittings, Resoldered connections, Cranked down modulation, Installed lightning protection.

He neutralized tubes In my linear amp... (Never worked right before – Now it works like a champ).

A new low-pass filter Cleaned up the TV. He corrected the settings In my TNC.

He repaired the computer That wouldn't compute, And he backed up the hard drive And got it to boot.

Then, he reached really deep In the bag that he brought, And he pulled out a big box. "A new rig?" I thought!

"A new Kenwood? An Icom? A Yaesu, for me? An Elecraft, TEN-TEC Or Flex, could it be!" (If he thought I'd been bad It might be QRP!)

Yes! The Ultimate station! How could I deserve this? Could it be all those weekends I worked Public Service?

He hooked it all up And in record time, quickly Worked 100 countries, All down on 160.

I should have been happy. It was my call he sent. But the cards and the postage Will cost a month's rent!

He made final adjustments, And left a card by the key: "To Gary, from Santa Claus. Seventy-Three."

Then he grabbed his HT, Looked me straight in the eye, Punched a code on the pad, And was gone - no good bye.

I ran back to the station, And the pile up was big. But a card from St. Nick Would be worth my new rig.

Oh, too late, for his final Came over the air. It was copied all over. It was heard everywhere.

The Ham's Santa exclaimed What an old ham expects: "Merry Christmas to all, And to all, good DX."

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Audio version with no music to play on the air

YouTube Video Version

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