



The Marin Amateur Radio Society Monthly Newsletter

Pres' Msg?

Nope. Maybe in January.

No luck. The Pres' has apparently abdicated. We may have to wait for the new Pres' to be installed.

But here's something for discus-

How about this for a 28th amendment?

Amendment 28

applies to the citizens of the United the Senators or Representatives, and Congress shall make no law that applies to the Senators or Representatives that does not apply equally to the citizens of the United States."

Pried from the 'net.

Cheap Fix For Your PC

If you even suspect that you may have uninvited snoopers, or worse, hiding on your hard drive/s, here's a fix. And it's free. There is an optional paid version download but you don't really need it. Malwarebytes (mbam) has been around a year or two and is about the best at detecting stuff that has got past your defenses. Get this free download now, while no problems are obvious, and run it. You may be surprised at what is found and quarantined, giving you the option of deleting or not.

http://www.malwarebytes.org/mbam.

MARS Website at W6SG.NET Phone 415.389.6630 For ARRL SF Section news, go to www.arrl.org/sections/?sect=SF

If you think the latest storm to hit the East Coast was severe, here's a little info about the storm of 1888.

The second major blizzard to hit the United States in the winter of 1888 paralyzed the East Coast from the Chesapeake Bay north to Maine. It "Congress shall make no law that was given several names — the Great Blizzard of 1888 and the Great White States that does not apply equally to Hurricane — but to residents of the East Coast, the storm of 11-14 March would simply be known as the Blizzard of '88. Its heavy, drifting snows isolated four major American cities -Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Boston — for several days, dealing the latter two particularly devastating blows. The storm's impact closed commerce in these cities for days, downed thousands of telegraph and telephone poles, and grounded two hundred ships. The death toll was estimated at more than 400, with around 100 of those being sailors, and 200 of the dead succumbed in New York City. Property losses reached \$25 million (\$562 million in 2007 dollars). Snow measured from 40-50 inches (102-127 cm) and drifted to over 50 feet (15 m)in some places, burying houses and railroad trains.

Detoured from the 'net.

Clubhouse Update.

The kitchen is usable, more so than when we were given the former volunteer firehouse. New sink, counter, garbage disposall and gas stove are operational and the microwave will be installed above the stove soon. New cabinets look great.

December/January 2009-10

POBox 6423 San Rafael, CA 94903

Board Of Directors Meeting Dec. 10, 2009

The meeting was called to order by President Randy Jenkins at 1930 hrs. Other board members present were Dave Hodgson, Horst Dannecker, Norm Baetz, Phil Dunlap, Marilyn Bagshaw, Rich Carbine, Doug Slusher, Augie Koehler and Justin Smith.

The minutes of the last meeting were approved as was this evenings agenda with modifications. There was talk about getting a new postal address for the club but nothing was decided. Dave gave the Treasurers report and it was approved.

Taxes and rental costs are due in January. Membership has been holding fairly steady but there may be a decline in 2010.

Justin brought everyone up to date on this years Christmas party.

Randy talked about next year's Public Service events starting with The Bridge to Bridge on April 10.

The DOD has asked the club to reduce its repeater power on San Pedro but Doug feels this is unnecessary and will appeal.

There is a program out called "Now that I've got my license, what now?" There seems to be interest in it so the club may have some classes in the future. There are no set dates for VE exams, possibly in March, July and November.

Rich, as building manager, gave an update on the kitchen remodeling, roof and deck repair. He also mentioned a higher then normal water bill but the problem has been located and hopefully taken care of.

The Marin Rod and Gun Club has OK'd our use their facility for the 2010 Field Day. The Redwood Empire DX Assoc. has a FD chairman but MARS needs someone to cochair. Any volunteers?

New easement signs are being installed in the back of the club's property.

Doug has sent out ballots for next year's board. A donation from the Marin Cyclists has been received by the club. The meeting was adjourned at 2025 hours. Submitted by Norm Baetz, Secretary.

K6GWE Repeaters Big Rock Ridge 147.330 + **INPUTS** 2 meters pl 203.5 Big Rock pl 179.9 Mt. Tam west Mt. Barnabe pl 167.9 pl 192.8 **Tiburon** San Pedro Ridge 147.330 + pl 173.8 off-line - reserve status. Mt. Tamalpais 146.700 pl 179.9 Mt. Tam input 440 San Pedro Ridge 443.525 + pl 82.5 Mt.Tamalpais 443.250 + pl 179.9

PAVE PAWS

Phased Array Warning System

An aspect of this radar is phased array antenna technology which is now common in defense applications. This system differs from a mechanical radar, which must be physically aimed at an object in space to detect and/or track it. The phased array antenna is in a fixed position and can be part of the building wall. Phased array antenna aiming, or beam steering, is done rapidly by electronically controlling the timing (the phase) of the incoming and outgoing signals. Controlling the phase through the many segments of the antenna system allows the beam to be quickly projected in different directions. This greatly reduces the time necessary to change the beam direction from one point to another, allowing almost simultaneous tracking of multiple targets It was said by someone, in jest we aswhile maintaining the surveillance responsibility. This ability is known as 'track while scan'. The large fixed antenna array through its better beam focusing, improves system sensitivity and tracking accuracy.

Phased array radars are also commonly found on US Navy ships (the Aegis system), and in the US Army's Patriot air defense missile system.

Plagiarized from the 'net.

Join the Elderfahrten Net Mondays and Thursdays at 0800 on 3892kc

PAVE PAWS NEWS by KF6AKU

On Tuesday I received the following email from Dan Henderson, ARRL Regulatory Information Manager. In essence it says that the Department of Defense has identified the club's 443.525 MHz repeater on San Pedro Ridge as one interfering with the PAVE PAWS system at Beale AFB. Based on their measurements the DoD is requesting that we reduce our output power by 10db. Putting it simply, we need to reduce our power from 25 watts down to 2.5 watts.

Compared to some of some of the other repeater owners, we can consider ourselves lucky. I know of one repeater owner who was told -68db. For him that worked out to 0.000008 watts. Needless to say that is nearly impossible to do so the owner chose to idle his repeater for the time being. As any of us who have operated handhelds from top of Mt. Tam know, you can cover a wide area with 2.5 watts. I remain optimistic as to the repeaters coverage after the power reduction.

We have until January to make the change. I have not heard anything about the Tam UHF repeater. I expect the DoD will get around to that system eventually and assume that report to be less favorable given the higher elevation.

73, Doug Slusher Trustee for K6GWE

sume, that the USAF could just take their PAWS and PAVE them over. ed.

MARS Sunday morning check-ins are held at 10:00 on 3915kc for HFers and at 10:15 on the 147.330 repeater for all members and quests. Those members who are suffering from hangovers, are out of town or have a better thing or two to do on Sunday mornings are excused.

The clubhouse furnace fires up at Take a chance. Come on down 0800 to 1100 +/-. Ben N6PJZ has the place opened up before 0800.

THE WAYBACK MACHINE ISSUE #22 by Bill Continelli, W2XOY reprinted with permission.

On March 4, 1929, Herbert Hoover, the former Secretary of Commerce who had helped Amateur Radio during its embryonic years, became President of the United States. Less than 8 months later, the Nation was thrown into the Great Depression. Stock prices fell 80%, the Gross National Product fell 50%, and unemployment was at 25%. It did not sound like a good time to waste money on a frivolous hobby such as amateur radio. And yet, the early 1930's was the period of the greatest growth in our history. From 1929's census of 16,829, amateur radio expanded 276% in 5 years, to a total of 46,390 in 1934.

What was life like in our hobby 65 years ago?

QST was 25 cents per issue. One of the interesting columns in it was entitled "Calls Heard", which simply listed page after page of callsigns heard by various stations reporting in. Each month hams would scan the hundreds of calls listed. to see if their signals had been noticed. One of the callsigns listed was W2XAF, which was not an amateur station, but rather the shortwave relay of WGY, Schenectady. In fact, in the 1930's, there were so many broadcast stations with SW relays, that the Callbook listed them in addition to amateur callsigns.

Most of the ads in OST at that time were for components to construct your own station. Tubes, resistors and condensers (not capacitors), were displayed in full page ads. RCA and deForest were the dominant entities in the tube field. If you needed "A", "B" and "C" batteries, the Burgess Battery Company in Madison, Wis. could supply them. As the 1930's progressed, more companies appeared with kits or even assembled units. Hammarlund, then known as Hammarlund-Roberts Inc, made it's de-0800 Sundays as required so if you but with the "AC PRO", an 8 tube sushow up, you won't freeze your ass off. perhet receiver. National's new receiver was the SW-3. Radio Engineering Labs, known as REL, of Long Island City, supplied low cost transmitter and receiver kits. In 1931, Next page, column one

legal battle that went all the way to the Supreme Court. RCA, which held the deForest patents on the regenerative circuit, sued REL. Edwin Armstrong, who actually invented regeneration, but lost a controversial court battle with deForest, saw this as an opportunity to win back his patent. He purchased 51% of REL's stock, and proceeded to fight the grand battle once more. Unfortunately, in 1934, the Supreme Court ruled that deForest, not Armstrong, was the inventor of regeneration.

consolation that another of his inventions was finally put to good use in the amateur world -- superregeneration. Invented in the early 1920's, superregeneration provides very high sensitivity on AM signals. However, it has almost no selectivity, a very high noise level in the absence of stations, and radiated a broad interfering signal to nearby receivers. It was useless on MW or SW, but was perfect for the 5 meter band at 56 mc. During the early 1930's, Ross Hull, QST's Associate Editor, wrote many articles about 5 meters and the surprising propagation there. Many 'phone stations appeared on 56 mc, almost all used "supergenny" receivers, and some even operated full duplex.

If "UHF" 'phone doesn't interest you, how about amateur television? In 1931 you ask??? Unbelievably, the answer is yes!. In 1931 an article appeared in QST describing the "spinning disc' mechanical television system that had been around since the 20s. It was clumsy and crude, but it worked. The Jenkins Television Corp of Passaic, NJ, offered a "spinning Disc" kit in QST. Within 9 years however, the mechanical system was rendered obsolete by RCA's all electronic system.

The Madrid Conference was held in 1932. Unlike the 1927 Washington Conference, amateur radio was not in Crystal controlled. danger, and no frequencies were lost. 1932 also saw the expansion of the 'phone bands, but a special endorsement was needed to operate them.

one of these kits was at the center of a The "Old Man" was still around, with his letters in OST about "rotten" operators, "rotten" band conditions, "rotten" stations, etc.. In fact, everything that didn't meet the Old Man's standards was "rotten". For the past 15 years he had meeting to order at 1930 hours. Membeen writing--no one knew who he was. Finally, when Hiram Percy Maxim died made. The October board meeting in 1936, the ARRL revealed that Maxim was discussed. Tonight's agenda and was indeed the Old Man. By the way, the minutes of last month's General since H.P. Maxim, W1AW, was still meeting were approved. Our Treasalive in the early 30's, the ARRL Station urer was absent so there was no Call was W1MK.

Dealers included "Uncle" Dave Marks, whose first store was located at charge for this year's Christmas party Armstrong could take some small 115 North Pearl St in Albany, NY. This to be held at the clubhouse. Reservaaddress is significant to me because the building I now work in stands on that

> By 1934, the Federal Radio Commission was superseded by the FCC, and a new license structure, with Class A, Class B, and Class C licenses, was in place. <<Class A, Class B, and Class ceeding with smog and brake work C?? What goes around, comes around.

In our next installment, we will take a look at the late 1930's, particularly some events in 1938. I hope you can join me.

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Old Stuff

(With a bit of repeat info)

We'd always been a bit curious about the beacon transmitter at Hamilton Field—it was out there in a blockhouse in a field, visible from hwy 37 if you knew where to look-that sent the characters S R F in MCW as a homing signal for aircraft. It became obsolete members of the club. around 1960 +or-. We could always hear it on our car radio just below Aaron Edwards at KSFO/560kc on the AM broadcast band. All we remembered was that the transmitter was a 'GLX' but finally found some data on it.

Pan American Airways 12-GLX-2 0.26 to 1.75 mc, 1945 vintage. 1,200 watts A1 750 A2, A3

Used for point-to-point and homing. Some of these may have been used on the 500 kc distress freg in the old days. ed.

General Meeting, 6 November (No meeting in January due to the first Friday being on New Year's Day)

President Randy Jenkins called the ber and guest introductions were Treasurer's report.

There will be a \$25.00 per person tions are being accepted.

There was a report on tee shirts for those participating in Public Service events.

The Technical committee reporting nothing new on our repeaters.

Work on the comm. truck is probeing done.

There will be a class for prospective Techs this coming spring and for General class if there is a enough interest.

Rich W6UDS reported on the latest goings on with RACES at the Civic Center and brought us up to date with clubhouse remodeling. Also recent rains have caused some roof leaks which must be looked into. Work on the new kitchen should be starting soon. Rich also reported on the passing away of Bill Provines at the age of 101. Bill was one of the founding

This past Field Day was a success for the joint REDXA/MARS OPERA-TION. We placed 9th in the country in our class, 2A.

Elections for next year's board are approaching and Doug Slusher has finalized a slate of candidates to be voted on.

The Christmas party will replace the regular General meeting in December.

The meeting was adjourned at 1957

Norm WA6CLK, Secretary.

Submarine Chiefs

by Bob 'Dex' Armstrong

One thing we weren't aware of at the time but became evident as life wore on, was that we learned true leadership from the finest examples any lad was ever given... Boat qualified CPOs.

They were crusty bastards who had done it all and had been forged into men who had been time tested over more years than a lot of us had time on the planet. The ones I remember wore hydraulic oil stained hats with scratched and dinged-up insignia, faded shirts, some with a Bull Durham tag dangling out of their right-hand pocket or a pipe and tobacco reloads in a worn leather pouch in their hip pockets, and a Zippo that had been everywhere.

Some of them came with tattoos on their forearms that would force them to keep their cuffs buttoned at a Methodist picnic. Most of them were as tough as a boarding house steak... A quality required to survive the life they lived. They were and always will be, a breed apart from all other residents of Mother Earth.

They took eighteen year-old idiots and hammered the stupid bastards into submarine sailors. You knew instinctively it had to be hell on earth to have been born a Chief's kid... God should have given all sons born to Chiefs a return option.

A Chief didn't have to command respect... He got it because there was nothing else you could give them. They were God's designated hitters on earth. We had Chiefs with fully loaded Submarine Combat Patrol Pins in my day... Hardcore bastards, who found nothing out of place with the use of the word 'Japs' to refer to the little sons of Nippon they had littered the floor of the Pacific with, as payback for a little December 7th tea party they gave us in 1941. In those days, 'insensitivity' was not a word in a boatsailor's lexicon. They remembered lost mates and still cursed the cause of their loss... And they were expert at choosing descriptive adjectives and nouns, none of which their mothers would have endorsed.

At the rare times you saw a Chief topside in dress canvas, you saw rows of hard-earned worn and faded ribbons over his pocket. "Hey Chief, what's that one and that one?" "Oh Hell kid, I can't remember. There was a war on. They gave them to us to keep track of the campaigns. We didn't get a lot of news out where we were. To be honest, we just took their word for it. Hell son, you couldn't pronounce most of the names of the places we went... They're all depth charge survival geedunk. Listen kid, ribbons don't make you a submariner... We knew who the heroes were and in the final analysis that's all that matters."

Many nights we sat in the after battery messdeck wrapping ourselves around cups of coffee and listening to their stories. They were lighthearted stories about warm beer shared with their running mates in corrugated metal sheds at resupply depots, where the only furniture was a few packing crates and a couple of Coleman lamps... Standing in line at a Honolulu cathouse or spending three hours soaking in a tub in Freemantle, smoking cigars and getting loaded. It was our history... And we dreamed of being just like them because they were our heroes.

When they accepted you as their shipmate, it was the highest honor you would ever receive in your life... At least it was clearly that for me. They were not men given to the prerogatives of their position. You would find them with their sleeves rolled up, shoulder-to-shoulder with you in a stores loading party. "Hey Chief, no need for you to be out here tossin' crates in the rain, we can get all this crap aboard." "Son, the term 'All hands' means all hands." "Yeah Chief, but you're no damn kid anymore, you old coot."

"Horsefly, when I'm eighty-five parked in the stove up old bastards' home, I'll still be able to kick your worthless butt from here to fifty feet past the screwguards along with six of your closest friends." And he probably wasn't bullshitting.

They trained us. Not only us, but hundreds more just like us. If it wasn't for Chief Petty Officers, there wouldn't be any Submarine Force. There wasn't any fairy godmother who lived in a hollow tree in the enchanted forest who could wave her magic wand and create a Chief Petty Officer. They were born as hotsacking seamen and matured like good whiskey in steel hulls over many years. Nothing a nineteen year-old jaybird could cook up was original to these old saltwater owls. They had seen E-3 jerks come and go for so many years, they could read you like a book. "Son, I know what you are thinking. Just one word of advice... DON'T. It won't be worth it."

"Aye, Chief."

Chiefs aren't the kind of guys you thank. Monkeys at the zoo don't spend a lot of time thanking the guy who makes them do tricks for peanuts. Appreciation of what they did and who they were, comes with long distance retrospect... No young lad takes time to recognize the worth of his leadership. That comes later when you have experienced poor leadership or lets say, when you have the maturity to recognize what leaders should be, you find that submarine Chiefs are the standard by which you measure all others. They had no Academy rings to get scratched up. They butchered the King's English. They had become educated at the other end of an anchor chain from Copenhagen to Singapore... They had given their entire lives to the United States Navy. In the progression of the nobility of employment, submarine CPO heads the list.

So, when we ultimately get our final duty station assignments and we get to wherever the big CNO (Chief of Naval Operations) in the sky assigns us... If we are lucky, Marines will be guarding the streets. I don't know about that Marine propaganda bullshit, but there will be an old Chief in a oil-stained hat and a cigar stub clenched in his teeth, standing at the brow to assign us our bunks and tell us where to stow our gear... And we will all be young again and the gahdam coffee will float a rock. Life fixes it so that by the time a stupid kid grows old enough and smart enough to recognize who he should have thanked along the way, he no longer can. If I could, I would thank my old Chiefs... If you only knew what you succeeded in pounding in this thick skull, you would be amazed. So thanks you old casehardened unsalvageable sonuvabitches... Save me a rack in the Alley.

Contributed by Dr. Hal Strunk, Capt. USN Ret. WA6JNZ

For sixty-eight years the Intelligence community has been tarred and feathered over the failure to predict or detect the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, and it is time to set the record straight. The attack on Pearl Harbor was the result of a carefully crafted plan to bring America into World War II. I wrote the following Letter to the Editor of *The Intelligencer*, which is the journal of the Association For Intelligence Officers. I want to give credit to Robert Stinett, the author of the book, "Day of Deceit: The Truth About FDR and Pearl Harbor", who labored for seventeen years to find the truth and publish it. Were it not for him and the Freedom of Information Act, the secrets would never have been known. And even though Admiral Kimmel and General Short are gone, it is not too late to restore their rank and absolve them of any wrongdoing. I truly hope that our Congress will take this upon themselves to do what is right and give their families peace.

Harold K Strunk, Captain, USNavy Retired

August 21, 2009 AFIO Intelligencer Letters to the Editor 6723 Whittier Avenue Suite 200

McLean, VA 22101

In response to the article "Why did the attack on Pearl Harbor Occur? An Intelligence Failure?" I would like to say it was necessary to bring us into the war with Germany, and there was no intelligence failure.

I cannot even imagine the humiliation that Admiral Kimmel and General Short suffered as they were relieved of command, reduced in rank, and expelled from the service they loved so much. In his own book, Admiral Kimmel wrote that Fleet Admiral William F. Halsey never wavered from his conviction that I was left "holding the bag" for something I did not know and could not control. In his book entitled, "Scapegoats: A Defense of Kimmel and Short at Pearl Harbor", Captain Edward L. Beach says, "Adm. Husband E. Kimmel and LtGen Walter C. Short, the military commanders in Hawaii in 1941, paid a high price for the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. They were deprived of their good names while others of equal or greater guilt—MacArthur, Marshall, Stark, even Roosevelt – were absolved or not even accused. It may have been politic because there was a war to win. But now, half a century later, we have an obligation to address the question of truth and justice, one of the founding canons of our national system. Our country must not perpetuate a lie."

Looking back into history in those days before Pearl Harbor, the British army had been pushed into the sea at Dunkirk and few supply ships were eluding the German submarines. Most of Western Europe was occupied by the German army. England was going down for the count and Churchill was pressing President Roosevelt to enter the war. Roosevelt, however, had promised the American people that no American boys would be fighting on European soil. So, if it were to happen, FDR needed a plan. Germany was not going to attack us, but they had a mutual defense pact with Japan and Italy that war with one was war with all. For us to enter the war, Japan had to attack us.

Again referring to Admiral Kimmel's book, Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, British Minister of Production in 1944 said, "Japan was provoked into attacking America at Pearl Harbor. It is a travesty of history to say that America was forced into the war".

Numerous books have been published on this subject, but the truth lies elsewhere. Thanks to the Freedom of Information Act and seventeen years of research by Robert B. Stinnett, his book, "Day of Deceit: The truth about FDR and Pearl Harbor" was printed in 2000. He cites an 8-action memo written by then LCDR Arthur McCollum to the Office of Naval Intelligence, dated 7 October 1940, which was forwarded to the White House. Implementation would provoke Japan to attack us. McCollum had grown up in Japan and spoke Japanese fluently. He knew the Japanese well.

There are those who felt that we were unable to break the Japanese military codes.

Fact is, the Japanese diplomatic and naval codes were being broken years before Pearl Harbor. All Tokyo diplomatic messages intended for Japanese missions in America passed through the RCA-Mackay radio communication systems. Voice telephone service to and from Japan went through American Telephone & Telegraph offices near Market Street in San Francisco. Radio messages for Japanese merchant marine vessels originated in San Francisco at Globe Wireless.

On 26 November 1941, Japan's First Air Fleet under the command of VADM Chuichi Nagumo departed Hitokappu Bay with orders to attack Pearl Harbor on 8 December 1941 (Tokyo time). The formation of this carrier task force was discovered by US Navy radio operators at Station H on Oahu. By 4 December Station CAST on Corregidor had identified and located by radio direction finders the carriers *Akagi, Zuikaku*, and *Hiryu*. The fleet was also being heard and tracked by stations in Dutch Harbor, Seattle, Samoa, and San Diego. Even the steamship SS Lurline heard them as she sailed between San Francisco and Hawaii. They were also picking up messages between Nagumo and Admiral Yamamoto. Feeling that their codes were secure, they were careless. There were thirty-one ships within the fleet and they were often heard as they steamed across the northern Pacific toward Hawaii. All radio intercepts were routed to Station US in Washington, DC to be decrypted.

When these messages were decoded, there were only thirty-six individuals cleared to read them. Admiral Kimmel and General Short were not on that list.

So, yes, Roosevelt knew as did many other high-ranking officers and officials. What was needed was a surprise attack to enrage the American people. The attack on Pearl Harbor did just that. Within days, the German Parliament declared a state of war existed with the United States.

There is just one more factor to consider. FDR could not have possibly anticipated such heavy losses sustained that Sunday morning. But something had happened the night before. Some years ago I was walking down the hallway in the Royal Hawaiian Hotel on Waikiki and saw a black and white photo hanging on the wall that caught my attention. It was dated Saturday, December 6, 1941. It was of the USS Arizona's dance band. On that night there was a Big Band competition at the Royal Hawaiian and the Arizona's band was in it. Likely it went late into the night. Is it just possible that anyone not on duty Sunday morning was allowed to sleep in? Harold K. Strunk Captain, US Navy Retired AFIO Member No. 1479. WA6JNZ

QSA-5 December/January 2009-10

General Membership Meeting is held on the first Friday of each month at Alto District Clubhouse at 27 Shell Road in Mill Valley, starting at 7:30 PM. Turn right at the first stop light west off hwy 101 from the Mill Valley/Tiburon exit. Angle right at next stop sign, then turn left at next street, Shell Road. We are in the two story building on the left directly under the power lines.

Business/Board Meeting meets at the Alto District Clubhouse in Mill Valley on the second Thursday at 7:30 PM. Members are encouraged to attend to try to keep the clowns honest.

Sunday morning informal meeting, grinningly called the bible/babble class, meets every Sunday morning at the Alto District Clubhouse in Mill Valley starting at roughly 0800 hours and runs to around 1100 hours +or-. Sometimes we even talk about radio. This weekly event is hosted by Ben Sawtelle N6PJZ, our Ham of The Year in 1996, whose absence would be the result of serious disease, dismemberment or flooding, only. So far, he hasn't forgotten how to get to the clubhouse.

Dues structure is: \$25. per year. \$30. for family memberships. No dues are charged for Life or Honorary members.

Marin Amateur	Radio Society
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Randy Jenkins KA	6BQF

510-526-4089

Vice President:

Horst Dannecker KH6BHZ

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Norm Baetz WA6CLK 898-4887

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Sunday Emergency Nets:

HF Ben's been doing both.

VHF

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