Jannee Clipper	Scuttlebutt
Contest Club	No. 47 October 1983 CQ WW Phone Issue
VP-ACTIVITIES MANAGER KIK SECRETARY - TREASURER KQ1	VJOHN YODIS518 - 843-3897 NTOM FRENAYE203 - 673-5429 FCHARLOTTE RICHARDSON617 - 562-5819 MPAUL YOUNG617 - 562-5819

Captain's Cabin

John Yodis, K2VV

YCCC is looking at CQ WW from a new vantage point. that of the defenders of the club competition title. Now we've probably gone and gotten a lot of people all bent out of shape by showing how good we are: but that's OK, and I think we could all live with it again. No matter what ARRL offers as justification for the Code it is intended to serve one purpose, to allow the League to go, hat and Code-in-hand, to the non-contest community, saying "We've solved the contesting problem for now, now will you renew?" I resent the League's telling me that, because I am a contester, I have a unique obligation to the rest of amateur radio to declare "I no longer beat my wife."

If you can go all band in CQ WW, please do so. All band scores are five times the size of single band scores for the same investment in time. If you must make your mark on a single band spend some of your off-time on the other bands to build up a big multiplier total. Then submit two summary sheets stating your single band score is for competition and your all band score is for YCCC.

The ARRL Contest Advisory Committee's work on a . Contester's Code of Ethics has me a bit disturbed. I continue to feel that integrity is an individual characteristic that is determined long before a contester's pimples clear up. Integrity or "ethical" behavior cannot be legislated or imposed by ARRL edict. When the League decides to subject all amateurs to the same scrutiny (how about insisting that SSTVers disable the SSB squelch circuit between their ears) then maybe we'll have something to discuss. but this selective condemnation of the best operators in the service is absurd. Contesters have high visibility by virtue of a high duty cycle on selected weekends and (in the case of YCCC) very loud signals. Perhaps the ARRL could sponsor a continuous contest through 1984 so that noncontesters wouldn't be exposed to the "weekend trauma" that comes from having dead bands come to life.

YCCC's history has always been one of playing by the rules. We take meeting attendance and club boundaries seriously. Some things are a little more out of our hands, though. The question of highly efficient amplifiers (greater than 100%) keeps popping up. We all know who the offending parties are, both inside and outside YCCC, and we'd just as soon pass on any points generated this way. Let's leave the high electric bills to the guys who don't have the skill or the brains to get through any other way. The ARRL board of directors has requested that the Contest advisory committee develop a code of ethics for contesters. Here is a version written by George Schultz, WOUA.

- The contester is skillful. He realizes that the ultimate end to his competitive endeavors is the continuing improvement of his technical knowledge and operating skills, and he strives for excellence at both.
- The contester is ethical. He believes in honorable competition and observes all contest rules as well as regulations for amateur radio in his country. He submits true and accurate reports of his competitive activities.
- 3. The contester is helpful. He is willing to share the experience and expertise he has gained through competition to help further the skills of others. He is eager to introduce newcomers to the excitement and enjoyment of competitive amateur radio.
- 4. The contester is considerate. In his competitive efforts he is constantly aware that he shares the spectrum with fellow amateurs pursuing widely diverging interests and takes special care not to encroach upon or interfere with them.

The contest advisory committee is still considering the code of ethics. If you have any comments. contact your CAC representative. For YCCC members they are:

Doug Grant, KIDG (New England division) Lew Tompkins, N2LT (Hudson division) Phil Koch, K3UA (Atlantic division)

Floating

Paul Young, KIXM

OOPS! Here I am at deadline again, with nothing written. This is another rush issue, as we wanted to get one out before the CQ WW contest. My proofreader is on vacation today. I apologize for the typos in this issue.

I won't bore you with my expectations for CQ WW phone. I can't stand phone contests, but I'll be on. See you in the pile-ups. If you weren't going to operate, and live in Eastern or Central Mass. let me know. I'm still looking for an operator or two (part time OK) for our multi-op effort. And don't forget to use the "KI Edge" in this issue.

- 5. The contester is friendly. He treats contesters and non-contesters alike, with courtesy, consideration, and respect. He conducts himself in a manner to enhance the image of competitive amateur radio and to attract others to the sport.
- The contester is diplomatic. He knows that the signals he transmits are heard around the world, and avails himself of this unique opportunity to further the interests of international goodwill through competitive sport.
- 7. The contester is responsible. He realizes that he is an amateur first, and places the best interests of the amateur service before his competitive endeavors. He is ever prepared to utilize his skill and experience to serve the public and his fellow amateurs.

This issue discusses not one, but two controversial subjects. The first is the contester's code of ethics, and the second is list operations. If you feel differently than the authors of these articles, write an article about it!

1982 CQ WW DX Contest CW Results Correction Matt Power, KAIR

The JameS Rafferty. N6RJ, trophy for multi-operator multi-transmitter U.S.A. was actually won by K1OX, operated by Ted Gamlin. K1OX. Jeff DeTray, WB8BTH, Doug Grant, K1DG. Ken Wolff. K1EA. John Kaufmann, W1FV. Bill Myers. K1GQ. Jim Idelson, K1IR, Dave Jordan, KC1Q. Matt Power, KA1R, and Fred Hopengarten, K1VR. N2AA was incorrectly listed as the trophy winner.

Secretary's Report Yankee Clipper Contest Club Charlotte Richardson, KQ1F

The October "Convention" meeting was held on 1 October 1983 at the Polish National Home in Hartford. Connecticut, with 92 members and 13 guests attending.

The first convention speaker was Jim Cain, KITN, who talked about DXing and contesting.

Bill Myers, KIGQ, discussed beginning and advanced station design, with his emphasis on the single-op station.

Phil Accardi, AJ1N, described receiver testing in the ARRL lab.

Glen Whitehouse, KIGW, talked about Cushcraft.

Doug Grant, K1DG, told us what is going on in the ARRL Contest Advisory Committee. Of special interest was the proposed code of ethics for contesters.

John Yodis, K2VV, discussed CQ WW contest logging

Clipper's Log Matt Power, KAIR

> WAE Phone NIAU 535/535/202 KQIF 281/275/197

CW Sprint					
KIKI	252/41				
WIWEF	254/40				
K3UA	259/38				
KIAR	260/37				
KIDG	241/34				
W2RQ	228/35				
KZ2S	203/34				
KA2AEV	152/30				

Phone	Sprint			
KIAR	266/54			
K1KI	272/45			
WIWEF	258/44			
KGIE	212/36			
W3FSB	(K3UA, op.) 32/?			
N3SD ((K3UA, op.) 11/?			

VFO-230 RFI Revisited

Jack Schuster, WIWEF

and gave pointers on how to spot busted calls.

Rich Gelber, K2WR, provided comic relief.

Eight new members were voted in: Eric St. Cyr, KS1N; Scott Redd, K0DQ; Doug Robbins, KY2O; Scott Robbins, KY2P; Bob Hill, W1ARR; Edward J. Peters, K1KJT; David Clemons, K1VUT; and Dick Pechie, KB1H.

The meeting adjourned to KIKI's QTH and bars all over Hartford.

Respectfully submitted,

Charlotte L. Richardson, KQ1F Secretary/Treasurer 11 October 1983 A couple months ago the **Butt** published a fix I wrote up for RF feedback in my VFO-230. It only occurred with my beam aimed right at the VFO, and I thought I had it licked with the fix I sent in. At the recent YCCC meeting in Hartford, one guy thanked me for solving his problem (K1FWF), and another (whose call I don't remember) mentioned that he had the same problem and was able to resolve it with a bypass on the 9VDC line to the VFO.

When I had the problem rear its head again this weekend, I added a .01mfd ceramic inside the TS-830 chassis, from pin 3 on the EXT VFO connector to ground. This seems to have cured it once and tor all -- and probably would have avoided the effort of scraping paint from the VFO cover if I had done this the first time. I'm happy at least that it didn't show up in the middle of a contest!

Contest Comments N7DF

(Thanks Kansas City DX Club Newsletter)

Having been involved very seriously in contesting for the last several years and having served a term on the ARRL Contest Advisory Committee. I continue to get a lot of input from fellow amateurs about contests and contesting.

Probably the two most frequent subjects brought up are band crowding from contest operations and the inability of the "average" amateur to compete with the super stations. Another frequent subject that was brought up in correspondence to the CAC while I was a member was the difficulty that many operators had in operating a full 48 hours in some of the major contests that do not limit operating time.

Addressing the subject of band crowding during contests; the entire democratic system has always been based on the premise of majority rule. The same holds true for the use of the amateur bands. When 90% of the amateurs on a given band, by numeric ratio, are involved in a contest it stands to reason that they are entitled to occupy 90% of the band spectrum available. In actual fact the contests usually occupy far less than the proportionate share of the band. A typical case in point is twenty Very little SSB contest operation ever meters. takes place above 14.3 MHz. Similarly, in CW contests, the band above 7.050 is practically vacant. Of course, in an SSB contest the whole CW band remains free with the opposite holding true for a CW contest.

This leads to the next subject of the "super stations" always winning. The best comparison here would be to consider someone who wants to enter the Indianapolis 500 race but only owns a Volkswagen Rabbit. He might consider it unfair that the "big guys" with their \$500,000 race cars can run circles around him and there is no chance for him to win. It's true, of course. He has no chance of winning top place in a major event; but, there are lesser races where he can compete on an equal footing with other people who are in similar circumstances as Those "super stations" didn't start out all he. that big. Every one of them began with a small station and kept building onto it. There are vast amounts of time. effort, and, yes, money invested in them, just as there is in the Indy car mentionned above. Very few can ever expect to be able to achieve the success, fame, and glory that are attached to "winning it big" in any field of endeavor. However, anyone can try to be the best in their own level of competition.

Even the third realm of concern mentioned above can be direcly compared to competitive events outside amateur radio.

Consider the person who wants to run in the Boston Marathon and win. He spends endless hours jogging. performing exercises and carefully regulating his His perparations can hardly be considered diet. fun or exciting but, to him, the ability to compete is all-important. Unfortuneately, no matter how hard a 45 year old person trains, there is no chance of his being competitive with a 25 year old. We were all young and in the prime of life. once. but there simply is no way to regain that lost youth. Instead we have to recognize that there is a new generation of young operators who will take the place of us "old fogeys" that simply don't have it in us to go the whole distance anymore. Fortuneately there are still activities that those of us approaching senior-citizen status can compete in with varying degrees of success. Even here. though, we must realize that winning requires dedication, and, not infrequently, sacrifices.

Most "serious" contest operators take great pains to avoid standard net frequencies and the check if a frequency is clear before they call CQ. What sometimes happens when a "super station" checks a frequency, is that he is heard loud and clear by someone on the frequency while he is totally unable to hear that station in return. This is simply the difference between a kilowatt and a high multielement array and 60 watts and a dipole. Of course, not hearing a return to his query he will go ahead and use the frequency. It is unfortunate that this should be so because it invariably leads to the charge that "the big fellows act like they own the band". The only solution is for the "little fellows" to improve their stations so they can be heard.

Amateur radio contesting has probably done more to advance the art of communications than any other single aspect of the hobby. The FCC has long recognized this fact. Why else would they permit it?

More developmental work in the fields of antennas, receiver sensitivity and selectivity and virtually every other aspect of communications technology has been performed in the quest of ever better contest results than for any other reason. In fact, where else is better to test the success of a new antenna or rig than in a contest?

There are certainly many more aspects to amateur radio than contesting and each has its place and is every bit as important to those who concentrate on it. No one should put down their fellow amateur just because he doesn't place the same emphasis on a particular field of interest as you do.

If we can only keep this in mind and simply follow the Golden Rule and "do unto others as we would have them do unto us", keeping in mind that there will always be those better than we and those wore than we in any field of endeavor: then our hobby can be a more enjoyable activity and we can all benefit from each other's accomplishments.

A DX'ers GUIDE: All About Lessons in Street Transit Skills

Morning saw both boys greet each other at the corner. "Hi Gene, are you ready to cross it?" "Yea, remember to follow Mom's instructions." said Gene. At the corner across from the school Barry and Gene were joined by lots of their new school mates. All stood ready. A retired policeman was there along with some older students. Some of these students had on bright yellow belts and These were their marks of distinction. bands. They had achieved where others had not: or so some thought. The old cop gave a nod and the special students walked out into the street. It was clear that they had been there before. They raised their arms and signaled. The cars stopped. "Obey me children, ambulate! Push not, nor shove," they cautioned. "Use the golden Way of orderliness. Cross one at a time." This was so they could view each new street crosser and admire their own work. It also let the novice street crossers view with much awe the sight of the holy safety patrol. "Boy," admired Barry, "some day we might help others cross the street." He imagined his golden belts, and his arms uplifted so that all might see that he too had strength and wisdom. Every day, going and coming, all the children obeyed.

Pretty soon it was June and the kids were out on their own. Life got pretty boring on one block and the kids got adventurous. "Hey Barry, let's go to the playground down the street," suggested Gene. "Great," said Barry, "but how do we get there?" Barry thought. Gene thought. Barry said, "I'll get my mom. She's like a safety patrol," and off he ran. Gene knew that Barry's mother would work. He'd seen lots of kids get help from their mom or big sisters to cross the street. Gene thought some more. "Maybe I'll do it myself! The street to the playground isn't as big as the one to school." Gene approached the street. Slowly, carefully, he ventured out. There were no cars and he sprinted "This was a good place to start!" he across thought and went over to the sandbox.

Douglas S. Zwiebel, KR2Q

Not so many years ago, two good friends went off to grammar school together. As their parents drove them to school that first day they saw many people crossing the street at most any spot. Most people crossed at the corner but others crossed at the middle. Some walked, some ran. Some waited for an absolutely clear block, while still others would dodge in and out of the moving vehicles. "Boy. can you figure out this street crossing. Barry?" asked Gene. "No, it's a mess," said Barry. They knew that they would have to walk after that first day because they lived only one block away from school. Their mothers gave each boy clear instructions. "Follow your teachers and when you cross the street, listen and obey the crossing guards!" That was clear enough and a good thing too: this street crossing stuff looked real complicated. That night Barry and Gene sat and thought about crossing that first street. It was exciting and scary at the same time. "Isn't there a BEST way to cross?" they both wondered.

Next September and both boys were back in school. After school, at the school corner, both boys were standing with a bunch of other kids waiting to cross. There were the big kids in golden bands. Gene saw some other friends off to the side and went to join them. "Hey, what are you guys doing?" he asked. "We're going to cross the street here!" they answered. Gene thought about it and said, "Okay."

Barry, back with the original group. watched nervously. "He's crazy, what a nut! Imagine. crossing the street on his own." The golden ones looked and warned. "Do not cross the street without paying me honor and respect. Cross where I say lest ye be smitten by independence. Come be my sheep and follow me and I will guide you to many streets of which ye dream." Barry shuddered at these words as did the other followers of the Way.

Gene crossed the street with the independent street crossers. He was filled with happiness. Now he could cross that street and perhaps all streets to come. Barry crossed the street under watchful eyes. One guard said. "Good boy. Barry." Barry was happy that one of those who wore golden belts and had wisdom could recognize him and call him by name. Surely. he too was now at least a little bit holy. The golden one continued. "Don't ve be tempted to cross the street on your own or surely the devil will consume ye and never again will you be blessed with my good graces. You will be doomed to life on one block." Barry thanked the guard and swore allegiance to him and the Way.

Gene was feeling very good. He was crossing many streets and having lots of fun. He was also meeting lots of other independent street crossers. There were all sorts of 'em; big, small, fast and slow. They all had fun and would meet now and then at more or less random times, for independent crossers are indeed independent. At these meetings they would exchange ideas on street crossing; what's the newest method, when is the best time, Gene learned that some streets require etc. running, some require dodging. Some have potholes, some have puddles. Some even have canine traps that force you to watch traffic AND look down. Gene was amazed at all the techniques. "How did you ever learn all this?" Gene questioned one old timer. "Time, experience, and most of all patience and careful observation." Gene always listened intently. He found that some people are completely devoted to independent street crossing. They move to New York or L.A. They seek wider and wider streets with more and more cars. They even pursue highways and super highways! These few become so agile that they can cross any street with ease. Gene spent his high school and college years being an independent street crosser. His ability grew. He could even cross a higway wearing little shoes! Gene became a legend in all the land.



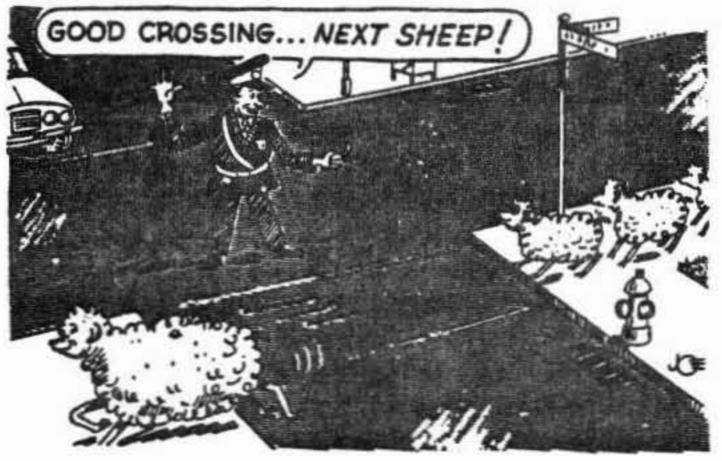
But what of the followers of the Way? After grammar school, there were many streets of larger size and more cars than they had before seen. Some of them withdrew and cried. "Oh! Please send us a leader so that we may be saved for we still wish to cross the street but are ignorant." And out of the darkness came one who raised his arms in the manner of the golden ones and declared with a voice much louder than two lungs PEP, "COME UNTO ME. Be my sheep. Render praise and coin and I will lead you across the street." whereupon the children huddled "If you wish my devine intervention, you near. must build unto me a great monument. It shall be 21.3 units high and each day at the assigned time you shall bow down and praise the Way. You shall minister to your neighbors. When the number of new sheep you bring is such. you shall be appointed ANGEL and may assist in some street crossing." And the children feared and obeyed for such orderliness must surely be best.

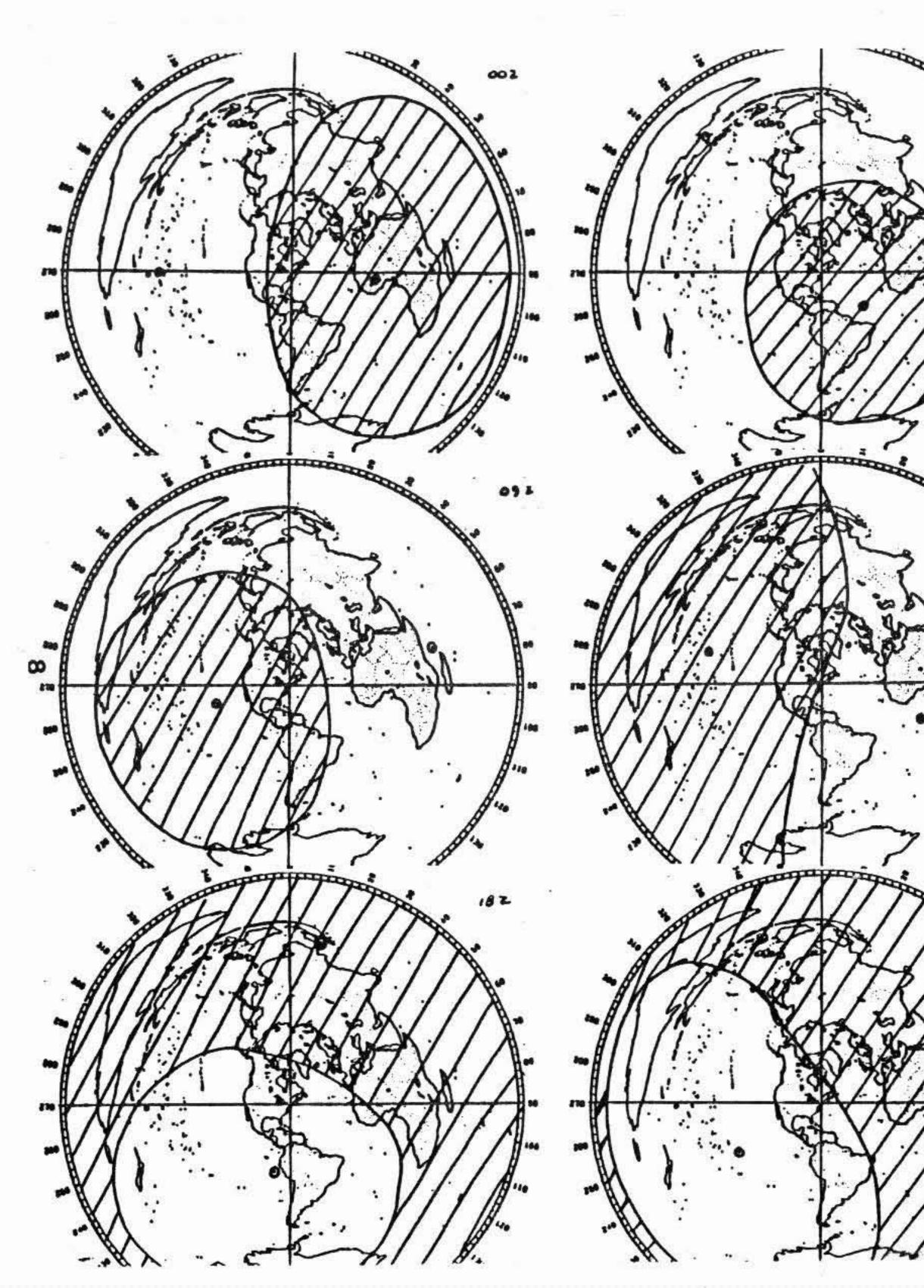
Some of the followers may have crossed many streets and some have even crossed a highway or two if their humbleness and coin were great enough to appease the golden ones. But often they found a good street with but a few cars and couldn't cross. If only there had been another help....

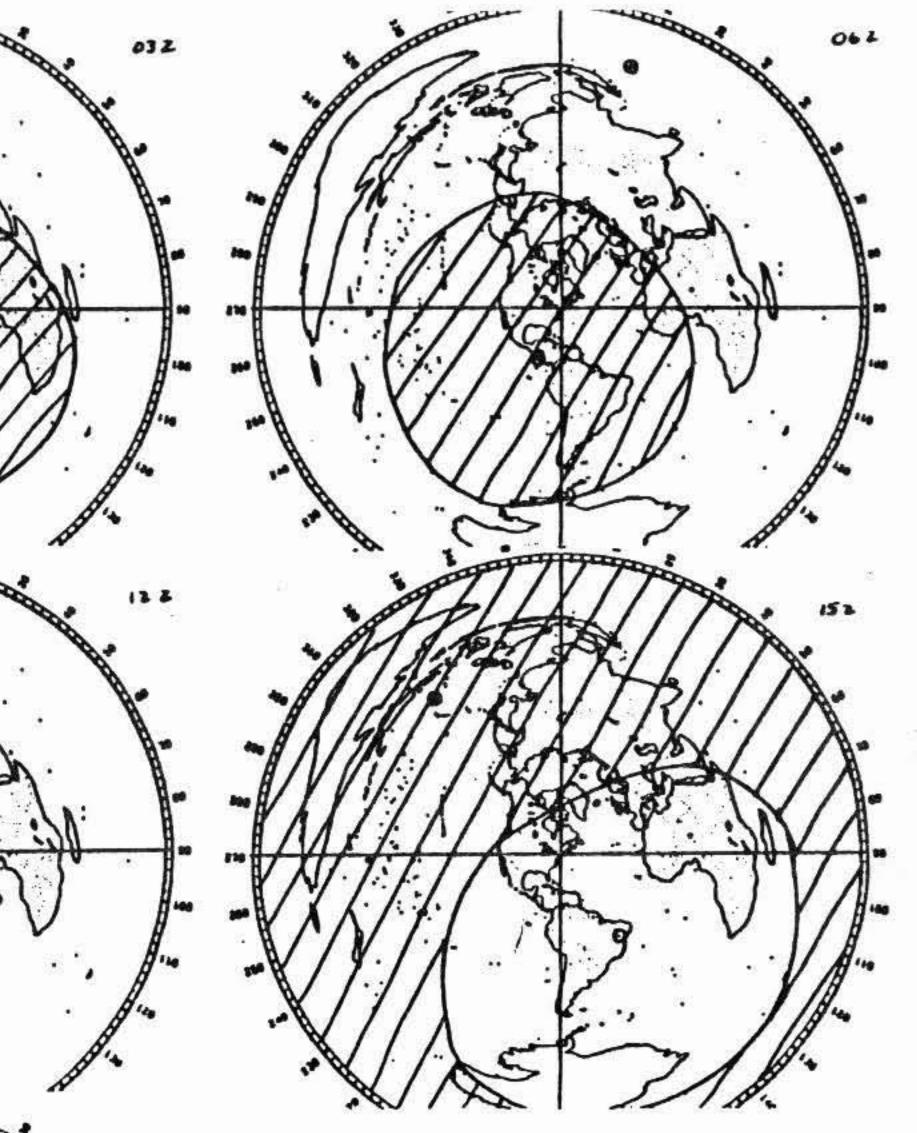
One day a follower of the Way was waiting his turn to cross. The signal came, he was motioned ahead. and he crossed the street. Upon reaching the other side, he ran into an old grammar school buddy, one who had broken the Law of the Way. "Why Gene, how did you get here?" he questioned. The old friend smiled. "Hello Barry. why I walked across 25 feet down when I saw a clear spot in the traffic." "But...but...I've waited 2 weeks to cross this street and ... and ... " stuttered Barry. "It's easy." said Gene. "It can't be." said Barry. "it's wrong. it's not the Way." "It is easy." said Gene. "and best of all, you can still learn! But you will have to open your mind and be prepared to think and observe." Barry remembered those words. They were part of the forbidden fruits of the Way. Barry was nervous but also curious and drew closer to hear. "I must warn you, though," added Gene, "that once you learn, you may decide never to cross the street as you have in the past." Barry looked puzzled. "It's kinda like the zoo," said Gene, "Each animal lives day to day. They walk up and down and the keeper will throw them a pound or two of meat now and then. For all they know. that's life. But if they are trained to use their natural skills and let loose, they will discover that their life has been one of captivity and suppression. If they see the keeper, they will run away for they know that to be free is best."

Barry felt very empty. The Way was no way at all. "Will you teach me? Can I really still learn?" "Of course," smiled Gene, "you can still learn, but you will be your own teacher." Barry stopped trembling. He smiled, and arm in arm with Gene. walked to the next street. Gene pointed and Barry saw the old playground. Barry approached the street. Slowly, carefully, he ventured out. There were no cars and he sprinted across. He turned and smiled at Gene. "This was a good place to start," said Barry. "Yea. I know," said Gene. "Good Luck!"

"Yes." said Barry, "but I'm afraid to leave the holy and righteous Way. I mean, it's almost always worked. Why, one time there was a great fog on the street and I couldn't tell if I had crossed the street or not until the Golden One pronounced. "Good crossing, next sheep." Gene put his arm over Barry's shoulder and spoke softly, "Well Barry, even a blind man can cross the street and tell if he has reached the other side. Did you ever think about the early days, Barry? Before traffic lights and highways: free and independent street crossers. crossing wherever and whenever we could. The safety patrol is a contrivance of man, the holy way is not holy!" "But I have to be sure." pleaded Barry, "I've followed the Way all my life, give me a sign." "Okay, Barry, how many streets have you crossed in your life?" "Oh ... 200 or so." was the answer. "Well I did that in my sophomore year of high school," said Gene, "but more importantly, can you cross any street by yourself?" Barry thought for a while and then said. "Well, maybe a tew lanes or an alley."







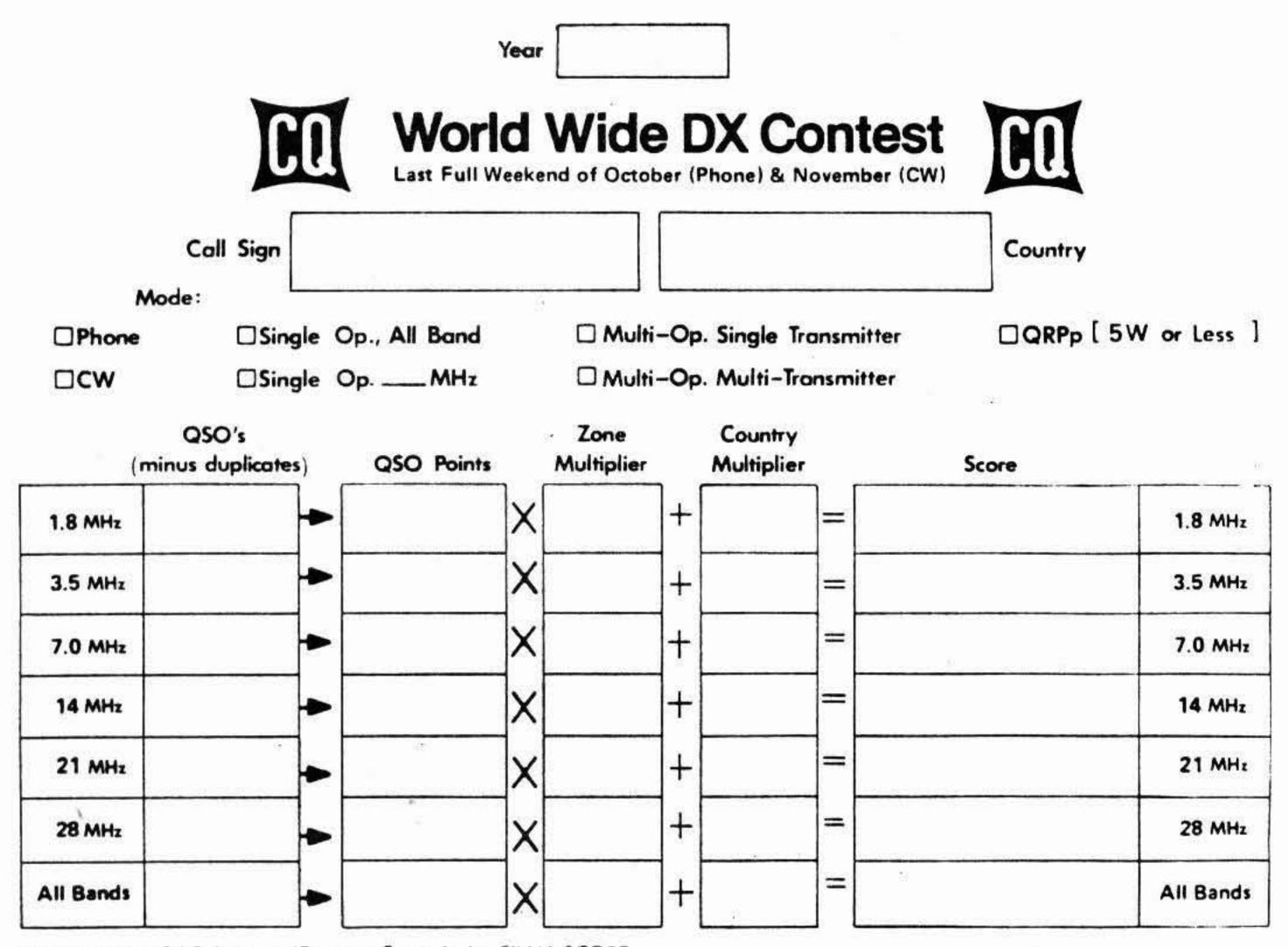
212

184

140

CQWW - SSB Last weekend of October Shaded area shows area of darkness

-- KIKI



How to score: QSO Points \times (Zones + Countries) = FINAL SCORE EXAMPLE: 1000 QSO Points \times (30 Zones + 70 Countries) = 100,000 points

Station Description:	
Antenna(s)	
Operators	
	iest story, comments, etc.)
Club Competition / Minimum 3 logs	YANKEE CLIPPER CONTEST CLUB
This is to certify that in this contest I ha within the limitations of my license and rules and regulations of the contest.	
TYPE or PRINT	Signature
Name	Coll
Address	
City	
State or Country	Zip

9

Logs must be postmarked no later than December 1st for PHONE and January 15th for CW. Indicate PHONE or CW on envelope. Mail all logs to the appropriate addresses indicated in the current contest rules. Do not mail logs to CQ Headquarters.

The Scuttlebutt is the newsletter of the Yankee Clipper Contest Club and is mailed about nine times per year to all paid up members. Dues are \$10 per year, payable 1 April with a grace period through 30 June. Non-members may subscribe to the Scuttlebutt by sending \$10 to the Treasurer: Charlotte Richardson, KQ1F, 11 Michigan Drive, Hudson, MA 01749. Subscribers who subsequently become members will be credited as having paid dues.

The Yankee Clipper Contest Club (an ARRL Affiliated Club) holds four official meetings per year. on Saturday afternoons in March/April, October (at the New England Division Convention when possible). November/December. and January/February. Also, W2YV hosts a summer social gathering each July, usually on the second weekend after July 4. Attendance at an official meeting is <u>required</u> in order to become a member. Club members congregate on 3830 Khz Monday evenings; many routinely monitor this frequency other evenings as well.

Rosters are mailed to all paid members each summer. For more information and/or assistance, contact the area manager nearest you on the following list:

Area	Call	Name	Home	Work
CT/RI	KIKI	Tom Frenaye	(203) 673-5429	(203) 549-0107
EMass	W1FJ	Al Rousseau	(617) 598-3744	(617) 599-7500x173
WMass	W1GG	Gary Gaudette	(413) 443-3404	(413) 494-4047
VT/NH	WB8BTH	Jeff DeTray	(603) 525-4998	(603) 924-9471
ME	K1SA	Bernie Cohen	(207) 773-6589	(207) 797-3585
NNY	K2VV	John Yodis	(518) 843-3897	(518) 370-4200x632
SNY/NJ	K2EK	Bill Gioia	(914) 221-1672	(518) 370-4200x632 (212) 888-2102

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