

But after being awed by the advancement of our hobby, I request a grilled cheese sandwich from the XYL, (notice I said request), lean back in my chair, eat the sandwich and drink the diet drink, while I slowly tune around the bands. With my mouth full, I suddenly tune in an expedition in the Artic calling CQ. Almost falling out of my chair I reach for the mic and answer. Of all the many stations calling him he answers me. We exchange niceties and I think he is glad to hear an American voice. I didn't hold him long but wished him and his group well and yielded to another anxious station. The moral to that story is I talked to this gentleman on an aging transceiver and a piece of wire. I didn't have time to turn on and tune the trusty amplifier and still made the contact. I grabbed the other mic and keyed up the local repeater. My friend answered immediately and I told him about the contact. He immediately signed off telling me that dinner was ready. I think he might have heated up the large glass tubes and starting searching the band.

With my luck changing to good, my supervisor came back in the shack with another sandwich and a small piece of homemade cake, I bragged to her that I had just talked to a station in the Artic. She pretended to be impressed and asked if it was cold there? The bad thing is I know there is some blackberry cobbler in the kitchen and a half gallon of vanilla ice cream. Should I stop tuning around and head to the kitchen? Decisions, Decisions. And suddenly I get another chance when the granddaughter comes in. I explain as pitifully as I can, that my sugar level is low and I badly need that cobbler with possibly two scoops of ice cream. She is a sweetheart and heads to the kitchen.

The effects of two sandwiches, cake, cobbler and ice cream soon takes hold of me and I lean back in my chair. Understand I only need to rest my eyes for a minute! We will continue this soon..... Being a Repeater Operator, Owner, Trustee or what-ever is a tough life! hi hi

Take care and stay safe my friends and the best 73's  
Roger

