





AY-JUVE

SEARA

Vol. IV

AN UNSOLICITED REPORT...

I'm not a ham--not related to a ham--could NEVER pass the code test to be a ham--and a resistor is someone who doesn't agree with me! Nonetheless, I have had the great privilege of watching a ham dream come true.

I don't pretend to know whose dream it was originally or why in these days of great inflation someone thought the dream could be reality...but...he had it and it is!

All too often organizations begin through the efforts of a few very enthusiastic individuals and for a few years the club or group thrives. Then as needs become greater and goals are set higher membership drives go into effect and new sources of income are sought. Again, all too often the results fall far short of what is needed. Not only are the results meager but one sees the same people over and over again having to take the responsibility for organizing, managing, chairing the various activities.

I first saw SEARA headquarters on a rather dark cold evening about a year ago. To me a new-comer to the world of amateur radio, who up to that point had seen nothing but very sophisticated equipment filled with itty-bitty components (whatever they were)...well frankly, that building looked sad! A quonset hut of indeterminate age with corrosion on its ribbly roof all too obvious, a door-way that looked a little worse for wear, set on a street no one had ever heard of... why that building looked as though it

was trying to hide in the woods surrounding it. Ah, but I should not have judged the book by its cover...I discovered that that corrugated metal edifice protected equipment of superior quality and later I saw the magnificent radio tower rising majestically behind its little home. I began to hear hams (sometimes I heard by choice--sometimes I had no choice) and "new clubhouse" inched its way into more and more conversations. I was skeptical. I heard the plea for money, heard of the problems in getting a building permit and I finally realized, "My Lord, they're really serious to try to build! Well, God bless them AND help them!!"

Now as I drive down that street nobody ever heard of I see with my own eyes what can happen when a group becomes determined to live up to a dream. I see a group, not just one or two leaders, but a goodly number of men giving up their weekends and working, working, WORKING. And there it is...a new SEARA headquarters...beautiful in its New England simplicity, handsome in its wooded setting. Now, all the "handles" I hear have a new special meaning to me... Al, Bob, Mike, Rocky, Dave, Andy, Bill, Gilly, Larry, Chico, Dick, and that non-member Les...and I smile...and I think... "My Lord, they really did it!!"

I wish you all, and I know I didn't mention everyone who deserves to be mentioned, much, much happiness and success in your new home!

HAM'S HOGGING THE AIRWAVES?...

It's posted at the club--you'd better read.

GO READ THE MAIL...

Your attention is called to a letter that is posted on the bulletin board at the club. It refers to an unpublished manuscript entitled: "Amateur Wireless Watch Over Atlantic Sea-Lanes--Newport, 1908-1911," by Ivan S. Coggeshall, a member of the Newport County Radio Club, and J.A. Morris Kimber (posthumous). Looks interesting.

LET'S BE HELPFUL...

There's still time to donate your time to the June 4 Westport March of Dimes Walk-a-thon. After you read the Jack Anderson article, you'll see that we need all the good publicity we can get. After all, Ham Radio was performing public service long before 18er's ever existed. So, if you have a few hours to spare on Saturday, June 4, please contact Dick, W1LE or report to the Westport High School on Saturday morning.

DID YOU MISS US?...

There was no ZerObear last month...the spirit was willing...the time just was not available. It is the editor's sincere hope that the typesetting staff is better organized in the future and such omissions will not occur again.

Dear Editor...I'm sorry, sorry, sorry...my head is hung in shame...I shall try to do better.

Love,

The typesetting staff

Re: "AN UNSOLICITED REPORT"...

We do have a new SEMARA headquarters, and from the outside it does look great. BUT, keep in mind that is just the shell of a building. Time and materials are still needed before we break out the Champagne and celebrate. Insulation, sheet rock, and tar paper, are among the most immediate needs. We have undoubtedly made great strides but there's still a long road of work ahead of us. Let's be sure to keep the ball rolling.

The MYSTERIOUS AUTHOR...

If you should be down at the club some one of these weekends keep your eyes open for "The Newspaper". WHO DUNIT?

One person seems to talk more about this mysterious tabloid than anyone else...maybe he can shed some light on the source or perhaps he has a photographic memory. CLUE: Look for the person who uses the phonetic "you get kicked" for my call WA1UGK. By-the-by Mr. Phantom..."you" starts with a "y" not a "u". How about it Chico...want to sign up for the news and publicity committee? Your more than welcome.

Dear Chico...Do you type as well as write? If I run out of time again can I call on you? I think you're swell...

Love,

The Typesetting Staff.
