Sayonara

One of the world's best-known DXers is no longer a licensed radio amateur. This, with the announcement that Yasuo Miyazawa JH1AJT, has surrendered his amateur radio station license to Japanese telecommunications authorities in the wake of accusations that another ham sat in for Miyazawa's upgrade examination.

Going by the nickname of Zorro, JH1AJT was one of the rising stars in the DX world until last June. That's when the Daily DX newsletter carried an article from a Japanese-language newspaper saying that Miyazawa and another Japanese amateur had been arrested after allegedly obtaining an operator license using false identification.

According to the Daily DX story, in October 1955, Hirohiko Daikoku JG3QCW allegedly took Japan's Second Class amateur license test for Miyazawa. At the time, Miyazawa was a Fourth Class ticketholder. That's the equivalent of our No-Code Tech.

The circumstances surrounding the investigation that lead to Miyazawa's arrest have never been revealed. It is known that in addition to his own JH1AJT ticket, Miyazawa has also turned in the callsign 7J1YAJ, for which he was a trustee.

Over the years, Miyazawa has operated from many sought-after DX spots throughout Asia, Africa, and the Pacific. He had been scheduled to receive the DXer of the Year Award at the New Orleans International DX Convention on August 28th. By mutual consent that award was not given this year.

Thanks to David Black KB4KCH, reporting for Newsline, Bill Pasternak WA6ITF, editor.

Only in America ...

Only in America ... can a pizza get to your house faster than an ambulance.

Only in America ... are there handicap parking places in front of a skating rink.

Only in America ... do people order double cheeseburgers, a large fries, and a Diet Coke.

Only in America ... do banks leave both doors open and then chain the pens to the counters.

Only in America ... do we leave cars worth thousands of dollars in the driveway and leave useless things and junk in boxes in the garage.

Only in America ... do we use answering machines to screen calls and then have call waiting so we won't miss a call from someone we didn't want to talk to in the first place.

Only in America ... do we buy hot dogs in packages of 10 and buns in packages of eight.

Only in America ... do we use the word "politics" to describe the process so well: "poli" in Latin meaning "many" and "tic" meaning "blood-sucking creatures."

Thanks to the Internet's "Joke A Day," as reprinted in the November 1998 ARNS Bulletin.

Top 10 New Codes and Procedural Symbols for CW Operating

10. Sent: 4vv44

Meaning: Rig works fine, but I don't know how to send code.

9. Sent: CAA

Meaning: I want to call CQ, but I don't know how to send code.

8. Sent: QRL ... CQ

Meaning: I can send OK, but I don't know procedure.

7. Sent: H99 or HNN

Meaning: Your report is great, but I don't know how to send code.

6. Sent: CQ ... KN

Meaning: I can send OK, but I don't know procedure.

5. Sent: SRI QRM ES QRN ES QSB

Meaning: I can send OK, but I can't copy code.

4. Sent: R R R ...

Meaning: Copied just fine, but I haven't thought up something to say yet.

3. Sent: BT... BT... BT

Meaning: Trying to think of something else to say.

2. Sent: NAME IS 606

Meaning: My name is Bob and I can't send code.

And the Number 1 New Code or Procedural Symbol for CW Operating:

1. Sent: CQ NV

Meaning: I'm in the contest, but I can't send code.

Thanks to Low Down, official journal of the Colorado QRP Club [cqc@aol.com].

The World's Greatest Computer

Imagine a computer the size of a grapefruit, packed with 10 billion transistors and 10 trillion wires. Imagine, too, that this computer grows to full size all by itself, from a set of plans far too small for the eye to see. And imagine that it spends its long lifetime, commonly 70 years or more, running its own support machinery; that it keeps itself at a comfortable working temperature and supplied with energy and raw materials; and that it learns from its mistakes. Add to this the ability to add up grocery bills, prepare

tax returns, write poetry, enjoy music, dream of dragons, and fall in love. What you have imagined, of course, is your own brain.

Thanks to the September 1998 issue of The Electron, the newsletter of the Sterling-Rock Falls ARS, Lunda Bramm KB9CZD, editor.

More Laws

- O'Reilly's Law of the Kitchen: Cleanliness is next to impossible.
- Lieberman's Law: Everybody lies, but it doesn't matter since nobody listens.
 - · Gold's Law: If the shoe fits, it's ugly.
- Conway's Law: In any organization, there will always be one person who knows what is going on. This person should be fired.
- Finster's Law: A closed mouth gathers no feet.
- Lynch's Law: When the going gets tough, everyone leaves.
- Muir's Law: When we try to separate anything out by itself, we find it hitched to everything else in the universe.
- Glyme's Formula for Success: The secret of success is sincerity. Once you can take that, you've got it made.
- Mason's First Law of Synergism: The one day you'd sell your birthright for something, birthrights are a glut.
- Hanlon's Razor: Never attribute to malice that which is adequately explained by stupidity.
- Handy Guide to Modern Science: If it's green or wriggles, it's biology. If it stinks, it's chemistry.
 If it doesn't work, it's physics.
- Green's Law of Debate: Anything is possible if you don't know what you're talking about.
- Stewart's Law of Retroaction: It is easier to get forgiveness than permission.
- First Rule of History: History doesn't repeat itself, historians merely repeat each other.
- Oliver's Law of Location: No matter where you go, there you are.
- Harrison's Postulate: For every action, there is an equal and opposite criticism.

This appeared in the August 1998 issue of Watts News, the monthly newsletter of the Olympia (WA) ARS, George Lanning KB6LE, editor. It was reprinted in the November 1998 ARNS Bulletin. By the way, to these we add Burnett's Decree of Destination Delay: The more in advance you know about something, the later to it you will be.

Windows 2000 Error Messages

The following are new Windows messages that are reportedly included in Windows 2000:

- 1. Enter any 11-digit prime number to continue.
- Press any key to continue or any other key to quit.
- 3. Press any key except ... no, No, NO, NOT THAT ONE!
- Bad command or file name! Go stand in the corner.

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- This will end your Windows session. Do you want to play another game?
 - 6. Error saving file! Format drive now? (Y/Y)
- 7. This is a message from God Gates: "Rebooting the world. Please log off."
 - 8. To "shut down" your system, type "WIN."
- BREAKFAST.SYS halted ... Cereal port not responding.
- 10. COFFEE.SYS missing ... Insert cup in cup holder and press any key.
 - 11. File not found. Should I fake it? (Y/N)
- 12. Runtime Error 6D at 417A:32CF: Incompetent User.
- 13. Error reading FAT record: Try the SKINNY one? (Y/N)
- 14 WinErr 16547: LPT1 not found. Use backup (PENCIL & PAPER.SYS).
 - 15. User error: Replace user.
- 16. Windows VirusScan 1.0-Windows found; Remove it? (Y/N)
- 17. Your hard drive has been scanned and all stolen software titles have been deleted. The police are on the way.

Thanks to the Internet's "Joke A Day," as reprinted in the November 1998 ARNS Bulletin.

Credit Cards

ARRL not in the credit card business: Some League members recently have reported receiving solicitations from telemarketers for a credit card offering to radio amateurs. The ARRL is not involved with these solicitations nor has the League sold members' names, addresses, or telephone numbers to telemarketing organizations.

Thanks to the September 1999 issue of the Chicago FM Club's Newsletter, Squelch Tale.

Noah and the Ark

The Lord spoke to Noah and said, "Noah, in six months I am going to make it rain until the whole world is covered with water and all the evil things are destroyed. But, I want to save a few good people and two of every living thing on the planet. I am ordering you to build an ark."

And, in a flash of lightning, he delivered the specifications for the ark. "OK," Noah said, trembling with fear and fumbling with the blueprints, "I'm our man." "Six months and it starts to rain," thundered the Lord. "You'd better have my ark completed or learn to swim for a long, long time!" Six months passed, the sky began to cloud up, and the rain began to fall in torrents. The Lord looked down and saw Noah sitting in his yard, weeping, and there was no ark.

"Noah!" shouted the Lord, "where is My ark?" A lightning bolt crashed into the ground right beside Noah. "Lord, please forgive me!" begged Noah. "I did my best, but there were some big problems. First, I had to get a building permit for the ark's construction, but your plans did not meet their code. So, I had to hire an engineer to redo the plans, only to get into a long argument with him about whether to include a fire-sprinkler system.

"My neighbors objected, claiming that I was violating zoning ordinances by building the ark in my front yard, so I had to get a variance from the city planning board. Then, I had a big problem getting enough wood for the ark, because there was a ban on cutting trees, to save the spotted owl. I tried to convince the environmentalists and the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service that I needed the wood to save the owls, but they wouldn't let me catch them, so no owls.

"Next, I started gathering up the animals, but got sued by an animal rights group that objected to me taking along only two of each kind. Just when the suit got dismissed, the EPA notified me that I couldn't complete the ark without filing an environmental impact statement on your proposed flood. They didn't take kindly to the idea that they had no jurisdiction over the conduct of a Supreme Being.

"Then, the Corps of Engineers wanted a map of the proposed flood plain. I sent them a globe! Right now, I'm still trying to resolve a complaint with the Equal Opportunities Commission over how many minorities I'm supposed to hire.

"The IRS has seized all my assets, claiming that I am trying to leave the country, and I just got a notice from the state that I owe some kind of use tax. Really, I don't think I can finish the ark in less than five years." With that, the sky cleared, the sun began to shine, and a rainbow arched across the sky. Noah looked up and smiled.

"You mean you are not going to destroy the world?" he asked hopefully.

"No," said the Lord. "I'm too late - the government already has."

Thanks to the September 1999 Squelch Tale.

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