

An *imaginary* story: PART Field Day 2011



by Rick Green, W1RAG
(caught napping at Field Day 2007)

Photos courtesy of Bob Schmeichel



“Dad, remember, the paddle is for code, and the mic is for voice. Don’t worry. If I see you talking into the paddle again, I’ll remind you.”



**Look, up in the sky! It's a bird... it's a plane...
hey, it's just a flying fish!**



Fisherman sets out in vain to catch flying fish....



Andy steals Johan's muffins while Johan keeps an eye out for flying fish.



Steve is assigned to direct traffic in and out of the outhouse.



Fisherman trades rod & reel for bow & arrow, in pursuit of that evasive flying fish.



Kim practices his disco dance moves while more serious hams plan antenna placement.



Geoffrey supervises a crew assembling the Field Day field hospital.



A pair of kite flyers stumble upon the grounds of Field Day.



**Puppet-master Bob manipulates his life-size Kim puppet.
Says Bob: "I just like to yank Kim's chain!"**



Andy presents his toolbox talk on “Judo for ham radio operators” to an overflow audience.



Concord's municipal hangman prepares his noose at break-neck speed.



Field Day chef Charlie leaves the outhouse after having taste-tested a few too many of his baked beans.



Toolbox Talk presenters rehearse their presentation on “How to touch an arrow without *quivering*, while simultaneously *fishing* for compliments.”



Steve reluctantly agrees to give an ad hoc toolbox talk on performing on a flying trapeze.



Having left her eyeglasses at home, Allison “thinks” she has positioned the 6m mast vertically.



Forget those slingshots and bows & arrows. Javelin thrower practices new way to deploy vertical antennas.



Alan is among the first to try the new javelin deployment method.



Alan:

“I do the taping next!”

Ernie:

“No, I do the taping next!”



Ernie gives Andy the evil eye, as Andy tries to explain how he got that itchy rash.



Two former friends stop speaking to each other, after fighting over the last flying fish.



“And to think, I could’ ve been out fishing for *real* fish if I weren’ t stuck at this lasagna event they call Field Day!”



Alan practicing for his upcoming performance of "I'm a Little Teapot".



“Friend of Gus” seems to be having fun without friends at the moment!



Old Gus gives up trying to find friend of Gus.



“Johan, if that’s the antenna you brought us for our 80m station, we might be in a little trouble.”



While Steve creates a distraction, Alan steals another wallet.



Allison:

“I wonder if I can make a home intercom system with this thinga-ma-jig.”



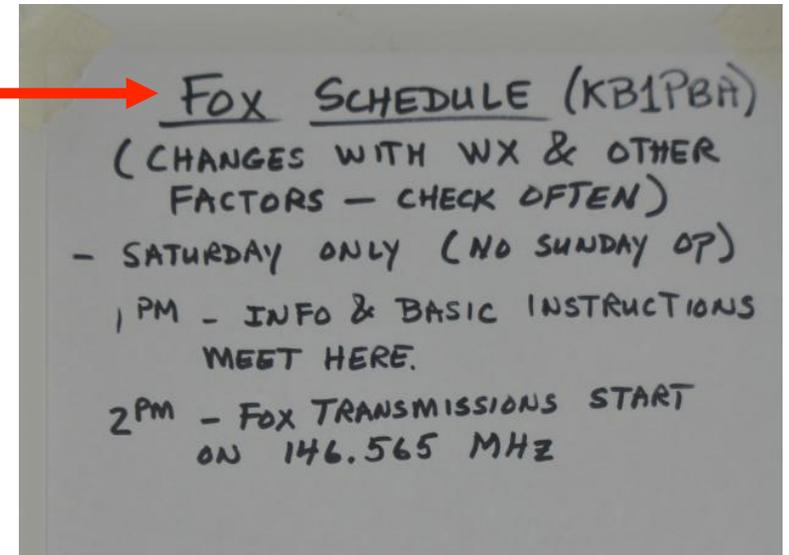
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Two farmers check corn prices before auction.



Two other farmers who sold their corn last week before the market drop, laugh at the two farmers.



Two “wild and crazy guys” post their schedule for hunting “foxy American ladies”.



“I dropped 60lbs. so I can eat 60lbs. of Charlie’s Field Day lasagna.”



Steve challenges Old Gus to a tennis match, while Field Day coordinator serves as human RF choke.



Bob offers to burn his initials onto Kim's ladder line.



Concord-area cowboy practices lasso'ing an antenna.



Alan looks on in horror as Joe smashes Steve's bow and arrow for no apparent reason!



Tired of waiting for the 6m machine, Field Day participants turn their attention to hunting and fishing.



“Hey, Alan. I sent Ernie on a wild goose chase to buy more ice, so I can operate his rig. Heh, heh... he won’t be back for hours!”



Frustrated QRP operator takes out his anger on the nearest melon he can find.



Old Gus takes a breather, unaware that Ron got his arm stuck between 2 tables.



“Hey, guys! The fish are bitin’ , but so are the mosquitos. Somebody *please* let me back in!”



Charlie bets his coffee is still hot enough to distract the CW operator with some “accidental” drippage on his fist.



Should we let Bob know the antenna is still disconnected?



Ron says a little prayer before unboxing his paddle for some heavy CW action.



**Two hams run a very active betting pool:
Who' ll be the first ham operator accidentally shot
on the skeet shooting range?**



“Her CB handle is ‘Easy Louise’, and she promises to drop by for the lasagna tonite!”



Dejected SSB'ers are dismayed to learn that Bob's station is CW-only.



“OK, guys, you know the rules: no switchblades, no brass knuckles.”



Charlie is caught shopping for commercial, frozen lasagna!



Two industrious hams set up a clothesline to dry their yellow belts.



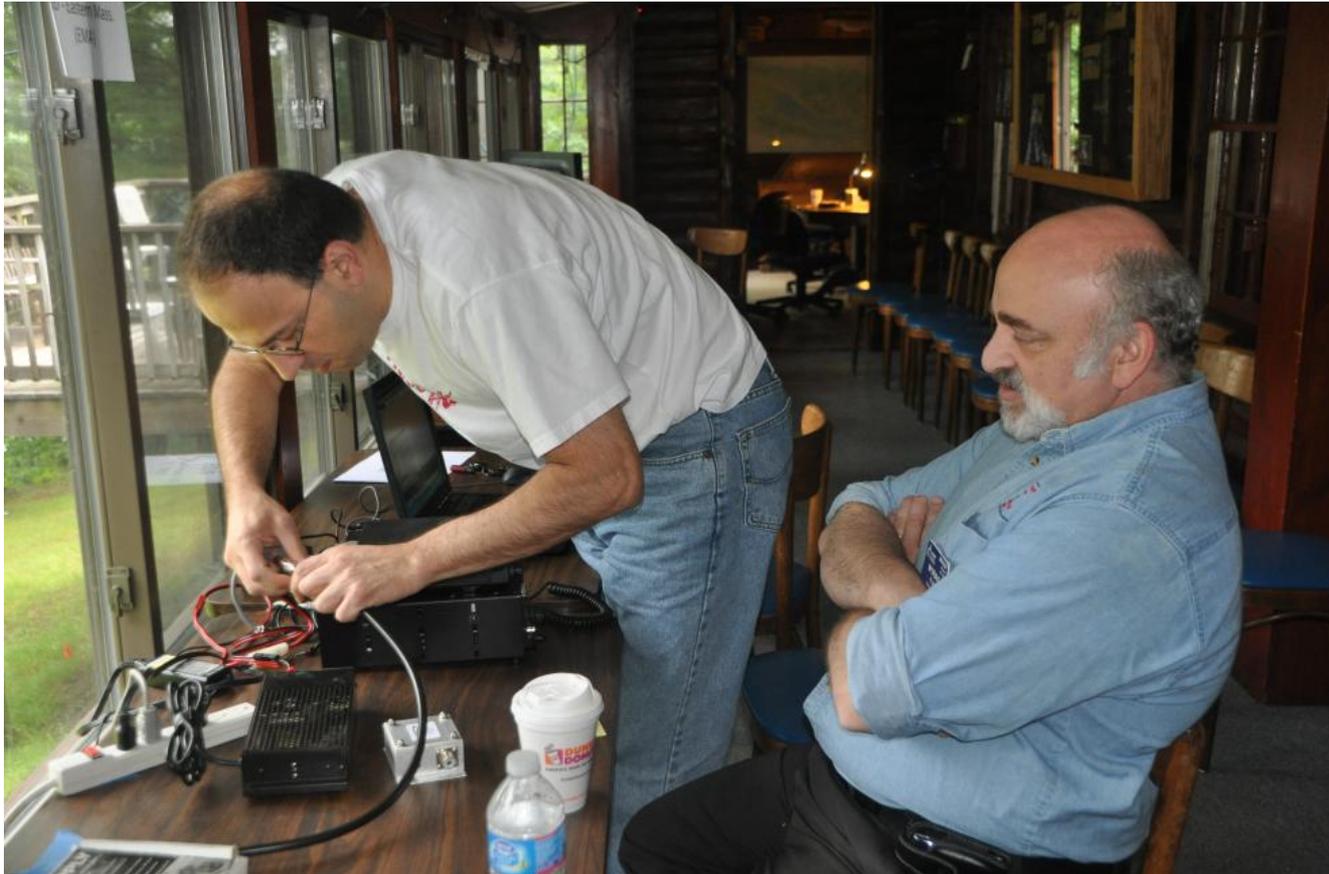
Geoffrey plans to trap his dad in the tent, so he can sneak off for a swim.



Andy sits puzzled at his QRP station, trying to remember what “QRP” stands for.



“I’ ll sell you this can of bug spray for \$10, cash.”



“Rich, I really don’t think you want to plug the antenna directly into the power supply. I think it goes into the headphone jack.”



**Steve has told no one about his secret hobby:
making quill fountain pens from locally-hunted birds.**



Crew from Radio Shack try to figure which end is up before installing customer's TV antenna.



Holding his favorite 'Ken' doll in his left hand, Rich fascinates fellow hams with stories of his vast doll collection.



Steve is a little put off by Alan's attempt to pick Fred's nose.



Rich feels his stomach grumbling while waiting for the lasagna dinner...



Steve demonstrates his uncanny ability to shoot an antenna guideline without even looking up!



Alan suddenly realizes he forgot to bring his Palm Pilot to record the number of sandwiches eaten by each visitor.



Radio Shack installers still have no clue how to put up the TV antenna.



Rich pretends to listen to Fred's stories of Field Days past, while daydreaming about whether to have the sausage lasagna or the hamburg lasagna.



Rich is amused that Fred can't figure out where his yellow string went.



Bryce silently pulls chair out from under a very preoccupied John, to test a theory of gravity.



After an unfortunate “accident” while handling an exciting CW pile-up, Field Day participant changes into dry clothing.



Oil exploration crew tries not to interfere with Field Day.



Allison wields her mallet dangerously close to a fellow ham.



Field Day executive chef uses divining rod to locate the dinner rolls.



Indian teepee framer Mike thinking his latest prototype might be a little on the small side.



Allison safely grounds her fellow ham operator.



Hmmm.....Maybe I could have both the sausage AND hamburger lasagnas.



“Aren’ t you glad *you* used Dial? Don’ t you wish *everyone* did?”



Field Day executive chefs proudly show off the Saturday night dessert.



Unable to find the Field Day cake, junior chefs start making a new cake from scratch.



Fred thinks:

“ I’ ll have a roast beef sandwich.... minus the beef.”



Someone had too much lasagna!



Jules Verne shows his time machine to 2 skeptical engineering students.



Another Field Day attendee succumbs to RF poisoning.



Vistor finds his cellphone reception vastly improved by homebrew cell antennas.



Alan takes his turn at the mic during the popular Field Day karaoke hour!



John:

“Nobody told *me* about the karaoke hour!”



**Steve gives his life story to reporter:
“It was a stormy winter’s day in Boston when
Mrs. Telsey finally birthed young Steven”**



School crosswalk guard takes a break to check out what's happening at Field Day.



John recruits 3 volunteers from the year 2038 for his time machine experiment.



Hams take a break to re-enact the raising of the flag at Iwo Jima.



Ernie gives toolbox talk on Morse Code to bewildered visiting inspectors from the Board of Health.



Rich:

“I really think Field Day should be renamed Field Daze.”



Bo's jaw drops as Steve's urologist performs an emergency procedure in the field, to spare Steve from missing a minute of Field Day.



DJ's from Lowell AM radio do a live broadcast from Field Day.



Bench players for the Lowell Spinners wait eagerly for their turn at bat.



Joe tries to get the attention of his fellow Field Day chefs to show them his new Wishbone microphone.



Rich finally gets his lasagna.



Vacationers from Norway mistakenly check into Field Day instead of Concord's Colonial Inn.



WQ1Z wonders when WA1QYM will finish chatting and start logging!



Rich:

**“OK, my first friendly suggestion to the 2 of you is:
wash your hands before you touch this PSK station!”**



Table reserved for Field Day participants cited with three or more FCC violations.



After logging 499 QSO's on 6m, Allison can barely keep her eyes open....



Andy begs Charlie for a third piece of lasagna.



Ernie explains in his toolbox talk:
“No, not *D-Star*. We’re in Massachusetts. Say *D-Stahhh*.”



“Oh, you say your CB handle is ‘Easy Louise’, and you like sloping end-feds?”



“Honestly, John. I totally forgot you asked me to save you a slice of the sausage lasagna....”



Club president and vice-president doin' what they do best.



Russian agents disguised as nerds take advantage of Field Day to receive instructions via satellite.



Rick explains:

“Andy, I think more people could hear you speak if your QRP rig had a microphone. I just hear beeping noises.”



**Rich wishing:
“Will someone please drag Rick back to the kitchen
where he belongs?”**



Rick:
“Hey, Andy. Someone’s beeping back at you!”



Allison:

“Hey guys, quiet down! I swat flies *and* noisy hams with this thing.”



Puzzled hams can't figure out where the satellite is attached to this satellite rig.



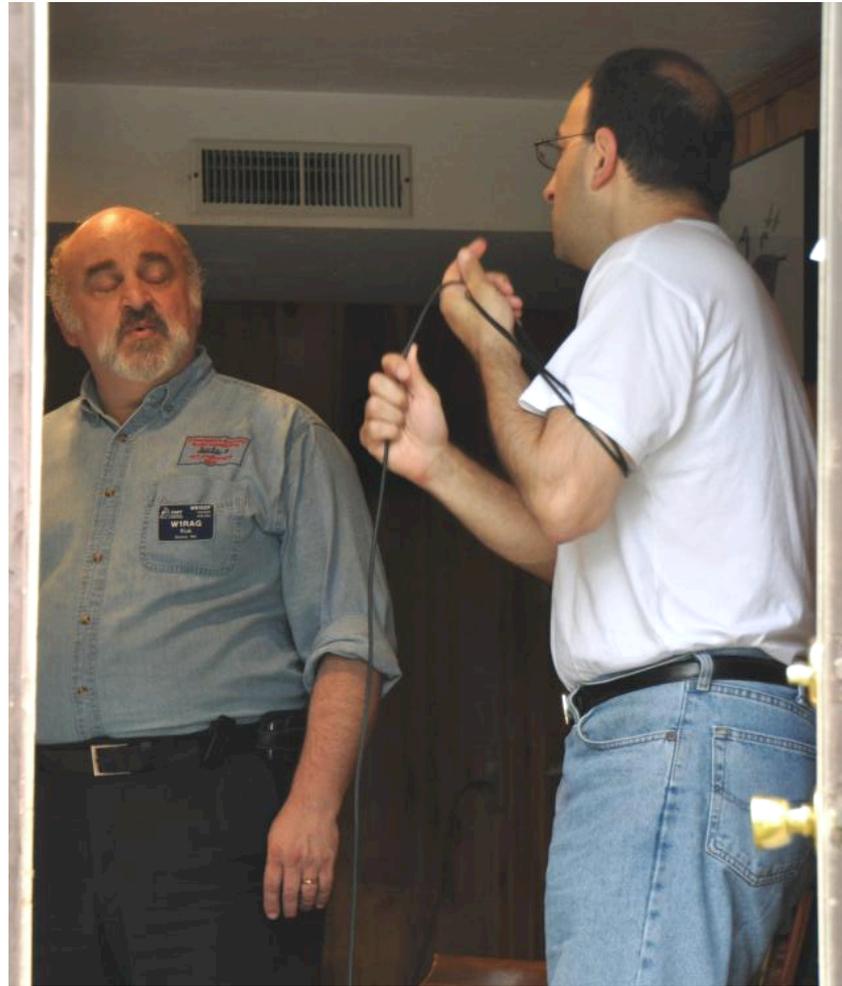
“Hey, Ernie. Is Steve still ragchewing with ‘Easy Louise’ ?”



Bored cab drivers wait at the dispatch office for their next fares.



Ham operator short on cash finds another way to pay for his lasagna.



“Rich, I’d ask for your help, but I see you’re all tied up at the moment.”



“Did you bring any booze?”
“No, did you?”



Alan demonstrates tightrope walking without a tightrope.



Field Day participants meet to discuss the menu for next year's Field Day.



While Bob does all the work, Charlie finds time to check if any of his fillings have fallen out.



Inmates from local asylum display the amnesty certificate granted to them by Governor Patrick.



“So tiny the camera, so huge the embarrassment!”



**John asks:
“C’ mon, really, are you Bryce or Brent?”**



“Hello, Concord police? The British are coming! The British are coming! But don’t worry, their leader is sleeping off all that lasagna....”

ANYONE Can Operate at Field Day... even me!

Take it from me, the
100-lb.-DXpeditioner...
If I can lug all that gear
to the island of
Montserrat, you can
drag your *you-know-
what* to Field Day 2012
next year!



**“I’ll be QRT on
your final
giggle...”**