

# SHACKNEWS

## HIGHVELD AMATEUR RADIO CLUB

PO Box 1111, Bedfordview, 2008

October 2004

e-mail [zs6bfl@telkomsa.net](mailto:zs6bfl@telkomsa.net)



### COMMITTEE

Office		Call sign	Telephone number
Chairman:	Errol De Lange	ZS6KED	011-
Secretary / Treasurer:	Berridge Emmett	ZS6BFL	011-893-1291
Repeater/Packet Radio/Technical	Ton Van Dijk	ZS6ANA	011-683-2424
Shacknews Editor:	Berridge Emmett	ZS6BFL	011-893-1291
Shacknews-Print & Posting:	Harry Lautenbach	ZS6LT	011-888-5362
Website Manager	Yvonne Van Dijk	ZR6TBL	082-623-3704
QSL Manager:	Reg Hartsliel	ZS6ALH	011-902-1432

Sunday morning BULLETINS - 145.7875 MHz & 7062 KHz @  $\pm 08h45$ .

### COMMUNICATION IS THE NAME OF THE GAME

**Meeting** Nine members as per the attendance register. Discussions about repeater deviation, Echo Link, 88.5hz access tone, East Rand Forum and 70cm operation. The forthcoming meeting, Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> November at 14:30, will be held at the repeater site situated at the top of Linmeyer, Johannesburg, opposite the "Silver ball". Please bring a chair to sit on. SSC members are also invited to attend.

**SSC** The last meeting of the SSC was scrapped as there seemed to be a mix-up in communication (does not speak well of our motto)

The following Saturday, 13 November, there will be a get together at the Transvaal Aviation Club. OM Gerry, ZS6GMJ using the call sign ZS6HVB, will erect a field station. Proposed time to start is 10:00. All members of Highveld and SSC are invited as well as other neighboring clubs. The "Antique Wireless Association" will also be in attendance. I believe that the food available from the clubhouse is first class (according to ZS6BXU)

#### **Seven rules that can be used to measure the performance of any antenna**

Rule 1 The fundamental comparison antenna is the isotropic antenna and its power gain is zero decibels reference (dBi)

Rule 2 The gain of a half-wave dipole antenna is 2.1 decibels over the isotropic antenna (dBd reference)

.....

- Rule 3      The gain of a single quad loop driven element is 4.1 dBi over the isotropic reference antenna, or 2 dBd with reference to a dipole
- Rule 4      The gain of any antenna, which has a single parasitic reflector or director elements, is 5 dB over the gain of the antenna element itself
- Rule 5      Additional parasitic directors provide additional gain in a decreasing manner. One additional element (over the first director) provides 2 dB gain. Each additional director thereafter adds only one dB additional gain
- Rule 6      When both parasitic reflector and director(s) are used, the reflector gain figure is reduced from 5 dB to 3 dB
- Rule 6      Antenna gain measured again in the vertical plane cannot be counted again in the horizontal plane and visa versa



**Applying the rules**

*Example 1    What is the power gain of a 3 element Yagi beam referred to an isotropic radiator?*

The power gain is:

Dipole gain	= 2.1 dB	(Rule 2)
Reflector gain	= 3.0 dB	(Rule 4 and 6)
Director gain	= 5.0 dB	(Rule 4)
	<hr style="width: 100px; margin-left: 0;"/>	
Antenna gain	= 10.1 dBi (referred to an isotropic)	

*Example 2    What is the power gain of a 4 element Quad beam?*

The power gain is:

Quad loop element gain	= 4.1 dB	(Rule 3)
Reflector gain	= 3.0 dB	(Rule 4 and 6)
First director gain	= 5.0 dB	(Rule 4)
Second director gain	= 2.0 dB	(Rule 5)
	<hr style="width: 100px; margin-left: 0;"/>	
Antenna gain	= 14.1 dBi (referred to an isotropic)	

*Example 3* What is the power gain of a 2 element Yagi beam using a single director?

The power gain is:

Dipole gain = 2.1 dB (Rule 1 and 2)

Director gain = 5.0 dB (Rule 4)

Antenna gain = 7.1 dB (Referred to an isotropic)

-----oooOOOooo-----

### **Different degrees of bloneness**

#### **FIRST DEGREE**

A married couple was asleep when the phone rang at 2 in the morning. The wife (undoubtedly blonde), picked up the phone, listened a moment and said, "How should I know, that's 200 miles from here!" and hung up. The husband said, "Who was that?" The wife said, "I don't know, some woman wanting to know if the coast is clear."

#### **SECOND DEGREE**

Two blondes are walking down the street. One notices a compact on the sidewalk and leans down to pick it up. She opens it, looks in the mirror and says, "Hmm, this person looks familiar." The second blonde says, "Here, let me see!" So the first blonde hands her the compact.

The second one looks in the mirror and says, "You dummy, it's me!"

#### **THIRD DEGREE**

A blonde suspects her boyfriend of cheating on her, so she goes out and buys a gun. She goes to his apartment unexpectedly and when she opens the door she finds him in the arms of a redhead. Well, the blonde is really angry. She opens her purse to take out the gun, and as she does so, she is overcome with grief she takes the gun and puts it to her head. The boyfriend yells, "No, honey, don't do it!!!" The blonde replies, "Shut up, you're next!"

#### **FOURTH DEGREE**

A blonde was bragging about her knowledge of state capitals. She proudly says, "Go ahead, ask me, I know all of them." A friend says, "OK, what's the capital of Wisconsin?" The blonde replies, "Oh, that's easy: W."

#### **FIFTH DEGREE**

What did the blonde ask her doctor when he told her she was pregnant? "Is it mine?"

#### **SIXTH DEGREE**

Bambi, a blonde in her fourth year as a UCLA freshman, sat in her US government class. The professor asked Bambi if she knew what Roe vs. Wade was about. Bambi pondered the question then finally said, "That was the decision George Washington had to make before he crossed the Delaware."

## SEVENTH DEGREE

Returning home from work, a blonde was shocked to find her house Ransacked and burglarized. She telephoned the police at once and the police dispatcher broadcast the call on the radio, and a K-9 unit, patrolling nearby was the first to respond. As the K-9 officer approached the house with his dog on a leash, the blonde ran out on the porch, shuddered at the sight of the cop and his dog, then sat down on the steps. Putting her face in her hands, she moaned, "I come home to find all my possessions stolen. I call the police for help, and what do they do? They send me a BLIND policeman."

### **The lighter side**

The couple was 85 years old, and had been married for sixty years. Though they were far from rich, they managed to get by because they watched their pennies. Though not young, they were both in very good health, largely due to the wife's insistence on healthy foods and exercise for the last decade. One day, their good health didn't help when they went on a rare vacation and their plane crashed, sending them off to Heaven.

They reached the pearly gates, and St. Peter escorted them inside. He took them to a beautiful mansion, furnished in gold and fine silks, with a fully stocked kitchen and a waterfall in the master bath. A maid could be seen hanging their favourite clothes in the closet. They gasped in astonishment when he said, "Welcome to Heaven. This will be your home now."

The old man asked Peter how much all this was going to cost. "Why, nothing," Peter replied, "Remember, this is your reward in Heaven." The old man looked out the window and right there he saw a championship golf course, finer and more beautiful than any ever-built on Earth.

"What are the greens fees?" grumbled the old man. "This is heaven," St. Peter replied. "You can play for free, every day."

Next they went to the clubhouse and saw the lavish buffet lunch, with every imaginable cuisine laid out before them, from seafood to steaks to exotic deserts, free flowing beverages. "Don't even ask," said St. Peter to the man. "This is Heaven, it is all free for you to enjoy." The old man looked around and glanced nervously at his wife.

"Well, where are the low fat and low cholesterol foods, and the decaffeinated tea?" he asked. "That's the best part," St. Peter replied. "You can eat and drink as much as you like of whatever you like, and you will never get fat or sick. This IS Heaven!"

The old man pushed, "No gym to work out at?" "Not unless you want to," was the answer. "No testing my sugar or blood pressure or..." Never again. All you do here is enjoy yourself."

The old man glared at his wife and said, "You and your +\*/ bran muffins. We could have been here ten years ago"

73

Berridge - ZS6BFL