

Remembering W2RSL

Every once and again, images of my dad on his ham radio equipment cross my mind. Then I think of all the aspiring students he taught, which included my brother and me. At the time, his classes were a diversion from the demanding sports in which we were engaged. It proved to be good exercise for the mind and an interesting topic of discussion when introduced to someone new.

Imagine my dad's delight when, during his first visit to our recently purchased cottage, he spotted Anthony Marshall's transmitting antenna at the top of Daisy Lane! Needless to say, the two men became fast friends and frequent contacts.

Imagine, also, being able to talk with anyone in the world - **long** before the Internet! Now that the sun is high in its solar magnetic activity cycle, I smile when I think of the accidental worldwide connections made when a solar ejection occurred.

Here's to you, Dad: 7388!

~ sam Boleyn