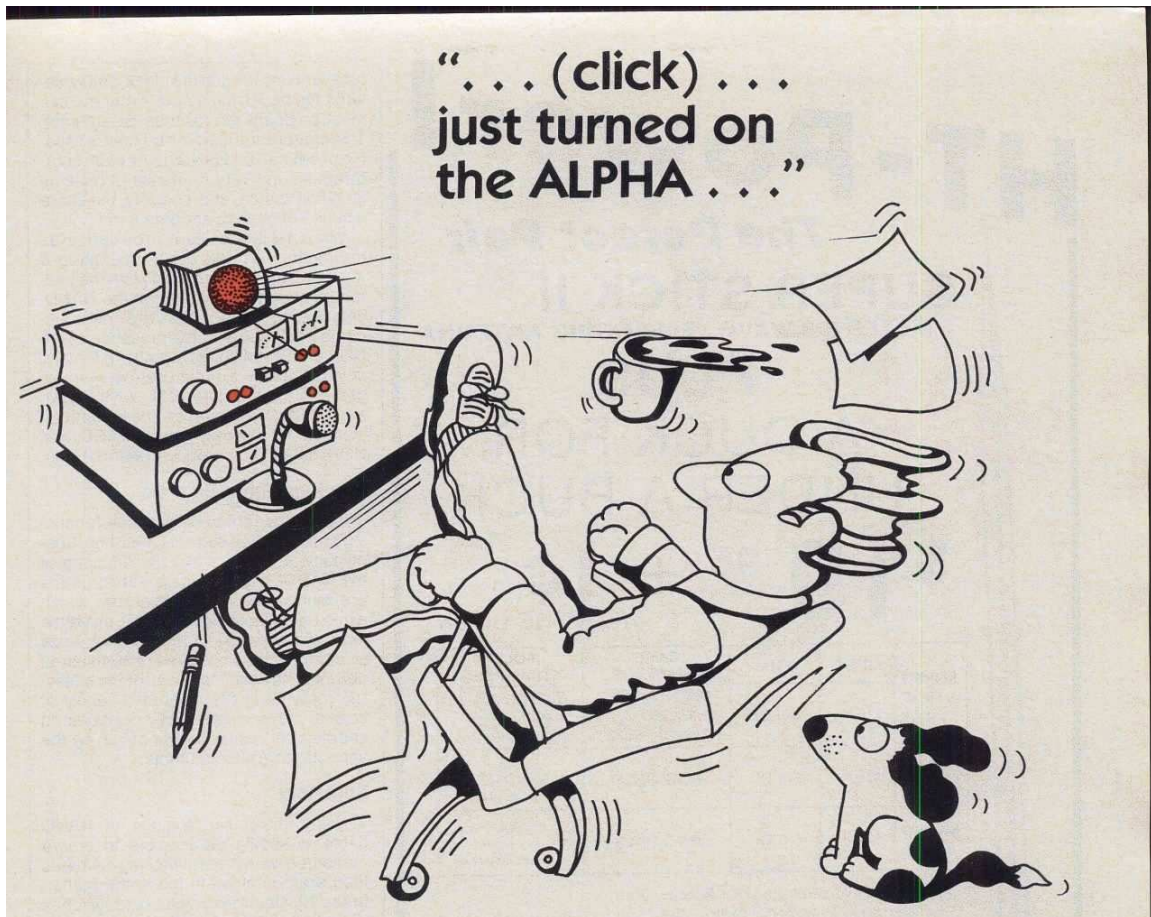


## The Alphie Saga

### Was This the Beginning?

Pssst! Huh, what's that? PSSST, it is I, Winston's Alpha. I was responsible, at least partially, for Walt's acquisition of *Alphie*. Winston was lucky. He found me about a year before Walt found his Alpha. And I cost less, too. I don't know if Winston was at all swayed by this advertisement that appeared in an old edition of CQ Magazine.



Of course, Winston is a “player.” That is, he plays with his various equipment, so he didn’t rely entirely on me. I mean, he used his FL-2100 and his Drake L4B, and a variety of transceivers. Of course, the BEST signal that he transmitted was when he used the Mark V and me. He didn’t really need that W2IHY equalizer, but he insisted on using it.

Anyhow, to get back to the original story. There they were, Walt, Winston, Al, Doc, Ray, Jerry, and a host of others, approximately 26000 of their closest friends, all crowded together inside the Hara Arena because of the rain outside. Walt was wandering around, bouncing from one amplifier manufacturer to another, trying to compare prices, and features, and quality, just trying to find the best value. My guy, Winston, kept taking him back to visit with Dick and Scott Ehrhorn. Winston knows that no matter what people say, nothing else is *just as good as an Alpha*. I think everyone knows how this story has turned out. Walt has an Alpha and is just waiting for the card that puts him on the #1 Honor Roll. Here’s a shot of Winston at that 2001 Dayton Hamvention. Of course, then he was KD4NKW, but now is known (not well) as WW4KW.



That's about it for my story.

The end