

The UNOFFICIAL WRTC2002 Song book

The inspiration for the songs in this book came when it was noted that Jim Neiger, N6TJ, is now 64 years old. This motivated Doug Grant, K1DG, to write the parody of the Beatles' "When I'm Sixty-Four" and dedicate it to Jim.

Doug shared his work with a few of his friends including fellow WRTC2002 competitor Andy Blank, N2NT, and Referee Ward Silver, N0AX. They added a few songs of their own, and in a few short days, the works you read here emerged.

Cover art was contributed by Phil Koch, K3UA.

We hope you enjoy reading/singing them as much as we enjoyed writing them.

It will help to be a Beatles fan.

Songs under consideration for the next collection:

- Maxwell's Silver Paddle
- She Came in through the Packet Window
- While my MP gently weeps
- Oh-Jay-Three, Oh-Jay-Four (Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da)
- All you need is Mults
- Calling CQ Forever

When I'm Sixty-four

(In honor of N6TJ)

When I get older, losing my ears,
Many years from now
Will you still be sending me your
599,
Multipliers, Zone 29?

If I'd missed a sked at quarter to
three,
Would you go at four?
Will you still work me,
will you still spot me,
When I'm sixty-four?

You'll be older too...
And if you know the code, I'll
multiop with you.

I could be handy mending a
beam
When the rotor sticks.
You can use the rhombic on the
other bands
CQ Worldwide, Zone 36.
Working the low bands, long path
and short,

Who could ask for more?
Will you still work me,
will you still spot me
When I'm sixty-four?

Every autumn we could rent a station
on Ascension Isle
If it's not too dear.
We shall run all day.
TechPluses on 10 phone,
Billy-Bob, and Ray.

Send a QSL card, post an email
Stating point of view
Remember I've been contesting
since 1902,
And I'm two feet taller than you.

Give me an answer, Cabrillo form,
S-nine forevermore
Will you still work me,
will you still spot me,
When I'm sixty-four?

Martti Laine

(to the tune of Penny Lane)

Martti Laine is a DXer showing QSLs
of every ham he's had the pleasure to
have worked.
And all the people he QSOs;
stop and say hello.
On the band edge is an EA8 with an
amplifier
QRPers wish they could be loud like
him
and the EA8 has a stack:
- and the boom is long.
Very strong.

Martti Laine is in my ears and in the
sky
"Where do we go next?" his battle
cry.
I sit, and QSY
to Martti Laine's frequency;
he's got another pileup,

And in his pocket is a license for
P5
He likes to keep his passport real
clean
For the Korean scene.

With Martti Laine the band is full
with lots of Finnish ops;
With their antennas that are huge
and real loud.
Martti says that they should all be
proud;
40 over 9,
Sigs are fine...

Martti Laine is all I hear, that is no
lie....
Police and jammers all will cry.
Martti Laine is in my ears and in
the sky
"Where do we go next?" his battle
cry.

Martti Laine...
Martti Laine...

AR and DG

(Eleanor Rigby)

Ahhh, look at all those
multipliers,
Our score is gonna get much
higher.

AR and DG
Tuning the band with a Yaesu
One Thousand M P,
Got it for free.

Kenny is working,
On CT versions that's made
special just for John Dorr,
Nine-eighty-four.

All the other teammates,
Use Writelog or TR,
All the other teammates,
Will lose to them by far.

Ahhh look at all the multipliers,
Their score is gonna get much
higher.

AR and DG
Picking a ref that they know, so they
will feel at home,
His name is Oms.

Look at them working,
JAs and Gs making skeds just as fast
as they please,
Switching with ease.

All the other teammates,
Can't QSY as fast,
All the other teammates,
Are vying just for last.

A Little Help From The Finns

What would you think if I didn't pick
you,
For a partner at WRTC?
Lend me your rig and I'll take it along,
And I'll try not to mess up your key.

We'll get by with a little help from the
Finns,
We'll score high with a little help from
the Finns,
Going to try with a little help from the
Finns.

What do I do if the band's dead all
day?
(Will it worry you to be on phone?)
How will I feel by 1200 next day?
(You'll be sad because you're on your
own.)
Oh, We'll get by with a little help from
the Finns.

Who's the team from your
country?
I need a partner to love.
Must they be from your country?
I want a partner to love.

Could you believe that a lid wins
the fight?
Yes I'm certain that it happens all
the time.
How will you manage to stay up
all night?
I can't tell you, but the secret's all
mine!
We'll get by with a little help from
the Finns.

Who's the team from your
country?
I just need a partner to love.
Must they be from your country?
I want a partner to love.

We'll get by with a little help from
the Finns,
We'll score high with a little help
from the Finns,

Being for the Benefit of All the Teams!

(Being for the Benefit of Mr. Kite)

For the benefit of all the teams
There will be a show tonight in
Helsinki
Headquarters will all be there
Late of Fredrichschafen Fair-
what a scene

Over ops and cables, booms and
towers
Lastly through a three-hole
amplifier!
In this way all the teams will
challenge the world!

The celebrated many teams
Perform their feat on Saturday at
super rate.

K1ZZ will dance and sing
As all the teams stand in a ring -
don't be late

Mr. B&H assures the public
Their production will be second to
none
And of course the amps will load
balls to the wall!

The band should open after six
When all the teams perform their
tricks the world around
And B&H will demonstrate
Ten charged up caps he'll quickly
short to solid ground

Having been two years in preparation
A splendid time is guaranteed for all
And tonight WRTC is topping the bill.

Imagine

Imagine there's no jammers
It's easy if you try
No lids to QRM us
Only signals from the sky
Imagine all DXers
Making Q's today...

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do.
Nothing to QSL for
And no card checkers, too.
Imagine all DXers
Ragchewing in peace...

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for separation
Or charts and maps and plans
Imagine all DXers
Sharing all the world...

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll work us
And DX will be as one

Ducie on a DXpedition

(Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds)

Picture yourself on a reef in the ocean
With emerald trees and powder blue skies
Everyone calls you, you're tuning quite slowly
Through pileups of fabulous size.
Galvanized towers of loosely-guyed steel
Swaying way over your head
Look for the opening westwards at dawn
And it's gone.

Ducie on a DXpedition
Ducie on a DXpedition
Ducie on a DXpedition

Follow bands down as the sky starts to darken
Where regional people work regional guys
Everyone calls between big bursts of static
That peak so incredibly high.

Zodiac dinghies appear on the shore
Waiting to take you away.
Jump in the bow with your head in the bilge
And you're gone.

Ducie on a DXpedition
Ducie on a DXpedition
Ducie on a DXpedition

Picture yourself at the claim in the airport
With Pelican cases and other tanned guys
Suddenly someone appears with the luggage
The girl with the XYL eyes...

Ducie on a DXpedition
Ducie on a DXpedition
Ducie on a DXpedition

Back at the WRTC

(Back in the USSR)

Flew in from Boston and Paris on Air France
Didn't get to bed last night
Wore my Bose headphones with fresh batteries
Man it was a quiet flight.

We're back at the WRTC
You don't know how lucky we are boy
Back at the WRTC.

First one was so long ago was quite a race
Gee it's good to see the gang
Drinking beer and aquavit at the Radisson place
I think your GSM just rang

We're back at the WRTC
You don't know how lucky we are boy
Back at the WRTC.

Well the Seattle games really knocked us out
It was the first you'll find
The W7s made us sing and shout
We all thought Danny Eskenazi was out out of his mind.

On to San Francisco with those Berkeley hills
And the next one in S5.
Now the SRAL's got one in OH
Come and keep the flame alive

We're back at the WRTC
You don't know how lucky we are boy
Back at the WRTC.

Helsinki Beam

(Norwegian Wood)

I once had a beam
or should I say
it once had me
It's pattern was clean,
isn't it keen, Helsinki Beam.

The SWR curve would let me
tune up anywhere
So I QSYed and worked
sev'ral new multiplaires.

I mostly CQed,
running up Qs,
don't want to lose.

I ran until two,
then my partner said
"your turn to tune".

He said 15 meters
was open and started to grin
And I tuned on 20
where Asians were still coming in

And when we were done,
the referees said we had won

Our log was real clean,
isn't it keen,
Helsinki Beam?

Talk Naturally

(Act Naturally)

They're gonna put me in a multi
They're gonna get a big score out of
me
We'll call CQ and maybe make a
record
And all I gotta do is talk naturally

Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big
gun
Might win some walnut you can never
tell
And all you guys will see that I'm a
big gun
'Cause I can work the pile so well

Well I hope you come and work me at
the multi
Then I know that you will plainly see
The biggest lid that ever made the big
rate
And all I gotta do is talk naturally

We'll make the scene about an op
that's sad and lonely
And beggin on 14150.3
I'll work the band but I won't need
rehearsal
All I gotta do is talk naturally

Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a
big gun
Might get wallpaper you can never
tell
And all you guys will see that I'm
a big gun
'Cause I can work the pile so well

Well I hope you come and work
me at the multi
Then I know that you will plainly
see
The biggest lid that ever made the
big rate
And all I gotta do is talk naturally