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Order of the Iron Test Pattern



Volume 2

Newsletter

Number 5

News! When it happens you'll see it happen, even if we have to make it happen!

June 26, 2003

This is your Newsletter and your input is, of course, most welcome.

(Things printed in **blue** type are links to the related subject matter.)

New, Upgraded or Reinstated Members

(Only 2 received since our last newsletter)

We began posting membership activity here in the newsletter; new members, reinstatements and those who've applied for an upgrade in their dignity. Since our last newsletter, we've gone from 378 to 380 members, as of today and more coming as we get our mail forwarded to us on the Road Show trip. We also have been promoting the Order at each of the presentation on the Road Show. Many have told us they'll put in their applications. Now it's wait and see time.

George Danner is a new member and has the dignity of Admiral. If you wish to congratulate him, his E-mail address is: gdanner@adelphia.net. OITP Admiral Danner is now a retired Chief Engineer who lives in West Palm Beach Florida, and his membership carries with it the endorsements of Knight of the Wooden Tower for his work in Radio, and Knight of the Geosynchronous Stuff for his work with satellites.

Steven Garaventa is a new member and has the dignity of Commodore. If you wish to congratulate him, his E-mail address is: gar1@ix.netcom.com. OITP Commodore Garaventa is an Engineer with KPIX/KBHK-TV in San Francisco, CA. He will be receiving his certificate after we get back from the Tech-Notes Road Show in mid-August.

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Links to previous editions

<u>#1</u> <u>9/25/02</u>	<u>#2</u> <u>10/10/02</u>	<u>#3</u> <u>10/23/02</u>	<u>#4</u> <u>11/10/02</u>	<u>#5</u> <u>11/23/02</u>	
<u>#6</u> <u>12/10/02</u>	<u>#7</u> <u>1/22/03</u>	<u>#8</u> <u>2/25/03</u>	<u>#9</u> <u>4/1/03</u>	<u>#10</u> <u>4/21/03</u>	<u>#11</u> <u>6/1/03</u>

Website Status Report

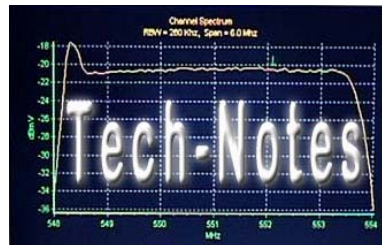
Check out the number of visitors to our website. Last edition we had 5323. Since the number grows very fast, you can see that many have stopped by. Remember that this counter service only counts an IP address once. If we could get some of these folks to join and invest in a certificate to hang on their wall, get a lapel pin to do what ever with, a drive you crazy screen saver and take out a business card ad on our business card page, we'd really be setting quite well.

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From your Sagacious Pixel

Larry Bloomfield

The Tech-Notes Road Show is over halfway done. Attendance to date has exceeded all of last year. We've been promoting the Order at each an every one of the venues and there seems to be a great deal of interest. Now all we have to do is get that interest converted into memberships. We've also run across several of our members whose information isn't in our database. Remember; many of our member's info has fallen through the cracks and we're trying to resurrect it. Check out the membership list on the website and see if you're there. It is current.



Most of our meetings are in association with local SBE Chapters and in some instances with the local SMPTE Section. IEEE is supposed to have an area interested in Broadcasting, but we've not heard from them. If you know any of these folks locally or otherwise, help us stir the pot. Have them contact us. There is the distinct possibility that we could add a venue or two, schedule permitting.

Check out the itinerary. [Click Here](#). Perhaps we can see you at one of the remaining venues. This is a national Road Show and we'll sing your praises so why not plan to attend. There is no charge to attend and there may be food....

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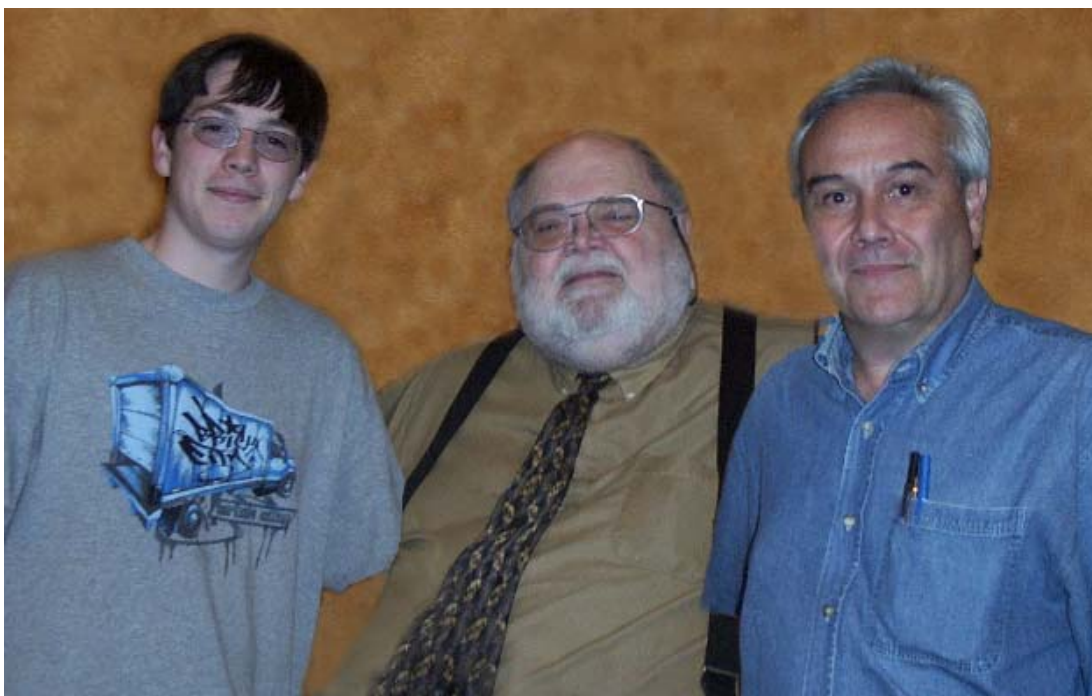
Those who make this newsletter and the website possible

Our website is sustained by sponsorship of the various pages and the business card page. The only page which is currently sponsored is our main page and we are really grateful to the folks at [DSC Labs](#) for their help in this area. Contact us about any of the other pages. -- Sagacious_Pixel@OITP.org. On the business card page we have [Clark Wire & Cable](#), [McKeown Consulting](#), [AJA Video Systems](#), [Dorrough Electronics](#), [Michael Couzens - Attorney at Law](#), [Thomson Broadcast Solutions/Grass Valley](#), [BIA Finical Network](#), [Thomson Broadcast Solutions/Grass Valley](#) and [DL Creations](#) Click on any of the names (above) and it will either take you to their website or give you an e-mail to them. Check them out; use them – if and when you need their products and/or services, but most important, **let them** know you appreciate their support of OITP. So far we're just a head of the game, but we need more support if we expect to keep the website and e-mailing list-server that goes with it. Again, if you wish to put your business card on our site, contact us. Sagacious_Pixel@OITP.org.

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Letters from our fellow survivors

None this time.
But we did get a picture.



Jonathon, your Sagacious Pixel and Albert in Houston, TX (5/20/03)

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Flying 101

What follows is an article written by Rick Reilly for Sports Illustrated. He details his experiences when given the opportunity to fly in an F-14 Tomcat...

Now this message for America's most famous athletes: Someday you may be invited to fly in the back-seat of one of your country's most powerful fighter jets. Many of you already have - John Elway, John Stockton, Tiger Woods, to name a few. If you get this opportunity, let me urge you, with the greatest sincerity...

Move to Guam. Change your name. Fake your own death. Whatever you do, do not go. I know.

The U.S. Navy invited me to try it. I was thrilled. I was pumped. I was toast!

I should've known when they told me my pilot would be Chip (Biff) King of Fighter Squadron 213 at Naval Air Station Oceana in Virginia Beach. Whatever you're thinking a Top Gun named Chip (Biff) King looks like, triple it.

He's about six-foot, tan, ice-blue eyes, wavy surfer hair, finger-crippling handshake-the kind of man who wrestles dyspeptic alligators in his leisure time. If you see this man, run the other way. Fast. Biff King was born to fly.

His father, Jack King, was for years the voice of NASA missions. ("T-minus 15 seconds and counting...." Remember?) Chip would charge neighborhood kids a quarter each to hear his dad. Jack would wake up from naps surrounded by nine-year-olds waiting for him to say, "We have a liftoff."

Biff was to fly me in an F-14D Tomcat, a ridiculously powerful \$60 million weapon with as much thrust as weight. I was worried about getting airsick, so the night before the flight I asked Biff if there as something I should eat the next morning.

"Bananas," he said.

"For the potassium?" I asked.

"No," Biff said, "because they taste about the same coming up as they do going down."

The next morning, out on the tarmac, I had on my flight suit with my name sewn over the left breast. (No call sign-like Crash or Sticky or Leadfoot-but, still, very cool.) I carried my helmet in the crook of my arm, as I'd been instructed. A fighter pilot named Psycho gave me a safety briefing and then fastened me into my ejection seat, which, when employed, would "egress" me out of the plane at such a velocity that I would be immediately knocked unconscious.

Just as I was thinking about aborting the flight, the canopy closed over me, and Biff gave the ground crew a thumbs-up. In minutes we were firing nose up at 600 mph. We leveled out and then canopy-rolled over another F-14. Those 20 minutes were the rush of my life. Unfortunately, the ride lasted 80. It was like being on the rollercoaster at Six Flags Over Hell. Only without rails. We did

barrel rolls, sap rolls, loops, yanks and banks. We dived, rose and dived again, sometimes with a vertical velocity of 10,000 feet per minute. We chased another F-14, and it chased us. We broke the speed of sound. Sea was sky and sky was sea. Flying at 200 feet we did 90-degree turns at 550 mph, creating a G force of 6.5, which is to say I felt as if 6.5 times my body weight was smashing against me.

And I egressed the bananas. I egressed the pizza from the night before. And the lunch before that. I egressed a box of Milk Duds from the sixth grade. I made Linda Blair look polite. Because of the G's, I was egressing stuff that did not even want to be egressed.

I went through not one airsick bag, but two. Biff said I passed out. Twice. I was coated in sweat. At one point, as we were coming in upside down in a banked curve on a mock bombing target and the G's were flattening me like a tortilla and I was in and out of consciousness, I realized I was the first person in history to throw down.

I used to know cool. Cool was Elway throwing a touchdown pass, or Norman making a five-iron bite. But now I really know cool. Cool is guys like Biff, men with cast-iron stomachs and Freon nerves. I wouldn't go up there again for Derek Jeter's black book, but I'm glad Biff does every day, and for less money per year than a rookie reliever makes in a home stand.

A week later, when the spins finally stopped, Biff called. He said he and the other fighters had the perfect call sign for me. Said he'd send it on a patch for my flight suit.

What is it? I asked.

"Two Bags."

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Quotes, A Little Humor (Very little) & More

Sayings:

"Life isn't like a box of chocolates, it's more like a jar of jalapenos -- you never know what's going to burn your ass."

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I can only please one person per day. Today is not your day. Tomorrow is not looking good either.

~~~~~  
I love deadlines. I especially like the Whooshing sound they make as they go flying by.

~~~~~  
Tell me what you need, and I'll tell you how to get along without it.

~~~~~  
Accept that some days you are the pigeon and most days the statue.

~~~~~  
Needing someone is like needing a parachute. If they aren't there the first time, chances are you won't be needing them again.

~~~~~

I don't have an attitude problem, you have a perception problem.

Last night I lay in bed looking up at the stars in the sky and I thought to myself, where the hell is the ceiling?

My reality check bounced.

On the keyboard of life, always keep one finger on the escape key.

I don't suffer from stress. I am a carrier.

You are slower than a herd of turtles stampeding through peanut butter.

Everyone is someone else's weirdo.

Never argue with an idiot. They drag you down to their level then beat you with experience.

A pat on the back is only a few centimeters from a kick in the butt.

Don't be irreplaceable - if you can't be replaced, you won't be promoted.

After any salary raise, you will have less money at the end of the month than you did before.

So this isn't Home Sweet Home ... Adjust!

Ring bell for maid service. If no answer, do it yourself!

I clean house every other day. Today is the other day.

I came, I saw, I decided to order take out.

Blessed are they who can laugh at themselves for they shall never cease to be amused.

I'd live life in the fast lane, but I am married to a speed bump.

What should you give a man who has everything? A woman to show him how to work it!

How can you tell which bottle contains the PMS medicine? It's the one with bite marks on the cap.

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I asked my dad where the children
came from, he said people
download them from the internet!



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"Dear Andy: How have you been?
Your mother and I are fine. We miss you.
Please sign off your computer and come
downstairs for something to eat. Love, Dad."

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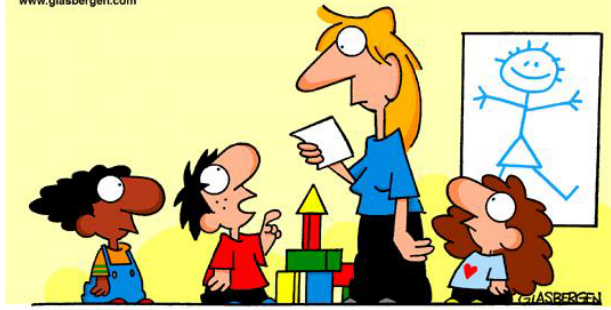
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E-mail: randyg@norwich.net



"Hello, Bob? It's your father again.
I have another question about my new computer.
Can I tape a movie from cable TV then fax it from
my VCR to my CD-ROM then E-mail it to my
brother's cellular phone so he can make a
copy on his neighbor's camcorder?"

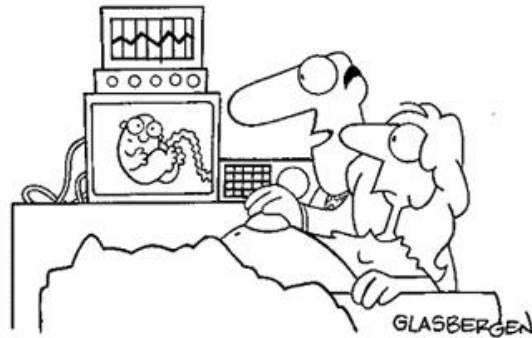
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"My name was David, but that sounded old fashioned. So I shortened it to DVD!"

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"Your baby is developing very nicely. Would you like to send him an e-mail?"

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"Sorry about the odor. I have all my passwords tattooed between my toes."

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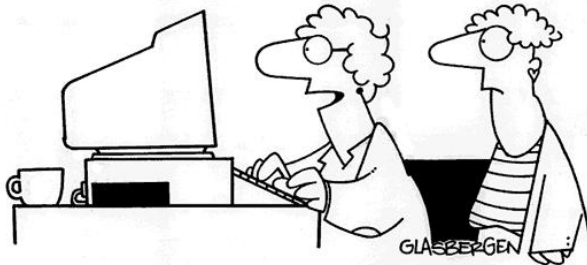
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"THE COMPUTER SAYS I NEED TO UPGRADE MY BRAIN
TO BE COMPATIBLE WITH ITS NEW SOFTWARE."

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**"My husband passed away eight
months ago, but we still keep in touch.
His e-mail address is WalterZ@Heaven.com"**

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Perfume



**"I want my husband to pay more attention to me.
Got any perfume that smells like a computer?"**

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"You said I should spend more time with our children, so I turned their faces into icons."

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Pictures that say it all



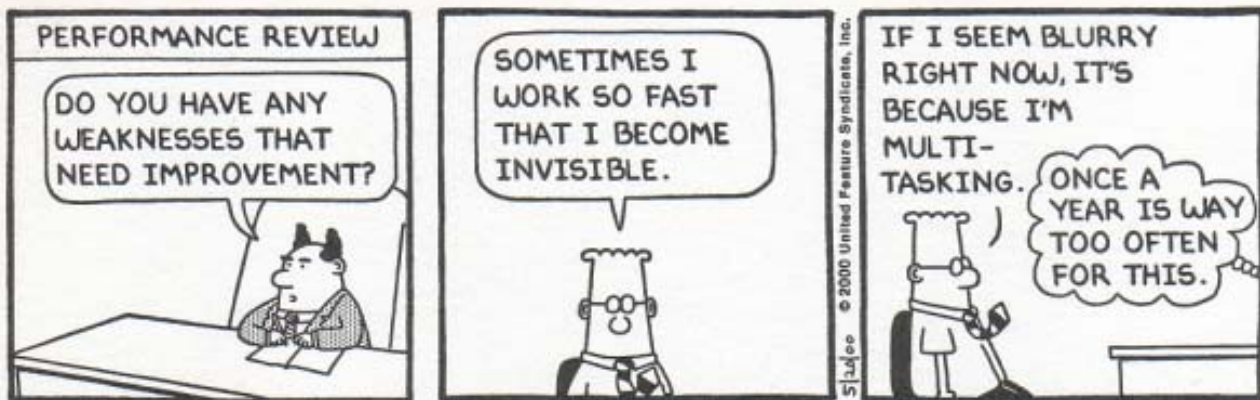
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Iraqi Freedom Truck

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And finally



Bus fair to anit-war protest rally - \$0.50.

Paint and canvas protest signs - \$32.00.

Asking a retired US Army Sergeant to translate
your anti-American slogans - PRICELESS.

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Well that's about it for this time. Don't forget to check out the industry news in the Tech-Notes:
<http://www.tech-notes.tv/> the latest edition has just been posted. As we said earlier on, stay tuned –
things can only get better! – But only with your help. Tell a friend or associate about us. Until next
time --FADE TO BLACK! ☺ .

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