

# Multnomah County ARES

January 2021

[MultnomahARES.org](http://MultnomahARES.org) [Leadership@multnomahARES.org](mailto:Leadership@multnomahARES.org)

# Welcome to the ARRL field unit for Multnomah County!



First Meeting? Please introduce yourself!  
~~Please sign the attendance sheet at the door~~



## Leadership Team



- Emergency Coordinator: Nate Hersey NA7EE
- Assistant EC: Adam Karol KF7LJH
- Assistant EC: Deb Provo KK7DEB
- Assistant EC: John Underwood KI7LYP
- Assistant EC Carrie Conte K7CAC
- Net Manager: Rachel Stout KI7NMB
- Net Content And Trng Asst.: Patti U KB7GMM
- Web Master: Brian Cochrane KE7QPV
- Dylan McNamee: Bravo Team Leader / Trng Mgr
- Ralph Merwin: Alpha Team Leader

When You feel the  
shake, get on .28!

## Regular Meetings and Nets

- ▶ **Clubs\* are where you can get ham stuff we don't teach or drill!!!!**
  - **PARC:** Second Monday of the Month, 7:30pm at Central Northeast Neighbors Bldg
  - **HARC:** Third Thursday of the Month, 7:30pm MHCC Rm 1001 (WB7QIW.org)
- \*Check for Covid forced changes
- ▶ **Digital** Modes Training Net – first Tuesday of each month 8PM, 440.400 (123 Hz tone)
- ▶ **ARES** net: Wednesdays 7:00pm on 146.840 except Second Wednesday!!! (Simplex or Temporary Infrastructure)
- ▶ **Neighborhood Emerg. Comms** Training net (NECTN): Sundays 8:10pm on 147.040(+, 100Hz)
- ▶ **NWTTN** Traffic and Training net: Daily at 6:05 on the WORC rpters

# Agenda

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- ▶ Leadership updates
- ▶ Events upcoming
- ▶ Exercise plan
- ▶ Operating Simplex
- ▶ Training – Forms



# Leadership updates



## Contact Leadership

[Leadership@multnomahares.org](mailto:Leadership@multnomahares.org)

- ▶ 99 (+3) Active Members, 163 volunteer hours
- ▶ Gems Needed
- ▶ Team Drill Prebriefs
- ▶ FCC permissible exposure – No categorical Exemptions

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## Events/Training Upcoming



- ▶ 2-27 Saturday drill-from-home
  - Everyone sends voice traffic!
- ▶ March 2<sup>nd</sup> Wed – Simplex Voice net – Far relays of voice traffic
- ▶ APRIL 17<sup>th</sup> – SPRING OR Section SET

# Exercise Plan

- ▶ Drill From Home Feb 27<sup>th</sup>
- ▶ Check-in via winlink to KK7DEB
  - Not yet Winlinking at the homestead?
  - [KK7DEB@winlink.org](mailto:KK7DEB@winlink.org) Subject: //WL2K Check-in
- ▶ ICS-213
  - "Exercise"
  - Fake Recipient
- ▶ Team nets on simplex
  - Practice send and receive





# SOP Highlights

- ▶ “If a repeater that we normally use for communications is damaged and inoperable, conduct the communications in simplex mode on the output frequency of that repeater.”
  - Newest ICS 205 – ONLY MC2 output is in the list (as MC12)
  - Posted 205 discrepancies will get a scrubbin’



# Operating Simplex

## ► Once upon a time



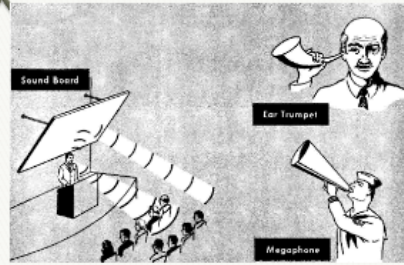
Once there was a lowland troll named Nathaniel. He was a curmudgeon. He lived under a bridge at the edge of a great forest. But despite his curmudgeonhood, he prided himself on having infinite patience. Since he had been solving difficult and dangerous technical problems on the fly for 25 years, he knew that there was nothing to be worried about as long as he wasn't bleeding profusely without a tourniquet, and he also knew that stress is useful only inasmuch as it sharpened the senses and narrowed the focus to the task at hand. He kept extra supplies of water in the depressions that formed under the bridge, and some hard-tack tucked up underneath the trusses. Beyond that he did not worry about things that were not in his control. This philosophy helped him in his quest for zen-like levels of chill.

## Operating Simplex



But despite his calm, he was aware of an infrastructure eating dragon who lived on the edge of the forest. This dragon's name was subduction-zone earthquake. The troll knew that the nature of regular tele-communications infrastructure made it unreliable in the event of disaster. He had seen regular Friday afternoon levels of traffic knock out cellular service in cities. He had seen gnomes-with-issues blow up AT&T hubs and knock out internet to whole states. He was worried what would happen if the dragon attacked the forest. The troll knew that the flow of information and messages in a disaster could make the difference between an effective response and troll-fricassee.

# Operating Simplex



So the troll thought to himself, gee, if I could talk the local forest elves into forming a communication network, we could pass information and messages between each other without any commercial infrastructure! So the troll gathered all of the forest elves together, and they equipped themselves with ear horns and megaphones, all the better to communicate with. The elves worked hard and learned how to send pictures, and emails, and how to use megaphone repeaters on the tops of mountains. Their technical communications prowess was amazing! But the curmudgeonly troll new that at the most basic level, if all their techno-gadgets failed, the elves would only really speak in plain voice with the elves in their own areas, that they could hear only the closest megaphones without setting up temporary infrastructure. If they couldn't pass information and messages with their elf neighbors, they were leaving themselves vulnerable to failure when the dragon attacked. The elves had to be able to pass simplex voice megaphone traffic.

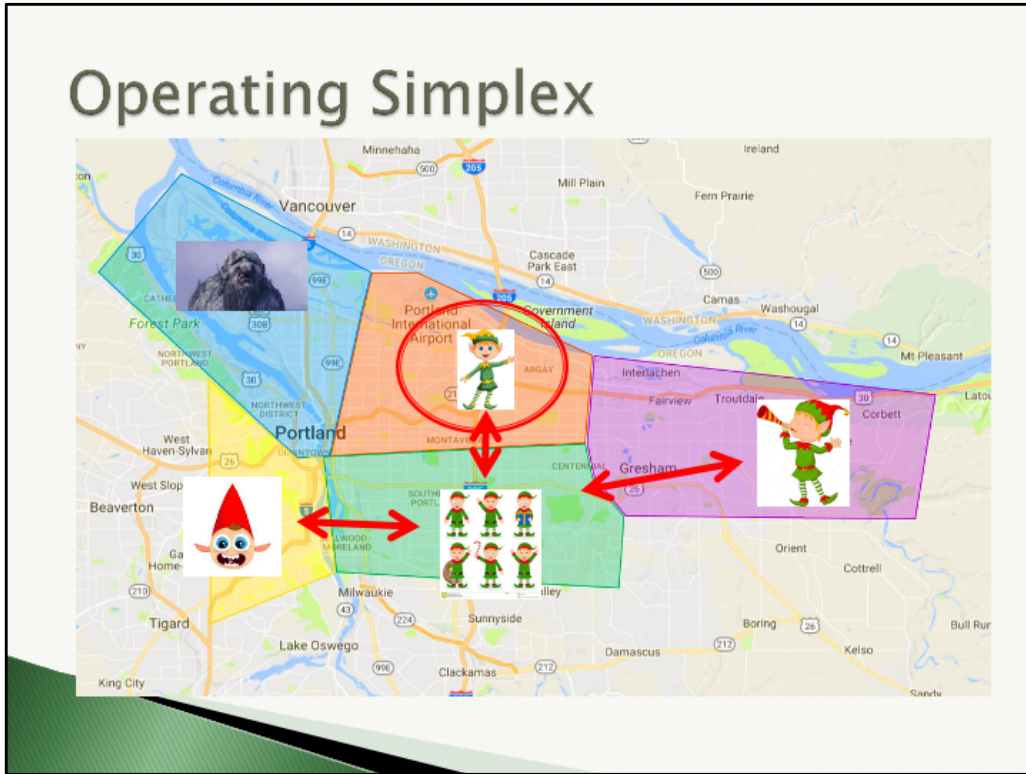
# Operating Simplex



The issue that made this difficult is that the forest was very large. It was covered with hills and calderas and stretch so very far east to west. There were elves behind signal blocking buttes. Some elves had very small ear horns. Some elves even lived in ravines. But the troll had faith, because he knew that at the most basic, the elves must master passing simplex megaphone traffic throughout the forest. For if the dragon ever attacked, they could not fall down in sending their information even if their more advance communication techniques failed them.



# Operating Simplex



So the elves began to practice, and practice and practice some more. When they couldn't hear net control they were patient. For instance, they knew that when megaphone-net control passed the talking stick to the east county elves to conduct business, it was very unlikely that the hill elves would be able to hear all of the business being conducted. But the east county elves were efficient, and whoever collected information from east county had listened to net control and returned back with all the needed information the first time, avoiding repeats and getting the information collected on the first try. And the northern elves were patient, and held their relays until net control was ready for them. And the southern elves were super patient and opened their ear horn squelches if the station was on the bitter edge of the reception zone. Sometimes when passing messages, the originator and the ultimate recipient of a message couldn't even hear each other! Net control was firm and direct, making sure that relaying stations picked up the traffic and each receiving station called the sending station in a chain until the traffic got to where it was meant to go. The megaphone-net control elves learned that this could even be done on another frequency (magical elf megaphone frequencies). Luckily, net control kept all the rowdy elves in line, because net control is in charge and their directions were to be followed to the letter! When the elves were training, only the elven teams leaders would correct net control, because this was a time for mentorship by the team leaders. The curmudgeonly troll had seen what happens when all elves might offer

operating advice directly on a net. It could be chaos! 20 secretly curmudgeonly elves haranguing a poor elf in a training net, it could be an ugly sight.

## Operating Simplex



Eventually, after many decades of practice, all of the elves had become so patient and cooperative that the curmudgeonly old troll was satisfied that the elves could effectively execute traffic handling in their sleep. No matter how busy the net became, or how many frequencies were in use in the area, all the elves knew how to react on the fly to get their business handled and to get all of the important information to where it needed to go. All of the elves were so certain of their abilities that they achieved the same levels of chill that the troll had demonstrated to them. Satisfied that the forest was prepared to keep the most important information flowing should the dragon ever attack, the troll retired and lived out his days at one with the hills. And nobody had to listen to him ever again. The end.



# Training

- ▶ Forms and Logging



## Other Announcements?

