

TEK TALK

Volume 3 — Number 2

Employees' Paper of Tektronix, Inc.

August 5, 1954

All-Company Picnic Plans Progressing

Swimming, baseball, races, volleyball, entertainment, games for kids six and 60, croquet, basketball and food.

Sound good? It's all planned for the all-company picnic August 21 at Island Park. And the whole family's invited.

Bill Barnes is chairman of the picnic committee, which is growing as more Tekes volunteer their efforts.

The latest word is that help is needed for lifeguarding and on-the-scene jobs (NO dishwashing). Volunteers should report to Bill as soon as possible.

Although plans aren't yet complete, some arrangements have been made, such as George Roussos of drafting as emcee of all-star entertainment program. And there'll be a puppet show, headed by Vern Bartlett, assisted by Jim Kelly and Bob White.

Kids' Program Set

Laura Lusk is going to run a make-up "salon" for junior-size Grables, and Irene Wilson will supervise children's games.

Bill Barnes, Dave Spink, Bob Co-

gan and Elaine Kinsman will head the adult games department.

Bud Seigel and his wife Martha, and Kermit Flech of drafting have volunteered for lifeguard duty, but others are needed so it won't be an all-day job for anyone.

The committee promises more activities, too, but many aren't organized yet, and some are being saved as surprises.

Keep a copy of Tek Talk so you can use the map (page 3) to find your way! See you there!

P. S. Bring your own table service, milk, salad and beer if desired. The company is providing ham, beef, pop, ice cream, coffee and rolls.

Ah, Comfort! New Benches Coming

Due to appear immediately—if not sooner—on the Tektronix landscape scene are 20 redwood benches, for use of employees.

The backless resting-posts will be placed near all entrances, and are expected to draw a big lunch-hour following.

OOPS! Two Fly Boys Forgotten

Left out of last month's list of Flying club members, by mistake, were Chuck Gasser, advertising, and Herb Crawford, test.

Sorry, boys!

Personnel Board Adds Seven Tekes

Seven Tekes have taken positions on the personnel committee recently.

The new members include Walt Schmitt and Juri Kauk of test, Sid Jones of transformers, Gisle Borlaug of printing, Laura Lusk of CRT production, Dale Holiday of shop and Lois Campbell of unit wiring.

The nine remaining veteran members of the committee are Dorothy Garrison, Gladys Koch, Laurel Zirschsky, Betty Hull, Leon Prentice, Al Spiegel, Domie Zoucha, Will Marsh and Bob Jackson.

World's Tiniest Station Dedicated In Maine

Another interesting user of Tektronix products is Limestone Airforce Base in Maine, which dedicated the world's smallest television station in early July.

The station has a five-watt output, and a beam of three miles.

AIEE Conference Attended by Sloat

Gordon Sloat, department head of transformers, attended several days of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers' combined general and Pacific regional meeting, held June 21-25 at the Biltmore hotel in Los Angeles, Calif.

Gordon attended "on his own," during vacation, and reports that much of interest was heard on the subject of electronics and electrochemistry, in addition to other topics.

The meet included field trips and approximately 130 papers read by experts in the field. More than 1000 men of industry attended, Gordon said.

Harry Stewart Wins \$5 In Tek Safety Contest

If Harry Stewart, production test department, will step to the personnel office, he'll find a personal escort awaiting him for delivery to the accounting office.

Harry, the poet, has walked off with honors in the safety jingle contest. And he'll receive a check for his talents.

The witty words of caution which have netted him \$5 are as follows:

Accidents aren't funny,
They usually cost money.
Those who practice safety first,
Have a right their buttons to burst.

Honorable mentions (purely honorable, not financial, unfortunately) go to Alvina Fry, requirements, and Pauline Jones, promotion. Their witticisms are as follows, Alvina's first:

Do YOU see it?
Do YOU fix it?
Do YOU practice it?
If not — BETTER WAKE UP!

Pauline's contribution reads like this:

It's wise to save your dollars—
avoid expense,
Plan a budget and stick to it;

Four Permanent Employees Added

Four permanent Tekes have been added to our ever-growing company roster.

George Roussos returned to drafting in June after spending the winter at the University of Washington.

Alice Henwood is a new addition to the New York office.

Erna Normet is new to the CRT production department.

New to assembly is Paul Lund.

But be a good spender of safety sense,

Or you may soon undo it!

Norma Caufield headed the field of judges, which included Bob Herren, Buck Murphy, Bill Herrick, and Lillian Walker.

Six-Day Week Out for Picnic

The emergency six-day work week will be set aside Saturday, August 21, to permit all employees to attend the all-company picnic at Island Park, according to Bob Davis.

The temporary emergency work step-up was put into effect in early July, when "we got more incoming orders than we can cope with," Bob explains.

Chief cause of the increased orders, he points out, is the addition of new instruments to the catalogue in recent months, increasing even more the business boost brought about by production of other new instruments earlier in the year.

The six-day week will remain in effect until the company can meet customer demands with an increased production force, he said.

Seven Near Sixth Years

Six-year anniversaries will be coming up soon for seven Tekes, all of whom began their Tektronix careers between August and November, 1948.

Our biggest and best congratulations to Genevieve Brink, assembly engraving; Helen Ross, ceramics; Doris Kelly, assembly; Pius Scherr, repairs and reclamation; Archie Yergen, engineering modification; John Taylor, assembly department head; Bob Strutz, shop department head.

Sharp's Son New Annapolis Plebe

Stanley Sharp, son of Lloyd Sharp of the test department, flew to Washington, D. C., June 23 to accept a congressional appointment to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Stan graduated from Lincoln high school in 1954, in the top six per cent of the class. He was awarded the NROTC scholarship at UCLA, but accepted the invitation of Homer Angell and Wayne Morse to go east, instead.

According to Lloyd, "His old man is proud—and as you might guess, somewhat bewildered."

The Winnah!



Harry Stewart, production test department, captured the \$5 prize in the all-company safety jingle contest

in July. Panel of five judges selected his entry from a field of many. Details in story above.

HELP!

Information submitted for publication in Tek Talk must be turned in to the personnel office by the 15th of the month.

Help us to keep TT on schedule by observing the deadline!

And keep the news items coming—the more the better!

Tek Talk

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GUEST EDITORIAL . . .

Upon reading the report of the July "Inquiring Reporter" on wishes, I felt a little disappointed — just a smidgin, mind you — in the nature of the wishes he turned up. You don't have to ask why. I'm gonna tell you anyway.

From where I sit, it's the high "tone" of the people in it that makes Tektronix the fine, pleasant place to work that it is. That applies to everybody from the "wheels" to the beginners. By high toned I don't mean they all go around with their noses in the air — far from it. I speak of emotional tone. In this plant, the folks are living it up, really enjoying survival rather than feeling they have to struggle for it.

Yet, out of all those wishes our inquiring reporter quoted as a sample, only two went beyond the family level. Seems to me such friendly folks could do their wishing on a broader scope and to better advantage.

For instance, if I got a chance to rub that magic lamp, I'd give that Genie of Alladin's a task tough enough to test his talents, by gum. Just give me one wish, and the granting of it would make front page news clear back to page 20 and probably into the middle of next winter.

There'd be some profound changes in human history: The Iron Curtain would tumble overnight, all "defense" preparations would cease, and the implements of war would become as obsolete as the moustache cup. The bars and cages could be ripped out of all the penitentiaries and used to reenforce concrete for peaceful works. We could unlock all our doors and throw the keys away, the policeman's duties would be reduced to giving advice.

What kind of a wish would do all that? You're probably 'way ahead of me by now, but here it is:

I'd wish for an end, henceforth, to all destructive human emotion.

Just think: Even that old crab next door might be fit to talk to!
— Lloyd Sharp, Test

Credit Union News

By Don Calnon

The mayor of a very small village in Germany originated many of the principles of operation of our credit union.

Fredrich Wilhelm Raiffeisen, as the mayor of a small rural farming community, in 1846 organized a society for aiding the poverty-stricken farmers in his village. He sought funds from the rich, and through the society distributed them to the impoverished farmers.

The difficulties of seeking contributions taught him that charity was not the answer to poverty.

New Approach Tried

In new societies he organized, he incorporated the loan, which the farmer repaid in installments with a small interest charge.

The funds for making loans came from small contributions and savings from others in the community. Contributions were made by members of the society and they were allowed to take part in its management.

Soon other communities followed his example, until many Raiffeisen rural credit societies were operating throughout Germany and neighboring countries.

From the Raiffeisen societies formed in later years by this energetic man emerged some fundamentals for the operation of cooperative societies.

1. Solidarity of members.
2. Common bond of membership.

3. Officers elected by the members and serving without pay.
4. Profit of the organization going to the common good.
5. Teaching of thrift.

All of these principles found essential by this man in the 1860's can be seen in the operation of our own credit union today.

Since April, the Credit Union has had Grace Gibson in its bookkeeper's role from 2 to 5 p. m. each day.

Grace, who has lived in Portland



Grace Gibson

most of her life, was with Tektronix as night switchboard operator for a year, until June, 1953. Between that time and her return in April she was home, keeping house and taking care of her four children.

Light, Personal Booklets Offered On Info Racks

New material is on order and constantly replacing information booklets on the racks distributed throughout the plant for the use of employees, according to Don Kepler.

The booklets cover a variety of subjects, including self-improvement, safety and information of plant interest, and may be taken home and kept by employees unless marked otherwise.

Any booklets or material which employees feel would be of interest to others in the company should be listed with personnel so orders can be placed, Don points out.

Typical of recently-received editions is "The Enchanted Goose," showing the progress of business in the past 25 years through better production methods; more machinery and tools per worker; healthier, better trained, more skillful workers; better management, and more interested workers.

A popular piece is William J. Reilly's "The Happiest People in the World," which has headings of "Make the Most of Yourself," "Enjoy Solving Your Own Problems," and "Make A Conscious Effort to Get Along With People."

Vows Made By Two Tek

Dolly Boles, final assembly, was married July 17 at Stevenson Wash., to Donald Miller.

Also married July 17 was Judith Pease of the Boston office. She was replaced by Janice Reynolds in early July.

Half Navion Plane Acquired by Ellis

Proud new half-owner of a four-place airplane is Don Ellis, who in early July made the leap, with a friend, on a 1947 Navion blue and silver job.

The all-metal, low-wing job is housed at the Hillsboro airport.

Florida man, picking up watermelon: "Is this the largest grapefruit you can grow in these parts?" "Stop!" said the Californian. "You're crushing that raisin."

INQUIRING REPORTER...

Eleven Tekers were asked this month's inquiring reporter question, "How do you spend your leisure time?" Their answers follow.

Leslie Purcell, shop: I read something, or hobbies. I like building things of sheet metal or plastics or woodwork in my own shop at home.

Kay Bartmess, transformers: We go bowling and work cross-word puzzles. I guess we usually bowl once or twice each week. I think most of us (at her work bench) do about the same things.

Glenn Lee, assembly: Swim, play tennis, and other outdoor exercise. I spend a little too much time watching television. But I like to get outdoors.

LeMoyné Warner, test: Sightseeing in the car, and looking for pretty girls. And I like to experiment with electronic equipment quite a bit, too.

John and Dennis Take Trophies in Fifth Tek Golf Tournament



John Rieschel and Denis Kidd
Bring home the bacon on golf day

Twenty-seven hardy golfers sloshed their way around the first 18 holes of Glendoveer Golf course July 10 in the 5th annual Tektronix golf tournament.

When the last divot had whistled down the fairway, Denis Kidd, shop plastics, and John Rieschel, assembly, came up with the trophies, for low gross and low net, respectively. Denis shot a par 73, and John's net 69 had come from a gross of 105, minus a handicap of 36.

A golf hat, award for longest drive

for men, went to Bob Fitzgerald, purchasing, and Lois Gillespie, front office, won club covers for the women's longest drive.

Ken Walling, print shop, won a ball marker for men's closest to the pin, and women's closest was Norma Caulfield, engineering, who won a scoring watch.

A book of rules and a long tee went to Maryellen Stevens, receptionist, who won high gross honors with 217.

GIGGLE BOX

Recovering from an operation, a patient asked the doctor, "Why are all the blinds drawn?"

The doctor replied: "Well, there's a fire across the street and I didn't want you to wake up and think the operation was a failure."

Sentry: "Halt! Who goes there?"

Returning AWOL: "Friend, with bottle."

Sentry: "Pass, friend. Halt, bottle."

"Your grandfather is a little deaf, isn't he?"

"A little? Why, yesterday he conducted family prayers kneeling on the cat."

"My uncle changed his will five times in two years."

"Ah ha, a fresh heir fiend!"

John (shyly): They say kisses are the language of love.

Joan: Well, speak up!

bug sprays, no poisons at all, he explains.) The bugs don't seem to want the pure vegetables.

Pansy O'Brien, assembly: Raise greyhounds. We have about 25. We have kennels at our Sunset highway home. We have just puppies this year — no racing yet. Naming them is the problem. I read, of course, but between the greyhounds and work my time is pretty well taken. The dogs are fun — but worse than kids.

Glenn Park, test: Building a house on Beaverton highway. It's taken up every minute of spare time I have. It's 1200 square feet, two-bedroom. For my wife and I, and one baby (Linda Sue, 13 months).

Virgil Brittain, engineering: Sometimes I study (engineering books), and I play with my little girl. And I like to take colored pictures, and just read.

Don Ellis Enlightens On Retirement and Love

By Don Ellis

At one time Arthur Potwin, the retirement consultant who helped prepare the Tektronix profit sharing retirement trust agreement, implied that three bachelors on the four man administrative committee left it slightly unbalanced. Apparently Jane Grace, purchasing, heard of this dilemma, for we have reliable evidence that Fitz, purchasing, plans to shift this balance. We understand the the big day is set for September fourth.

Seems a shame, for so seldom do bachelors escape from the overwhelmed minority to enjoy membership in the majority.

Your charming editor persuaded us that even tho a reasonably detailed explanation of your retirement trust will appear in the employee manual, you are interested in hearing the progress being made and how you fit into the picture.

Reward for Service

At present most questions are asked about termination rights and settlements. Considerable agreement has been reached on these subjects by the administrative committee. In general, the retirement benefits are a reward for long time contribution to the value of Tektronix, and therefore employees terminating before completing six years' employment forfeit part of the profit share that has been credited to them, and those who don't even complete two years receive no benefit.

Earning an unforfeitable part of your share is usually called "vesting." Your vesting period is measured by the number of months for which you received pay or spent on active U. S. Military service since you were employed. An employee may take a leave of absence without forfeiture unless later terminated.

Terms of Leaving Important

Since the beginning of 1954 we have been very careful to determine at the time an employee leaves Tektronix, Inc. whether he is terminating or taking a leave of absence. However, there were many cases of interrupted employment prior to that when the importance of the difference between leave of absence and termination was not known. We are counting interruptions for schooling or pregnancy as leaves of

absence unless they include full time employment elsewhere. However, we do not count towards vesting periods worked by temporary or summer employees who were not subject to current profit sharing (bonus.)

Now you can estimate your vesting period, and find where you stand from the table below:

Months	Per cent Vested
0 thru 23	None
24 thru 35	20%
36 thru 47	40%
48 thru 59	60%
60 thru 71	80%
72 or more	100%
Reach age 65	100%
Total disability	100%

This trust was set up to provide for the retirement of both Tektronix employees and ex-employees. A terminating employee will receive a settlement upon termination only if the vested portion of his share would provide inconsequential retirement benefits.

Will Mary, who is leaving us, receive settlement now, or will she have to wait these many long years? Be sure to read next month's installment to learn poor Mary's fate.

Dear Editor:

To the editor:

I still am amazed at "Tek Talk," current issue. After the terrific squeeze "she" had, sandwiched in with the increasing load of the personnel department, it seems no less than a miracle that "she" emerged—and in such a healthy state!

Those muffled drums we heard at frequent intervals had us scared, but Tek Talk pulled through and is marching right along with the rest of the plant expansion program.

We think "she" responded to her new editor in a remarkable way, and we the people are looking forward to a greater then ever Tek Talk, with everyone cooperating with our new editor, Nancy Bedingfield.

Why don't you tell us about yourself?

(signed) Vivian Brown

Thank you, Vivian. My back-

Test Crew Sees Early Morning Dew

By Harry Stewart

Monday morning, June 28, 14 apparently forgotten men showed up in test department, sleepy eyed and grumbling that they had to get up so early. For a year they had been left behind to hold the fort on swing shift. Swing, in test, is now a thing of the past. (My, but it was lonesome around here at night.)

Test department has been reorganized to take in all men on day shift and to provide them with work space. Instead of the one room that we started in when we moved to this building, production testing now occupies three rooms.

The men new to days are Glenn Park, John Durecka, Lou Ballinger, Juri Kauk, Mike Park, Gene Sheridan, Wayne DeVaul, Dick Gary, Vaughn Weidel, Byron Witt, Lloyd Sharp, Fred Tinker, Larry Mathis and Harry Stewart.

Our last night on swing we had a little commemorative party and adopted this slogan:

Farewell to thee, oh ten per cent;

When you are gone, there'll be a dent.

We're leaving swing, going to days;

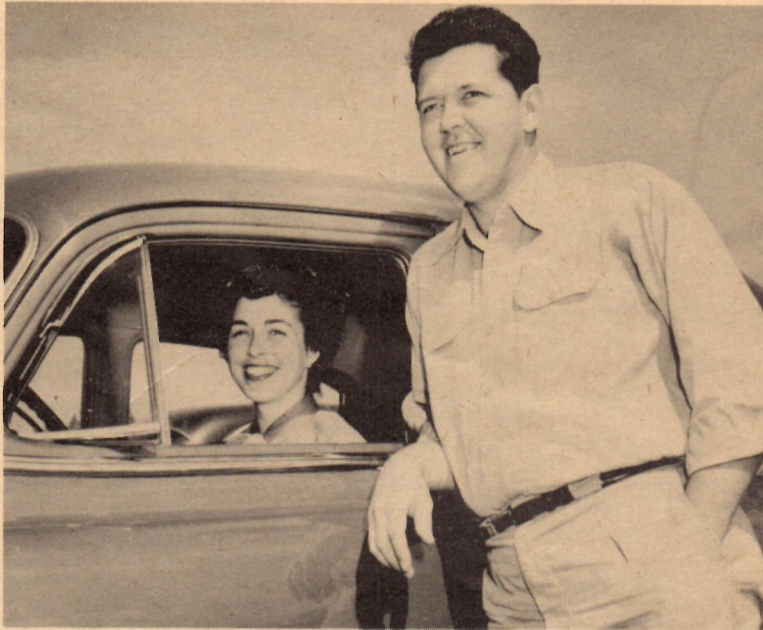
Hoping that we and our pocketbooks get in phase.

(Can anyone spare a dime?)

ground? Raised in Coos Bay, graduate of the University of Oregon school of journalism. Worked for Sunset Magazine for one year as an editorial assistant, then for the Oregonian three years as reporter. Past two years I've spent with family in Coos Bay and at Sun Valley, Idaho, where I organized and published a self-supporting employees' newspaper.

While working on Tek Talk as a "free-lancer," I'm currently doing publicity for the forthcoming United Fund drive, until October. That's why so often I ask you all to leave items with the personnel office—I don't usually have time to see you in person more than once an issue.

Tektronix Twosome: A Pair From the Land of Apples



Betty and Sid Jones
Two boys, a Pontiac and a garden

A pair of transplants from the apple country are Betty and Sid Jones, August's "Tek twosome" and Portland residents since 1948.

Betty works in assembly's unit wiring, and Sid in transformers.

They met while Betty was a freshman and Sid a senior in high school at Toppenish, Wash. After Sid had put in a stint with the navy, they were married, in 1946.

The marriage took place in Yakima, 18 miles away, and the next year Betty returned to the same locality for the arrival of Mike, who is now seven. A younger brother, Larry, is 20 months.

Until moving to Portland from Toppenish in April, 1948, both worked for Del Monte's cannery in their home town.

Sid's first Portland job was with Gerrard's Steel Strapping Co., where

he worked three years. Betty worked at the office of General Paint about the same length of time.

In July, 1951, Sid came to Tektronix, and Betty followed in November, 1953.

The Joneses are buying a home at 109th and Burnside, where Sid works in the yard frequently and Betty doesn't because she's afraid of the snakes.

Betty admits she likes to dance, but "I don't do very much of that," for two obvious and lively young reasons. Sid is a bowler, when he has time, and according to his wife is "crazy about cars." They own a brand-new brown Pontiac.

This summer, a recent high school graduate is watching over Mike and Larry while Ma and Pa Jones are working.

First Flight A Lulu for Club Fledgling

By Les Stevens

Like all new members of the flying club, there came a time when I had to be introduced to the "Red Devil", the name affectionately given to the plane belonging to the flying club. The event was staged late one afternoon recently by John Taylor, who did a bang-up job.

The Red Devil is a two-place plane which I doubt would make the luxury class even though she is as air worthy as any. After the formal introduction was made we performed the necessary safety precautions and rolled the plane onto the field to warm

her up. John gave me what you might call a complete orientation course so that I had a chance to familiarize myself with all the buttons and knobs that are necessary to fly a plane.

The take off, like the first ten minutes, was smooth and uneventful, but just as we were making what John called a "shallow, slipping turn" (you couldn't prove it by me, I wasn't a veteran until later) it happened. Boom! Something exploded.

With saucer-like eyes and a lower-than-usual Adam's Apple he turned and appropriately yelled, "What the ... was that?"

I, just as calmly, replied, "Let's get this thing on the ground!"

Not another word was spoken as two winter tanned individuals headed for the field. The plane was shak-

ing and at the time it was impossible to tell whether it was the plane or just John and I. It was all three.

We were only a couple of miles from the field, so we decided to try and make it. John, who is a very fine pilot, kept everything under control, and, as the upmost thing in our minds was to get on the ground, we landed against traffic and, lucky for the traffic, there was none.

John Investigates

Immediately upon landing John left me with the brakes while he went to find what had happened, but soon he was back proclaiming that I would never believe it. After taxiing up to the hanger we got out to inspect the damage. The fabric on the top of the fuselage, from the nose to the tail, was gone, embarrassingly naked.

After some time had passed and I was able to close my mouth, I made some intelligent statement like "Whew!"

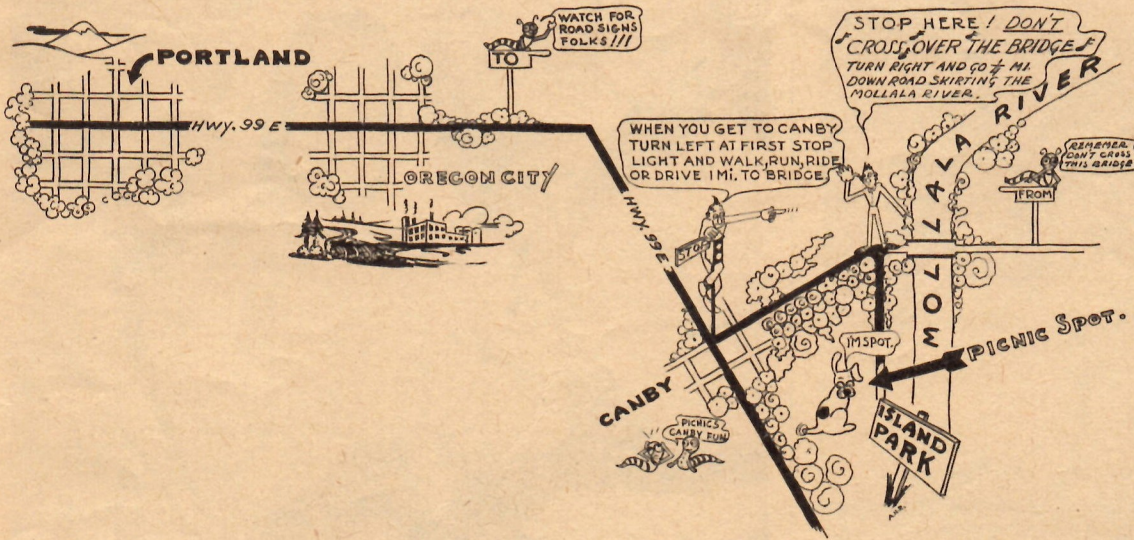
"After" Part Best

Then came the after stories, the jokes and laughs. Though the experts say that in a plane like the Red Devil it takes more than the loss of fabric to get anyone into serious trouble, it cannot be denied that such an experience adds more than an average interest to life.

I have been asked what flashes through a fellow's mind, what does he think about when something like this happens. Perhaps some idea can be drawn from the end results. The score on my golf game has gone up ten strokes; I count them all now.

In fact, you've never seen such a saintly living fellow in all your life.

All Roads Lead to Island Park August 21



Save this road map to Island Park, scene of the all-family, all-company picnic August 21. Map is from pen of Arnold Rantala, drafting. Details of picnic are in page one story. Let's all go!

Reflections on Waterless Overnight Camping Trip Given By One of Hardy Hiking Crew

By Hallie Todd

The only way to be absolutely sure is to do it yourself...just ask Dave Spinks! He is a true-blue camper and gets a medal for bravery!

AND NO RUNNING WATER.

Guess it was about 3:00 a. m. — the last glowing embers were dying, etc., the last silvery notes were winging heavenward, tra la, when huge logs from somewhere south of the campfire made an untimely appearance. A nervous coffee pot against a tin cup was heard. Then, a loud stage whisper from Dave (this to Eve Fitzgerald, who by the way, was probably head first in her sleeping bag....three times she straightened her air mattress and finally decided the extra four inches she'd paid for were worthless).

"I'm sure it was a cub bear or a porcupine that just walked past me. It was brown and furry..... It couldn't have been Joyce—she's sick!" Much laughter. The fire roared on and kept almost all 17 of us awake till the dawn.... all this for protection.

JUST LAKE WATER.

You've probably wiped your feet on those cocoa mats—well, if all seven of us gals had formed horizontal positions Sunday, you'd get the same results from our topnots. It took plenty of shampoo to clean our healthy heads..... guess the dust must have been at least two inches thick.

YOU'LL HAVE TO BOIL THAT WATER!

Poor Leo Wulff just about sighed his way home. The sign said "Closed to traffic." The car reluctantly slowed and then (in fine print) .. "Monday through Saturday"..... Fortunately, it was Sunday. And every cross road sign said Davis Lake, 11 miles—we never did get there!

OH, HAVE A COKE!

Prize remark, at 10 p.m. Sunday, was overheard at Odell lake: "How

did we get so far south?"

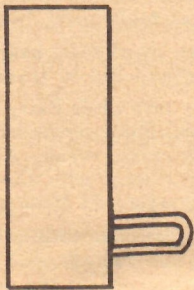
BUT I HAVEN'T BRUSHED MY TEETH SINCE FRIDAY!

If you are in the mood for a hike, join the Tektronix Timid Tourers (motor majorities, to you) for your next camping trip.

BRING WATER!

Hikes planned for following weekends by the hikers include: August 8, Frog Lake; August 15, Cape Lookout; August 28-29, St. Helen's overnight.

WHAT IS IT?



Answer Below....

Tremblechin: "Sir, my wife.... er.... told me I must ask you for an increase."

The boss: "So? Well, I'll ask my wife if I can give you one."

Salesman: "These are especially strong shirts, madam. They simply laugh at the laundry."

Customer: "I know that kind. I had some which came back with their sides split."

er in a telephone booth

Answer—It's a short trombone play-

The Bin

For lack of a better name, we'll use the above title for this collection of unrelated but interesting news bits — until someone suggests a better one.

Mike Park of test became the proud papa of a boy, Danny, on June 23. Congratulations, Pop!

Gordon Allison was recently promoted — from test to field engineer trainee.

"And this is news?" department: **Jane Grace and Bob Fitzgerald** popping up with wedding plans for September 4, at St. Stephen's Catholic church. Jane beamed into purchasing one bright recent ayem with a huge sparkler to the surprise of everyone in the plant, with the exception of one fellow-purchaser, who claimed he "knew it was coming."

The Syracuse field office proudly announces the May 16 birth of a son, Jonathan Edward, to George and Kay Edens. They claim it's the first eastern division baby. Any counter-claims?

Sally McGuirk and Dick Barber were married July 24 at St. Thomas More church.

Jack Murdock and "Dal" Dallas are due back soon from a tour of the eastern offices. They "took to the air" July 22 in Jack's Piper tri-pacer, which he bought last month.

Tektronix was a source of amazement on two counts at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute's Technical Writer's Institute June 21-25 in Troy, N. Y., according to Earl Scott, who was sent by the company. We shocked them (or, we should say impressed) with the fact that the company doesn't require frequent bulging reports from its development engineers (seems every other company does, and didn't dream they could be done without). And they couldn't get over the fact that we print and duplicate our own manuals. 'Ray for us!

Bob Randall was transferred from stock to final assembly July 19.

Jack Gaeth, ceramics, is the father of a son, Michael Steven, born June 29.

It's a son for Lee Wagner, unit wiring. The wee one arrived July 23.

A girl, Joan, was born to the John Taylor (assembly DH) family July 26. A girl baby is becoming quite a rarity among Tek families!

Bill Webber: Easterner, House Painter, Flyer, Sailor and Veep

Chief doer-of-things-to-be-done at Tektronix is this month's personality portrait, Bill Webber.

Bill was made a company vice-president in March, climaxing three years as Jack Murdock's right hand man. With a schedule of difficult-to-define duties, Bill covers all departments of the plant, with the exception of engineering and production. In most places he'd be called a trouble-shooter, but with Tek there are more constructive duties and very little trouble. Among his duties are company insurance, legal matters, government problems.

Bill came to the company in February, 1951, entering the administra-

he was sent to the Evans Signal Corps Laboratory in New Jersey. Here he worked with many men who testified in the recent New Jersey army spy-shooting hearings.

Familiar Name Pops Up

Two years after his assignment to the New Jersey laboratory, which was more specifically a signal corps engineering lab, one Howard Vol-lum was assigned to the same place.

So it was not unusual when Bill was called upon to join Tektronix, several years later—after he had "come west" and started working in Portland.

Bill arrived at the coast, by the way, on "the first plane leaving the airport" after his discharge. He decided this was the place to live, but didn't care which part of the coast. His instructions to the airline agent were to put him on the first plane heading this way, whether it would land him in Seattle, Portland or San Francisco. And Portland it was.

"Papa Bill" Has Four

Bill was married in 1938 in McIntosh, Florida, and he and Margaret have four children—Bill Jr., 13; Bob, 9; Betsy, 6, and Bruce, 3.

They're now living on S. W. Primrose, but every few days the past weeks Bill's been taking part of his vacation painting (inside and out) a new home in Tigard. His comments on this include, "It's a lot bigger project than I thought."

Spare-time activities of our veep are centered mostly around the children's activities — PTA, Boy Scouts, and others.

Two years ago he won a trophy for the "most average" player in the Tektronix golf tournament, and has been trying ever since to squeeze in more than his usual one golf game a month.

Bill's a flyer, much to his wife's concern. He took the GI course of instructions in 1947, and belongs to the Flying club, but doesn't go up often.

He likes the water, but is sorry the swimming and boating possibilities aren't what they might be here. He used to be a YMCA camp counsellor, and ardent sailing fan.

The west? He loves it. The New Yorkers can keep their commuting and mobs of people, claims Bill.



Bill Webber

tion section after five years in general sales engineering for Westinghouse, in Portland.

He's one of the plant's few real easterners — he was raised in a small western New York state town, Batavia.

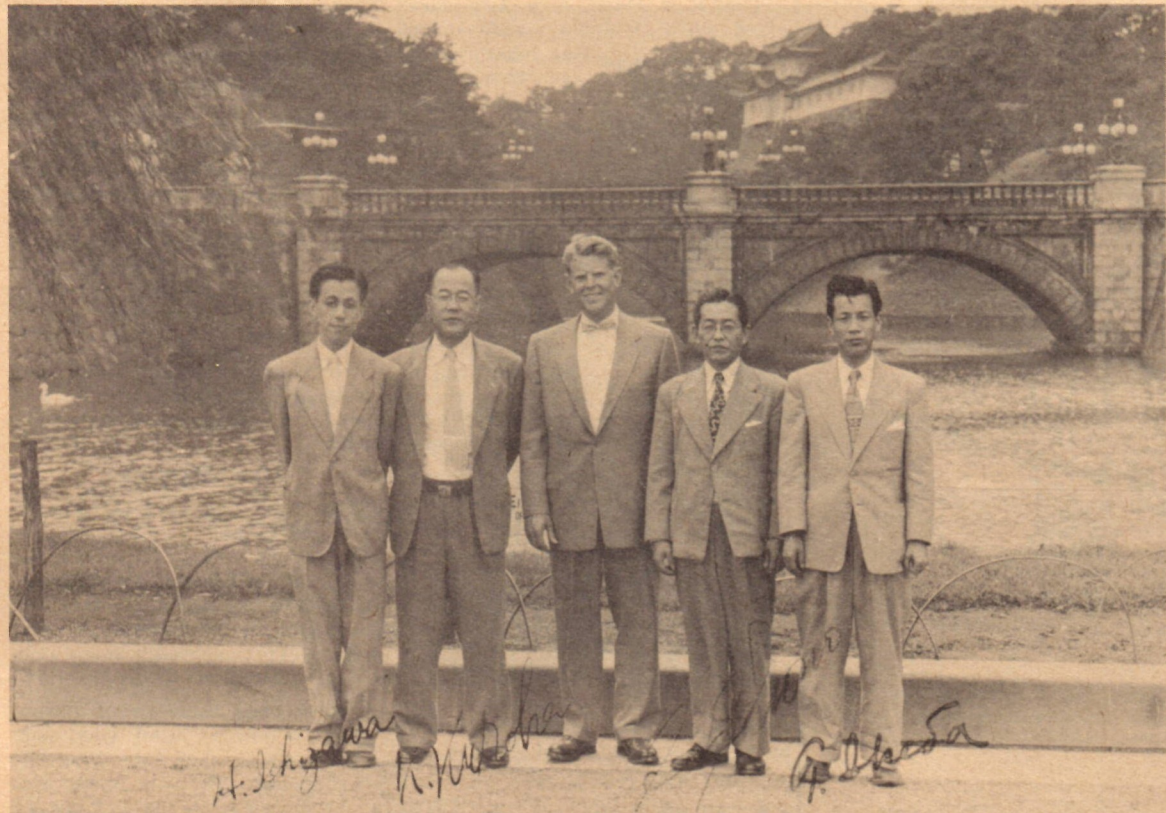
In Westinghouse Program

He went to Virginia Polytechnic Institute in Blacksburg, Va., for electrical engineering and military training, and upon graduation entered a class of 45 in a special Westinghouse graduate student training program, no small honor in itself.

This kept him busy from 1934 until 1936, a time when "we were darned lucky to have a job at all, and had training besides."

From 1936 until early 1942 he was a sales engineer in New York City with the same company. Then his military background and reserve commission caught up with him, and

Tektronix Spreads to Tokyo, Japan



Byron Broms, center, assistant sales manager, is pictured above with officers of Midoriya Electric Co., Ltd., of Tokyo, new Tek distributors for Japan, during early-July meeting which resulted in their selec-

tion. Picture was taken on "common" of Imperial palace. From left to right are Mr. Ishizawa, import section; Mr. Kuroha, president; Mr. Shono, auditor, and Mr. Ikeda, export section. Byron returned July 17.

Tripping Light Fantastic



Ken Dellinger, left, test department, was emcee for benefit square dance July 5 at downtown Meir & Frank parking lot, when American Legion-sponsored event drew several hundred participants. Proceeds went to underprivileged children. Right is Governor Paul Patterson, who addressed group. Center is second emcee, Frank Thelen. "Calling" is Ken's hobby.