

Carla's First Telephone Call



Making sure of a filled Christmas stocking is small Carla Knox, daughter of Clara Knox (CRT).

Neely Enterprises Fall Road Show Takes Marsh on Tek Products Travel Tour

By Will Marsh

When the chance to participate in Neely Enterprises Fall Road Show turned up a couple of months ago, I was caught between mixed emotions—like the guy who is offered an all-expense-paid trip to New York in a jet-propelled wheelbarrow. Anyhow, I knew it wouldn't be dull.

The group assembled in Albuquerque on October 24. In spite of wind, weather and venerable DC-3, I was there. Early the next morning, before breakfast had settled we were on our way to Los Alamos. One of the big disappointments was the lack of time to browse in Santa Fe, a capitol city for 300 years. We did stray enough to drive through a pueblo (village of Pueblo Indians). They surely must love the earth—it's about all they have—even build their houses of it. The only spice of color in this grey-brown picture is in the strings of red peppers hung to dry about the outer walls.

Atomic City

We made Los Alamos at a good hour, with plenty of time to set up, but not enough to "see" the town. This was the first of the "atomic cities", a piece of civilization laid out in the dusty emptiness, a hundred miles from Albuquerque, and what's at Albuquerque? We had plenty of room, and a good layout. This is good for the first step, since operations aren't real smooth until

Tuesday we set up at the motel, in a large restaurant area. Everything operated on schedule, and people from Sandia began coming in. This stop seemed to breed a lighter attitude on the part of our guests,

even bordering on the gay. It may be that, being adjacent to Albuquerque, they didn't feel cut off from the world as do those at Los Alamos. On second thought, it may have been the proximity of liquid largesse. At any rate, when the power—including lights—abruptly withdrew itself, there was no mad rush for the door. They were disappointed but not discouraged, and we merely restricted our operations to words. It appeared later that the pride of the Santa Fe, "El Capitan", had picked up a loitering trailer and hurled it into a power pole. We got power back in time to tear down.

"We do the Town"

Since the morrow was a traveling day, we set out to be gay, and "do" the town. It had already been done. We ended up in a place where people go because there isn't any other place except home. Suffering the quasi entertainment, we were faced with that recurrent problem whether to (continued on page two)

"Santa Claus":

In the New York Sun at the turn of the century appeared a letter from an 8 year old reader named Virginia O'Hanlon who wrote this famed newspaper and said, "My friends say there is no Santa Claus. Please tell me the truth; is there a Santa Claus?" Tek Talk in heralding the Christmas season takes great pleasure in reprinting excerpts from the editor's reply.

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except what they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith, then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see.

You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

Tek's English Contact at Plant



J. Livingston Hogg, of Livingston Laboratories Ltd. and W. K. Dallas discuss Tek's worldwide distributors. Hogg visited Tek's plant on November 22-24 and has now returned to his home in London. He is Tek's newest sales representative.

Tek Twosome: Buck and Boe Commute Between Job & Home



At the assembly bench

Tek twosome, Buck and Boe Murphy celebrated their twelfth wedding anniversary on October 17 which is also Boe's birthday. For the last three years both of them have worked at Tektronix and commute between the plant and their home in Hillsboro. (Buck is in test; Boe, assembly.)

Buck's army experience was very unusual and commemorative. He joined the forces on July 4, 1943 and left the army on New Year's Day, 1946. During the war he served with the M. P.'s in maintaining all their radio equipment in their cars. Most of this experience took place in Paris. Arriving home he went to school on the GI program and then to radio

station KEX for three years before coming to Tek.

Boe describes her hobbies as three children: Douglas, age 3½; Barton, 5; and Audrey, 11. Audrey is well known to plant personnel in assembly as an expert cake baker with frequent samples appearing on the bench; Boe specializes in fudge.

Gold prospecting and "ham" radio are Buck's special interests and he is also a member of the flying club. His first experience with a Geiger counter took place last year and he is now in the process of trying to get one of his own. Boe feels that this may necessitate a mountain vacation plan for next year.

Beginners Surmount Algebra To Start Electronic Maze

By Norma Caufield

On Wednesday and Thursday evenings, 62 of us Tekers took the Algebra examination that marked the completion of the first phase of the beginners Electronics Class. (What's a phase?)

Of the original 64 who started the course, 62 are still attending, and of these, 83% are in the passing bracket, and the other 17% are coming up fast. In fact, through considerable and enthusiastic effort at home, and from willing help from their fellow students, they are progressing proportionately faster. Considering the fact that a large number of them have had no algebra background, they are doing wonderfully. The class as a whole is completing the necessary math in only three weeks.

At this point, we would like to express our sincere thanks to Ken Delinger for his efficient, thorough and understanding instruction in Math. He certainly did a truly outstanding job with great patience as we struggled on and on.

This third week starts us on our way with Slurzburg and Osterheld's "Essentials of Electricity for Radio and Television." Our new text has been lovingly dubbed "The Monster." Now we can use the magic word "electronics." Resistors, capacitors, etc., will be no mystery to us — just common household words. Si Corn will steer unwaveringly through the maze and we can give ourselves up to the study of electronics. (Wow!)

IF GRASS BEGINS TO GROW OUT OF YOUR EARS... "YOU ARE GETTING A LAWN IN Y' EARS."

Tek Employee List Shows 14 Additions

Fourteen new employees joined Tektronix during the month of November according to personnel office records.

Welcomed to the ranks are Scott Foster in receiving. Gloria Hanna is now in the mailing department under Chuck Gasser.

Unit wiring has as its new members: Neva Schmid, Dorothy Canter, Jean Kopra, Maxine Edgerton and Charlotte Allen. In stock is Dick Place; Gordon Bennett, panelcraft; Don Poindexter, shop; Ash Ashenbrenner, mechanical engineering; Rosanna Archer, ceramics; and Jean Anderson and Nellie Anthony in cables.

Marsh on the March through the Southwest

(Continued from page one)

applaud from motives of charity, or refrain in hopes that these people might turn to honest work. I bettered the time by composing a few quatrains on the improbabilities of Albuquerque at night.

After lunch on Wednesday, we bid a happy adieu to Albuquerque and headed south, to the Rio Grande. In a land where cottonwood is synonymous with tree, the cottonwoods looked good, even though the leaves were faded to yellow or burned to orange in the fall air. We hit Almagordo in time to clean up for a dinner barely worth the effort. To dispel the insistent visions of the lovely lush hills of Oregon, green and dripping, I plunged into a paper-backed copy of Dante's "Inferno" and spent the evening steeling myself for the drouth ahead.

Setting Up at Air Base

Thursday we set up in nearby Holloman air force base in a large dining hall. We had to spend a half-hour wrestling tables and chairs, but it made a good do. Here we were taken sharply aback to learn that inferior scopes were being used on account of z-axis time markers (like 524's). The day wasn't lost though as the 535 made a good impression. We had a chat with Orvie Steele, erstwhile Portlander, who wanted to know about sundry people. We returned to Almagordo early, pursued by a tiresome evening.

The Navy's White Sands

An early breakfast on Friday, and off for the White Sands Proving Ground. This place is quite impressive, in an (ugh) navy-flavored military way. I suppose people get used to this sort of thing — maybe after a tour of duty in the near east. We had a good set-up and a good crowd. The 310 was admired here for its packaging and workmanship. It was interesting to note everywhere, that people who had used the 315 were impressed with the 310. Unfortunately there are many who can't see a 3-inch scope as a laboratory instrument. The new 181 attracted interest, too, even among many who never had heard about the 180. Had a nice visit with Nick Prince, who spent a couple of weeks in our training program. After a good day we reached Deming, New Mexico, eager for a Mexican dinner. The accommodations and meals in Deming were comforting; too bad it was only a one-night stop.

Adventures in Tucson

Most of Saturday was spent en route to Tucson. Since scenery and dispositions had improved, it was a pleasant trip. Sunday morning Bill Zinky dropped me off at church on his way to explore the country. I learned that Tucson is a place where people turn themselves out to pasture in the winters. What an enormous pasture! Of course nobody stays in the summer — that is, nobody but those who must. On the

last day of October I stood waiting for a bus at midday. The sun doesn't just shine, he gets right down to work at being hot; he beats you over the head with radiation. After five minutes I ran for cover and called a taxi.

Monday morning we set up in the VFW hall in Tucson for a long day. It was about this time the 535 began to make uncooperative responses such as not sweeping when ordered to. The trouble was found in the multiplier switch, but it was too hard to get at, so I made a repair as needed by thumping the side. By late afternoon the place was full of people and BTU's. The Tucsonians took the temperature in stride, but we suffered. By the time we pulled the switch I felt I was walking around on stumps.

Real Estate Development

Fort Huachuca (pronounced Hootcheekootchie by the irreverent) was Tuesday's stop. This is an activity that is rapidly expanding. It seemed strange to see them scraping sagebrush off the desert to lay out a housing development. I can see a naive soul reading the prospectus, "Move in now to lovely Huachuca Manor, a short ten-minute drive to busy Fort Huachuca." (Oh, dusty disappointment.) We had a good show, though. The people seemed eager to look at new equipment — some of them hadn't heard of Tektronix. We doubled back on our way to Phoenix stopping in Tucson for dinner at a place with a strange combination of continental decor and Southwestern atmosphere. They well understood what to do with different kinds of food, so that dinner was an event rather than merely a pause.

Time and Amplitude!

Phoenix turned out to have good accommodations, complete with swimming pool and kitchenette. We set up in the dining room with plush carpet, yet! A large variety of electronics men showed up, from students to engineers. I was mildly shaken up by a drafting instructor who told her students that the 181 was a transmitter and the 531 was a receiver. I started to go into the time and amplitude routine for the boys, but she insisted on simplifying things to transmitter and receiver, so I gulped and suffered silently. Several activities fairly new in this area showed up: Aireasearch, Good-year Aircraft and Motorola. Again, there was great appreciation of the 310 on the part of layout men. Several people wanted to see the 535 operating — theirs had just arrived and they hadn't had a chance to check it out. Lots of interest was shown in the L,C meter here.

Endurance Contest By Night

Later that night some of us retired to the Clown Room. This was in a sense, a measure of endurance. A piano and tub-thumper poured

everything into a PA system with the level set just below the threshold of pain. I suppose they planned that people would quickly absorb enough anesthetic to counteract the boiler-room effect. A couple of fellows were here introduced to Tekila which appears to be a sensation rather than a libation. It requires salt and a piece of lemon for a proper procedure, and I was elected to count down for the firing. I began with minus four, they licked the salt at minus one and tossed it down at the command of "Fire!" The lemon has to be sucked immediately to avoid etching the esophagus.

By the time they shoos us out to close up, the evening had brightened perceptibly, and we felt that thrashing about in the pool was indicated. They were all for going in skin-clad but old conservative me demurred. If we were going to have our picture in the paper for disturbing the moonsplashed stillness, I wanted to be wearing something approximating pants. Everyone conceded and we met at the brink. No one wanted to be first and no one wanted to be last. We compromised by counting, until someone leaned over too far. The water was far colder than anyone would expect, but the night was balmy, and we splashed happily about for a few minutes before turning in, completely relaxed for a sound sleep.

En Route to San Diego

Thursday we set out for the long, dreary journey west to San Diego. It turned out to be enjoyable. We stopped to stretch in Gila Bend, an odd combination of cosmopolitan decorum in a wild-west setting. At Yuma we had lunch — glad to get out from under the broiling sun into an air-cooled restaurant. Vast areas here are being brought under cultivation. Acres and acres are levelled out flat, to make the most of the water from the Colorado River. (Wonder who's going to eat all this stuff?) We stopped once again near Jacumba, where an observation tower had been built on one of the heights. It was too hazy for much view, but the rugged wasteland is impressive — there's so much of it!

In San Diego we set up in the Institute of Aeronautical Science's auditorium and had a fine turnout. Neely constituents turned out in good style and we had pleasant conversations with many technicians and engineers. All the new instruments were examined and enthused over; there is quite a cross section of the electronic industry here. The two stops in Los Angeles were similar — most everyone enthusiastic and alert.

This winds up the story, with the note that next time I'm going to maneuver someone else to the golden spot. A junket like this has a flavor that lasts.

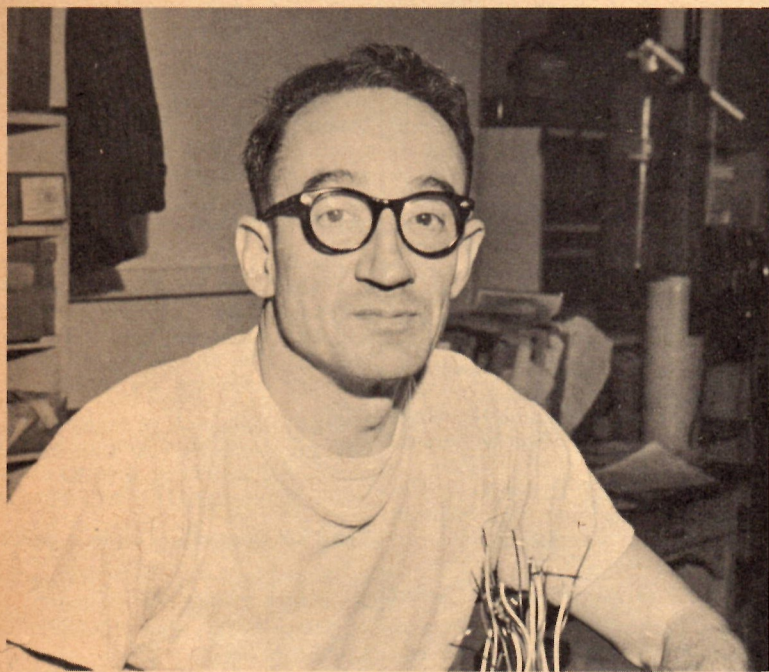
Credit Union's Educational Committee



Tek's information service and educational committee for the Credit Union are from left to right, Lloyd

Olson, Arlene Martin, Ivan Arnold, Hawkin Au, John Hewitt, Lois Campbell and Ken Walling.

Tek's Transformer Head



GORDON SLOAT

Heading up the transformer department is Gordon Sloat who has been with Tektronix since February of 1949.

Prior to the war, Gordon was a radio electrician for the city of Portland. His war service included two years in Pearl Harbor in communications; two years as chief radioman on the Maryland and at the conclusion of the war, he was the assistant radio and radar materiel officer for the South Pacific Command.

After V-J day, Gordon taught at Treasure Island in the Advance Materiel School where he instructed in the maintenance and installation of equipment. This school has served as the Alma Mater for many of Tek's engineering staff including Byron Broms, Francis Frost, Dick Ropiquet, Chuck Nolan, Bill Polits, Don Calnon, Roger Jenkins and John Kobbe. (instructors and students.)

Going into an electrical machinery business of his own Gordon's job was to build some of the original transformers for Howard Vollum when the experimental work was going on for Tektronix in 1946. From there the next step was to start Tek's transformer department.

TB Seals on Sale

The world's first Christmas seal, sold in Denmark in 1904 is commemorated in this year's TB Christmas seal whose campaign opened on November 22. Thousands of letters containing the Christmas seals were delivered on this date. Funds from the sale are the sole support of tuberculosis associations and their programs of health education, case-finding, rehabilitation and medical research.

In Portland — Multnomah county, the major portion of the funds is used for health education and to operate the Christmas seal X-ray unit where people can get chest X-rays.

Traveling Tek's Go North and South

Jack Murdock attended the board of directors meeting of the West Coast Electronic Manufacturers Association in San Diego on November 5 and 6.

Gordon Alison, field engineering, with "Comp" Compton of Hawthorne Electronics spent November 15-19 in Seattle. Much of their time was spent at the Boeing plant and the naval installations at Bremerton and Keyport.

Ken Dellinger represented Tektronix at an instrument show in Denver and Boulder, Colorado with the Ron Bowen road show on November 15 and 16.

Attending the annual Stanford Research institute program at the Mark Hopkins hotel in San Francisco on November 23 was Jack Murdock.

Gordon and his wife Ethel live in nearby Cedar Hills near their grandchildren, Carol and Mike. When asked if he had any hobbies, Gordon said, "Woodworking."

In Gordon's case we would think that woodworking was almost a profession. In the fall of 1950 he was the architect and builder for his own home and also designed much of the furniture. Other interests include fishing, hunting, swimming and gardening by necessity.

The Sloats have a mutual interest in music and have participated in the Portland Symphony Guild's program in the Cedar Hills area. Ethel plays the piano and Gordon the flute, although he states that he is still a beginner. Sharing in many a musical evening at the Sloats is Ted Goodfellow, ceramics who formerly was the first flutist of the Portland Symphony and is Gordon's instructor.

Right now the Sloats are planning to assist the March of Dimes in their fight against polio as Ethel was a victim several years ago. To sum it all up the Sloats not only believe in helping themselves but know the necessity and satisfaction in helping others.

Canadian Spectacle Revealed By Nile Thayer's Color Film



Responding to persuasion from Tek employees, Nile Thayer in the shop took the week of November 15 to show his vacation slides on the Canadian Rockies during the noon-hour.

Nile with Helen (ceramics) and Willard Reed headed for Glacier Park and Calgary for the annual "Stampede." From there it was only a short distance to Wetaskiwan in Alberta, Nile's home town and his first visit back since 1920.

From there they jogged down to Edmonton, Elk Island and finally to Jasper for a 4-day visit. Nile's slides then took us to Lake Moran, Yoho National Park, Fields, Kicking Horse River, the natural stone bridge, Emerald Lake, Lake Louise and Banff. Hitting the junction they wandered down to Mt. Eisenhower and Canal Flats which is the headwaters of the Columbia River. Leaving Radium Hot Springs they toured the Big Bend country to Kamloops to Thompson to Cash Creek down the Fraser River and ended their trip in Vancouver, B. C.

Judging by the slides and Nile's comments there is only one place for a vacation.

---THE BIN---

Two new members of the flying club are Roger Haight and Buck Murphy.

* * *

We will miss Arlene Emmarson, cables, who has left for Seattle to be with husband "Whitey".

Geri Duyck (inst. manual dept.) and her husband Lloyd joined forces with his family and headed for Detroit on November 23. The senior Duycks are purchasing a new Chevrolet and then are bound for Florida and sunshine. Geri states that they are just going along for the ride. Their rain-soaked friends will envy their three week vacation and journey back via the southern route.

* * *

Don Kepler, personnel head missed the "boss's dinner" put on by the Personnel Association the other night in favor of his 22nd wedding anniversary.

Wedding bells rang out on October 22 for Bob Randall (assembly) and Maryellen Oman in Vancouver, Washington. They are now living in Beaverton.

* * *

A surprise birthday was arranged for Derrol Pennington (crt) on November 30 with 22 invited guests in the department. After a trial picnic on Clara Knox's "Broil-Quick", with chicken in which everyone at Tek envied the wonderful results, Derrol's birthday party turned into a banquet. Turkey and trimmings were the menu with all of the department bringing something to the feast.

Marian Arnold and Don Calnon (engineering) have announced their engagement.

* * *

Transferred to the front office as a field engineer is Ken Dellinger (test) as of November 1, 1954.

The secrets out and are their Tek friends ever delighted! Casey Womack is now proudly wearing the ring of Bob Davis, production chief.

Nancy Bedingfield, editor of Tek Talk has resigned her job to go to the Bahamas where she will be on the staff of the Robinson-Hanegan publicity organization, one of the largest in the United States.

The new editor of Tek Talk is Rita Woodbury.

* * *

Vernon Gregory (stock) has left Tektronix to go back to school, full time.

New Honors Given Tektronix In IRE 'Fellow' for Howard Vollum

Additional honors have come to Tektronix in the selection of Howard Vollum as a fellow in the Institute of Radio Engineers. President Howard was nominated to this post "for his contribution to the development and manufacture of electronic instruments." The honor will become effective as of January 1, 1955 and the presentation will be made in New York City on March 23, 1955.

The IRE is an organization of 30,000 members which has been the organization of radio and electronic engineers since 1913. Application for membership may be made in anyone of three classifications: members, associate members and senior

members. To become a "fellow" a name must be proposed by a division of the IRE. The Portland section of this national organization proposed Vollum's name for this signal honor and Tektronix has just received the notification.

Out of the 30,000 members, only 500 fellows have been selected. Howard Vollum will be the third member in the Portland section of IRE. The other two are Professor Arthur L. Albert at Corvallis who is in electrical engineering at Oregon State, and Ralph W. Deardorff, a consulting engineer, who was formerly with the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company.



Celebrating a move to Cedar Hills Manor is Barbara Lawson (purchasing) but it's more than that because in two months she has moved from Connecticut to 89th and Glisan in Portland and finally now to Tek territory.

A native Oregonian, Barbara joined the WAC's, was trained in the navy and ended up as one of the three women flight engineers in the air force. At war's end her family had moved to Connecticut and she worked in Hartford as conference coordinator and editor for Pratt & Whitney. After 10 homesick years Barbara and her six year old daughter came west on a vacation and elected to stay. She celebrated her second month at Tektronix on November 20.

Marian Arnold (inst. manuals) left on November 21 for a flying week's visit to Carbondale, Illinois and Thanksgiving with her family.

* * *

Leon Prentice celebrated his birthday on November 18 in the engineer's department. Leon's wonderful wife, Berthena who he has instructed on every phase of household life or engineering is now working overtime on his present—a pre-amplifier for his audio system. He can now perform like a "disc-jockey" and we understand that Berthena is as usual following the directions for assembly. His co-workers felt the accompanying cartoon was a fitting birthday present.



Vertical Amplifier Year's Goal For Senior Scope Class

Celebrating the first year of accomplishment was the advanced 'scope class started last November at Tektronix for employees with electronic backgrounds and experience.

Under the leadership of George Evlaiser, sixteen members of the class were selected and have met each Tuesday for instruction. Members of the class desired to expand their knowledge of Tektronix circuitry. Electronics theory was studied in detail. Parts of other instruments were examined as well.

The next project was the engineering and construction of a scope. The vertical amplifier is now nearly completed with power supplies and sweep units to follow. The scope will have some features which are different and will not be a prototype of any of our existing instruments.

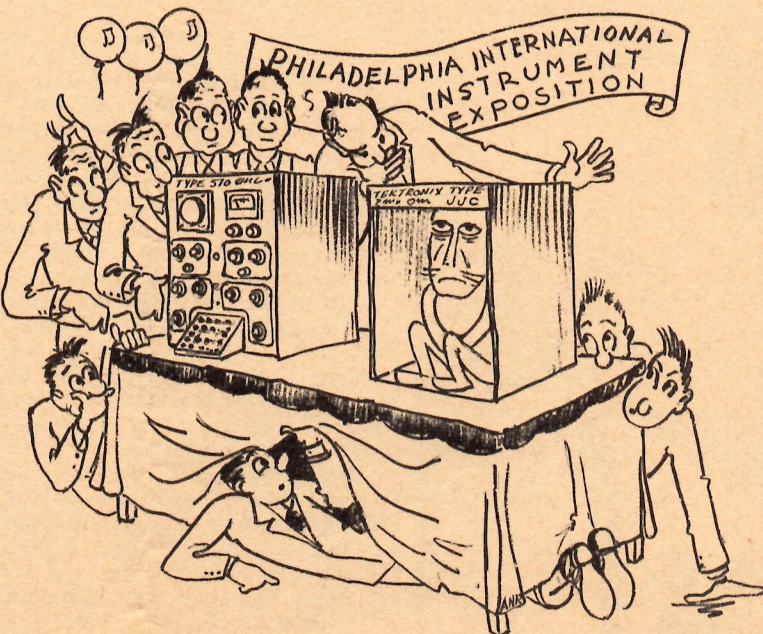
This scope presently being built will serve as a useful tool in learning as well as a service instrument. Our Rouquets to George for a splendid job.

Bloodmobile Will Visit If Sign-Ups Total 100

The Red Cross Bloodmobile's visit to Tektronix will be in December if the advance donor sign-ups in the next week hit at least the 100 mark. In the last issue of Tek Talk some donors were signed up, but not enough.

Each department head will have a form for you to fill out within the week. We hope there will be a big

Sales Engineering's Instrument Show



Sent from the Philadelphia office to Tek Talk with our copy was: "The 570 was shown by Dal and Dick at the International Instrument Exposition along with

Jack Cassidy, eastern division manager." Lest there be any confusion as to Cassidy, here is a snap of Jack taken during a November visit to Tek.



Tek Talk

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Flying Club Tours Coastal Points Hillsboro and North Bend on Route

Late in the afternoon of Friday, October 22, one Flying Club member remarked to another, "Looks like tomorrow will be a good day for flying, maybe we ought to plan a trip." That's all it took. A party of 12 was gathered from members still available at the plant, and take-off time was set for 10 a.m. Saturday from the Hillsboro airport.

Everyone arrived on time, but somehow we didn't get started until about 10:20. Ed and Mary Bauder paired up with Dal and Hazel, Jack Murdock had Gerry and Virginia Kraxberger and Les Stevens for passengers, and Don Ellis drew Herb Crawford, Chuck and Grace Gasser. First stop, Florence.

Dal and Jack took off uneventfully but Don hit trouble. Too much muscle was used in trying to adjust the front seat position to fit Grace comfortably, and it jammed in the guides. Fifteen minutes of struggling didn't correct the condition, so Don decided to let it go and get into the air.

The first leg of the trip was over the Coast Range to the shoreline, then south to Florence. Due to Don's delay, Dal and Jack made an unscheduled landing at Newport but took off when they sighted Don approaching.

Three air-minded citizens saw our party coming in for the landing at Florence, and drove out to the airstrip to welcome us. They drove us into town for coffee and pie, then back to our planes. This "Southern" hospitality was a pleasant surprise, and we were very grateful. While

at Florence we inspected the picnic area adjoining the airstrip, and gorged ourselves on huckleberries while discussing the possibilities of arranging a flying picnic here next spring. Don decided to have another try at his jammed seat and fixed it in less than a minute.

The next flight was fairly short, south along the coast to North Bend. We took on fuel here, but no food—the restaurant was closed. With starvation setting in (nothing but breakfast, a snack bar, huckleberries and an occasional candy bar) we started immediately for Pacific City where we knew food was available. Before the take-off for North Bend, Jack and Don traded passengers. Pacific City's food came up to expectations and we all took a short walk on the beach afterwards to admire the beautiful sunset.

Leaving Pacific City at twilight, we came over the hills to Forest Grove and landed at Hillsboro. Dal left earlier for his home port at Beaverton which is an unlighted field. The outing was a refreshing experience for all of us. Absorbing all that beautiful scenery was almost an effort—there was so much of it.

More flying club members would make these outings even more enjoyable. We could double or triple our membership if everyone interested would join. If you are at all interested, see any member for details. A trial ride can always be arranged if you want to see what you are missing. Your Tektronix Flying Club has the welcome mat out.

Down the Alley With the Bowling League

The bowling teams meet every Thursday night at 6:30 at the Rose City alley. Anyone interested in bowling contact Clara Knox in crt. You may substitute now, and after January 1 be on a team.

In case you are curious on the selection of names for Tek's bowling league Clara offered the following explanations. The Futuramics expected to be the top team and are at this moment leading the league but the competition is so close that by this issue the standings can not be certain. The Ink Spots represent the print shop; the Mix-Ups are from different departments; and the Sleepers were so slow in picking their name that they thought this a suitable title.

Right now its a fast buck routine with a silver dollar passing from player to player within each team on the basis of two consecutive strikes. All bowlers agree that their \$22.50 for the season is worth the price just to see Lee Wagner's serpentine approach to the pins; Don Mulvaney's bullet technique; and Kay Bartmess's steady form that always results in a consistent high score or series.

Ski Club Planned

There's snow at Timberline and skiing conditions are more important than weather. In short it's time to organize a ski club. Please check the bulletin board. Let's organize a ski program, a car pool and an instruction program for beginners.

Ski expert is Juri Kauk of test. Juri has offered to instruct anyone who would like to learn to ski. Qualifications must be a willingness to participate for 5 consecutive weekends at the mountain and he promises that any neophyte will learn to ski if they are willing to work. Juri has skied on many of the famous slopes in Europe and was offered a chance to instruct in Sun Valley's ski school when he first came to the West Coast. In his last competition in 1949 he placed 4th in the international meet at Garmish.

Ski base and wax can also be discussed with Mickey McKay (test); Dick Montag, Dave Spinks and Gerd Schwerin (assembly).

Aloha for Mickey



No tourist is Mickey McKay (test) as her slides and conversation on a three weeks trip to Hawaii will prove.

Sailing on the Lurline, October 2, Mickey and her friend Betty Todd met everyone on the Matson liner. Among them was a long time resident of the Islands, who gave them all the information on what to see and what to do for their visit.

Mickey can now play the ukelele specializing in 2 tunes: "Song of Old Hawaii" and "Home on the Range." She learned surfing and although the bruises were hard to take found that she could stand up like the beachboys and ride the waves to the shore. Hula dancing was another course and the "Hukilau" (fish fry) is one she knows best but she quickly added that she did not bring home a grass skirt. Paddling an outrigger canoe was still another accomplishment.

Tours were taken through the temples, the orchid shows, the Bishop museum, Pearl Harbor and the navy's submarine base. A high point according to Mickey was attending a luau (Hawaiian feast) but "the poi is like wallpaper paste."

At the end of three weeks, Mickey flew home via Pan Am's strato-cruiser and is eager to prove that she is not a malahini. (newcomer)

Credit Union: Questions and Answers

Beginning of a Series of Frequent Questions & Answers

1. What is the Credit Union?

The Tektronix Federal Credit Union is a "Peoples Bank" cooperatively owned and controlled by its members, all of whom are employees of Tektronix, Inc.

The purpose is twofold: first, to promote thrift by enabling its members to accumulate substantial sums by regular and prolonged installment savings; second, to provide for its members a convenient source of credit at fair rates of interest enabling them to put installment buying on a cash basis and to secure loans for other provident and useful purposes.

The Credit Union also provides a clearing house for financial information of interest to its members.

2... Who May Join the Credit Union?

Any employee of Tektronix Inc. Members of the immediate family are also eligible for membership.

3. How can I Join the Credit Union, and What is the Cost?

A signature card application must be submitted along with a minimum fee of \$5.25 — \$0.25 of this sum is an entrance fee, the balance, one fully paid share. There are no dues or assessments. The entrance fee is

paid only upon securing the first share in the Credit Union.

Anyone wishing to serve on the nominating committee for the Credit Union please see Don Calnon. The nominating committee will elect people to run for offices on the board of directors, the credit committee and the supervisory committee.

The third annual Tektronix federal credit union meeting will be held on January 13. The time and place will be announced later. Members are urged to attend and all others who are interested are welcome.

Credit Union office hours are as follows: General, 9:30 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. and 3:15 p.m. to 3:45 p.m.; the credit committee, 1:00 to 2:00 p.m.

Tek Talk Corrections on loan policy:

1. Share loan over \$100, ¾ of 1% per month on unpaid balance.
2. Share loan under \$100, 1% per month on unpaid balance.
3. Signature loan up to \$400, 1% per month on unpaid balance.

While Lucille Wold is recovering from her illness, her husband, Ron, (crt night shift) will lend a helping hand in the credit union operations. His office hours will be 9:30 a. m. to 1:00 p. m. He will also be available during the coffee breaks and the lunch hour.

Classroom Reports

Roving reporter, Reggie Green wandered through the plant to pick up the latest scoop on the anodes and cathodes of the electronic's class. First stop was Mrs. Brown's coffee station and "Real camouflage, makes us think we are taking simple math and it ends up in high trig."

Munching a doughnut was Barb Ekstrom who said, "It's rough!" Gloria Montag added "I like it, but I don't understand it." Checking with husband Dick Montag, he said, "It makes everyone aware of the intricacy of the scopes they work on and of the labyrinth aspects of electronics in general."

Refusing to be quoted but wondering just what the intricacies of simple math or the 2 plus 2 school would turn out to be we interviewed 10 people. From them we know that that is, is; that that is not is not; that that is not, is not that that is; that that is, is not that that is not. Is not that it? It is. It was "and" I said, not "but." (Any beginner can do it honest!)

And on down the line, we heard this:

Alice Wynn: "I like it real well but boy you have to study to keep up!"

Bill Barnes: "I think the teachers are doing a wonderful job."

Cory Johnson: "It's too soon to know yet what benefit I'll get. I think however, it's excellent to have this opportunity."

Dick Easton: "I think it's a good deal—should have started it a long time ago."

Leonard Mason: "It's really worthwhile. It must be good because nobody's quitting."

Donna Wojcik: "It's a good deal. The company is certainly going all out to help the employees."

Bud Rathmunsen: "It's a swell deal."

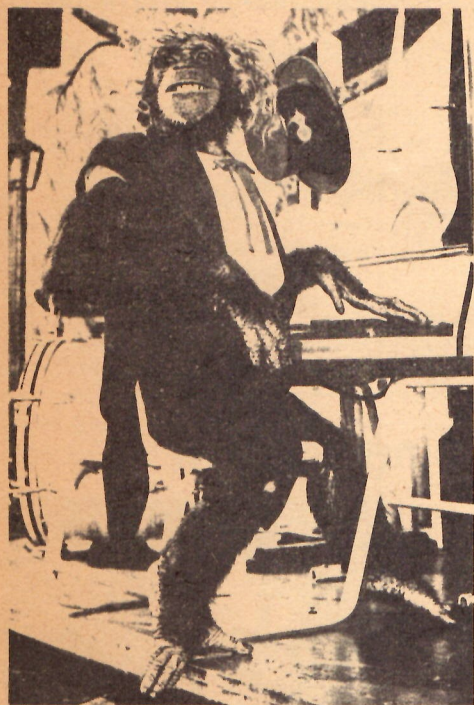
CLASSIFIED ADS

For your family Christmas, a lasting gift. Special Christmas terms (first payment February 1); 10 1/4 inch globe included free. See Vivian Brown, Snack Bar. Compton's Encyclopedia.

FOR SALE: Christopher pocket books, 35 cents each. 'You Can Change the World', 'All God's Children', 'careers that Change Your World' and 'Three Minutes a Day'. See Joe Vistica, field maintenance dept.

NOB SALE: Walnuts, 1 lb. \$.30; 5 lb. \$1.25. Orders taken now. Joe Vistica, field maintenance dept

Liberace and Liberchimpski---?



Tek's "Liberace" otherwise known to Tek personnel as Gordon Allison of the field engineering staff. Gordon consented to pose and the office staff constructed the candleabra for the proper atmosphere. Liberchimpski, a brief visitor at Tektronix, wanted to get in on the act too. Tek Talk will take no responsibility for any similarity—any resemblance is purely coincidental.

