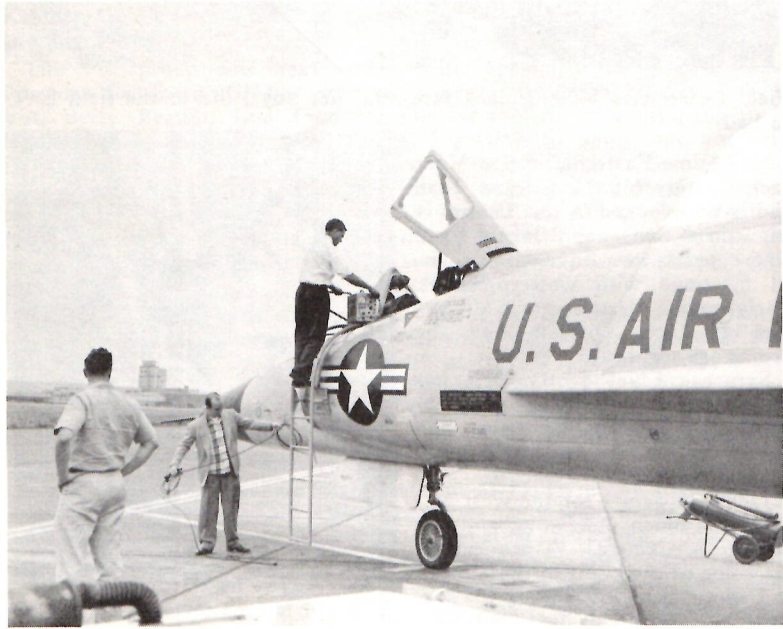


Daylight Portable Displayed



One sunny day last month Comp Compton of Hawthorne Electronics, Chuck Gasser, Hugh Dwight, our Advertising Agent and Don Calnon from the Engineering Department visited the Portland Air Force Base. Object of their visit was to get a legitimate portrayal of the new Type 317 Daylight portable oscilloscope in an application that would put over the idea of a brilliant trace, easily readable in bright areas, even at low sweep repetition rates.

The successful completion of their mission resulted in the one page ad that was posted on all of the bulletin boards here at the plant and will appear in the late August and early September trade publications.

Don Calnon explained that the brilliant trace was a characteristic needed in many applications of a portable oscilloscope and the need was met by applying a 10 kilovolt post-accelerating potential to a new Tektronix high voltage, three inch cathode-ray tube.

The courtesy extended the Tektronix people by the Commander of the 337th Fighter Group through Information Officer Lt. Ryan and the cooperation of Tech./Sgt. Reynolds and other Airmen in setting up the display was greatly appreciated by Chuck Gasser and the Tek group.

An interesting aside was given by Don who related that the set-up of the demonstration was at first delayed by the lack of a power source. It finally arrived, but was a 400 cycle supply. The scope on hand was designed for 60 cycle operation but worked nevertheless. A modification of the Type 317 is capable of operating on a 50 to 800 cycle supply.

Terry Clifford of our Photography Department drew the picture taking assignment for this ad which is part of the bulk of photo work turned out by Ed Egan and his department.

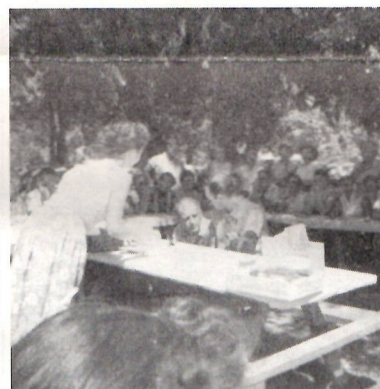
1958 PICNIC — FUN FOR EVERYONE



Ladies Fashions?



Horseshoes



Bingo!



Scramble in the straw.



Ponies are fun!

Tektronix Employees Annual Picnic for 1958 will be remembered by thousands of Tek family members as being a new, different and exciting affair which offered a variety of entertainment for all who came.

Much thanks has been expressed for the willing hands that kept the events of the day rolling along and for the volunteer assistance given to the Recreation Committee in carrying out the necessary arrangements to prepare for the amusement and comfort of over 4,000 picnickers. Group Representatives and other individuals took part of their picnic time to lead the games, announce the various events, and man the First Aid station.

Everyone seemed to agree that the highlight of the day was the Donkey Baseball game. Well known Tek personalities were in the "saddle", (not for very long!), to add a thousand laughs for the eager spectators. The enjoyment by youngsters of the antics of the four-footed players and their two-footed masters (?) was quite evident; and the players urged on by their buddies along the baselines did their level best to stay astride the wily critters.

Driving the Baldock Freeway was a new experience for some of us and even with the aid of Arnold Rantala's map, arrival at the park was an adventure for some families. One lady from CRT and her family started off for the picnic with everything planned and executed to make it a memorable day. They covered about 40 miles of highway looking for Pudding Creek and finally stopped at a restaurant to ask advice. They learned to their utter surprise that they had been using the map upside down. Another member of the group, a gentleman, awakened his family early in the morning and they all pitched in making fried chicken and potato salad and packing a wonderful pot-luck. A wrong turn at Hubbard, Oregon put them on the wrong road and the resulting confusion of sign reading, upset and boredom put them in a not too happy state when they finally arrived at Pat's Acres. It was 12:30 but they thought there would still be ample time to enjoy the day. They asked directions of the attendant to the TEK PICNIC area, and the amused fellow informed them that they were 24 hours late. It was Sunday, and why everyone else had gone on Saturday was a mystery to our friend.

Another family group missed the boat in thinking that food was furnished but were well taken care of in Tek fashion by others nearby. Everyone agreed that there was far more food than a person could eat on all of the tables.

Interest in the games was so good that in most cases space, time and materials limited the participation. Re-runs were necessary in most cases.

All in all, a grand time and a barrel full of laughs was jotted down in the diary for August 9, 1958.



The lucky Winnah!



Little boys, and their balloons.



Kerr—splash. Fun in the Water.



The Ol' Swimmin' Hole.



Bob Low—Winner with pressure-equalizer in the balloon toss!

Art In Electronics Entries Shown Here



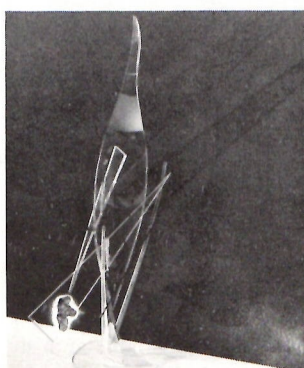
Ida May, Leonard Mason and Jan Jones look over the still unfinished art work that she completed by the August 5th deadline for shipment to the Wescon Show.

Ida May Norby has a continuing interest in painting, and when she first noticed the announcement of the Wescon contest decided that she would try an unusual material as the texture for a painting that she had already done. Wire strip-pings were familiar to Ida, and the

unlimited supply of various color coded clippings offered a good medium for her artistic expression. A person will need to see the artwork to really appreciate the care and patience necessary to complete the picture. Toward the last, Ida had to enlist her children and friends for the task of sorting the many colored bits of insulation she needed.

Vern's mastery of the plastic medium is no secret at Tektronix. Bits of his skill at using plastic appear in many applications throughout the plant. We hope to have more about Vern in our next issue.

Good Luck to Ida May and Vern!



Vern Bartlett's entry: "Flight To Oblivion".

Tek Talk

Published by Tektronix, Inc., 9450 S. W. Barnes Road, Portland 7, Oregon, by and for its employees. Published the 10th day of each month, or nearest working day. Printed by Tektronix Incorporated.

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Departments are asked to notify the Editor if Reporters named are not currently correct.

Midsummer 1958 Bob Davis Marks Tenth Year At Tek

(Ed. Note: Looking back for material on Bob Davis's early days at Tek we came across an article authored by Will Marsh in the Tek Talk of July 1953. We all know about the further expansion and increased production that has been a Tektronix hallmark during the last five years and the large part that Bob Davis has played in putting more and more Tektronix oscilloscopes on the way to ultimate users. However, Will's article seems a fitting description of our ten-year veteran this month and updating a few facts seems unnecessary.

(Reprinted without author's permission—trusting to luck.)

A working, growing organization like Tektronix can be compared in some ways to a fairly complex machine. A machine like this requires a large assortment of gears, cams, pins, bolts and nuts—lots of nuts.

The fly wheel is sort of a regulating device which smooths out bursts of energy into an even flow, and prevents changes of source. This is where BOB DAVIS fits into the Tektronix machine. Orders come in the forward end, and Davis is somewhere in between flying around at high speed (ever try to keep up with him?).

Bob was born in Seattle when the year 1919 was almost done and began early to exhibit the characteristics of a Character; in short, he was a Precocious Child. Time is an insidious mocker to most of us, but to Bob, Time is a gracious friend; an unidler guy is hard to find. As an uninhibited urchin he invented circus parades to the vast entertainment of the neighborhood. He also embarked on a miniature circus project including seats, tent, circus wagons, and all the trimmings. His sister made costumes for the doll performers and helped paint the posters; then the whole show was displayed at the school. Again, this small-size power plant proceeded to print a weekly newspaper, taking ads, reporting (Editor, please note), editing and printing. As a matter of current interest, the first Tektronix forms were printed with his equipment.

Bob's inherent mechanical ability was undoubtedly shaped and polished in his father's automobile shop. The elder Davis was completely competent mechanically; witness the fact that he built his own car in 1912, and drove it from Indiana to Seattle. This is an ideal situation for learning—able teacher and willing pupil.

Somewhere in this picture a clashing color appears. It's improbable, unlikely and perhaps even irreverent, but it's there. This man with dexterous digits, with wheels in his wig, and brawn in his back is, also, (this kills me) a twinkle-toed terpsichorean. I mean it. He used to



be half of an exhibition dance team; I can't help it—it's irrefutable.

Well, close your mouth and unarch your eyebrows, and we'll continue. Bob left the University of Washington in 1942 to join the U.S. Coast Guard. During the greater part of the war he was stationed at Seattle Repair Base as Radio Technician. Here Bob worked with a large sector of potential Tektronix. Jack Murdock, Miles Tippery, Howard Gault, Milt Bave and Ken Walling were there during some part of Bob's tour of duty.

After this fascinating and frustrating period our lad of the large larynx returned to the University of Washington to stain his shirts with KMnO₄ and burn his pants with H₂SO₄. In between shirt-stainings and pants-burnings he built a house, and concurrently and practically simultaneously expedited materials for a construction company. I sure get tired just thinking about this.

In the summer of 1948 he started in the engineering department of Tektronix doing chassis layout in unusually competent manner. During Tektronix' breeches-busting expansion, after the move to the new plant, he was needed by necessity to organize purchasing. Somehow, at this time, he got his coat-tails caught in the gears of production. After flailing about madly for awhile, he came out riding the machine. Now, like a one-man band, he tootles and thumps on assembly, stock, purchasing, test, ceramics and transformers. The music may not sound so hot, but it sure looks good on the bonus check.

Once in awhile you run into a "natural", a guy you can put on any kind of a job with confidence, a guy who can find out how, if he doesn't know how. These individuals are seldom found, but we've got him.

Davis is a determined doer, not one to be hindered by protocol or practice. Although a formidable adversary in argument, he bears no malice and (I hope) harbors no grudge.

Well, that's the top of the Davis as he looks from here. They invented a word for guys like this: indomitable.

To Our Readers: Cassidy's Get Eastern Farewell

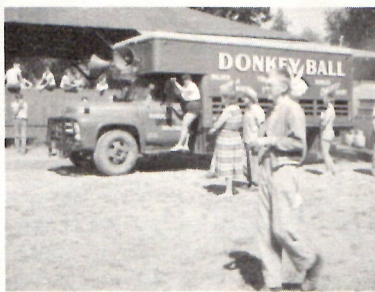
To Our Readers:

A suggestion has been made that Tek Talk feature a column similar to famous "Dear Abby." We would like to determine the interest to start with, so if you have questions of the sort that you would divulge to the Editor for answer in a column—shoot 'em in. Also, your suggestion of name for the column. Dear Polly, Dear Ed, Dear Doctor or just Dear Me...the sex of the answering person will be kept secret, and suitable answers will be sought to make the column interesting or humorous dependent on the nature of the questions.

Let us know your thoughts on this, please.

Tektronix Picnic DonkeyBall Game By Ima Don Key

It was a hot day and we were booked into this PAT'S ACRES affair to do a few innings of ball. The Tektronix bunch we had heard were a devious lot and would try anything to show their 'human relations' prowess in handling us.



Make Way for the —donkeys!

We were greeted by a gal who seemed to know all about us and what the score was even before the game started. She boarded the truck at the gate (we adjusted for the list) to show us to our place in the park. The so-called ball players were eagerly awaiting us and a few checked in to sick-bay before they'd taken a second look. The word was passed that there was a vice-president in the bunch and we pulled straws to see who'd get him. We'd all agreed that no compromises would be allowed, but sure enough one of the sweet talking females got one of us so bewildered, (it must have been that "Essence of



Headin' for home—maybe!

Hay", she was wearin') that he entirely forgot to buck. She not only got to first base with the guy, but took him all the way home! Then there was this long legged guy that said he had it all figured, well he did all right but before the game was over we had him looking like last year's tax return after the Fed's looked it over. A real handsome devil tried to make up to one of us too—you just can't trust fellas like that so we roughed him up a bit—hated to do it tho'—he was nice. A cute little substitute showed up, who we had figured would cause us some family problems so we dropped her off at first base—real quick. Another guy, they say controlling things is part of his job, forgot it was his day off and tried to give us the ol' IBM punch—which didn't work—cause we're donkeys and don't hanker to be branded with the Tektronix bug.



Batter Up!

Don't really remember what the score was, those little kids did get a lot of laughs though and so did their folks, so if we left a few bruises—it was just in a days work—no hard feelings fellas and gals. HHHEEE HAAWWW



Field Secretaries bidding Jack farewell. See boys, life in the field isn't so bad.

Long-time Eastern Division Mgr., Jack Cassidy hit the Oregon Trail and is now lodged in the Tektronix wigwam at Sunset and Barnes Road where he has been engaged in council meetings with western chiefs. Early smoke signals read; Militarized Products Division and the drums are still beating.

Syracuse Chief Scotty Pyle has picked up the headdress of witch-doctor for the Eastern tribes and has moved the legendary long-house from Bronxville to Syracuse.

Jack's departure for the west was cause for much pow-wow; and Joe (I Am A Camera) Vistica caught the color of the event in these black and white snaps. Attending the surprise event to honor Jack and Norma were: Leo and Lydia Wulff, Bill and Betty Ewin, Bill and Midge Kladke, John and Evelyn West, Ken and Vivian Hardy, Cliff and Alice Henwood, Harry Roseberry, Harry and Frances Mayo, Bill Reich, Otto and Marian Rothfuss, Frank Burton, Howard and Tuppy King, Jerry and Ginnie Kraxberger, Harry and Charlene Allison, Kerm Fleck, Joan MacKinzie, Bob and Jean O'Brien, Brad and Dorothy Bennett, Kay Dougherty, Dick and Edith Norton, Joe and Jean Vistica, and Eb von Clemm.

The party was held on June 28, 1958 at Tappan Hill Restaurant in Tarrytown, New York. Pictures came fully equipped with the appropriate captions. Some not used for lack of space are available for viewing on request and were not censored by Jack.



Jack and Norma Cassidy. Jack just discovered he was guest-of-honor.



The two girls who got away with arranging the whole affair—and right under Jack's watchful eye. Alice Henwood and Vivian Hardy. (Shy, Vi?)



It was a great party! Left to Right standing: Howard King, Bill Ewin, Ed von Clemm, Jack Cassidy, John West, Harry Mayo, Harry Roseberry, Harry Allison, Bill Reich. Sitting, left to right: Bill Kladke, Otto Rothfuss, Jerry Kraxberger, Joe Vistica, Frank Burton and Kermit Fleck.



Well? Let's have the next course. (Harry Mayo).



So-long fellas. Nice knowin' ya.



Jack and Jean O'Brien—that's very interesting.

Capacitor Capers

The last six months have seen quite a change in the Capacitor Department. After having moved to a larger location because of the need for more space, more people were hired and nearly the same conditions exist as there were before. That truly is progress.

The Resistor group has grown the fastest with these welcome additions:

Shirley Montgomery, Bunny Wheeler, Erma Chastain, Lillian Hensley, Beverly Christenson, Cora Davis, Phyllis Wong, Frances Kastner, Goldie Greco, Edla Borgen and Joy Parks.

The Pot group was next with **Florence Sandberg, Gladys Schuricht, Betty Beguin, Lou Johnson, Rita Colman, Alice Dorney and Donna Harwood. Dorna Maynard,** who was loaned from Kit Prep for two months, was very much appreciated. She did a very good job for which Mike extends a hearty thank you.

Capacitors welcomes **Emma Glanz, Doris Skeffington, Gayle Schoolcraft, Veretta Schmidlin, and Alexandra Glaze;** also **Ruby Vetsch** who is new to the department although she worked a year previously in the Etch Department.

Shirly Lazuch is wished lots of luck on her transfer to Ed Egan's Photography Department. A good worker, well liked by everyone, Shirley will be missed—hope you'll come to see us.

Aldean Feitush lost a few days due to an infection near her eyes and nose. She was in the hospital a short time but made a quick recovery and came back to work where she was much needed.

Lloyd Morris has gone back to the Hospital after another operation. He needs company and would appreciate your visiting him.

Art Peterson's mother is in Emanuel Hospital after being hit by an automobile while she was in a crosswalk. Her stay in the hospital may be long but is doing fine.

Grace Malone took a few days sick leave. She's the life of our department and things are not the same when she's gone. She has a new Rambler Station Wagon, beige and brown, a gas-saver, which fact she won't let us forget.

A proud mother is **Bunny Wheeler** whose daughter, **Sandra** was chosen Miss Portland.

We don't usually mention vacations but **Deana McFerran** chose a fascinating place to go for hers. Magic Dam in Idaho; where she caught eight fish and had a wonderful time.

Louese Jones is getting rather choosy about where she spends her vacations. She has bought a beautiful new boat and not every place will do. They spent their vacation at Wallowa Lake which is a wonderful place for a boat but couldn't go to

Lost Lake as motor boats are forbidden there.

Frances Kastner has gone to New York for a Jehovah Witness Convention and will be gone ten days. New York is a wonderful place to visit and we hope Frances gets to see some of the fabulous sights reported to be there.

Besides being an inventor of gadgets and gimmicks, **Vern McAdams** is also a builder. Within two weeks he built an eight foot outboard veneer runabout. He has named it the Be Bop 4. He planned to take it to Pat's Acres but would not promise any rides. We'll get even!

The department has taken a management suggestion seriously. We like the thought of getting together and getting to know one another so we have held three Splash Parties at the Beaverton Pool on June 18, June 22 and August 5th. We had lots of fun with the wives, husbands and children all attending and splashing.

About five couples and their families went to Wallowa Lake over the 4th of July. The weather was wonderful. Some went fishing swimming and hiking. It's a beautiful State Park, real clean and kept up very nicely.

About as many people were turned away as there were inside the park. Camping is becoming more and more popular. They never would have been allowed in if **Ruby and Roger Carter** hadn't been on their vacation and arrived early. The whole group camped on Ruby's campsite which the ranger dubbed "Carter's Carnival". We wonder why?

Eight couples and their families went to Lost Lake on July 26 and 27th. It's a wonderful place to go. The lake is so beautiful with Mt. Hood looking like a cardboard cut-out set up against the sky. No motors were allowed so the kids big and little could enjoy swimming on their air mattresses and lazily drift on the water. Sounds like fun, doesn't it? Everyone found the place except **Ruth Lukens** who had to climb two mountains looking for Lost Lake. She was really lost. What would have been a two and a half hour drive turned out to take five. Finally reaching the place, she had a wonderful weekend.

Some of our group went to the dogs again this year. A few came away with more green stuff than they went with. They had dinner at the Kitchen Kettle first and then enjoyed opening night at the races. Usually one night is enough.

August 1 was Friendship Day in the department. Name tags were worn and at two o'clock break, cookies were served. The Capacitors group were hostess with Resistors and Pots as guests. It is a planned monthly event. We hope it will help to get everyone acquainted with all the new people.

CRT SEALING and PUMPING

Here is another group along the line in the CRT Department. They are the sealing and pumping men.

The exhaust group (not exhausted, please) performs two operations in the manufacturing of the Cathode-Ray Tube. First—the gun is sealed to the envelope on the glass lathe. Second—the tube is then placed on a vacuum pump which is two pumps connected together; an oil diffusion pump and a mechanical pump.

All pumps are equipped with an electric oven that is placed over the tube after the air has been drawn out and the tube is proven to be vacuum tight. This heating drives out the moisture and air. After two hours (eight hours in dual-gun tubes) the oven is raised and the gun is induction heated by radio frequency to force out any gas that

WIRE CLIPPINGS— from Unit W.

Attention professional gamblers! **Rose Avery** bets on the dog whose name strikes her fancy. Proved profitable, too!

Was that a legitimate parking ticket **Hap Flynn** got, or was **Doris Flynn—Meter Maid**—getting desperate for parking violations?

We're happy to welcome these new girls to our department: **Elizabeth Cunningham, Arlene Emmarson, Flo Kociemba, Vivian Weaver, Merrielle Hoffman, Iris Collier, Erma Ek, Donna Brunswick, Dorothy Haines.**

We welcome our new girls to the group: **Rosalie Strongberg, Dick Ensinger and Charlotte Ray.**

Alta Persons spent a week vacationing at Salt Lake and Yellowstone Park, also visited relatives in Kalispell, Montana.

Mary Ann Lokan returned after a three month leave of absence.

We received word from **Betty Eoff** on arrival of her baby boy, **Michael David.**

Barbara Halvorson is on emergency leave due to neck injuries, suffered in a recent auto accident.

After wiring 517 amps for seven years, **Helen Riley** wants a change of scenery so has transferred to the Test Department. We all miss you, **Helen!**

The Ohmaids

The combined groups of **Wayne James** and **Bud Rasmussen** had a super potluck at the expiration of "Rich" **Willbanks** sentence as parts pusher. He will be helping in **Bob Jackson's** and **Stan Saety's** groups and **Bob Williams** has been fortifying himself to meet the challenge confronting him (namely, us).

If gambling is a sin, boy do we have sinners! **Kathy Bryan** was a Nevada visitor recently getting rid of that bothersome loose change that wore holes in her pockets and **Bud Rasmussen** has been keeping pretty quiet if he won any money in California on the horse races. This is one form of gambling in which there is a remote possibility of winning but to gamble with the law is a sure way to lose. Ask **Martie and June** about that. They each parted with several dollars in traffic court recently; we know the cop was unjust as you said but apparently the judge thought you looked loaded (with money, that is).

Maryln Wolever is cheerfully burning calories by the hundreds running back and forth teaching the fine points of soldering to her "charges".

It's so revealing to have "old" help come back and say to the boss, "remember when we worked together" and then go on telling enjoyable little episodes in the life of your supervisor. **Edith** we're glad you are back, and **Bud** you must have kept things at Tek from getting dull in the old days.

If anyone has a problem (of the Dear Abby type) call on **Norma Peterson** as she'll come up with the solution.

Our Bostonian co-worker, **Betty Carter**, has gone into Test and we miss hearing her vocabulary minus the "r's".

Kodak Welcomes Tek Rep.

Ray Lisiecki reported late in May that he had called on the Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y. and discussed growth of Eastman's electronics group. A representative of Eastman informed Ray that Tektronix was an excellent company to do business with.

Eastman's view is that even if requirements are such that a cheaper scope might do, they will still purchase a Tek scope to insure long time stability and dependability. Tek field people are well received at Eastman.

(An Eastman Kodak product, the shield for the front panel, was featured in a color ad that was posted on all bulletin boards in the plant during the last month.)

INSTRUMENT SERVICE

Transfers

- Pete Unger** to Engineering
- Pius Scherr** to Manuals
- Gene Elliot** from Customer Service
- Vic Fricke** to Field Service
- Stan Foss** to Engineering

So, Hi! to Gene and see you around to Pete, Pius, Vic and Stan.



Reading from left to right in the accompanying picture you see: **Elden Hosler, Walter Luckenbach, Bob Chilson, Karl Narits, John Hewitt, Byron Williams, Bob Baughman, Ron Wold and Ed Cornilles.**

the metal parts may throw off. When the vacuum gauge registers a favorable reading, the tube is sealed off and is then ready to be based and tested.

This department still maintains a swing-shift which is worked out through rotation among the men.

Byron came to us four and a half years ago from the G. E. X-Ray Corporation where his work included working on tubes used in making atom bombs. He helps train new employees on the lathe work and exhaust technique.

Ron is our old timer with seven years at Tek, with previous time spent in the shop. He is a glass blower with a variety of interests. Being an ardent rockhound, he also finds time for raising flowers which have found their way to many of our gardens.

John, a Tek employee since 1952, has spent his off hours obtaining a degree in Natural Science at **Lewis & Clark**. Last year he completed Pre-Med and Secondary Teaching courses. He is a Hi-Fi enthusiast.

Walt does both pumping and sealing and has been here almost two years. On his two acre farm

he raises animals— also one small boy and a girl.

Leaving this department after a year and a half for our pre-production group is **Bob Chilson**. He'll find similar work to do there on experimental tubes. **Bob** spends off hours as a Washington County Deputy Sheriff Reserve.

Bob Baughman, another year and a half man has one small son at home and is a sportsman that goes for bowling, baseball and hunting. He does both sealing and pumping of CRT's.

Eldon, with just four months at Tek, works on the pumps. He's a fisherman and camper, only recently returned from a San Juan Islands vacation.

Karl, one of our countries newer citizens, found his way here from Estonia. When he isn't pumping tubes, he's busy remodeling and painting his home.

Ed Cornilles, came to Tek early in 1957 from Idaho. Time away from his pumping and lathe work is spent fishing and on water skis. His movie camera is kept busy photographing his small daughter.

SHUTTER FLICKERS - PICNIC TIME



Watermelon munchers.



Showin' some horse sense.



Stteadd yy Girllll!



Democrats and Republicans



Shade- Sun-Food and Family.



Legs—Male type



Elsie says Whoa!



Sir Walters and Ladies.

FINAL FOLLIES

The ranks of bachelorhood are a little thinner in Final this month, after the weddings of Dave Anderson, Final's Stock man, and Dennis Binkard, oarsman, first class. Dave was married on the 19th of July and Dennis met his doo-uh, —took his vows on the second of August. You'll like it fellas, it's a great life, really.

This seems like a good spot to say congratulations to Cliff Wilson and his wife on the birth of their new son, born on the second of August; and to Mr. and Mrs. Ted Eisenbraun, too, who had a daughter.



The reason I'm starting a new paragraph for the announcement of Bob Hart's new daughter is that her arrival was somewhat more spectacular. Bob left work when his wife phoned him, with the intention of taking her to the hospital. However, he called us a half hour later to say that he had delivered the baby himself! You know, practicing medicine without a license is a serious offense, Bob. Better put it back and call a doctor!

Automobile racing is getting more popular in Finals. Frank White is now driving in jalopy races, in partnership with Carroll Wright. Another Finaler, Bob Carroll, has been at it for quite some time; now his wife, Coleene, is driving in races. She won first place in the "Powder Puff Derby" race Sunday, Aug. 3rd at the Portland Speedway. There are others in Final who enjoy racing jalopies, although their activities are not confined to the track. Oh, well; some people collect stamps.

T'WAS COLD OUTSIDE

The chorus of snores was cut short at 2:30 A.M. by a wild scream of "wake up! wake up! the tent's falling down". The pressure of a buckling center pole against the caller's leg had given warning of the impending collapse that was being assisted by 500 lbs. of tent and snow. Slow motion of sleep walkers took on the scene of flailing arms and legs to stop the progress of complete collapse.

One wild man dressed in long johns, boots, gloves and stocking cap went racing out from under with an axe to begin swinging at the nearest tree while a shivering cohort held a glaring lamp on high. Soon, into the tent came the sharpened pole and amid grunts and heaves and hos and a shower of snow, up she goes!

Nothing left to do, but to eat breakfast and go hunting. Boone and Crockett style.



Several of our people are boating enthusiasts, too. Among these is Jerry Gillaspay, who has an eleven-foot runabout in which some of us have ridden. Jerry gives his passengers quite a thrilling ride, he fancies himself a 1/2 scale Guy Lombardo. As said before, there have been many in Finals who have taken a ride with him, one ride that is, nobody ever asks for seconds.

Dick Forsyth built his own boat. It is a sixteen-foot runabout and very nice, too. Dick put it in the water on the 12th of July and it still floats!

Here's a welcome to the following guys who are new in Final: Dennis Crop, Whitey Emerson, Verle Guffy (Kenny Hedin, Ron Mack, Bob Mead, Robert Moulds, Dick Compton, Don Reeves and Don Tucker. You, too can find a home in Final!

As long as I mentioned Don Tucker's name, I'll go further and say that he is planning to be married on the 16th of August. Best of luck, Don.

Congratulations to Lee Wagner on the occasion of her 27th birthday. Lee came to Tektronix in 1952 when she was 25.

Along this time of year, most of us are planning our vacations, or have already taken them. At any rate, it's good to remember that there are many more people on the roads and highways now than there were a few months back and some of them drive only in the summer, it seems, so put a little care in your driving this summer, your vacation is a heck of a time to get killed!

Fashion Revue



Unidentified neighbor, Betty Abbott, Erna Normet, Faith Lopresti, Carol Weik and Anne Bloedon.

A group of the gun wiring girls from CRT were guests of Faith Lopresti at a "chicken" barbecue July 19. The barbecue sauce was superb, but the high interest of the affair was a preview of fashions which may be worn in the big picnic contest.

Faith blossomed out in a bare shouldered, above the knee, balloon dress, complete with headache band and lots of beads. Carol Weik ballooned also in a crimson and pink creation with headache band and bow. Erna (Frenchy) Normet sashayed in a flounced, printed chemise, hobbled at the knee. Anne Bloedon wore a chemise with "Crown Flour" printed across the front side. Betty Abbott went in a red and white checked chemise street creation. Anna Haas, who took the picture, was the old fashioned girl in a sundress.

CABLEGRAMS

There was a young girl we'll call Mable Who spent all her time lacing cable Except, I admit She did gossip a bit And always believed every fable. Now one day when the weather was hot Some friends shook her up quite a lot with a bit of a hoax —luckily she likes jokes! and forgives, tho' admits she's been got.

The Cable girls are not quite their usual cocky selves these days. We tho't we had the ole schedule licked, but due to some sickness, always unexpected, we have had to drag a few ten hour shifts too, and it has taken some of the wind out of our sails.

We have some new faces amongst us. Jean Pearson is back and looking beautiful as ever. Lil Walker is back after a three year absence. Some changes, eh Lil? Joan Stevens, Ollie Vanderberg and Montie Wallis are all new to the department. We have lost a couple of girls too, Wanda Sheets is now in Delay Lines and Audrey Chritchfield in Shop.

The only birthday reported in July was Margaret Hauman. She didn't get to eat the huge cake all by herself tho'.

Ruby and George Miller and their children Paul and Susan had a grand trip East. They visited George's mother in New York and said hello to the Statue of Liberty and Yellowstone Park.

Gerd Schwerin was up dipping and diving in Canada's Crescent Lake during one week of Ruby's vacation. Two bosses gone!...but we managed to behave very well, they left Tom Sly to look after us and we were so good he never quit smiling.

Marlene Warneking started something when she treated us to cup-

cakes frosted with pink and blue booties. A few days later a similar treat was provided by a couple of clowns. What buzzing! It really shook us up. Wonder if the hoax has been figured by the time you read this?

Better not ask Mary Losli to take your kids swimming for awhile, Recently she and her son Charles rescued a neighbor boy from a near drowning and she has hardly recovered from the experience.

Craziest gripe I have heard lately is from Pat Hart. Her husband is bringing home too many fish. With the help of her sunburn and a few snapshots she has me convinced that he didn't catch them all himself. What bait did you use, Pat?

The diehards of the department had a picnic at Shultz Park in Hillsboro on the hottest day of the year. I guess they had a good time. The talk was of fried chicken, roller skating and swimming. The rest of us admit to flopping under the nearest shade tree with something more cooling.

Sorry boys, that diamond sparkler that Fran Gamon is wearing is for real. The lucky boy is Art Bull an athlete of Portland University who is studying to be a coach. They plan a fall wedding for Oct. 18.

Margaret Hauman gives a special warning about frayed extension cords. Seems her children had the radio out in the yard and a long extension cord that was badly worn was laid over a tarp... well, a good thing the boys were alert fireman to man the water buckets or Maggie might be going to another home.

Jo and Hal Bailey welcomed a daughter on the 31st of July. Name; Joyce Ruth. A new girl for Cables! just what we need.

TEST NOTES

The month of July was marked by numerous expeditions into Calif. by members of the Test department. Mr. and Mrs. Warren Collier returned recently from an auto trip that ended in Santa Anna with a visit to Warren's parents. On the way down, they took in the sights such as Crater Lake, the Redwood Highway, and San Francisco. In West Los Angeles, Warren stopped in at the Field Office to visit Duncan Doane, Field Engineer.

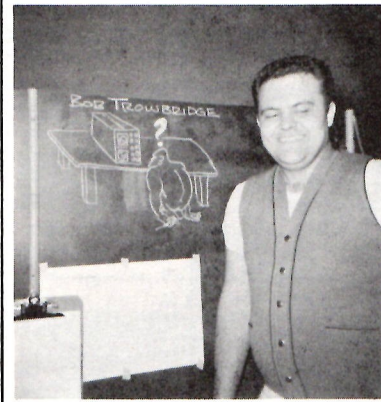
Another means of travel, the Flying Club's Tri-Pacer, carried a party of four down to Frisco for a quick visit over the weekend of July 27. Roger Haight, the pilot, reports that a total of 1500 miles were covered in 14 hours flying time. Dick Pooley, Earl Scott, and Harda Kauk were the passengers. Earl and Harda stayed in Frisco while Roger took Dick on to Fresno. Refueling stops were made at Red Bluff on the way down and at Oakland on the way back. The flying part of the trip was uneventful except for hot weather on the way back.

Harry Stewart feels that air-conditioned Rambler is the only way to go to California. He and his family enjoyed cool driving in all weather and convenient car-bed camping in their Rambler on a trip to Pasadena and other California points the first two weeks of July. Harry states that they viewed the big fish at Marineland and the small fry at Disneyland.

Doeke Gerbracht may have his vacation activities all cut out for him this year. He and his family moved into a new home July 19.



Chet Murphy has been at the receiving end of some jibes recently. This 'modern' art treatment was intended to irk the Murphy, who is outspoken against such things as the Bunche Mural at the new Airport. Chet's paintings are a part of the decor in many offices throughout the plant.



Typical of Test-type humor is this chalk-talk of a confused caibrator. Artist? Bob Trowbridge poses with —likeness.

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EXPORTED TO PALO ALTO



Ada May Wilson, formerly of Export, now in Palo Alto sends word that she is happy with her new home and already fond of Margaret Johnson who's been a busy bee giving some of the other field girls a hand with pointers that she knows so well.

Ada's two little sons joined her older boy and herself in Palo Alto early in July and they are settled back into a routine of sorts.

TRANSFORMERS

New men we welcome this month in Transformers include Raymon Heesacker and Marvin Wagner.

Small cars seem to be taking over the headlines. Sporting new European cars recently are Gordon Sloat, a Morris Minor. Bruce Adams beaming over his new Sunbeam. Ed Cornilles traded in his recently purchased Mercury for a little mileage making Voxhaul.

Over hill and dale, through chuckholes, breathing tons of dust, creeping around blind corners, meeting rabbits and deer on the road, on and on you rumble wondering if there is an end to the road or if your car can make it. Finally out of nowhere appears a bubbling waterfall with a crystal clear pool and you have arrived at Lee Falls, 3 miles from Cherry Grove. A Mid-week picnic was enjoyed by many Transformer people along with swimming and just plain loafing in the great outdoors.

Beaming over their new son are Doug and Jackie Robinson. Mark Farr was born July 30th weighing 6lbs 13 oz. Mother and son are doing fine.

Investment Club

Beggars Dozen

President George Roussos
Vice President Jack Stoll
Secretary Robert H. Johnson
Treasurer Cullen Macpherson

The club has two openings for new members. Any interested person may contact any of the officers for further information.

Investment Clubs Consolidate!

To further their investment potentialities, the Fortune Hunters and the Wall Street Adventurers, investment clubs, have consolidated their securities and assets to form one club. The mechanics of merging were worked out through a joint committee of the treasurer-agents and secretaries of the two clubs. The club has new by-laws and newly elected officers. All this has sparked enthusiasm and formed an experienced group of people into a new aggressive investment concern.

This new club, known as Wall Street Adventurers, follows a complete set of accounting records and is one of the few clubs to give individual members detailed information for tax purposes. The club has realized a 10% book profit for the first 7 months of this year. Investments are made primarily for long term growth and most members have retirement or other long range plans for their share of the club assets.

Persons desiring more information about investment clubs are urged to see Ed Kiepke or Bob Duhrkoop, Beaverton plant; or Vernon Walker, Sunset plant.