

New Tek U.K. Marketing Structure

Following the appointment of Ed. Morrison as Operations Manager Channel Region, (Belgium, Holland and the U.K.), Keith Retallick, U.K. Marketing Operations Manager, has given details of changes in Tek U.K.'s Marketing structure which become effective from the beginning of June 1980.

In his announcement, Keith said — "For some time we have been concerned about the need to restructure the U.K. Marketing Organisation. Our consistent growth over the last few years in size and diversity has made it necessary to reconsider the way in which responsibilities are distributed. The purpose of the new structure is to provide a system which may be expanded as the company continues to grow and thus avoid the necessity of making changes at frequent intervals".

The seven managers shown in the organisation chart will report directly to Keith and will be announcing the structures of their organisations in the near future.



Keith Retallick announces new marketing structure.

Structure — see page 2

Cissie Clarke Retires

Cissie Clarke who retired on Friday 18th April had been with Tektronix since May 1969. Cissie worked in production for over 10 years and spent her last few working months in the Test Department. The entire staff at Hoddesdon packed the canteen for the presentation of a

wrist watch to Cissie, donated by her colleagues. In making the presentation, John Shafe thanked Cissie for her loyalty to the company and extended an open invitation for her to visit her friends at Hoddesdon at any time.

The next AREA REPRESENTATIVE MEETING will take place at Southgate on May 15. The management representative will be Keith Retallick.



John Shafe (left) and Guan Tan congratulate Cissie Clarke, Hoddesdon on the occasion of her retirement.

Cover Girl

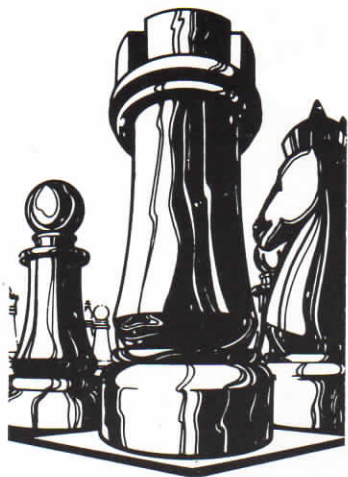


Dave and Vici Lindberg have become parents of a baby girl christened Christine Janae. She weighed 7lbs and was born on 1st April — no fooling. Dave and Vici are from Beaverton, Oregon and Christine is their second child born in the U.K.

Tektronix Control Eastern Railways



See story on Page 3 . . .



Chess

Solution to Chess Problem No. 5 in Tek Times 17

1) K-B2 (to stop black pawn moving forward.)

Black then has two options:—

a) K-R6, followed by Checkmate:

2a) Q-N3

b) K-R4, and Checkmate by: 2b)

N-B6

Eric Blancquaert
Test Dept., Hoddesdon

Quotation

All Americans have — Freedom of speech, Freedom of Conscience — and the prudence to practice neither.

Mark Twain

“Do you have the time please?”

The upsurge in the use of digital wrist watches in the recent past has prompted me to question why so many people have such a pre-occupation with accurately measured time. I am the first to admit that knowledge of local time is an absolute necessity in the modern life we lead but do we need to know it so precisely?

Let me explain what I mean. The average analogue watch (the one with hands) with a conventional clockwork mechanism will maintain the correct time (during wind-ups) to within plus or minus two or three minutes over a week or so. The equivalent solid-state digital type (the one with numbers) will improve on this time keeping by at least two orders and possibly more; say plus or minus one second per week.

Now I'm not one to discard technological advance as a passing fad but I do wonder how many people require that level of accuracy from their wrist watch. How many people do you know, when asked “do you have the time?”, reply by quoting 10.15 am to two decimal places. More likely the reply will be “about quarter-past ten”.

The conventional “mickeymouse” watches, whilst requiring the occasional rewind (but what about automatics?) and the odd drop of oil, will yield the time quite happily with a quick flick of the wrist. It may also refer to the day, date and even month. Sadly, the digital variety is slightly different. The

l.c.d. type remains deathly silent until stimulated by one of the many push buttons around its perimeter. Hopefully, the correct push-button is chosen first time but you could read day, date, month or year by mistake.

If your wrist sports a more exotic type, misplaced button pressure could lead you into an instant countdown to blast-off, lap timing for the next Olympics or the local time of seventeen different countries, corrected for earth rotation irregularities. Whichever is the case, you will need two hands — one to hold the watch and the other to operate it. Ideal if both are not preoccupied!

Liquid crystal displays (l.c.d.) have removed this objection in part by providing a constant display of the selected function, normally time. Two hands are still required for anything else. Unfortunately, most l.c.d's cannot be seen directly in the dark without supplementary illumination from an internal light. Some manufacturers have overcome this problem by introducing a fluorescent gas into the crystal. The latest round of l.c.d. digital time pieces also provide built-in alarms and multi-function calculator facilities. Naturally, such eroticism is barely useable without the facility to operate at sub-zero temperatures, at least 20 fathoms down and 50,000 feet up. Convenience features abound then, or do they? To my backward way of thinking, a wrist watch should provide the time and

possibly date at a glance and if there is one thing I cannot relate to at a glance it is digital time. I always have to pause and study; it seems impossible to get an instant feeling for the actual time.

Digital time may not be here for as long as we may care to believe. Digitally controlled analogue movements have been available for some time and are preferred by many. However, one manufacturer has already produced a solid-state digital watch with a solid-state analogue display. Hence combining digital accuracy with analogue convenience. Perhaps this is the ideal compromise but at today's price of £700 I can do without it.

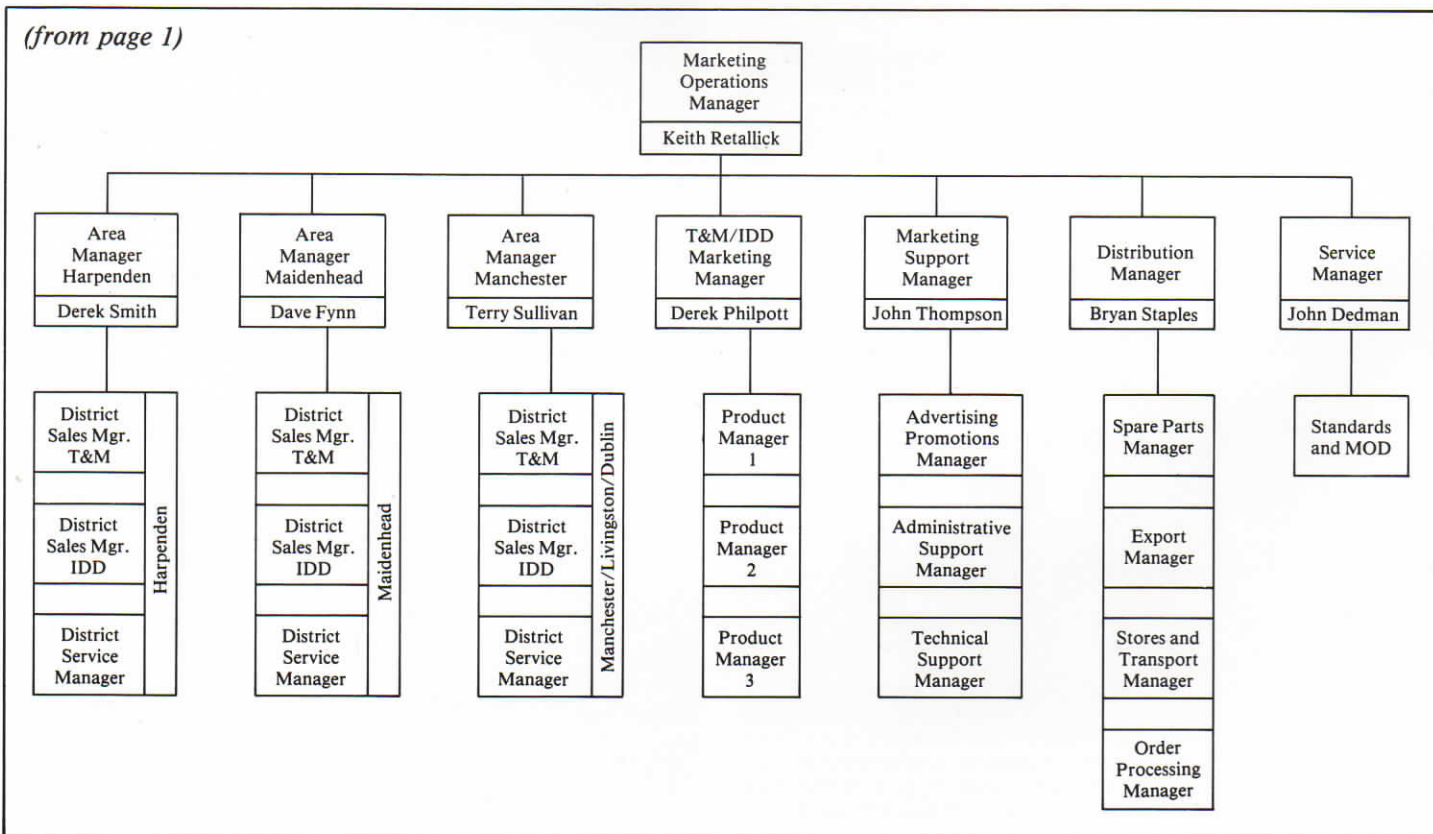
Ray Ganderton

Editor's Note:—

This would seem to be an appropriate point for us to remind readers of W. H. Davies famous poem entitled — “LEISURE” —

What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare?
No time to stand beneath the boughs
And stare as long as sheep or cows.
No time to see, when woods we pass,
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass.
No time to see, in broad daylight,
Streams full of stars, like skies at night.
No time to turn at beauty's glance,
And watch her feet, how they can dance.
No time to wait till her mouth can
Enrich that smile her eyes began.
A poor life this if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

(from page 1)



Eastern Region Train Service Uses Tek Microprocessor System

April 18 was a memorable day in the Eastern Region Sales Office in Harpenden. Your correspondent was present at the inaugural ceremony which brought Eastern Region Railways — an “N” gauge electric model locomotive with rolling stock — firmly under microprocessor control.

Demonstrations to customers of Tek products as technically complex as the Microprocessor Development System is a difficult time-consuming task but the Eastern Region Sales team, under Terry Sullivan, have produced an easy and entertaining application to demonstrate the potential of the System.

The train is controlled entirely by microprocessors operated from a universal high-level language, using five different types of microprocessor.

The new demonstration aid was built by Mr. Taverner, uncle to Eastern Region MDL specialist Dave Barber who co-ordinated the project. Newcomer to Tektronix, Peter Darby, utilised the time while waiting for his basic training programme to begin to build the electronics system.



Keith Retallick at the controls of Eastern Region Railways, with Dave Barber and Peter Darby in the background.

Notice to Employees

Office regulations for a Burnley cotton mill in 1852.

- 1) Godliness, cleanliness and punctuality are the necessities of a good business.
- 2) This firm has reduced the hours of work, and the clerical staff will now only have to be present between the hours of 7 am and 6 pm on weekdays.
- 3) Daily prayers will be held each morning in the main office. The clerical staff will be present.
- 4) Clothing must be of a sober nature. The clerical staff will not disport themselves in raiment of bright colours, nor will they wear hose, unless in good repair.
- 5) Overshoes and top-coats may not be worn in the office, but neck scarves and headwear may be worn in inclement weather.
- 6) A stove is provided for the benefit of the clerical staff. Coal and wood must be kept in the locker. It is recommended that each member of

the clerical staff bring in 4 pounds of coal each day during the cold weather.

- 7) No member of the clerical staff may leave the room without permission from Mr. Rogers. The calls of nature are permitted and the clerical staff may use the garden below the second gate. This area must be kept in good order.
- 8) No talking is allowed during business hours.
- 9) The craving for tobacco, wines or spirits is a human weakness and as such is forbidden to all members of the clerical staff.
- 10) Now that the hours of business have been so drastically reduced, the partaking of food is only allowed between 11.30 am and noon, but work will not, on any account, cease.
- 11) Members of the clerical staff will provide their own pens. A new

sharpener is available, on application to Mr. Rogers.

- 12) Mr. Rogers will nominate a senior clerk to be responsible for the cleanliness of the main office and the private office, and all boys and juniors will report to him 40 minutes before prayers, and will remain after closing hours for similar work. Brushes, brooms, scrubbers and soap are provided by the owners.
- 13) The new increased weekly wages

are as hereunder detailed: Junior boys (up to eleven) 1s 4d., Boys (to 14 years) 2s 1d., Juniors 4s 8d., Junior clerks 8s 7d., Clerks 10s 9d., Senior Clerks (after 15 years with owners) 21s.

The owners recognise the generosity of the new Labour Laws, but will expect a great rise in output of work to compensate for these near utopian conditions.

Puzzle Corner Tek Times No. 17

(Answers)

- 1) No he is dead.
- 2) Yes providing the man is an ordained minister of the church or a registrar.
- 3) Contents.
- 4) Cut their noses off.
- 5) Too wise you are, to wise you be, I see you are too wise for me.
- 6) If the story was true no one could have known what the man was dreaming about.

Weird Words

Spurred-on by John Schmid's recent contribution on our increasing abuse of the English Language, here are some more examples of strange words and phrases in current use.

Exfiltrate (Presumably the opposite of infiltrate). Automatised (We are uncertain how this may or may not differ from automation).

On-going overview (A continuous watch?).

And how about this gem, culled from an internal Tek memo?

“Clarification of the circumstances necessitating approval will permit some evaluation, however approximate, of the consequences of non-approval and help prioritise the implementation of an application for approval”.

Quotations

Industry without art is brutality.

Anon

We shall fight for peace until there isn't a building left standing.

Field Marshal Voroshilov

Independent Broadcasting Authority chooses Tektronix

The U.K. will, in the next year or so, have a fourth national television channel operated by the IBA.

Tektronix television equipment has been selected for part of this large undertaking and at a recent ceremony, contracts were exchanged between the IBA and Tektronix for

the supply of a very substantial quantity of specialised instrumentation.

Our photograph shows the IBA's Director of Engineering Mr. T. S. Robson and Ed Morrison (in his capacity as Tek U.K. Operation Manager) signing the contracts.



Higgins Best Bitter

Once again a prize-winning homebrew recipe from our resident authority on the art, Dave Higgins of Hoddesdon.

Ingredients

4 lbs. Malt Extract
2 lbs. Soft Brown Light Sugar
5 ozs. Crushed Crystal Malt
1 Dram Irish Moss
2½ ozs. Hops + ¼ oz. + ¼ oz.
5 Sweetex Tablets
1 Teaspoon Gypsum (Plaster of Paris)
Beer Finings — Gelatine or Isinglass Yeast.

Method

Bring approx 3 gallons of water to the boil and stir in the malt extract. Add 2½ ozs. hops, gypsum and the crushed crystal malt and stir well. Using a large saucepan, bring 1 pint of water to the boil and stir in the soft brown sugar till completely dissolved, then add to the bulk of the brew again, stirring well. Gently boil for 30 minutes and then add the Irish Moss and ¼ oz. of hops and grain continue boiling for a further 15 minutes. Then turn off heat and allow hops and grain to settle at the bottom of the boiler for 5 minutes.

Strain the wort through a nylon sieve into a 5 gallon fermentation vessel, then add two kettles of boiling water to the grain and hops left in the boiler. Stir for a minute or two and then strain liquid through the sieve into the fermentation bin. It is now time to top up the wort with cold water to about 2" from the rim of the bin and allow the wort to cool to 70°F. When the temperature is correct, add the five Sweetex tablets to the brew and sprinkle on the yeast.

Within 24 hours, a large creamy head will have formed over the brew. (Please remember, the lid of the bin should only be loosely fitted at this stage). As the brew develops, a large amount of brown scum will form on the top, this must be removed. It's easy skimming it off gradually with the nylon sieve, generally keep rinsing the sieve under a running cold water tap. You will see there is a ring of the scum on

the inside as well, gently wipe this off with a kleenex tissue, when all is removed, stir briskly with your brewing spoon and replace lid. It may be necessary to repeat this a second time. Providing the bin has been kept in a reasonable temperature in a draught free room, it should have worked out in 7 days. (The starting gravity should be 1047, and it should finish at around 1005).

Now is the time to rack off into a 5 gallon bin fitted with an airlock, or 5, 1 gallon demi-johns. Add the finings and allow to stand for four days before racking off into beer bottles that have been primed with a teaspoonful of sugar or better still into a 5 gallon pressure barrel primed with 4 ozs. sugar syrup. If you do decide to put it in a barrel, add the last ¼ oz. of hops into the barrel, stir again and tightly replace and allow to mature for one month. When the great day comes to try your first pint, gently draw off a half pint which will be cloudy. This you can drink yourself, give to the dog, pour on the aspidistra. From there on in, you will be pouring pint after pint of crystal clear full bodied bitter with a large creamy head in your glass.

Now you have reached this delightful period of your life remember to stagger from your chair occasionally and smartly raise your glass in salute of the Amateur Wine-makers and Brewers of this country, who make all things possible!

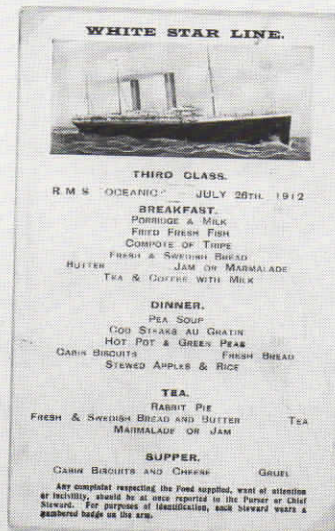


Dave Higgins, photographed by Chris Astall, Product Control Hoddesdon.

SEE AMERICA FOR £35!

Another very interesting post card from the past has been sent to *Tek Times* by John Seaman in Harpenden.

It describes a transatlantic service by the White Star Shipping Line, and if £35 appears cheap, bear in mind that this sum represented six months pay for many people in those days.



The price is right, but how about The Food!

The Rye House Shunter

(Early Days at Hoddesdon)

A chance remark, made by the then Staff Nurse at the Hoddesdon location in the summer of 1970, led to my spending several happy lunch hours on the footplate of the shunting locomotive at the adjacent Rye House Power Station.

I had always taken an interest in steam traction since schooldays and upon hearing Eunice Curtis mention that her husband drove "the old engine across the way", I welcomed the opportunity to meet him.

After the initial introduction had been made I became quite friendly with several of the engine men at Rye House — even to the extent of them letting me have the occasional drive of No. ED6, their engine.

For a small 0-6-0 tank locomotive, No. ED6 was surprisingly powerful and could easily haul forty loaded

coal wagons up the gradient to the shunting neck in the power station yard.

Built as recently as 1949 and originally one of an identical pair to work at Rye House, the engine survived on these duties until 1971 when it was withdrawn from service and replaced by a diesel.

After a lengthy period ED6 was given a reprieve from the breakers' yard and purchased by a preservation society. It can now be seen at Chappel & Wakes Colne station near Mark Tey in Essex, where it is often steamed at weekends to haul trains of visitors on the tracks of the Stour Valley Railway Preservation Society.

*Ken Livermore
D1000 Production Dept.,
Hoddesdon*



The Rye House Power Station shunter, 0-6-0T No. ED6, in action in June 1970.

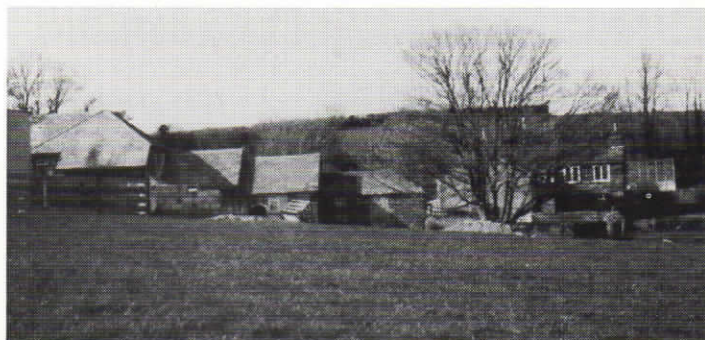
Whatever Happened to John Sarchet?

What I would like to tell you is that by months of meticulous sleuthing I have finally run him to ground. The truth is I knew all the time where he was, but recently had an opportunity to visit and find out what he is getting up to.

For those who don't remember, John worked for Tek since the early 1960's, both in Manufacturing in Guernsey and ultimately in Tek Ltd, as Marketing Manager. It must be getting on for two years ago when John and his wife, Elaine, sold up and bought a 35 acre farm in Cornwall. Their plans were to build some holiday cottages on the farm and run these as a business while, at the same time, working the farm.

sites, chalets and the usual paraphernalia of Cornish tourist spots. Indeed, it is difficult to see another house, but only fields, hills, trees and sheep.

If you are going to be a farmer you have to farm and John has about 150 sheep to while away the idle hours! Like all farmers, he tells me how bad things are with sheep at the moment; a few salty things are said about the French lamb embargo and it was interesting to note that we drank German wine at dinner; not only that but there is no Camembert or Brie in the house! Getting back to sheep, however, the lambs look pretty healthy to my inexperienced eye and my wife, Sue, fulfilled a life-



The place they chose is about a mile from Talland Bay near Polperro. The situation of the farm is hard to describe without sounding like those holiday brochures which tell you all the good things and none of the bad. The house is placed in the middle of the farm, unseen from the road. The fields fall away from the farmhouse to a stream at the bottom of the valley which eventually finds its way down to the sea at Talland Bay. What particularly appeals to a nature lover like myself is the absence of caravan

time's ambition to bottle-feed them.

The holiday cottage project is going well. Two cottages were let for the first time at Easter; a third will be ready in a week or so. Bookings have been coming in and it looks like a busy season. When I first saw the farm last August there was just a farmhouse and a courtyard surrounded by barns and cowsheds. The original shells of the farm buildings have been retained but the insides have been completely renewed, as far as possible keeping the old stone walls intact. This has achieved a delightful combination of comfort and character. John decided to aim at the up-market clientele and has included fitted carpets, central heating, colour television and period style furniture.

The farmhouse is an old rambling building which dates back several hundred years. Bits have obviously been added at various times but the whole has an air of solid maturity.

Quotation

*Without fantasy there is no science.
Without fact there is no art.*

Nabokov

At the end of our visit the hardest thing was to drag ourselves away.

It's all a far cry from scopes and soldering irons and high technology. The only connection I could see with Tek was an old carton standing by the stone fireplace which held logs for the fire. If you are ever passing that way, John and Elaine would be

delighted to see anyone from the old firm. They will put you up for bed and breakfast if you wish. But, please, if you do drop by, could you take a new Tek box for the logs — the old one looks a bit tatty!

*Keith Retallick
Harpenden*

SPORTS COLUMN

Two impartial reports of the same encounter

A Dartload of Monkeys

(PART I)

It is consistent with the theory of probability that if an infinity of monkeys each armed with a typewriter were to stab randomly at the keys, then in finite time the complete works of Shakespeare would be produced.

Equally remote was the probability that Awkward Products Group could defeat Super Southern Sales in the return darts encounter, held at the Bull, Wheathampstead on April 1st. Perhaps the date had something to do with the fact that incredibly at Eight games to Seven

the two teams were playing for a draw.

In the event and despite a series of flukes in favour of Awkward Products the obvious superiority of Super Southern Sales was proven with a Nine games to Seven result.

Super Sales are now the holders of the Priceless Silver Paper Cup fabricated and generously donated by that well known daughter of Hissing Sid, SNAKES LUTKIN.

Super Sales intend to display the trophy in the goldfish bowl at Maidenhead. It may be played for by any team with the temerity to challenge the champions who will also find that the rules are in no way fabricated to favour Super Southern Sales.

Dave Fynn, Maidenhead



The Darts Contest

(PART II)

The return darts match between Special Products Group (SPG) Harpenden and the So-Called Southern Region (SCSR) Maidenhead took place at the Bull Inn, Wheathampstead on April 1st.

As before, SCSR were unable to field a complete team of eight able-bodied and sober individuals, so took the opportunity to pad out their numbers with a couple of ringers from other parts of the Tektronix organisation. By the sneaky ruse of bringing in ringers who could actually play darts and

had international reputations for mis-spending the majority of their time hanging around low dives and disreputable bars practising their arcane arts, the SCSR were able once again to achieve a narrow victory over SPG.

SPG's downfall stemmed primarily from their innate decency since they obviously looked on the evening as being more of a social event rather than the dirty battle intended by Fingers Fynn and his evil mob. Had they not been so pure-minded and trusting they would have realised from their previous encounter with SCSR that such low opponents would stop at nothing to satisfy their lust for conquest. On the occasion of the teams' first match the villainous Fynn, feigning



Tek UK Sports and Social Club

The possibility of establishing a Sports and Social Club for Harpenden employees is being actively considered, and a preliminary meeting is planned for the near future.

If you would like to support such

a venture and have any constructive comments in the idea, please contact any of the following people:—

Julie Howes	Ext. 203
Philip Joisce	Ext. 233
Delia Roberts	Ext. 207
Graham Williams	Ext. 253

**BILL POSTERS
WILL BE
PROSECUTED**

Bill Posters is innocent!

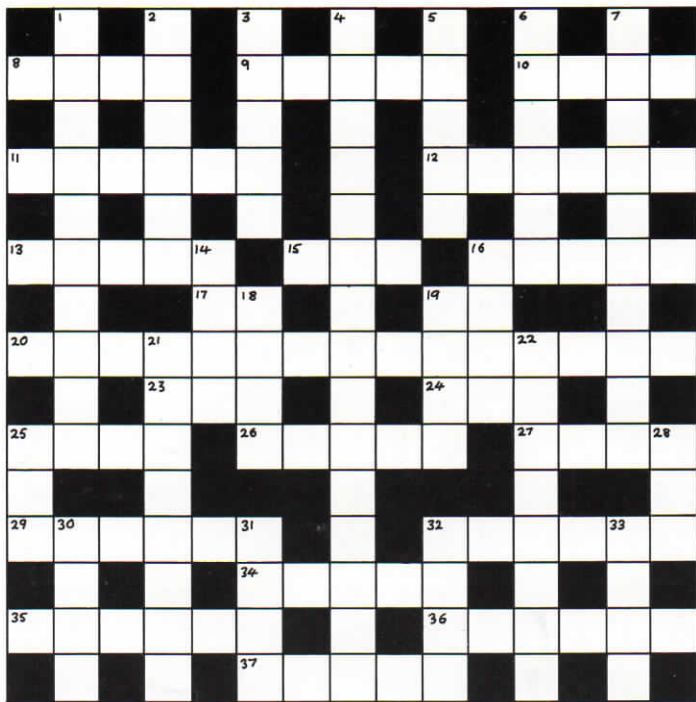
hospitality, arranged for drugged black pudding to be served to the worthy SPG members in the guise of refreshment. This gave rise to a variety of disabling conditions (dizziness, blurred vision, lack of co-ordination etc.) which prevented them from achieving their customary accuracy with the darts.

For the return match SCSR employed different, but equally underhand, tactics and had equipped one of the lady members of their team with a pair of ferrets installed in her trousers. The sinuous mobility of these creatures roaming at will across the lady's lower limbs had a mesmerizing and significantly off-putting effect on the poor SPG contestants, once more reducing their performance below its normal exemplary standard.

Faced with such hazards one can only wonder at the marvellous character and dedication to their task displayed by the SPG team, which enabled them to almost, but not quite, triumph over extremely adverse conditions. Their composure, cheerfulness and sportsmanlike attitude gives one some small hope for the future of sport in this brave land of ours and serves as an excellent example to us all of how the game should *really* be played.

Our pictures show: 1) the despicable SCSR, gloating over their undeserved trophies; 2) the magnificent SPG, defeated but not downhearted; 3) SCSR's two skulking ringers, trying to creep quietly away from the scene of the vile victory.

Brian Ellison
Harpenden



Crossword

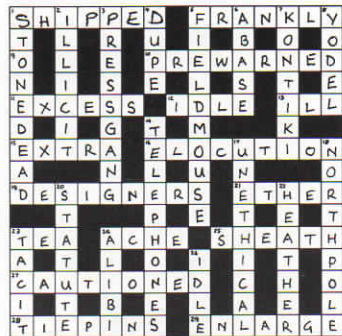
ACROSS: 8 Saucy planning (4); 9 Of sound (5); 10 A bishop's address (4); 11 Leave the office for bed (6); 12 From a predecessor (6); 13 Roman river (5); 15 Suitable (3); 16 Oppressed servants (5); 17 Item by half (2); 19 Accordingly (2); 20 From the past (15); 23 Take account of this when meeting an aircraft (abbrev.) (3); 24 From malt and hops (3); 25 Restless desire (4); 26 Clarinet-like (5); 27 Illuminated fish (4); 29 Supple (6); 32 A light gig, from north of the border (6); 34 The best (5); 35 Spirals (6); 36 Take into account (6); 37 Stained (5).

DOWN: 1 Doing good (10); 2 Array (6); 3 Pale (5); 4 Cannot follow it (15); 5 Size or weigh (5); 6 Bother (6); 7 With artistic skill (10); 14 Loud revelry (4); 16 Smear (4); 18 Emperor from Eastern Europe (4); 19 Support (4); 21 Practice (8); 22 Wordy accumulation (8); 25 Little

devil (3); 28 Oriental sauce (3); 30 Lascivious (4); 31 Examine (4); 32 Was a wolf perhaps (4); 33 control the edge (4).

Derek Smith
Harpندن

Solution to Tek crossword Issue 17



Devised by:—
Bob Orrock

Product control, Hoddesdon

Danger — Nature at Work

Spring is sprung, the grass is riz etc. and the time has come for me to put pen to paper. All our daily papers many weeklies and now even *Tek Times* have given over whole pages to tips, ideas and advertisements for a group of people who are suffering from a malady which has been around almost as long as man himself. There seems to be a rampant epidemic of this disease each and every Spring — especially amongst the male of the species.

I have watched people closely and the first victims start to show symptoms soon after Christmas. By

the first week of March a good few are already flat on their backs, many others hardly able to move as the results of a very serious attack. Good Friday is the traditional climax of their sufferings, I have known whole families to succumb to this malaise during the Easter weekend. Whilst not hereditary, it does tend to run in families and afflict young and old alike.

As it is at this time of year that most people fall victim I hope that my well-meaning advice will save most of you from what can only be called outright agony.

Letters to the Editor

From our correspondent in Biafra

To the Editor,
Esteemed Bwana! No doubt all Tek persons in Britain got de privilege to reading de very famous *Tek Times* reglar, but owing to all de winds o'change here and de bunging up o'de ole Suez Canal now and then, Biafra only getting supplies o'*Tek Times* just once every two or three revolutions or so.

'Course, de innerlectual appeal o'dis afformentioned *Tek Times* not everybodys cup o'cocoa here in de third worl on account of we is reading all dese sinister lies put about by dis Dave Norris person, de well known Lancashire dissident. Diss where I referring to his nasty remarks concerning de food in Biafra and how it similar of not worse than in de underprivileged Yorkshire bits o' Britain (*Tek Times* nummer 12).

Now we done bit o'research here in on de so called superior Lancashire take-away material and it quite clear dis Norris creature got a hole in de head. We is reading how de inmates in Lancashire and neighbourhood is cooking Tode in de Hole, Tripe and Onions, Hotpot and similar, mosely made from de digestive area of bulls etsetra, not mentioning other bits, which mose Biafra citizens is not-touching wid de blunt end of a assagai.

De hole worl should know we got three top-hole researchers in de emergency ward gettin over just reading about de dreaded Lancashire Black Pudding.

It also typical o'de depraved habits o'Norris o' Lancashire when he is claiming to eat de fus spring cuckoo, like he is hollering about in *Tek Times* 17.

Anyway, it well known fact dat chief ingredient of de bes Hot Pot, like we is making in Africa since B.C., are a few slices o'well hung missionary or commercial traveller — de colour being unimportant.

Lotta folk here saying we invite de said Norris person to Biafra for a holiday wid de wild festivities culminating in burning his passport and nailing his ears to de table in de dining room o'de Biafra Hilton.

On de other hand, we got a fair sprinklin o'more reasonable gents wot is just a bit mad at dis innerference in our internal affairs and consider de bes response is simply make de hole in his head a bit bigger or to poke at de dipperlomatic angle by offering a treaty o' friendship and mutual aid wid de innocent John Leverton.

Wid fraternal greetings
Odingo Mbopo
(Proprietor, ODINGO'S Take Away
and Tattoo Parlour, Biafra).

Dear Editor,

many congratulations on your excellent presentation of the 492 Spectrum Analyser under the title "A first for Tek U.K." in the March edition of *Tek Times*.

This spectacular instrument has stimulated the imagination of F.D.I. Specialists, Field Engineers and customers throughout the world, not least in the U.K. The promotion work conducted by Ray Ganderton,

Mervyn Batten and Alan Julier is excellent, and will undoubtedly lead to greater heights in FY100.

The U.K. is in the top four countries in the world for Tektronix Spectrum Analyser sales and it gives me great satisfaction to be able to extend my appreciation.

Yours faithfully,
Philip J. Carrington, E.M.C.,
(F.D.I. Product Manager
Europe, Africa, Middle East)

The first, and perhaps most important thing to remember is NEVER rush at things. Beware particularly of fine, sunny days after you have done a lot of spring-cleaning or, worse still, re-decorating, before you know what has hit you — Wham! Bam! — you will be caught.

All is not lost as long as you recognise the symptoms and take evasive action as soon as possible. The main symptom is a chronic and desperate need for fresh air, even men who have spent the previous six months either in a pub or with their feet on the mantelpiece suddenly are gasping for oxygen. Plain brown envelopes start popping through the letter-box and brightly coloured catalogues are read from cover to cover. If you find the order-form in your hands with marks on it showing that you wish to buy small packets of French, Belgian, and Spanish goods, as well as mixed packets

chosen for vigour and colour you are doomed.

You must take yourself in hand. Stay inside at all costs and given time and care you may recover. Drink a great deal (what you drink is not important) and remain as horizontal as you can. You may continue to go to work (profit share to be considered) but on no account is any strenuous exercise to be undertaken. Week-ends and evenings should also be spent horizontally in order to build up real long-term immunity because the disease is both recurring and progressive.

Chronic sufferers are inclined to gather in groups discussing symptoms and results of various remedies but remember this — there is no guarantee of a complete cure and you are more likely to catch this malady if you stay outside.

Here's wishing you all the best of luck in avoiding DIGITAL-CHLOROSIS.

S.O.B.