

TEK RETIREE NEWS

Tektronix
Retiree
Volunteer
Program



Web Page: www.tekretirees.org

A Newsletter for and by Tek Retirees

AUGUST 2005

Grand Canyon, Bryce and Zion National Parks

By Judy Watson

May 18, 2004

It has been my goal to see the Grand Canyon since before I retired in 2001 and I was beginning to believe that I would never get there. This was my dream trip and it turned out to be all that I hoped that it would be.

The only place I have ever been in Nevada is Reno and we fly there for a few days each year so on this trip Nevada was not a destination that we were going to, only an area that we had to pass through to get to the Grand Canyon and the other scenic wonders in the area.

As we drove through Nevada I first saw nothing but lonely deserted highways but later I noticed so much more. At first glance everything seemed to be hot, sandy, dry and windy. When I looked closer I saw the snowcapped peaks that surround the desert in every direction, and looking toward the horizon the view of sage, juniper, yucca palms and cacti. The landscape is studded with jagged peaks, vividly hued rock formations and alkali flats that seem sometimes surreal but always majestic.

Many of Nevada's highways retrace the routes blazed by intrepid pioneers and old mining towns remain open for business. As I looked out across the rough terrain my mind pictured the pioneers of the late 1800's and early 1900's going there to seek their fortune and wealth in places like the silver strike in Tonopah in 1901 that netted \$120.5M through 1921 when it finally quit producing.

After visiting both Reno and Las Vegas it is hard to believe that Nevada's population is anything but tourists and visiting gamblers. Actually the state is one of the fastest growing in the country.

Nevada has riches other than the chance to get rich quick at the gambling tables. There are wide-open spaces, endless blue skies, deserts, mountains and the culture of the Native Americans from long before neon invaded the state.

Train to the Rim

Our first destination was Williams, AZ, a very small town that is actually the Gateway to the Grand Canyon. On our drive there we passed over the Hoover Dam on the Colorado River. One end of the dam is in Nevada and the other end is in Arizona. When the dam was built in 1935 it formed Lake Mead and the beautiful 15 million acre Lake Mead Recreational Area.

We had purchased the Rails to the Rim package to see the Grand Canyon and the trip began in Williams. The package included an exciting vintage train ride to the Grand Canyon. Strolling musicians, cowboys and even a train robbery added to the fun. We rode in an authentically restored 1923 coach car as we took in the beautiful Northern Arizona countryside. Uniformed conductors complete with white gloves served us light snacks of fruit, rolls, juice, coffee and soft drinks in the morning and cheese, crackers, vegetables with dip, lemonade and soft drinks in the afternoon. At 4:45 on the return trip a choice of champagne or sparkling cider was served. Before leaving the depot in the morning we were entertained by a wild-west shootout.

Our lodging and meals were part of the package and we stayed two nights at the Grand Canyon Railway Hotel and ate our meals at the restaurant also owned by the railway.

The highlight was the special guided-narrated motor coach tour to the spectacular viewpoints of the South Rim of the Canyon and lunch at a Rim hotel.

Grand Canyon

The train ride to the South Rim covered 65 miles and took two hours and fifteen minutes. We were in for a surprise when we came to the rim because the tall pine trees hid the great chasm from view until we were almost at its edge.

When we emerged from the forest we abruptly confronted the breathtaking scene of the canyon. The huge array of colors and rough surfaced rock formations was hard to comprehend. It was a sight that I will never forget and don't have

words to adequately describe other than awe inspiring.

The weather at the rim was unseasonably warm for early March at 67 degrees and clear as a bell. We were assured the colors of the canyon were at their best with the sun radiating on the varied rock formations.

The Grand Canyon road around the South Rim is closed to private vehicles from March 1 through November 30th. During this time shuttle buses run every ten minutes at no charge. As part of our tour package we had an escorted motor-coach to take us on the 16 mile Hermit Road and Rim Trail and its eight main viewpoints. Our driver did an excellent job of giving us the history of the park while making sure that we saw the most important parts of this wonder.

The Grand Canyon is 277 river-miles long; it averages ten miles wide and is nearly a mile deep. In 1919 it was declared a National Park. Over five million people from all over the world visit this park every year and walk away struggling for words to describe it.

During summer's peak season 3,000 people work and live in the park. Since Williams, the nearest town, is 65 miles away, commuting is not an option. The park has a school with 250 students serving grades K through 12 for the children of park employees.

Although most of the park's visitors are there just for the day, many others spend a night or more at one of the hotels in the park. While you are in the park there is the opportunity for hiking, mule camping trips, raft trips and much more.

(See **Grand Canyon** on page 2)

Get your Newsletter on Line

A number of retirees are now getting their newsletter from our Web Site.

www.tekretirees.org.

If you would like to join them send an email to Millie Scott at:

mlscott@easystreet.com

Grand Canyon (cont)

The Grand Canyon is a spectacle so awesome that it can only be called the Greatest of Them All!

Bryce Canyon National Park

Leaving the Grand Canyon we drove north on Highway 89 about 200 miles to Bryce Canyon in Southern Utah. While driving through Northern Arizona we were in awe of the enchanting landscape. I had to stop several times to take photos of the series of colorful spires and buttes and other breathtaking configurations along the way.

About six miles before the entrance of Bryce Canyon we drove through The Red Canyon. Here the red Estrada Sandstone is the basic material of the arches and other formations in the area. The highway passes through two natural red-rock arches that appear to be pieces of fine pottery among the rugged landscape around them. Nature provided the perfect attraction as a warm-up act for the hidden canyon a short distance down the road.

At Bryce Canyon we were in for a surprise. Snow was thick on the ground and piled high along the sides of the plowed roads. The sun was shining, there wasn't a cloud in the sky, and it was 57 degrees. I felt as though the canyon had been decorated just for our enjoyment. I'm sure visitors arriving in any other season would see it from a very different perspective.

Once in the park there is a method for viewing the wonders because similar to The Grand Canyon they are all in a chasm and have to be looked down on from the rim. We first drove to the southern end of Bryce's 18 mile scenic road. On the return journey north there are nine or more marked viewing stations that all exit the mail road to the right.

Bryce is best known for its hoodoos – their water-carved walls, fins and spires reflect the moving sun with ever changing colors. We were told that visibility is at its best in the winter when the wind comes from less polluted places. There are spots where the views are up to 200 miles and nothing stops seeing as far as Arizona and sometimes New Mexico.

Inspiration Point takes on mystical qualities and becomes a visual parfait as layers of snow outline the layers of the hoodoos. In Fairyland Canyon the ways of erosion are clearer when snow outlines the hoodoos. Vertical faces shed snow as the slopes below accumulate it. North slopes hold the snow even as the sun melts it on the southern slopes.

Bryce Canyon is home to an incredible variety of plant and animal life and fed the native people for hundreds of years before it was declared a National Park.

The park's uncommon beauty stirred me. Everything is so big, so magnificent and in some ways bizarre. I was thankful that we included this park on our trip. It was an experience long overdue in my travels.

Zion National Park

After we visited Bryce Canyon we headed south again on Highway 89 to Zion National Park just 89 miles away. The main road through Zion is 12 miles of winding roads with many switch-backs ending at Springdale, UT. The park is open year-round.

We entered Zion from Mt. Carmel Junction, passing through miles of contorted cross-bedded Navajo Sandstone as we descended into the depths of Zion Canyon. Unlike the other parks we visited, here we looked up to see all the wonders around us. As we drove we saw the canyon walls soar above river bottom woodlands hosting a variety of trees such as cottonwoods and box-elders.

Zion features massive stone formations and red cliff faces. Sandstone and shale monoliths give the park its power and character. The lack of iron oxide at the upper levels of the Navajo Sandstone enhances the beauty by making the formation's tops almost white.

The highest peak is the West Temple at 7,810 feet in the southern portion of the park. It rises over 4,100 feet from its base in a series of colorful layers.

Nearing the east end of Zion Park is a one-mile tunnel that was blasted out of solid sandstone between 1927 and 1930. At the time it was an engineering miracle. Today it is equally as impressive as it molds itself into the magnificence of the park.

In the 1850's and 60's the Southern Government sent settlers to this area of Utah to grow cotton because of the war-caused shortage. Until 1909 when Zion was declared a National Monument and later a National Park, cotton, tobacco, fruit and vegetables were grown on the canyon's floor. Sheep and cattle also grazed there.

The wonders of the landscape continued well outside the boundaries of the park, then suddenly about 20 miles after leaving Springdale we dropped over a hill and the jagged and beautiful red-rock formations turned back into the blue-tinted and snow-covered mountains so familiar in Nevada.

Beauty of the unknown has enticed us to explore the exotic treasures of the world, yet there is a special quality about our own National Park System that also needs to be explored.

We visited only three of the seven parks in this part of our country even though the others are within an eight hour drive. These parks make up the largest concentration of National Parks anywhere on earth. The parks left for another time include:

- The North Rim of the Grand Canyon is in Arizona and about 215 miles from the South Rim. The North Rim is closed during the winter months. Only 10% of the visitors to the Grand Canyon visit the North Rim.
- Capitol Reef National Park is in Utah and NE from Bryce. It has 250 million acres of towering cliffs and eroded landscape.
- The Arches National Park is five miles north of Moab, UT.
- Canyonlands National Park is North on Highway 191 from Arches.

Our two week trip to the parks in Arizona and Utah will always be a highlight in my memories. There is so much more for me to see in this country and there are as many treasures here than anywhere in the world.

NOTE: We used AAA for a travel agent for this vacation. They provided maps for every state we visited and the larger cities as well. They provided books recommending places to see and things to do. They helped lay out our trip, sent a map with the route highlighted, and even made all of our hotel and tour reservations. Their services were as good as or better than any tour company we have ever used. I will use them for our next domestic trip and would recommend their services to anybody taking a trip.

Picnic In The Park

The picnic was a wonderful time enjoyed by approximately 18 persons sharing old and new experiences and a great potluck lunch. The weather was an added bonus. Attending were: Evelyn Marsh, Ruth Taylor, Darrel Taylor, Louis Sowa, Gene Brink, Helene Kluge, Polly Jennings, James and Lynn Manuel, Howard Allen, Charlette Peterson and Coleen Lloyd, Raul and Pauline Varela, Dorothy Swank Johnston and Frank Mravunac. We hope to see many more join us next year.

Adkins, Lennie – d. 4/21/2005
At Tek: 1/3/1966

Amrine, Robert – d. 6/14/2005
At Tek: not available

Anderson, Ethel – d. 6/23/2005
At Tek: 9/18/1961 to 4/29/1983

Burrows, Betty – d. 5/26/2005
At Tek: 1/28/1957 to n/a

Capps, James – d. 4/23/2005
At Tek: 6/12/1972 to 9/24/2993

Cathery, Marlyse – d. 7/3/2005
At Tek: 11/1/1976 to 7/23/1991

Chappell, Jesse – d. 5/19-2005
At Tek: 9/19/1960 to 1/29/1982

De Long, William – d. 4/5/2005
At Tek: 4/19/1978 to 10/12/1990

Donovan, Orval – d. 5/6/2005
At Tek: 2/13/1974 to 7/23/1991

Fear, Beverly – d. 5/24/2005
At Tek: 4/3/1961 to 5/30/1983

Forbes, Andrew – d. 6/3/2005
At Tek: 4/22/1974 to n/a

Gilbertson, Marlyn – d. 10/24/1997
At Tek: 8/11/1969 to 4/9/1986

Hanson, Loretta – d. 6/10/2005
At Tek: 1/4/1978 to n/a

Hargreaves, Beryl – d. 4/1/2005
At Tek: not available

Haugby, Bernard – d. 5/17/2005
At Tek: 8/14/1972 to 1/6/1984

Hendricks, Peggy – d. 4/24/2005
At Tek: 3/15/1965 to 3/20/1992

Retiree Deaths

Date: May, Jun, Jul, 2005

Herrick, Geoffrey – d. 6/7/2005
At Tek: 7/19/1978 to 5/27/1994

Hershiser, Patricia – d. 4-17-2005
At Tek: not available

Hilden, Cora – d. 2/3/2005
At Tek: 7/21/1958 to 7/31/1981

Hing, Mary – d. 7/14/2005
At Tek: 10/13/1969 to n/a

Hutchison, Blanche – d. 3/23/2005
At Tek: 3/22/1978 to 5/20/1988

Infante, Carlo – d. 5/12/2005
At Tek: 10/11/1961 to 7/20/1984

Jarvis, Shirley – d. 3/16/2005
At Tek: 10/30/1978 to 1/3/1989

Jendraszek, Robert – d. 4-6-2005
At Tek: not available

Kretzinger, Loren – d. 4/25/2005
At Tek: 1/12/1959 to 4/29/1983

Kuykendall, Robert – d. 5/8/2005
At Tek: 1/26/1970 to 4/30/1982

Larsen, Eleanor – d. 5/20/2005
At Tek: 1/20/1959 to 8/31/1978

Lewis, Donald – d. 4/18/2005
At Tek: 2/27/1995 to n/a

Lindsey, Lonnie – d. 2/20/2005
At Tek: 11/21/1988 to 3/10/1995

Martin, Dorothy – d. 4/29/2005
At Tek: 10/23/1967 to 8/31/1979

Mc Corkle, Juanita – d. 7/13/2005
At Tek: 2/3/1959 to 1/11/1980

Murray, Charles – d. 4/14/2005
At Tek: not available

Nichols, Margaret – d. 6/5/2005
At Tek: 5/9/1977 to 11/27/1993

Peeetz, Opaline – d. 5/14/2005
At Tek: 12/4/1972 to 3/30/1979

Polits, William – d. 5/2/2005
At Tek: 6/12/1950 to 12/29/1950

Richardson, Ronald – d. 5/19/2005
At Tek: 3/16/1959 to 5/27/1976

Sample, Phyllis – d. 6/14/2005
At Tek: 10/7/1974 to 8/12/1988

Schmidt, Alfred – d. 6/16/2005
At Tek: 8/2/1967 to 6/28/1985

Scott, Wilma – d. 5/4/2005
At Tek: 8/26/1968 to 3/27/1983

Seng, Kimsan – d. 7/12/2005
At Tek: 8/15/1977 to n/a

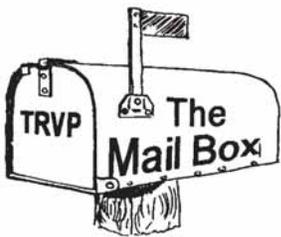
Sutton, Sandra – d. 4/26/2005
At Tek: 8/29/1977 to n/a

Tucker, Rheba – d. 6/1/2005
At Tek: not available

Warren, Barbara – d. 4/21/2005
At Tek: 2/8/1956 to 4/29/1983

Watson, James – d. 6/20/2005
At Tek: 4/10/1978 to n/a

Wood, Penelope – d. 4/25/2005
At Tek: 5/27/1968 to 5/27/1994



Trudy Belcher – After retiring from Tek I became interested in genealogy so did much traveling around and doing research on my family. I met many interesting people and learned much I didn't know about my ancestors. I made my first trip to Quebec and helped with a dedication to my French Canadian ancestors from 300 years ago. I co-authored a book with my cousin, LP Bonneau on our ancestors. Then for my children, I did research on the Belcher side of the family with a Belcher researcher in MA. We then did a book on the Belcher family. I received a box of old letters on the Steptoe/Jones side of my family from England. I met families from that line and took the Steptoe line back to the early 1700's.

With all that behind me I am now devoting my time to crocheting afghans for the N. W. Children's Outreach and for my church to give where needed.

I also spent a number of years in Northern California where I owned and operated a furniture store.

Wayne Sherbahn – There is life after Tek. I started at Tek in Electro-Chem., Building #38 in 1968 and worked in Facilities Maintenance there until I transferred to Walker Road Facilities when they opened in early 1980. I worked at Walker Road until I was unceremoniously laid off due to cutbacks in 1993.

I took my severance package for 25 years and went looking for a job. I didn't have to go far, as I went to work for the Amberglen Business Center at the Oregon Graduate Center as their building engineer. We built many commercial buildings and leased them to different companies like Intel, Nike, etc.

In 1993 I married Shirley and we have been very happy together. In 1994 we bought a big motor home and started traveling in our spare-time. In 1998 Shirley retired from US West after 30 years, so I retired from Amberglen and we started traveling. We found an RV park in Southern Arizona to spend the winter in, and set about exploring the area. The

community of Green Valley is a 55+ unincorporated town with about a dozen recreation centers with pools and all the amenities. There are many golf courses here in the Green Valley area.

We sold our home in Hillsboro and had a home built here. We use this as our base and travel back to the Northwest in the summer. We are about 20 miles South of Tucson, so we fly out of there on various trips, Alaska last year and recently Hawaii. Our days are as uncomplicated as possible. Shirley does water aerobics at the pool in the morning with the neighbor ladies and then after lunch we go back to the pool for an hour. After that, we usually socialize with the neighbors for the 3:30 beer break and bull Session.

We have decorated our home in Southwest motif through various crafts. Shirley does ceramics at the rec center and does beautiful work. She also does cross-stitch and decorates gourds. I do very elaborate stained glass projects. Some of my projects are three dimensional with lights in them. Many are with desert scenes with cactus, table rock mountains and hummingbirds. As you can see, there is life after Tek. I

(See MAIL on Page 4)

Tek Retiree News

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Editorial

By Louis Sowa

The principle story in the last issue by Mrs. Fred L. Anderson was very well received. I appreciate the variety of articles sent to us. This issue we have an article by Judy Watkins, our world traveler, this time staying in the United States. Under the Letters to the Editor in this issue is a submission by Jim Richardson who volunteers at KBPS radio. He has agreed to put together an article with pictures for the next issue of the TRN.

We have received some positive feedback about pictures on the web. It is cost prohibitive to have color pictures in the hardcopy version; occasionally we insert a monochrome one. If you have internet

access take a look at the pictures which are at the end of the newsletter, usually page 5 and 6.

There are two primary objectives for the TRN: 1) as a communication tool for retirees, 2) as a means to help get retirees involved in volunteer activities. If you are volunteering and are not invited to the April Volunteers Dinner, you should let us know. It helps justify our existence to Tek, and you will be invited to the next luncheon.

Peter is, also, Chairman of the tech committee, and board member at KBPS.

Another former Tek employee, but not a retiree, Phil Biehl, also donated many hundreds of hours to the project. I have attached a scan of the KBPS newsletter "Station Break". Perhaps now 89.9 can be heard in the middle of bldg. 50?

If you would like more info, pictures etc., please contact me. Phone: 503-640-0580,

Calendar

Marconi's Cronies

Meet the 2nd Wednesday of each month:
12:00 a.m.

at J.J.North's Buffet Restaurant
Northeast Halsey at 105th
Portland, OR

Contact: Jack Riley for details
Phone: 503-235-5267

CRT Luncheons

3rd Tuesday of each month at 11:30 AM
at the Home Town Buffet located at
13500 SW Pacific Highway in Tigard, OR

Contact: Jack Neff for details
1301 East Fulton St., Apt. 241
Newberg, OR 97132-1870
Phone: 503-554-7440

Mail (continued from page 3)

would like to hear from anybody who remembers me from the good old days.

My address is 846 W. Ashworth Rd, Green Valley AZ 85614

Email: ssherbahn@cox.net

Jim Richardson – Just a quick note about what a couple of Tek retirees have been up to.

Peter Keller and I have been involved (as volunteers) in a year+ project, that has resulted in improved signal strength of Portland's Classical music station, KBPS. We were involved in all aspects of the project, from initial planning, to the "flip of the switch" on May 10.

Address Changes

If your newsletter label includes the notation "SUPDIST Subscriber" notify the TRVP staff of any change of address, address correction, etc.

TRVP's address is:
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1220 SW Morrison St., Suite 300
Portland, OR 97205-0149
Phone: 503-222-7700 or 800-778-7956
Fax: 503-228-0149 Email: tek@aibpa.com

You must include your Social Security number and your signature.

Portland inventor Hiro Moriyasu dies

The former Tektronix engineer, 70, created the digital oscilloscope and one of the first PCs
Saturday, July 23, 2005

For the complete Oregonian article go to:

<http://www.oregonlive.com/business/oregonian/index.ssf?/base/business/112211309676831.xml&coll=7>

Shute Park Picnic

June 2005

