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## TEKTOPICS

Like most things that are well worth doing, problems arise that take time to solve. This has unfortunately been the case in getting this issue into print.

However, we think that there is plenty of interest for all in the following pages and thanks are again due to all those who have made a contribution.

It would seem that the first issue was well received and hopefully this second one comes up to expectations, but we still would welcome any suggestions you may have, and also of course further contributions.

It is our aim and intention to produce a Christmas edition for your digestion over the holidays, and thereafter every quarter. So now why not turn the page and see what we have to offer.

Harold Gilbert

## OREGONIAN IN GUERNSEY

The atmosphere of peace and tranquility of lunch break on 4th July was suddenly shattered by the cry of "Freedom, Equality and Fraternity" and the appearance of Janice Wilson on a decorated trolley.

Janice was among our temporary employees this summer and hails from Beaverton, Oregon, home of the Tek parent company. Janice is a university student and has just completed four months of study in France. She found out about Tek in Guernsey five years ago when she made the acquaintance of Rodney Reed's family with whom she stayed whilst in Guernsey. Janice worked in CRT manufacturing in Beaverton for three and a half months last summer. She enjoys being part of the "Tek Family" and started investigating summer job opportunities with us over a year ago, when she knew she would be coming to Europe. Things aren't much different Janice says and the red brick building makes her "feel right at home".



Guernsey pleases our newcomer, Janice says she finds the people very friendly and much more open on first encounter than the French. She also says that she was surprised by the real difference between Guernsey English, English and American. It is not a language barrier she indicates, but noticeable distinctions in styles of speech do exist. "I would say that the island is cute, but that sounds condescending, and I don't feel that way at all". Janice mentioned that she's very interested in learning more about Guernsey's history and the present ties with Norman customs. She wants to witness someone "raising the Clameur de Haro" someday, just out of curiosity.

Janice returned home to continue her university studies in Mid-August. "I know I'll be enthusiastic about Guernsey when I go home", Janice adds, "and it will be hard not to encourage too many tourists".

I SPEAR FISH

BY

TERRY HAMON

I think we're lucky in Guernsey. Geographically I wish we were perhaps a thousand miles further south, but for all that, we are in a particularly attractive position in relation to the other Channel Islands. Surrounded by sea as we are it is only natural that some of us turn to the sea for leisure, swimming, boating, or just soaking up the sun on our sunny shores. My particular interest is diving.



Skin diving as a sport (or obsession) as my wife calls it) is habit forming. Anyone stupid enough to struggle half frozen into a wet suit and leap into the icy waters of the little Russell in the middle of winter, has to be either addicted or half witted. We usually convince ourselves that winter diving is necessary to keep ourselves from forgetting the basics of diving, and that it has nothing to do with the medicinal brandy required to revive us afterwards. Nor is it for the catch which sometimes amounts to Heineken bottles, (non-returnable), Coke tins, or the odd scallop foolish enough to snap at us in passing. It certainly isn't the underwater visibility which is worse than the black hole of Calcutta during the winter months. I recently had to use a torch at 60 feet to read my depth gauge and that's luminous!

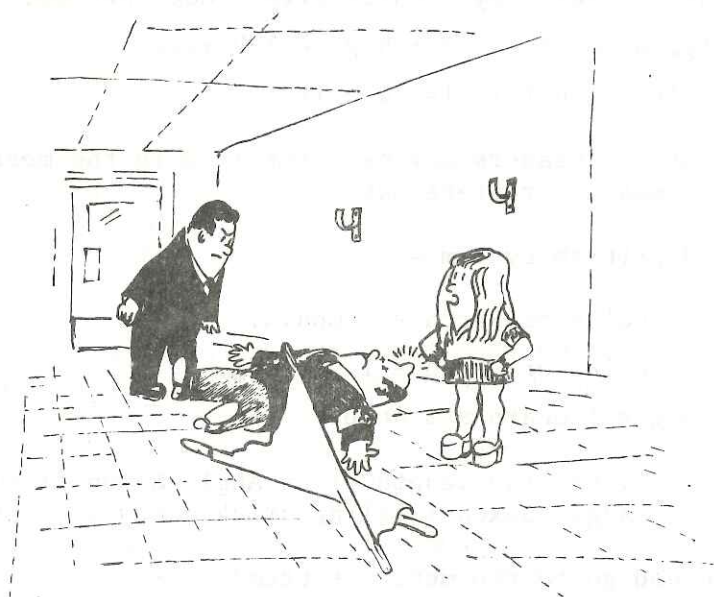
I've mentioned a few reasons for not wanting to dive but we still enjoy it in spite of everything, because it's not always cold, dark and uninviting. During the summer it is warm, clear and above all exciting and interesting. It's a barren day indeed when we don't take home a creditable catch of plaice, sole or it it's your lucky day - a nice fat lobster.

Entry to the water is best achieved from a boat. In my early diving days access to the water always seemed to involve struggling over wet slippery rocks, a practise fraught with danger. The number one rule for survival in the event of a misplaced flipper being to ensure that you landed underneath your pressurised tank. Failure to do so could quite possibly result in a scene not unlike Polaris.

At Christmas time we take a break from diving while the boat has its annual coat of paint. This is usually a time to look back over the year's diving and invariably to relate all our "diving tales" and if you think fishing tales are exaggerated, remember water makes objects appear one third larger than life. This coupled with a drink or two results in tales to make the mind boggle, but of course they're all true!

This year has been sparse from a diving point of view due to the weather. Apart from that if you think you had problems getting the odd gallon of petrol during the recent fuel crisis, spare a thought for us. We divers come under the heading of 'Pleasure Boating' and as such we were completely denied supplies of petrol. Our power boat burns twelve gallons an hour at cruising speeds limiting our excursions to the vicinity of the harbour area.

Oh well, the situation has improved and it can only get better. The days are getting longer, the sea is getting warmer and I'll spear bigger and better fish like that fifty pound ray off the back of Herm last September. . .



"HE WAS HELPING ME TO GET THE STRETCHER DOWN"

#### A SALTY PROBLEM

by Ben Khazi

Area Rep. minutes of the 12th June contained a reminder to employees to the effect that salt pots should not be taken into the toilets. The editorial staff invite employees to send in suggestions as to the possible need for salt pots in the toilets.

The best suggestions will be awarded prizes; First prize will be a free canteen dinner; Second prize will be two canteen dinners and so on.....

We asked Olly Boalch for her suggestions and she replied, " All I know is that if we loos any more pots we'll be completely bogged down."

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Since my article on the "Chateau des Marais" appeared in your last issue, half your readers have approached me with the objection that to describe the Chateau as being of 9 vergees in extent is meaningless as they have no idea what a vergee looks like!

So, for these gentlemen, and any others interested, I feel it would not be inappropriate to give a brief resume of Guernsey surface measurements.

Firstly, the yard is of the same length as in the U.K.

Secondly, 7 yards by 7 yards give 1 Guernsey Perch.

Thirdly, 40 of these Perch give 1 Vergee.

There! that wasn't too difficult, was it?

Whilst we're about it, readers may be interested in the measurement systems being proposed to replace ours.

Take the standard British system:-

4 Rods, Poles or Perch = 1 Chain.

40 Rods, Poles or Perch = 1 Furlong.

1 Furlong x 1 Chain = 1 Acre.

The rod is  $5\frac{1}{2}$  yards long, the length of an Anglo-Saxon tickling stick, so if you have your Anglo-Saxon tickling-stick handy you have no problems!

Or perhaps we should go to the metric system?

All you have to do is to divide the distance between the equator and the pole by 10 million to obtain your metre.

10 x 10 metres = 1 Acre.

100 Acre = 1 Hectare.

Easy, the only thing is, you have to get your distance from the equator to the pole slightly wrong, or it doesn't work!

Our own system is archaic, simple and confuses foreigners.

Lets keep it that way!

## LES PILOTAINS

In many Guernsey gardens are to be seen granite pillars capped with granite hemispheres. These are the decorative reminders of a bye-gone era in Guernsey farming.

The patois name for these granite pillars is "Pilotain" (for pronunciation try pil as in pill, O as in O'Shea, and tan as in Tang without the -ng)!

The English name is staddle-stone and their equivalent can be seen in many parts of the British Isles where yeoman farmers survived the Agricultural revolution; although the form varies with the local stone. In Dorset, for example, the capstone is a flat flag of limestone. In Jersey the capstone is often a very carefully cut cylinder.

What was the purpose of these stones?

When the corn was harvested it was brought to the farm in sheaves. A corner of the farmyard would be occupied by these pilotain with baulks of timber laid across them. On this frame the corn ricks were built. The raised ricks were thus well ventilated and the capstone prevented rats and mice from climbing into the stack.

When constructing a rick, every 10th sheaf was put aside as a tithe for the church, and in about half the island every 13th sheaf was put aside as "champart" to the crown as Lord of the Manor of the Fief of St. Michel. The last sheaf "La Mouissole" which topped the rick, was placed with the ears at the crown as a gift to the birds.

These pilotain make popular decorative features in Guernsey gardens today, and should be treasured for what they are, reminders of our not too distant agricultural past, not relegated to the company and the status of the plastic gnomes etc. Above all....

DON'T CALL THEM GRANITE TOADSTOOLS!

## GOOD NEWS

Charlie Besnard has just purchased some platform shoes to help him make up his shortages!

## WELCOME BACK!

Gordon Robilliard has now fully recovered from a very nasty dose of woodworm.

## ALL-ENGLISH OSCILLOSCOPE

ANNOUNCED BY TEK-GUERNSEY

Features Calibration  
In Practical Units

A precision, laboratory oscilloscope, calibrated directly in practical English units of measure, has been announced by Tektronix-Guernsey, Commonwealth subsidiary of an American firm. Designated the Type 545AE ("for 'All-English'," smiles designer E.M.I. Livingston-Cossor), it is claimed to be the first and only oscilloscope using English measure exclusively.

The instrument, patterned after the American Type 545A, is said to eliminate completely those beastly cross-computations necessary to evaluate the instrument's performance specifications and to translate measurements into practical terms.

Plug-in preamplifiers Types AE through ZE provide varying vertical characteristics for specific applications. Basic performance specifications are reported on the basis of use with the Type KE preamplifier.

### Type 545AE Oscilloscope Technical Specifications

<u>Cathode Ray Tube:</u>	Type T543P-. Faceplate area, 3 1/8 microacre.
<u>Usable Beam Scan:</u>	Vertical: 182 13/32 microfathoms. Horizontal: 497 microfurlongs.
<u>Bandwidth:</u>	(With Type KE preamplifier) 113 Gigaradians per minute.
<u>Risetime:</u>	(With Type KE preamplifier) 3 11/32 picohours.
<u>Vertical Calibration:</u>	Directly in kilovolts per fathom, using the standard AE through ZE voltage-measuring plug-ins. The vertical scan area is divided into 64 equal divisions, each representing 2 119/128 microfathoms.
<u>Horizontal Calibration:</u>	Directly in fortnights per furlong. The horizontal scan area is divided into 128 equal divisions, each thus representing 3 113/128 microfurlongs.
<u>Sweep Range:</u>	Twenty-four calibrated sweep rates cover the range between 16 37/64 millifortnights per furlong and 1 21/32 nanofortnights per furlong.
<u>Magnifier:</u>	An accurate X5 magnifier shifts the effective sweep range to provide rates of 3 5/16 millifortnights per furlong to 11/64 nanofortnights per furlong.



Sweep Delay: 8 1/4 microfortnights to 53/64 picofortnight.

Power Consumption: Wired for either 117 v or 234 v mains, 18,840 to 22,600 radians per minute, the 545AE draws 1875 BTU per hour.

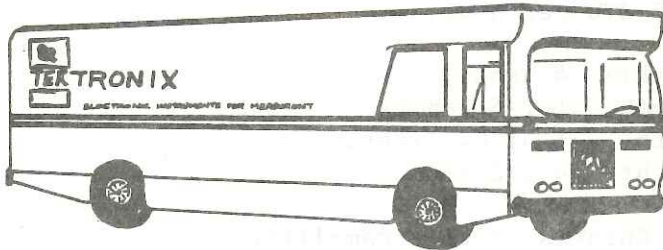
Physical Specifications: Height: 4 hands.  
Length: 1 1/5 cubits.  
Width: 1 41/64 links.  
Weight: 4 1/2 stone.

Price: 527 Guineas, less preamplifier.

Mr. Livingston-Cossor said that buyers might order (at six Guineas extra) special front panels, providing sweep calibration in both fortnights per furlong and in microfortnights per division (3 113/128 microfurlongs). For those of a conservative turn, fully fractional notation can also be provided (at seven Guineas extra) for all calibrations, to avoid "micro", "nano", and "pico" designations, which smack too much of metric measure to many minds.

Performance specifications have also been released on the Type KE pre-amplifier. According to Tektronix-Guernsey, the basic sensitivity of this unit is 1 3/32 kilovolts per fathom, with attenuators to reduce the sensitivity as low as 440 kv per fathom deflection. According to Mr. Livingston-Cossor, a special front panel is also available (an extra three Guineas) for the Type KE preamplifier, to match the calibration directly to the scale division on the Type 545AE oscilloscope. The optional panel carries both the kilovolts per fathom notation and (in a contrasting colour) millivolts per 2 119/128 microfathoms. Basic price of the Type KE is 46 Guineas.

## TEK. DEMONSTRATION VEHICLE



Terry Barlow works for Tektronix Limited but his name is relatively unknown to many people working at La Villiaze and Victoria Avenue. Nevertheless Terry has a unique and interesting job at Tek, he is the driver of the "Tek Bus", a demonstration unit that travels Europe showing Tek products to a wide circle of potential customers.

It is the sort of job where the advantages are immediately apparent and where the disadvantages are not so obvious, but first some facts and figures on the 'bus itself.

It was built on a Mercedes chassis and the overall size is 11 metres long, 3.3 metres high and 2.5 metres wide. Inside the 'bus is a full range of Guernsey made Tektronix 'scopes, along with a Tektronix calculator. There is also a swivelling passenger chair, a settee and table, and a small sink. Heating and ventilation is self powered and there is provision for coupling to an external electric supply to provide hot water and operate a fridge.

Last year Terry covered approximately 12,500 miles on the continent but this year it looks as though the mileage could be half as much again. Approximately twenty European countries are visited including Yugoslavia and some behind the Iron Curtain (for these countries some high performance instruments are not shown). The demonstrations are arranged by Tek. Ltd., in conjunction with the local distributor and it is part of Terry's job to ensure that the bus is at the right place at the right time. Accompanying him on these trips is a Field Engineer who does the actual demo. A demo typically lasts for eight weeks and at the end of this period, the bus may be either brought back or garaged on the continent.

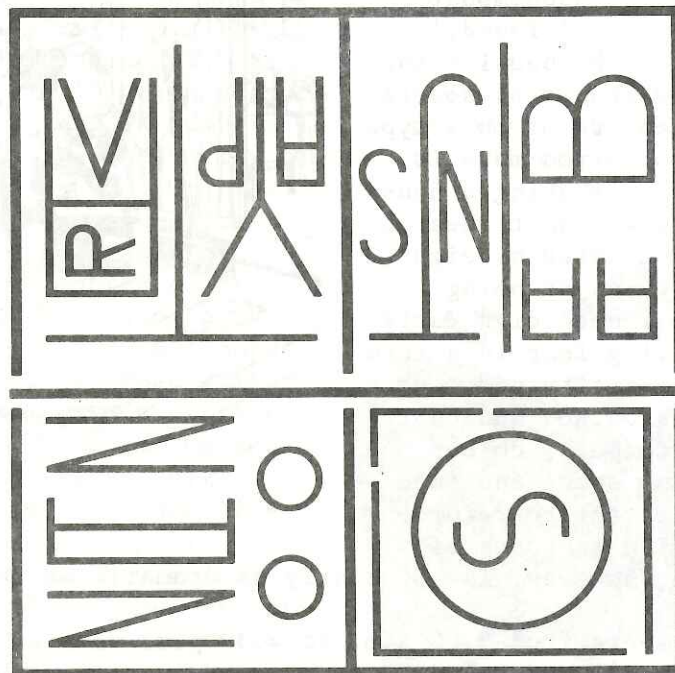
I asked Terry what was the most interesting part of his job and not unnaturally he said it was meeting new people and seeing new places, but he emphasized that the people and places he visits are not the ones we would meet if we were on a holiday, this gives him a different slant on countries that to us may project a completely different image. The country he likes visiting most of all is Italy, because of its good food and friendly people, and surprisingly (to all you Costa Brava fans) he is not all that keen on Spain.

Terry's responsibilities on the Demo 'bus apart from driving, include keeping it clean, organizing services, setting up and dismantling equipment for exhibitions, completing documentations at a local level for

customs etc., and security. Terry enjoys his job very much, but if anyone was attracted to this type of work for its surface glamour and excitement I don't think they would be in it for very long. (What surface glamour says Terry!)

Terry says that the demos and exhibitions are always very well received and a lot of interest and goodwill is always generated.

After work Terry usually finds relaxation in a local cafe, restaurant or whatever it happens to be called in that particular country, trying out the local specialities. He is currently, however, learning to play the guitar to while away the evenings. This came about after an impromptu piece of guitar playing one evening by Field Engineer Norris MacMillan in a Spanish Bar, which obviously impressed Terry considerably. An additional requirement for future F.E.'s on the demo 'bus may well be, "Must be able to play the castenets!"



CLUE TO COMPETITION

THIS DRAWING CONTAINS THE NAMES OF A FIELD OFFICE  
IN NEW YORK AND THREE IN A WESTERN STATE.  
NO LETTER IS USED MORE THAN ONCE.  
GOOD LUCK!

## LIFE IN EXILE

During the last five years, four Technical Trainees have been selected by Tektronix Guernsey Limited to attend the Southampton College of Technology. They spend three years on a 'Sandwich Course', and all were successful in gaining their Higher National Diplomas in Electrical Engineering.

They have related their experiences of College life from a students point of view for Tektronix:

Our first view of Southampton was of high rise blocks emerging from a yellow-grey smog. One of these blocks turned out to be the College. The first thing we noticed on arriving in the city was the smell of crude oil which emanated from the huge oil refinery at Fawley, just down river from Southampton.

Accommodation is the students primary worry, good digs being very hard to find with a local student population of around 15,000 attending the large number of educational and industrial training centres in the city. There are two main types of accommodation 'self-catering' and 'all found.' The former includes the bedsits and houses occupied by groups of several students. The standard of this type of digs is as good as you make it, and with eight of us sharing a house at one stage, life was quite bearable despite the chaos created by eight bachelors taking turns at being 'chef'. The 'all found' digs varied immensely from living four in a room with rationed electricity and food that even the cockroaches wouldn't touch, to fitted carpets, colour T.V., a car parking space and food that made you relectant to return home. The variation in costs of the accommodation, however, is not nearly as dramatic as one might expect.



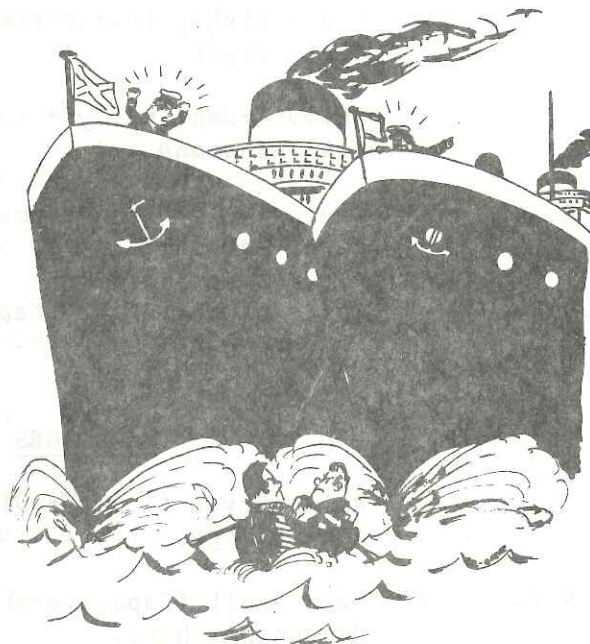
The college hours were from 9.00 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. with an hour for lunch though you still had to get up early, as commuting through the traffic jams could take quite a time. The typical day was split into three lectures of about one and a half hours, with the remainder of the day being devoted to work in the laboratory. Wednesday afternoon was available for either sport or study depending on your priorities. These, of course, are only the compulsory hours. Home study took up an average sixteen hours a week but this rose to thirty to thirty five hours as exams approached - a sixty five hour week! For those with athletic tendencies the college provided excellent sports facilities with a large and well equipped gymnasium and a large sports field, though only the pavillion now remains, the rest is beneath a six lane motorway.

The main subjects for lectures were Mathematics, Physics and Electronics with one lecture on Liberal Studies by order of the Government. This latter subject attempted to add a little culture to our course and included visits to local museums and art galleries. Several visits were also organised to local factories, power stations and even Fords commuter canning works.

The college buildings are situated in the middle of a busy roundabout, handling heavy lorries, travelling to and from the docks. The roar of the traffic was a continual irritation though the occasional car crashing through the perimeter wall provided a topic for conversation. The modern buildings rose to eight floors with a radar scanner on top. This was for marine electronic students to track their paper 'planes they threw from the eighth floor. We occupied the sixth floor which was above the noise and smell, but a curse during the annual electricity cuts and strikes when the lifts didn't. The laboratories were well equipped with Telequipment scopes in abundance, and a few Tektronix instruments. The college also had a pet I.B.M. computer locked up on the ground floor, which, after a short course on its likes and dislikes, we were allowed to exercise.

A typical canteen was provided but fortunately the town centre was only two minutes walk away where a good snack could be bought quite cheaply. The college students union also provided a cut price canteen in their building near the college. The Union was affiliated to the National Union of Students and as with all good Unions called on its members every now and then to go on strike. The result of these strikes could not be seen in a fall in numbers in the college, but the local paper always carried a photo of a few protesters with banners.

The city offers six cinemas, a theatre, an olympic standard swimming pool and sports centre and a fairly large area of parkland, but all this serves a population of 300,000. A large number of nationally recognised artists gave concerts in Southampton and Bournemouth, the latter only thirty miles away, and these included:- Slade, Led Zeppelin, Beach Boys etc. The New Forest was close at hand but the visitor is greeted by lists of restrictions on what he may do. Walking is still legal though you must keep to the main tracks. The rivers and Southampton water leading to the Solent surround the city by water but it is of the brown opaque variety and even boating on it has its hazards - super tankers, liners and container ships.



The social scene of Southampton is very different from Guernsey, the student population congregated together because of poverty, and sought entertainment at Students Union discos and in the Union bars. The local population priced students out of clubs by high admission charges. Unlike Guernsey, good eating places were few and far between and usually well out of town.

The central location of the city in the south of England made most places within easy reach if you had the transport. Looking back it was hard work but an experience that none of us regret. The most memorable event was the day someone 'phoned up and said there was a bomb in the college. The building was evacuated and we all assembled in the local hostelry - fortunately it took a long time to confirm it was just a hoax.

Gary, Dave and Keith.

#### 21st BIRTHDAY

- 2. 5.74. - Ann Shanks (T.Q. Vic Ave)
- 16. 5.74. - Sue Sarahs (Transformers)

#### ENGAGEMENTS

- 3. 2.74. - John Symons (T.Q. La Vill) to  
Tina Branquet (T.Q. La Vill)
- 19. 4.74. - Carol Bishop (Capacitors) to  
Geoff Pipet.
- 29. 7.74. - Sally Arden (Relays) to  
Alan Winstone.
- 30. 8.74. - Kevin Wylie (Transformers) to  
Fiona McDonald.
- 27. 9.74. - Colleen McAllister (Capacitors) to  
Paul Le Page.

#### MARRIAGES

- 5. 9.74. - Ralph Bryce (T.Q. La Vill) to  
Ann Le Page.
- 14. 9.74. - Gwen Rault (Capacitors) to  
Duncan Merchant.
- 5.10.74. - Jenny Bell (Tek. Ltd.) to  
Keith Rouilliard.
- 10.10.74. - Christine Le Cras (T.Q. La Vill) to  
Geoffrey Jehan.

BIRTHS

- 6. 4.74. - Jean and Michael Pritchard (T.Q. La Vill) a daughter  
Aimee Sarah.
- 13. 4.74. - Sandra and Wes McGowan (Accounting) a daughter,  
Louise Ann.
- 15. 5.74. - Liz (Mods & Samples) and Brian Davey a daughter,  
Joanne.
- 21. 5.74. - Sylvia and Pete Sirett (7000 Series) a son,  
Matthew.
- 21. 5.74. - Carole (Product Support) and Terry Wray a son,  
Matthew.
- 18. 6.74. - Sandra (Tek. Ltd.) and John Cherry a son,  
Simon Bruce.
- 31. 7.74. - Carolyn and Brian Chalker (Material Control) a daughter,  
Dionne.
- 11. 8.74. - Gill and Terry Le Huray (Facilities) a son,  
Kieron.
- 12. 8.74. - Marilyn and Malcolm Kent (Product Support) a son,  
Simon.
- 27. 8.74. - Carolyn and John Rowe-Hagans (T.Q. Vic Ave) a son,  
Sean Padraig.
- 30. 8.74. - Jackie and Terry Hamon (Tek.Ltd.) a daughter,  
Kirsty Marie, a sister for Karen and Nicola.  
It's true what they say about divers!
- 20. 9.74. - Diana and Bill Henderson (Tek. Ltd.) a son,  
Andrew William.
- 1.10.74. - Val and Derek Knowles (7000 Series) a son,  
James Francis.
- Margaret (T.Q. Vic Ave) and Brian Brehaut a son,  
Dan Brian.
- Jean (Product Support) and Tony Gower a daughter,  
Helen Jean.

## IT'S A KNOCKOUT!

The title sums up perfectly the feelings of everyone who took part in the games. Organized by a cigarette firm and based on the B.B.C. series "It's a Knockout" the Guernsey Championship was a roaring success. Tektronix was approached with a view to representing the Forest Parish in the first heat at the South Show, and in a very short time an enthusiastic band of dedicated "Knockouters" were practising hard at the various events.

The evening of the South Show, as always, attracted the anger of the weather gods; It rained! It blew! The first event even coincided with a thunderstorm!

It doesn't sound too difficult to walk 120 yards carrying a plank, but when there are four of you with your feet connected to two 10 foot planks with plimsolls and another 10 foot plank between your legs it's a totally different kettle of fish! This was the first event and Gary Wallbridge, Mike Falla, Teresa Terry and Alison Martel had practised this technique very carefully. Team captain Ken Queripel decided, wisely, to put the Forest Joker on this game and so gain double points; the team lived up to his expectations and romped home to an easy win.

Two other games were very amusing; one involved Bill Presland, carrying a rather well endowed female dummy, who was required to run down the course dressing his dummy with a shirt, trousers and a hat. Unfortunately as Bill stepped for the shirt the dummy's arm flew off! While he was replacing this the trunk and head parted company! Meanwhile the other competitors were just about finished. Then they hit the same snags that had befallen Bill, but as their dummies were partially dressed it was much more difficult to replace the limbs! Bill was by now wise to dummy handling techniques and when he crossed the finish line no one was more surprised than him to learn that he'd won! He said afterwards that the dummy was more awkward than the real thing!

The funniest event of the evening involved Sandra Downes, Teresa Terry, Alison Martel and Pauline Sangiao-Pargo mothering a 'rather' reluctant baby, bearing an amazing likeness to Terry Hamon!

Waving a rattle, sucking a dummy (not Bill Presland's!) and wearing an outside nappy, Terry was carried by the girls to the first stage; here his nappy was ripped off and he was 'washed' by the simple method of throwing a bucket of water over him! Worse was to come, he was then dragged away to be 'powdered' with a bag of flour!

On to a bench where his nappy was replaced and he was dumped in a pram to drink his bottle of milk. Another hair-raising trip in the pram and over the finish line.

First again! But wait, someone had lodged a protest; our baby was standing up when his nappy was replaced! Despite a plea that our baby was very advanced for his age we were disqualified.

We had to keep Terry moving as he was required in another game and his flour and water coating was setting like concrete.



Tony Miller, John Symons, Barry Carre and those already mentioned completed their events. The points were totalled and the Forest placed equal second with St. Sampsons trailing St. Martins by five points. It was a great effort and ensured us a place in the Final at the North Show.

The team put in a lot of practise time in the next fortnight, and when the day of the Final arrived were sure that their training would pay dividends.

The first race was our Joker run, the plank race. Once again we did well to place second but fortunes in the final were very mixed.

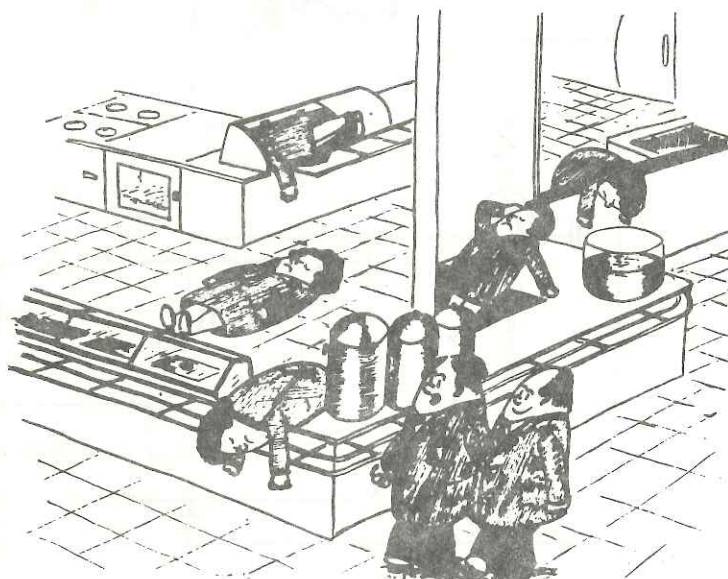
The brightest spot was when Gary Wallbridge, astride a rather mediocre cycle, took over Bill Presland's infamous dummy. Despite being wrongly informed of the course Gary, the Guernsey Cycling Sprint Champion, raced home to an exciting win.

Points in the other events were very hard to come by and on the final count we were placed fourth out of six entries.

A post mortem was held in a nearby hostelry and as the evening progressed everybody cheered up and agreed that it was worth all the effort just for the fun and the competition.

Next year we expect to be approached again to take part and if the 1974 championship is anything to go by we will be overrun with helpful "Knockouters".

It only remains to thank everybody who took part, organized, gave advice or just supported; better luck next time!



"SOMEBODY SAID THEY'D ENJOYED THE MEAL"

### Clark's Crazy Corn

2 quarts popped corn  
1 cup pecans (optional)  
6 oz. almonds (optional)  
1 cup sugar  
8 oz. Mazola margarine (Kraft)  
1 tsp. vanilla  
4 oz. white syrup

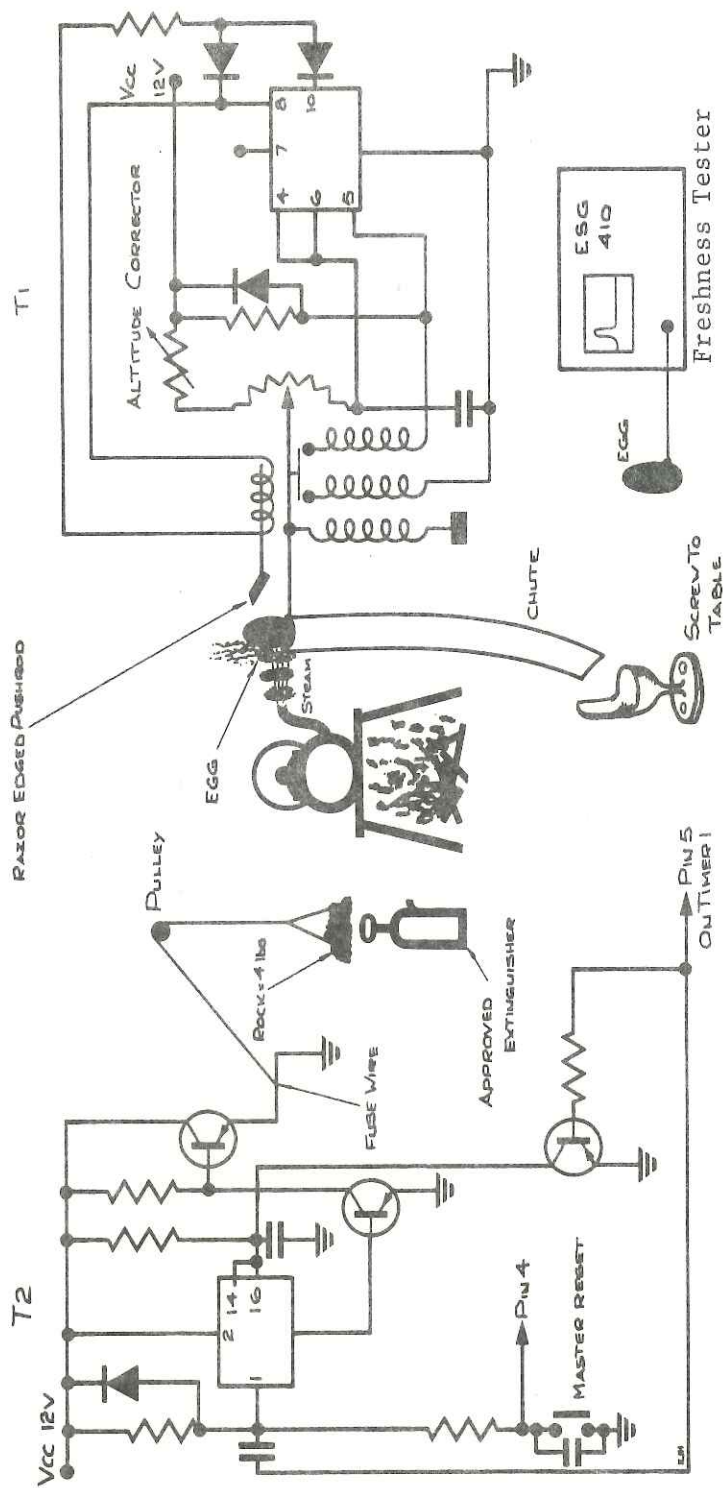
Mix popped corn and nuts in large bowl.

Combine sugar, margarine and syrup in saucepan. Bring to a boil over medium heat, stirring constantly. Continue boiling stirring occasionally, 10 to 15 more mins. or until mixture turns a light caramel colour. Remove from heat. Stir in vanilla. Pour over popped corn and nuts, mix to coat well. Spread out on cooking sheets to dry. Break apart and store in tightly covered container. Makes about 2lbs.

### Seafood Dip or Salad

1 can crab ( or 8 oz. fresh)  
1 lge. pkg. cream cheese  
1 tbsp. ketchup  
 $\frac{1}{4}$  cup mayonnaise  
1-2 tbsp. minced onion

Blend mayonnaise and cream cheese and ketchup, then add rest of ingredients.



TRANSISTORISED EGG PROCESSOR