

Season's Greetings

TEK



TOPICS

Volume 1 No. 3 Dec. 1974

TEKTOPICS

Christmas time is rapidly approaching once again, and as promised, here is our third edition which we hope will provide you with some interesting reading over the holidays.

The New Year, is also very near, and it is opportune for me to thank every one for a job well done over the last twelve months. I am sure that we can be justly proud of our efforts in maintaining the high standards that Tektronix demands of us all.

We find ourselves in very difficult times and the coming year will almost certainly bring with it the problems of an uncertain economic climate, and continued inflationary conditions.

I feel confident however, that everyone will continue to make whatever contribution they can to ensure that we operate as economically as possible, and by so doing I am sure that we will maintain our position as leaders in the field of oscilloscope manufacturers with a second to none reputation of quality and excellence.

So now let's all have a Merry Christmas and look forward to a Happy New Year.

Harold.



MISS TEKTRONIX COMPETITION 1974

Congratulations to Linda Toussaint (Transformers) on being elected Miss Tektronix 1974. From the reception the audience gave Linda when the result was announced, she was obviously a popular choice.

Linda joined us, straight from school, in July this year. She is probably one of the youngest winners we have had so far.

Congratulations too, to Yvonne Presland (Machine Insertion) who placed second and Ann Shanks (Telequipment - Victoria Avenue) who was in third place.

We must not forget our other nine contestants who were not placed - without them there would be no competition:-

Jenny Dye	- Capacitors
Michelle Dye	- Accounting
Isabelle Harvey	- Relays
Colleen McAllister	- Capacitors
Chris Mechem	- Engineering/Audit
Pauline Sangiao-Parga	- 7000 Series
Rose Shaw	- Capacitors
Denise Vaudin	- 7000 Series
Fiona Whyte	- 7000 Series

I have for the last few years been behind the scenes encouraging the girls before they make their appearance. They are naturally very nervous but always they are soon smiling and enter into the friendly atmosphere of the competition. I can only say to those girls who have not been successful, we need your support not only to enter the competition again but encourage other girls to enter in future contests. Thank you and better luck next time.

The judges, who had quite a task, were Mr. Neil Mauger - States of Guernsey Careers Officer and Mr. and Mrs. Ron de Putron.

Jenny Breton, Miss Tektronix 1973, relinquished her title when she handed Linda the 1974 Sash. The crowning ceremony was performed by Harold Guilbert, Tektronix Guernsey Operations Manager, and the M.C. for the competition was in the capable hands of Peter Fulwell, Personnel & General Services Manager.

THIS & THAT

Most of you know that Bill Polits, Vice President Manufacturing, and Dick Montag, Int. Manufacturing Manager, paid us a visit from Beaverton last month. A Manufacturing Meeting was held at La Villiaze with Jan Gielisse, Plant Manager from Heerenveen, and John Schafe, Telequipment Manufacturing Manager.

It was Bill's third visit to Guernsey, but for Dick it was a return to his old home where he was our Manufacturing Manager before Norm Gardner took over this job.

All went well until Sunday, the day of their departure when their luggage was whipped from the hotel foyer, whilst they took an early morning stroll in Beau Sejour, and was put on to an unknown bus with a crowd of unknown visitors who were destined for an island tour. To cut a long story short, almost all of that day was spent restraining Dick from flinging himself on the runway to prevent the luggage being shipped out on the wrong 'plane and at the same time trying to track down a bus that was somewhere between Fort Doyle and Pleinmont Point. The cases were successfully retrieved at 3.00 p.m. and everyone was smiling as they boarded the 'plane at 5.00 p.m.

Gale Kingsbury, International Finance Manager, who became known to many of us during his stay on Guernsey as European Finance Manager, also returned to Guernsey recently and a meeting was held here with the Finance Managers from Europe. Rumour has it that they returned to their respective homelands owing each other substantial sums of money.

John Landis, his wife Sue and their family also arrived from Beaverton last month to take up residence at Fort George. John replaces Warren Clark as our European Marketing Manager. Welcome to you and yours John, here's hoping your stay with us will be a happy and rewarding one.

Frank Doyles' been away again - must find out where he keeps disappearing to.

Welcome back to Jon Horner and Penny Hill who have spent some time in Beaverton. They are both reinstated in Tek Ltd. at the Albany.

Roy Falla is due back from Beaverton early next year, guess he'll be turning the world upside down again.

Alan Randle will also be returning from his spell of duty in Beaverton and rejoining the fold at Tek Guernsey Ltd. He plans to travel back on January 1st, sounds like another speed menace in the Little Russel this summer.

Talking of boats, there have been four wrecks off the west coast since Doris Guilbert went to live at Cobo, or as she puts it five with Harold, she's been finally persuaded to stop waving her lantern on the sea wall at night.

Was it Malcolm Kent who tried to set fire to the flow solder machine? Judging by the smoke he created, he must have been in a state of flux.

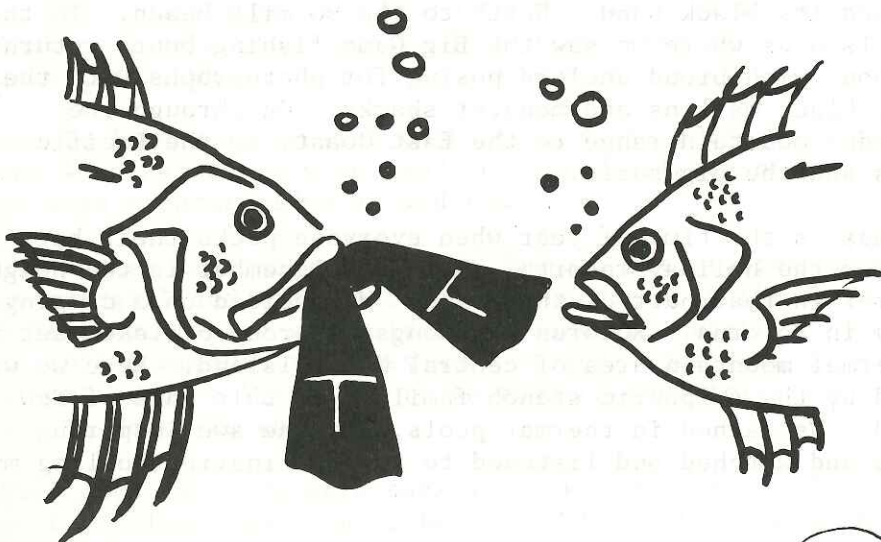
By the way, we keep trying to track down the phantom muck spreader who always seems to operate up wind of the plant. We will give him a taste of his own medicine when we catch him. Everyone looks side ways at you know who when our inlet fans pump in that questionable fragrance.

Jane de Carteret from Victoria Avenue is getting married next year. Jane hails from Sark and is to be wed in her island home. Do you know how long a Sark wedding reception lasts? I don't either, but I notice they always choose a year when there has been a good hop harvest.

Al Graham's crystal set went on the blink the other day, thought he'd found a substitute for the cats whisker - didn't seem to work too well.

Steady progress is being made on the Leisure Centre at Beau Sejour, I wonder if it will be as effective as Drawing Office?

Our Christmas Caroller is quite smart,
We hope that no one takes it to heart,
But if he thinks he's the greatest of bards,
I'll see to it that he gets his cards.



TERRY

Of course they're chewy, you're supposed to peel them first!

ROD SHARMAN IN THE LAND OF THE KIWIS

A blue sky, lush green hills dotted with sheep and a clear warm atmosphere was the welcome my family and I received from New Zealand in May 1973. That may sound rather romantic but it happens to be true. After the cold of England, intense heat of Saudi Arabia, draining humidity of Singapore and the dry expanse of Australia, New Zealand was all it was made out to be. During the next ten months we were to see New Zealand from the Cape to the Bluff and drive more than 30,000 miles. Many of these roads were the worst imaginable, nothing more than a track cut through the bush.

An appreciation of the unspoilt environment New Zealand offers can be gained when one remembers that in a country about the size of Great Britain there are less than 3 million people. More than one quarter of whom live in Auckland. The remainder being found mainly in three other cities, Wellington, Christchurch and Hamilton. In addition there are numerous smaller towns many of which consist of little more than the General Store, Church, School and Pub to serve the surrounding Cockies (farmers).

We found the New Zealanders friendly and very easy to get on with and found no justification to the in phrase "Punch-a-pom-a-day". To the contrary we made many good friends, one family in particular helped us tremendously. During the first four months we were without all our household effects. The usual problems, dock strikes, lost containers and so on. Living out of a suitcase for over four months was no joke. During this period, Beach Court Motel became our home and it was the proprietors and their family who became our closest friends.

Most weekends we travelled in a different direction, to the west coast and its black sand. North to the 90 mile beach. To the Bay of Islands where we saw the Big Game fishing boats returning to harbour with proud anglers posing for photographs with their 200 lb. black marlins and monster sharks. On through the Coromandel mountain range to the East Coast, to the Pacific Beaches and the big surfs.

Christmas is the time of year when everyone packs their bags and heads for the holiday resorts. Remember December is the height of summer in that part of the world. We decided on a camping holiday in Rotorua. Rotorua is amongst a group of lakes set in the thermal mountain area of central North Island. Here we were greeted by the sulphuric stench familiar to this part of New Zealand. We bathed in thermal pools, saw the awe inspiring geysers and watched and listened to the fascinating boiling mud!

Our holiday was ended rather abruptly, two days before Christmas, by a typical South Seas thunderstorm lasting several hours. Tents, caravans, cabins, everything was swimming. We returned home to spend Christmas in a more familiar manner, with rain falling on and off all day.

We spent the last part of January and February touring the southern parts of North Island and a round tour of South Island. We left Auckland knowing that the next time we were to see it we would be four days away from our return to Guernsey. We travelled south through the rich farming areas of the Waikato to Hamilton then down the west coast to Mount Egmont. Mount Egmont is an extinct volcano. According to Maori legend Ruapehu (an active volcano found about 100 miles to the east) and Egmont are brother and sister; they quarrelled, and Egmont went off in a huff to sulk by the coast, where he has remained ever since.

We travelled to South Island from the capital city of Wellington, by a roll-on, roll-off ferry service, very similar to the one operating here in Guernsey. The trip took about three hours, half of which was travelling up the Marlborough Sound, with the hills rolling to the watersedge on either side, sometimes less than 100 yards and never more than $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away.

We headed down the West Coast, which was so untouched by man's progress that you needed only a little imagination to know how the pioneers of the 1800's must have felt. Mile after mile of dense bushland much of which to this day has never been touched by man. The only reflection of progress being the road we were on - the only one down the west coast!

We broke our journey twice on this road each time to see two of nature's wonders - the Franz Josef and Fox Glaciers.

The West coast road lead us to the beautiful glacier lakes of Wanaka and Hayes and then to Te Anau and the marvels of the glow worms caves, which have to be seen to be believed.

From Te Anau we travelled to Fiordland where the rainfall averages over 4 inches every week, and the waterfalls cascade down the raw cold mountainsides around you.

Our journey continued along the South coast, taking us to Invercargill and the Bluff and to Dunedin. Up the East coast to Christchurch where we visited the Queen Elizabeth II Park, where the 1974 Commonwealth Games were staged. Our tour of South Island ended at Picton where we took another ferry to bring us back to North Island.

Three days later we were back in Auckland where we fittingly spent our last few days at Beach Court Motel, from where we had first started our adventures in New Zealand.

It had been quite a year!

CAREERS EXHIBITION 1974

The Careers Exhibition held at Bulwer Avenue and organised by the States of Guernsey Careers Officer along with all other Careers Teachers on the Island proved once again a great success.

The exhibition was opened by the Bailiff, Mr. J. Loveridge who toured the exhibition, stopping and talking to all exhibitors.

The Education Department organised parties of schoolchildren making approximately 1500 children passing through the exhibition. In addition there were girls from the Ladies College and Blanchelande who attended in their own time.

Our stand was manned by members of our Technical, Assembly and Personnel staff. We had two girls at each session doing assembly work and quite a lot of children were keen to try their hand at soldering components on circuit boards - rejects of course!!



As far as Tektronix is concerned we feel this is a very good exercise for us. It does encourage youngsters to think seriously about careers in electronics and the opportunities within the Company.

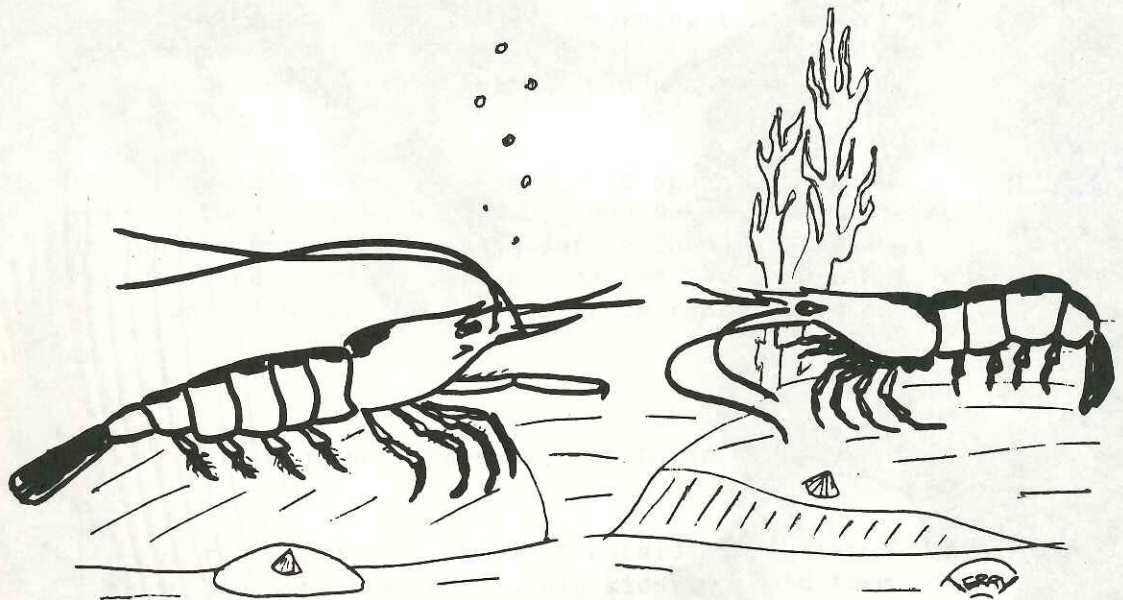
We found not only were the children interested but their parents as well.

Great interest was shown in the Tektronix Digital Processing Oscilloscope. This is a 7704A scope capable of digitalising circuit wave forms feeding into an external computer or calculator performing mathematical processing of the wave forms and returning them to a magnetic store in the instrument from which the processed wave form may be abstracted for display on the C.R.T.

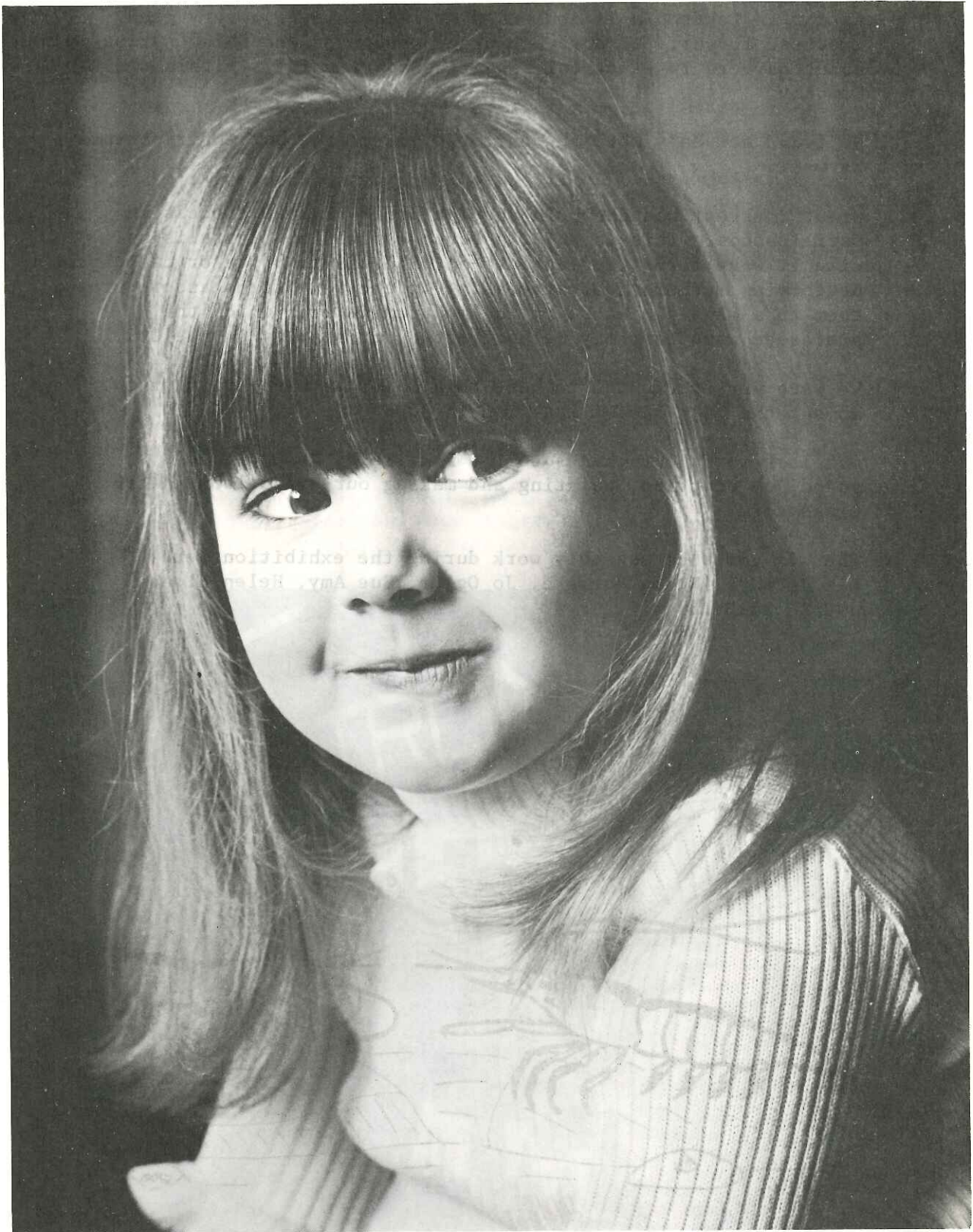
We were very fortunate to have this instrument as it is at the moment the only one of its kind in Europe.

Our last word, our thanks to the Facilities Group who did a grand job erecting, painting and making our stand look in top class form.

The six girls on assembly work during the exhibition were Liz Podmore, Helen Burford, Jo Ogier, Sue Amy, Helen Blondel and Karen Help.



Son when I was your age I was 60p a pound. Now I'm £1.00 a pound. THAT'S INFLATION!



"SAUCY"

PHOTOGRAPHY AWARD

Congratulations to Don Brook on his recent photographic achievement. He tells us that "Saucy" is Michelle Rowe-Hagans, 4 year old daughter of John Rowe-Hagans who works in Utilities in the Telequipment Group at Victoria Avenue.

A 20" x 16" print of this picture recently gained the Photography Prix d'Honneur at the Guernsey Eisteddfod 1974, from an entry of about 70 photographs including entries from Jersey.

The camera used for this shot was a Nikkormat FTn with a Nikkor 105mm lens. Lighting was "bounced" electronic flash plus daylight.

FALCON SAILING

This year was the 25th Anniversary of Falcon sailing dinghy racing in Guernsey. The Falcon was introduced to Guernsey as a good general purpose dinghy capable of being sailed in the rather turbulent waters of these Islands. The boats are 16 ft. long with a beam of 5 ft. 9 in., and the fleet is composed of 23 boats which are all moored in a line just outside the Careening Hard.

Every Tuesday evening and Sunday morning in the sailing season, these boats will be out racing in all types of weather, from dead calm to quite fresh force 6 winds.

John Duquemin's Falcon, Odyssey, has again had a very good season. This dinghy, helmed by John Duquemin and crewed by Alan Chubb, was champion boat during Championship week and also won the Tuesday points series, was 1st Falcon in the handicap series and also won the North Regatta race for Falcons.

I don't care what your name is, get those reindeer off my roof!

Hear about the Scotsman who went outside on Christmas Eve, fired a gun in the air, returned to his kids and told them that Santa Claus had committed suicide?

I don't care which star you're following, get those camels out of my sandpit!

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

Now summer's gone and Christmas is near,
The time for turkey and nuts and beer,
An old Cal man, afraid he'll be missed,
Is busy writing his Christmas list.

Dearest Santa, my list for this year
Is rather short 'cos things are so dear!
I'll start at the top, I think that's best,
and then work down to the lads in Test.

They say these days that Frank's all at sea,
Send him a compass (care of E.O.C.).
Al's face has seen better days I'm afraid,
For goodness sake send him a razor blade!

Harold, who's known as our big white chief,
Has a memory quite beyond belief.
I think for him a reminder or two
Of all the dates Tektopics is due!

For Norm, the man with the gift of the gab,
Something to help fight his middle age flab.
Big John looks as miserable as sin,
Send him something to make him grin.

A box of cough drops for Uncle Ray
To help him through his working day.
Andy, I'm sure, would not be adverse
To some new moth balls for his money purse!

Something to help poor Keith to survive
No shortages in Seventy Five!
Some platform shoes to make up for his lack
Would be just the job for Roy at the Track!

All of the "supes" deserve a plaudit
For covering our mistakes in Audit.
Give the poor Test men who slave all their lives
The latest manual of little known skives!

To those who serve our fish fingers Mornay,
A recommendation in Egon Ronay.
For Bas at the Hatch, a parrot is best
To allow him to give his voice a rest.

A merry Crimble to you my old mate,
Now I'll just sit back, awaiting my fate.
My name, I fear, must remain undetected,
Or my Xmas Cards won't be those I expected.

CHRISTMAS SNOWBALLS

6 medium cored cooking apples
6 tablespoons mincemeat
6 oz. long coconut
3 oz. butter
6 oz. sieved icing sugar
Grated rind and juice of 1 lemon

Slit apple skins to prevent their breaking. Stand apples in a little water in dish. Fill centres with mincemeat. Bake until cooked but still firm, about 45 mins., Mark 4 - 5. Remove and cool.

Make butter icing - Cream butter, sugar, lemon rind and juice. Cover individual apples with butter icing and decorate with coconut.

To vary - Fill with jam or bramble jelly instead of mincemeat.

SPICED PARTY PUNCH

For 10 people

$\frac{1}{2}$ level teaspoon ground cinnamon
 $\frac{1}{2}$ level teaspoon ground nutmeg
4 whole cloves
1 pt. canned orange juice
2 small bottles ginger ale or lemonade
 $\frac{1}{2}$ pt. cider
1 brick vanilla ice cream

Tie cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves in a piece of muslin. Soak in orange juice for 1 hour. Lift out bag just before serving. Pour in ginger ale or lemonade and cider. Cut the ice cream into cubes and float on top.

To vary - Use lemon, grapefruit or pineapple juice.

PEP COCKTAIL

For 4 people:

2 eggs
2 tablespoons honey
Juice of 2 oranges
Juice of 1 lemon
Glace cherries

Separate the egg whites from the yolks. Put the yolks, honey and the orange and lemon juice into a basin and whisk until light and creamy in colour. Whisk the egg whites in another basin until very stiff. Fold into the egg yolk mixture. Pour slowly and carefully into glasses and top with cherries on cocktail sticks.

CURRIED CHICKEN

Here's a recipe for these cold winter nights. Last thing at night spend a useful $\frac{1}{2}$ hour making a sauce for tomorrow's curried chicken. Curry sauce is better for keeping overnight.

Chop up 2 large onions and fry in 2 tablespoons of dripping with $1\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoons or more curry powder. Fry gently for 5 mins. and add $1\frac{1}{2}$ pints chicken stock from a cube. Add dessert-spoon of brown sugar, dessert-spoon chutney, juice of $\frac{1}{2}$ lemon and a bay leaf. Season with a little salt, simmer for $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour and leave all night.

Next day joint a $2\frac{1}{2}$ lb. chicken and fry the pieces in butter, dusting them with curry powder. Season with a little salt and strain the sauce over them. Stir in a small tin of tomato puree and simmer until chicken is tender. Serve with boiled rice or potatoes.

COMPETITIONS

1. See how many words of more than three letters can be obtained from the word TEKTOPICS.

No plurals or abbreviations!

Par for the course seems to be 63!

2. Changing only one letter at a time change the first words into the last words, e.g. CAT COT COG DOG

- a. POTS _____ CAPS.
- b. CAMS _____ LAMP.
- c. FLUX _____ SOAP.
- d. JIGS _____ WIRE.
- e. SLOT _____ KNOB.
- f. BOSS _____ WORK.

It takes a lot to get a Boss to work!

3. Fit a word in the space as in the example, COW SLIP SHOD = COWSLIP - SLIPSHOD.

- a. READ _____ BACK.
- b. CIRCUIT _____ ROOM.
- c. GENE _____ PAYER.
- d. AIR _____ SMITH.
- e. COW _____ HOOD.
- f. PRIM _____ MARY.

4. Find the next number in the following series.
e.g. 1 - 3 - 5 - 7 - ? Answer 9.

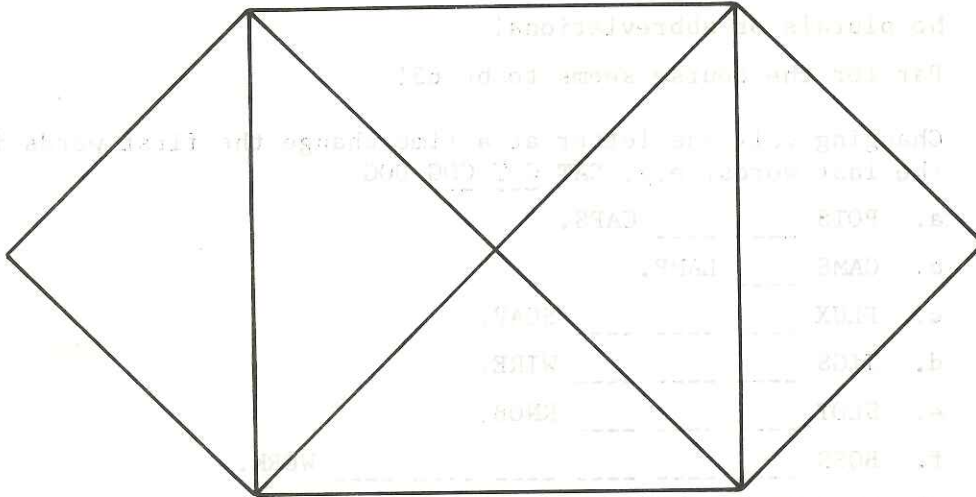
- a. 1 - 4 - 9 - 16 - ?
- b. 1 - 3 - 7 - 15 - ?
- c. 1 - 7 - 16 - 28 - ?
- d. 0001 - 0101 - 1001 - ?

5. Fill in the missing consonants to form words across and down.

- - O -	- - A -
- O - E	- O - E
O - E -	O - E -
- E - -	- E - -

6. If YELLOW + GREEN = WHITE what does RED + ORANGE =

7. Try drawing this shape without lifting the pencil or going over a line twice.



8. And now a Christmas crossword: * ! ? * ! *

9. Which is the odd one out?

- a. RED, BLUE, PINK, YELLOW.
- b. DIAMOND, CARBON, JADE, GRAPHITE.
- c. LION, TIGER, BEAR, LEOPARD.
- d. 49, 81, 77, 36, 121.
- e. C, O, T, V, M.
- f. WALNUT, BEECH, HICKORY, SYCAMORE.
- g. RED ADMIRAL, MEADOW BROWN, KHAKI CAMPBELL.

10. Using all the letters in the word SOLEMN form two other words.

In this arithmetic problem with letters, each letter represents one digit.

A	0	0	0	0
R	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0
E	0	0	0	0

HOCUS
POCUS

PRESTO

1. There are five houses, numbered from left to right.
2. The Englishman lives in the red house.
3. The Spaniard owns the dog.
4. Coffee is drunk in the green house.
5. The Ukranian drinks tea.
6. The green house is immediately (to your) right of the ivory house.
7. The Old Gold smoker owns snails.
8. Kools are smoked in the yellow house.
9. Milk is drunk in the middle house.
10. The Norwegian lives in the first house.
11. The man who smokes Chesterfields lives in the house next to the man with a fox.
12. Kools are smoked in the house next to the house where the horse is kept.
13. The Lucky Strike smoker drinks orange juice.
14. The Japanese smokes Parliaments.
15. The Norwegian lives next to the blue house.

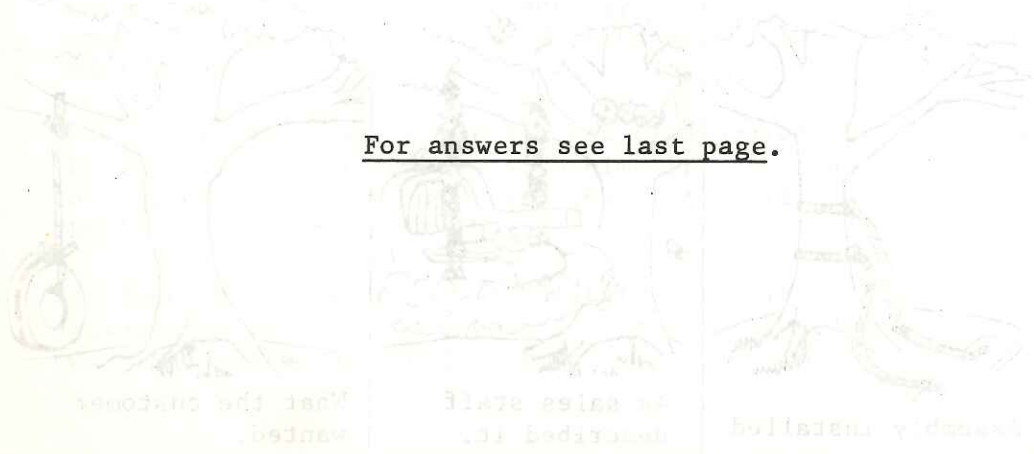
Who drinks water, and who owns the zebra?

Maynards grandfather clock is driven by two weights, one for the striking mechanism which strikes the hours only, the other for the time mechanism.

When he hears the clock strike his bedtime, he immediately winds the clock and retires. After winding, the weights are exactly opposite each other, the weights are again exactly opposite each other every six hours thereafter.

What is Maynards bedtime?

For answers see last page.

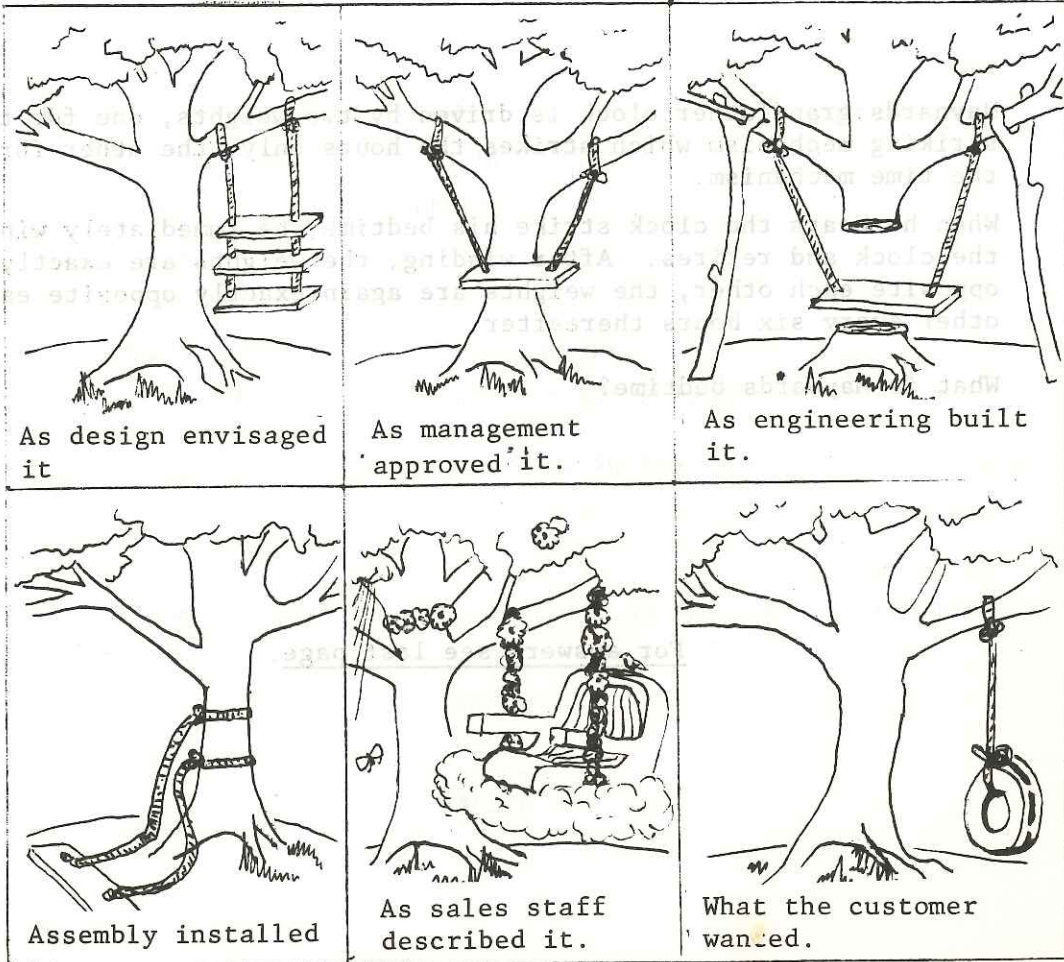




WHO IS IT

We would like you to take a hard long look at this photo and see if you can identify her. She's now a well established employee. Maybe the big boots will give you a clue. See back page for the answer.

IT'S ALL IN THE INTERPRETATION



A SAD LITTLE TALE

Once upon a time an old fisherman lived on the shore of a small island. He was a very lonely man as his wife had recently passed away; his days were spent at sea in his little boat, tending his nets and pots.

One day things got on top of him; he was hard up, profit share was low and the fishing was poor. He set out in his little boat with the idea of throwing himself over the side, he was so fed up with being alone.

Just as he was about to jump over the side he heard a little voice saying, "Don't do that, mate! It's not worth it, life can't be that bad!"

He stopped, mystified, and looked around! There, perched on the bow of his boat was a little man about a foot tall, dressed completely in green. "Who are you?" he asked cautiously.

"I'm a little Elf, I've seen you mooning around and I decided I'd come and see what was wrong with you".

The old fisherman sat down and told the little Elf his sad tale and when he finished the little fellow said, "O.K., if you're just lonely, I'll come out with you every day and cheer you up".

Suddenly the little Elf disappeared! The old man wondered whether he'd been dreaming, but he didn't feel like drowning himself anymore so he returned home.

The next day he set out eagerly in his boat, and sure enough, the little Elf appeared on the bow of the boat. The twosome spent the whole day talking and laughing, the old man forgot all his troubles and the day passed quickly.

Several years passed and everyday the Elf turned up, the old man had never known such a friendly little fellow and he really enjoyed life to the full again.

But one day he set out and the Elf failed to appear, in fact for months the old man went out each day looking and hoping that he'd come. His health started to fail and he became all moody and lonely again.

Exactly two years since the Elf had disappeared, he set out with the intention of doing away with himself. Just as he was about to jump over the side, he heard the little Elf's voice again. "Don't do it, mate!"

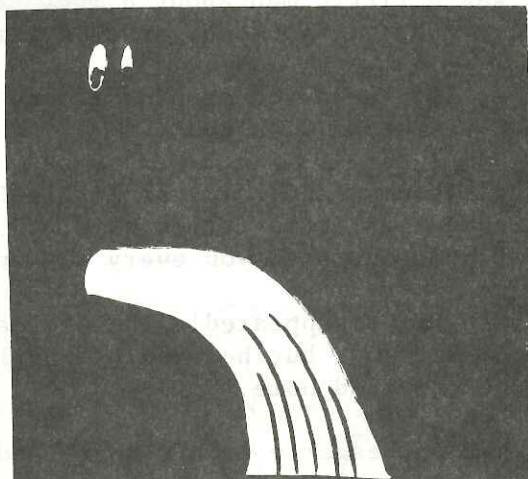
He looked up and there was the little Elf, sitting on the bow again. "Where have you been! I've really missed you for the last two years" said the old fisherman.

"I've been doing my National Service" piped the Elf.

The old man looked puzzled, "Surely little Elves like you don't have to do National Service?"

The Elf grinned; "Of course we do, haven't you ever heard of the NATIONAL ELF SERVICE!"

The editorial staff would welcome similar "JOKES" but are unable to guarantee the health or safety of the contributors.



BLAST! FLAT BATTERIES AGAIN!

CORRECTION NOTE FROM GORDON ROBILLIARD

I would like a correction to be made in Tektopics regarding my 'nasty dose of woodworm'. The trouble was, in fact, wet rot due to excessive perspiration as a result of being harassed and overworked.

After the appropriate treatment the wet rot is now dry.

Thanks.

ENGAGEMENTS

- 25.10.74 - Debbie Allett (Telequipment Victoria Avenue) to George Mroch.
26.11.74 - Sue Armstrong (Telequipment Victoria Avenue) to Owen Keenan.
28.11.74 - Annette Stanford (Accounting) to David John Slimm.

MARRIAGES

- 9.11.74 - Pam Bishop (Telequipment Victoria Avenue) to Mark Cummins.

SILVER WEDDING

- 24.11.74 - Hilda (Telequipment Victoria Avenue) and Frank Mellanby.



"WHAT! NOW?"

THE ANCIENT SPORT OF ARCHERY

Archery is probably one of the oldest sports known to man; it is not recorded as being devised by anybody in particular and appears to have been widespread in the ancient world.

During the wars of Richard the Lionheart, nearly everybody owned a bow and it was said that it was unsafe for anyone to look out of their doorway for fear of being shot at!

Archery skill in England during the reign of Edward the Third was widespread; indeed archery practice was compulsory after church service on Sunday mornings for the male population.

The butts (targets) were usually mounds of earth and even today the name remains, e.g. Les Buttes in several parishes and Les Buttes in Alderney. These were archery practice grounds in mediaeval times.

The bow itself, known in England as the Longbow, was made of yew and about six foot in length. The arrows were about three foot long, fletched with grey goose feathers, and tipped with a broad barb. Bowmen in those days tended to be large, very strong men as the bow needed a pull of about one hundred pounds to be at its most effective!

During the Battle of Agincourt the English longbow was responsible for the routing of the French mounted troops; the arrows could even pierce heavy armour.

The modern target bow is a totally different article, it is made from exotic hardwoods and is fully recurved (the ends are bent forwards). The poundage varies for individuals but is normally between thirty and forty-two pounds. The arrows are now made of light alloys and there is no arrow-head, merely a point.

The targets or bosses are made of compressed straw, circular in shape, measuring one hundred and twenty-two centimetres across. They stand four feet from the ground.

As a sport, archery is surprisingly active; during a medium round such as an Albion, an archer would loose three dozen arrows at each range, eighty, sixty and fifty yards. If he was using a thirty-six pound bow and a twenty-seven inch arrow, he would pull the equivalent of 3,888 lbs. and walk 1,140 yards! More if he missed the target!

Archery is not only a mans' sport; women compete very favourably, although being the weaker? sex they do not shoot at longer distances than eighty yards.

The Bowmen of Guernsey, as the local club is called, has been in existence for six years. The club shoots indoors in winter and out of doors in the summer months.

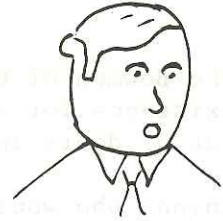
Anyone who would like to try his hand is welcome at the club, the sport is not easy to master and requires great concentration and a good sense of humour. Practical and understanding help is readily available; Reg Bill, 400 Series Assembly, is a member and will be pleased to advise anyone who is interested in this fascinating, frustrating and sometimes freezing sport of archery!



"IT MUST BE FROM MY HUSBAND"

1

Ladies & Gentlemen of Tektronix, this is
your Manager speaking.....



2

I know this achievement was only made
possible by sheer hard work, dedication
and long hours of labour, under extremely
difficult conditions.....



3

In the interests of profit share I'm sure
this is a trend we would all wish to
continue.....



"ALRIGHT JOHN, I THINK WE CAN MANAGE WITHOUT THE
DADS ARMY IMPRESSIONS."

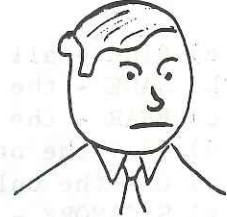
4

On behalf of Manufacturing and Marketing Management, I would like to congratulate you on the fine achievement of reaching record sales and manufacturing output.....



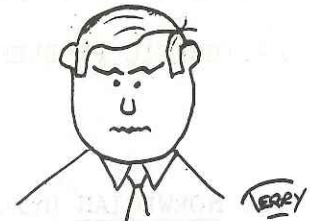
5

At Tektronix we are very proud to have reached and maintained a very high standard of workmanship at both La Villiaze and Victoria Avenue. Marketing too has opened up new opportunities in Europe.....



6

Therefore, to maintain our standards, "All Christmas vacation is banned!"



"I DONT CARE IF IT MAKES GOOD MANURE,
YOU CAN CLEAN THIS B—— LOT OFF MY LAWN"

ANSWERS

2. (a) COTS CATS (b) CAMP (c) FLAX FLAP SLAP (d) FIGS FIRS FIRE
(e) SLOW SNOW KNOW (r) BASS BARS CARS CARE CORE CORK.

3. (a) OUT (b) BOARD (c) RATE (d) LOCK (e) BOY (f) ROSE.

4. (a) 25 (b) 31 (c) 43 (d) 1101.

5. There are many answers!

6. GREEN (COLOUR CODE!)

9. (a) PINK - all the others are primary colours.
(b) JADE - the other three are all forms of carbon.
(c) BEAR - the others are cats.
(d) 77 - the others are perfect squares.
(e) O - the only vowel.
(f) SYCAMORE - doesn't have nuts.
(g) KHAKI CAMPBELL - this is a duck.

10. LEMONS MELONS.

ARITHMETIC PROBLEM 92836
 12836
 105672
 =====

The NORWEGIAN Drinks water.

The JAPANESE owns the zebra.

Maynards bed-time is just after 9.00 p.m.

Our mystery child - Doris Guilbert.

We would welcome other pictures from the past that would keep us guessing.

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