

# TEK TOPICS



*Volume 4 Spring 1977*

## THIS AND THAT

Without doubt news that deserves first place mention in this issue is Howard Vollum's recovery from major heart surgery carried out recently. I'm sure it's everyone's wish here in Guernsey that he will continue to gain strength and that his 100,000 mile objective will be right on plan.

You will recall also that our President, Earl Wantland, visited Guernsey early in February and toured both manufacturing plants during his stay. Earl of course met many old friends that he made whilst helping to set up our operation in 1958.

It seems that last Christmas is now a long way back in the past with the lighter evenings now coming along. We have devoted some space to recalling the last day festivities held at both plants. It was good to see everyone joining in the spirit of Christmas with carols being sung at La Villiaze and a very well organised talent show at Victoria Avenue. That's what we mean by Tek spirit!

We have also in this issue, first time contributions from some of our people. We would like to encourage more people to make contributions of course, this is what Tektopics is all about.

We are watching the progress of the new building with interest, it now looks more like a Tek building with the brickwork having been completed. The whole structure is now waterproof and is being dried out whilst walls and floors are being finished internally and internal fittings are gradually being put into place.

You will remember that a T900 Press Conference was organised by Tek U.K. Ltd. and held in Guernsey in October. This proved very successful with a great deal of interest being shown in our Manufacturing facility. More recently in February, a similar session was held at La Villiaze presented by Tek. Belgium. Further details are given inside.

At the time of writing Norm Gardner, Manufacturing Manager, is in Beaverton, principally to involve himself with the computer systems activities related to manufacturing. Alan Chubb will also be visiting Beaverton on March 14th to get acquainted with TM500 manufacturing techniques prior to the introduction of these products to Guernsey.

It would appear that people are using the newly introduced varitime system to their advantage. This should provide us with some longer boating - or whatever - weekends this summer.

Time now for you to read on - hope you enjoy it!

## CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES

In the six weeks leading up to Christmas, visitors to Victoria Avenue at any time between 4 and 5 p.m., might have been surprised by the sounds they heard when they entered the plant. A choir practice or a skiffle group rehearsal or perhaps a folk group aren't exactly what one expects when entering an Electronics factory, but these were the preparations of Tek's Victoria Avenue employees for their Christmas show which took place on the last working day of the year, Thursday 23rd December when the results of all this hard work were seen and heard.

At 2.00 p.m., following excellent buffet lunches, the audience were invited to take their seats in the Telequipment area where the stage had been set for

### THE VICTORIA AVENUE GOON SHOW

The show opened with some humorous songs from the Sooper Dooper Visors - alias Peter Bott, Roger Gill and John Hamilton. Appropriately dressed in their farming best, their renderings of "There was an Old Farmer who had an Old Sow, - ow, owdilly ow", and "Old Uncle Tom Cobley" with words to suit the occasion, gave the employees of Victoria Avenue an insight into the private lives of their Supervisors.

Next on the bill was Brian Saxaspinkphone, with a fine version of "Red River Valley". Brian Spink has only been playing saxophone for a short while and is self taught.

Act three was the Tektrinians, the girls of Capacitors, Relays and the Canteen. In skiffle style with their home made instruments and more than a little improvisation the group sang a 'Tek' version of "Coming Round the Mountain". Mary Gill and Tina Le Page were the lead singers in this well rehearsed and pleasant sounding group.

The star comedy spot fell to Colin "Who Do You Do" Rouillard whose impressions of T.V. personalities were extremely lifelike.

Mary Gill was on stage again as the lead singer in Mary's Folk. Backed by Roy Grice and Reg Bill, Mary's very nice voice came over very well in their arrangements of "The Water is Wide", "Scarlet Ribbons" and "Little One".

A little less seriously the Transformers group appeared next as the Lost Chords. With the girls well disguised as country yokels complete with beards and the two Teds, Quesnel and Thome and Reg Bill as the 'female' leads they sang "We are the Cider Drinkers" and "My Bonny lies over the Ocean" with their own improvised words. The audience had as much enjoyment trying to work out just who was who under the beards as they did from very funny songs.



Back to the serious stuff, Les Rossinals Terrible belied their name with their singing of "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem", "Ding Dong Merrily on High" and "Oh Come all ye Faithful". This choir was from the Telequipment group and their hard work at rehearsals was evident, with their harmonising a feature of their act.

Don Brook was an extremely relaxed Stanley Holloway with the monologues "The Magna Charter" and "Albert and the Lion".

Finally came Pete's one over the Eight. They closed the show with their own version of "We Three Kings". Pete by the way was Pete Plevin and the eight were from the T.Q. group.

The Compere for the afternoon was Ted Thoume. Ted kept the show running smoothly and filled the gaps with some original and funny gags. He did this in spite of interruptions from Bill Knowledge Norledge who appeared at different times as a Christmas fairy and a Clown, or maybe it was another manager.

Well, that was how the folk at Victoria Avenue entertained each other at their Christmas show. The hard work had really been worthwhile after all and now that the stage nerves had all disappeared all the participants realised how much they had enjoyed themselves. As for me and the other non-combatants all we can say is well done and thanks to Roy Grice and all entertainers for a well appreciated afternoon's entertainment and here's hoping you invite us next year.

At La Villiaze also various groups of people settled down to self prepared meals with tables groaning under the weight of various forms of Christmas fare.

After the usual exchange of presents with Santa Claus in attendance, Edgar Blampied delighted everyone with Christmas melodies and carols on a Hammond organ, in the Assembly area.

The words of the better known carols were displayed on a screen and a good old sing song was enjoyed by all.



## GETTING CONNECTED

A computer installation is being set up by the Information Systems Group at La Villiaze, this group being managed by Roy Falla.

The computer uses Tektronix 4023 terminals and is part of a bigger systems linking Europe and Beaverton. The terminal connections have been made to enable as many people as possible to have access to the computer data and a connector has even been installed in the lecture room.

For the technically minded the computer consists of a PDP 11/34 central processor unit with 96K words of memory. Extra storage is provided by two floppy disc readers and two 20 Mega-byte disc units.

In the photograph the right hand unit shows the PDP 11/34 at the bottom with the two floppy disc drives above. The central unit is the memory unit. Output is provided by a 300 lines/min. printer (not shown).

Our readers may be interested to know that it is hoped that the next edition of Tektopics will be draft typed, "justified" (a regular right hand margin) and finally printed on the computer.



The photograph shows Gloria Falla and Aline Turner wiring connectors to one of twenty outlets connecting various parts of the factory to the computer.

## ASTEKS RULE

Five years ago a group of Tek girls became interested in basketball, a sport long regarded in Guernsey as being a "men only" recreation.

Under the able coaching of Phil Leale, himself a player of some repute, the girls formed the first local girls only team.

Opposition was obviously scarce so the girls, under the name of Azteks, joined Division III of the local league. This division was comprised of teams of schoolboys, obviously very fit and showing all the benefits of coaching sessions with experienced teachers.

The girls won few games but were never really outclassed; other girls heard about their exploits and by the end of the second season there was sufficient female interest to dissolve the Division III format and form a women's league.

During the next three years Azteks were always in the top half of the league table and on at least one occasion were only a few points behind the eventual winners.

1977 could well be the Tek girls year as with just over half of the season gone they are in second place with a match in hand over leaders Heinequeens.

The league is a very hard fought series of matches which rarely fail to produce excitement in the closing stages. Having won eight times in nine outings the Azteks are confident that they will be in at the kill for league championship.



Standing Left to Right:- Ginny Newman, Gloria Falla, Sue Vidamour, Ann Lesbirel, Pat Le Page. Sitting:- Sandy Le Gallez, Charmaine Greenslade, Jill Blondel, Marion Gallienne and Dawn Robinson. Not present was Barbara Langlois.

The team comprises a few original players and five new girls recruited from the Product Support group.

The average age of the team is somewhat higher than their opponents who are mainly teenagers just out of school. P.T. teachers are liberally spread throughout the other teams which means that they are in general very fit; the Azteks compensate with more experience of game tactics and a keenness unparalleled in the league.

A recently organised tournament included a Jersey team and the Azteks are proud to have beaten every team involved. Competition was very close with the last game being decided by one point; when you consider than an average of 70 points is scored in a game you will realise just how closely fought that match must have been.

Azteks and Heinequeens "A" have been selected as the two local sides that will play a visiting English team on Good Friday.

Also in the offing is an Inter-Insular against Jersey, the team has not been announced yet but two of the Azteks are almost certain of a place.

The season will close with a knockout but the girls have so far never been very successful at this type of event; still, they can't expect to win 'em all!

If any people at Tek would like to watch and support the Azteks in their quest for the title, Gloria Falla or Phil Leale will be glad to supply details of future matches.

All games are now played at the Beau Sejour Leisure Center instead of the less than adequate Grammar School gym; the modern facilities and excellent playing surface are sure to enhance the local game.





## AN OLD GUERNSEY CUSTOM

Guernsey has always been particularly rich in springtime customs, some of which are remembered to this day; but I wish here to describe to you an old Guernsey custom of which all trace has been lost.

It took place usually on the same day as the still widely practiced custom of La Folle Agnes, and was for the purpose of frightening devils, "Effrair les Anglais".

An examination of the manner in which this custom was conducted will reveal much of the principals of sympathetic magic which lay behind many of the apparently inexplicable customs and spells by which our ancestors set such great store. Before we mock those who preceded us let us remember Hamlet, "There are more things in Heaven and earth than are dreamt of in your philosophy, Horatio". So if your name is Horatio, read on.

On the appointed day in early April the person selected to frighten the devils would sit himself or herself at the front door; facing North, for that was the direction from which the worst devils were expected to arrive. In order to protect one from breathing in the noxious fumes emitted by these devils from the north it was necessary to block the nose with the thumb of the right hand. (The right hand was always preferred for mystic purposes, even by the Romans, to whom the right side was "dexter" and left "sinister" or evil, a word we still use. In fact the two meanings of the word "right" are not as unconnected as might be assumed by those unattuned to mystic significance). See footnote 1.

The palm of the left hand faced west and the palm of the right hand faced east. This was of course, to ward off evil influences from the direction of the rising and setting sun respectively.

The little finger of the right hand was linked with the thumb of the left hand, a well known and understood symbol of the unity of body and soul. Having achieved a suitable position and composed the mind, a suitable spell would be recited such as, "Cordammedashibougredunbennitouorain! Rossteratenovenchez!" See footnote 2., with the fingers symbolizing the ten commandments, shaken in the direction of the devils.

Thus was safety from demonic possession ensured for another year. And who is to say it didn't work? You didn't see many of them devils about in the good old days. Whereas now.....?

Footnote 1. It is interesting to note that in an even older form of this custom the ears were blocked by the thumbs of the outstretched hands and the nose was closed by the outstretched tongue.

Footnote 2. The syntax as in many spells is obviously agglutinative, but this phrase can be translated roughly as "Good stranger, please depart".

Acknowledgements:- I wish to acknowledge the inspiration of Samuel Longhorn Clemens without whose original research this article would have been very difficult.

## HOMWORK:- A BIRDS EYE VIEW

After my husband and I made our appearance at the Royal Court- something like going to a cattle market - we sat in our car excitedly trying to read the old deeds to our new home. Might I also add - in innocent bliss of what was in store for us. Our house was built at the turn of this century and needed a new plumbing system, general repairs, some rewiring and decorating. However, not being put off by all of this, we decided to look around the home decorators shops for some helpful ideas.

Walking around Thornes and the like, it looks all very glamorous - being a do-it-yourself expert. Suddenly your imagination runs riot, and somehow you seem to forget all the work involved to reach the final results that resemble the beautiful illustrations in the wallpaper books etc.

I did not realise that not only do you have to cope with a full-time job, being a housewife and if you are not too tired, a mistress; but suddenly you become promoted to head of the sandpapering, polyfilling, paint scraping and mess clearing department. Not to mention, when a call comes from above, you have to down tools and become the tea lady with a smile.

My first experience of decorating was very glamorous indeed. Pulling off wallpaper. Great fun, if you don't have about three layers on the wall and it's not stuck on with flour and water. In fact, I feel quite ashamed to admit, that all feminine charms and persuasion were put aside as I took a shovel to the walls in some rooms to get it off.

Mind you, once you've reached the original surface, sanity takes over again and suddenly you realise your real vocation in life is being a sign writer or even, a modern artist (drawing funny faces and feet is my speciality). Once fireplaces had been removed and sealed in, walls patched, my next experience was SANDPAPERING. Actually, the least said about that the better, except it plays havoc on your hands. The polyfilling followed, which to me was just another quiet interlude to the sandpapering again. My husband took over from there and I went into a much needed retirement.

Now it is all finished (sigh) and with all the walls covered again, we sometimes wonder what took us so long to do it all. Anyway, I can thoroughly recommend it for losing weight. With all that exercise, it is real freedom not having to watch what you eat.

## A VISIT TO HONG KONG

The flight from Gatwick to Kowloon's Kai Tak airport takes between 24 and 25 hours, covering a distance of 10,000 miles. After being delayed by fog for 3 hours we finally took off for the Far East at 7.30 p.m. dinner being served between 8.30 and 10 p.m. the service being first class. After dinner there was a film for those who wanted to watch.

The plane was a Boeing 747 (Jumbo) which we found to be very comfortable, and we were kept informed as to where we were throughout the flight. At 11 a.m. the following morning we landed at Karachi in Pakistan for our one and only stop en route. It was very hot and as we had to wait for an hour we were very glad to be able to sit in the shade of the buildings and although we could not go through the airport there was a building which contained a large gift shop, soft drink bar and wash room facilities.

After refueling it was time to continue our journey. We arrived in the evening and flew very low over the town as we approached the runway which runs out into the bay. The Captain put out all the lights inside the aircraft so that we could have a good view of everything lit up, it was a marvellous sight, very much like New York, large neon signs in all the colours you can imagine, miles of them on both sides of the water, everything is lit up at night but as it was Christmas there were more lights than ever.

Hong Kong is a British Crown Colony ceded to Britain in 1842. There are also new territories leased for 99 years in 1898. Hong Kong is just within the tropics and the climate is in general monsoonal, the temperature rarely dips below 60°F and the humidity is high all year round between 70% and 85%.

It was so hot the evening we arrived that we did not need a cardigan. Everywhere you looked people were rushing about, I have never seen so many people during the night as well as the day. Shops of every description are open all hours, seven days a week.

Everything is kept very clean, all the roads, gutters and also the building sites. Women do a lot of the work and are even employed as road sweepers.

Hong Kong is a very colourful place as all names and signs are written in Chinese with English translations underneath and all the letters are in different colours.

There are two kinds of buses, the standard ones take 154 people (59 standing) and there are light buses about the size of a mini bus, these are leased by the drivers from the authorities and they will stop anywhere and pick you up or let you down, it is very tricky when you are driving behind them.

In the big towns there are often four lanes of traffic each way, pedestrian crossings and traffic lights, but the people are not very good at observing the rules, drivers will cut in either side of you if there is a small gap, they overtake and change lanes at the same time, pedestrians get fed up with waiting for the lights to change and will cross the road and as there is usually about 100 at a time waiting to cross, the traffic has to give way with squeals of brakes.

If you see a car parked on the side of the road with a piece of newspaper hanging out of the boot, this means the car has broken down. In time you get quite used to seeing this. Funerals are quite a sight, you can hear a funeral a long way off as it is very noisy as they consider it is a happy occasion as the dead one has gone to join his ancestors so they have coloured banners, streamers and music. There are always three cars, the first one with the coffin (different style to ours) black van with coloured ribbons. The real mourners feeling sad in the second decorated car and the paid mourners, enjoying themselves singing and playing their kind of music in the third car.

The people are very polite and in the shops very helpful and even a very small parcel will be beautifully wrapped, and they smile even if you don't buy anything.



The junks and sampans on the sea are quite a sight, especially the junks with their sails full spread. There are also floating sea palaces where you can dine etc., these are all decorated and lit with coloured lamps. Ferries ply between Kowloon and Hong Kong every 10 minutes, there are a lot of them they also do cruises during the day and evening.

All in all I enjoyed the trip very much and found Hong Kong a very interesting place.

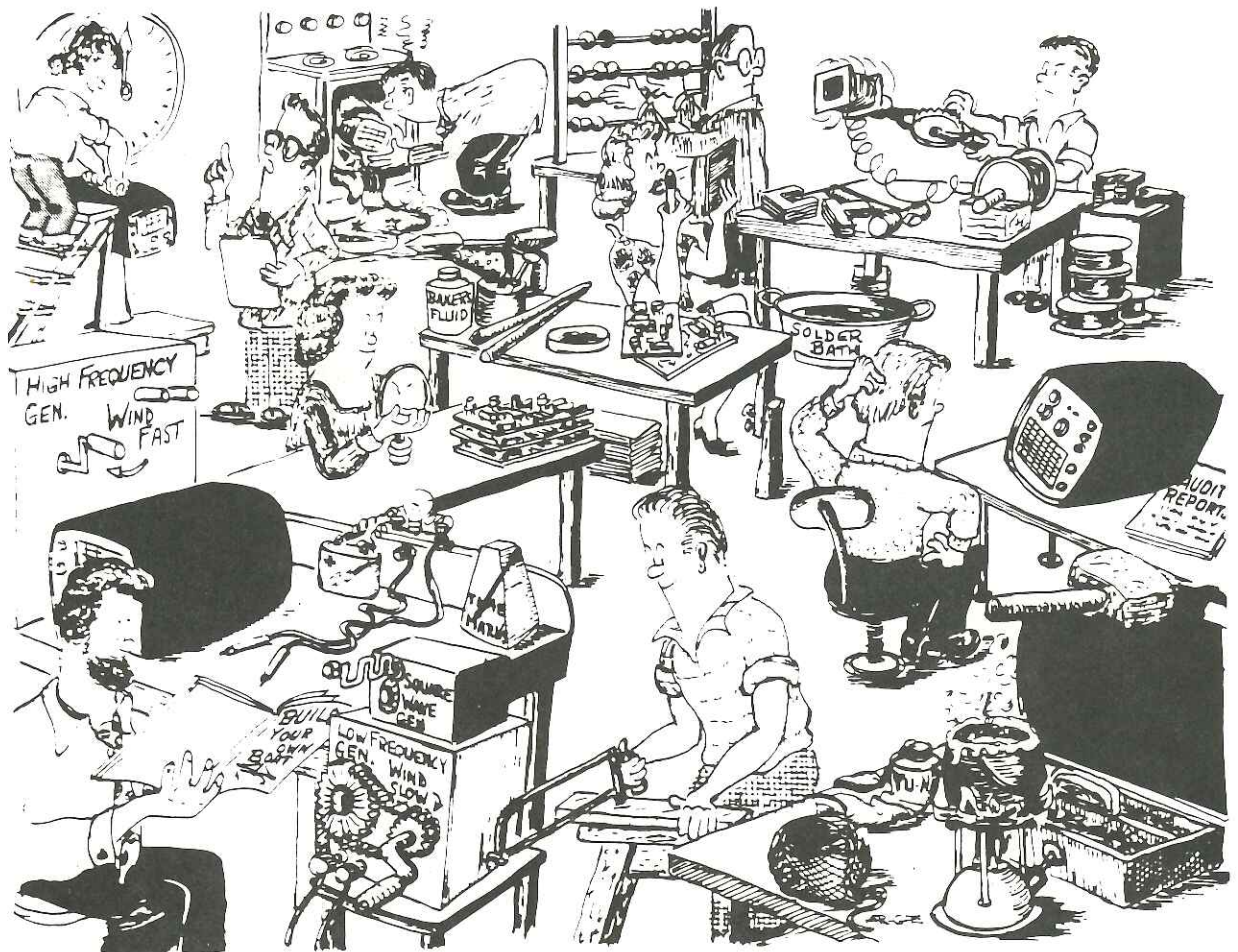
The following is an extract from, "Electronic Production".

PRODUCTION VISIT - TEKTRONIX GUERNSEY

The making of the T900 Oscilloscope

One of the outstanding characteristics of the Guernseyman is his individual approach to technical problems. This is to some extent determined by the fact that almost all items used in Guernsey technology have to be imported.

It is not surprising, therefore, that the T900 range of Oscilloscopes manufactured in Guernsey is a combination of both US design technology, and local "do it yourself" methods of production.



Congratulations to the Post Office are due for correctly deciphering the following address recently received on a communication to Tek. Limited from India:-

Pektrolix Ltd.,  
P.O. Box 36,  
St. Petbr Port,  
Cudrlsey,  
Chillels Islands.

# GARF space oddity



## CAPTION PICTURE

We have chosen in this issue to put our caption picture on the front cover. Perhaps you would like to let your imagination run riot once more.

## CEMENT WRECK

Just outside St. Peter Port harbour about two miles in a south easterly direction lies the 'cement wreck' as she is affectionately known. There is considerable doubt as to her true identity. Having lain on the sea bed for close on thirty-four years, memories fade. As she was sunk during the war by allied aircraft no official record of her sinking exists.

The story goes she was in harbour unloading with two other boats when an air attack warning came. All three ships made out to sea as quickly as possible for safety. One ship, carrying ammunition only made it just outside the harbour entrance before coming to grief. Reports indicate one ship made it safely away while our 'cement' wreck came to rest, between the harbour and the lower heads buoy.

Today she is sitting on sandy shingle, the right way up with no noticeable list. Because her cargo was valueless she has now been stripped by salvage divers. Apart from her brass propeller and portholes she remains very much intact. In many ways she is a perfect wreck, in sharp contrast to a more recent wreck the 'Prosperity' which was torn in half and ripped apart on the reefs off Perelle, but that's another story.

Considering the numbers of divers who have "cut their teeth" on the cement wreck, surprisingly little is known about her, until now that is.

This year I was invited to participate in an underwater survey to determine some facts and to observe the marine life present on the wreck. The survey was funded by the 53 Club of Surrey University and was organised by Phil Rankilor, who was awarded this grant.

Five divers took part and a total of seventy dives were logged. The dives took place in July and August and as you'll all recall we experienced one of the finest summers ever.

Initially we had trouble locating the wreck being unable to find her by echo sounder or by dragging an anchor. Sods law being what it is enabled us to find her simply by dropping a diver overboard. Once found we were able to tie a rope to her and attach a marker bobber. During the next couple of months our conveniently placed bobber enabled us to quickly and easily find the ship. We weren't the only people to use it however, visiting British Sub Aqua divers used it regularly every two weeks or so, and of course the intrepid rod fishermen would sit, patiently dangling a line over the side, which to my mind is fishing the hardway.

The ship itself is 157' long by 24' wide and consists of four main parts. From the bow a raised fo'c'sle with winch gear drops away to one of two holds half filled with sand, there is a companion way along both sides of the holds. It is possible to swim from one hold to the other beneath the remains of a derrick which stretches a full 50' from between the holds to the aft raised section. The rear section, devoid of funnel has the remains of a cabin and handrails in surprisingly good condition. She was an armed cargo boat and two or three years ago one of her guns was raised by the local sub aqua club. The other gun (there were two) has fallen into the rear hold.

The wreck is home for a large variety of fish, predominate are whiting, pout, wrasse and conger. Shellfish are also well represented by lobsters and chancres and, suprisingly scallops in the sandy hold, how they ever got there, 20' off the sea bed is a bit of a mystery.

By using baited pots we were able to find out quite a lot about the habits of the various inhabitants. Placing pots in the holds met with little success but by placing them on the sea bed adjacent to holes beneath the ship we were able to catch chancres, lobsters and congers every few days. Each time a hole was vacated it was quickly filled again by a new, and usually smaller lobster which suggested to us that this particular hole was the "best home" on the ship and was tenanted in order of seniority. Weights of lobsters caught ranged from six pounds down to just one pound and from thirty six pounds to ten pounds in the case of congers.

We found conger and lobster all over the ship, usually sharing the same holes which would support the fishermens tale that where a conger is there's also a lobster.

Shoals of whiting and pollack averaging  $1\frac{1}{2}$  lbs followed us everywhere around the ship without fear. Mackerel, horse mackerel, long-nose, bream and even a 25 lb angler fish graced our presence during the survey.

I made a couple of drawing slates from white formica, stuck back to back, by using a lead pencil it was possible to write underwater quite successfully. We used these slates regularly to sketch the wreck and they proved invaluable when it came to measuring the ship. Measuring the deck area at 75' was relatively easy to do but down at 100' near the rudder it wasn't so easy, probably a slight touch of 'the narcks' (Nitrogen narcosis).

At the end of the survey we decided it would be interesting to dive at night on the ship and observe the behaviour of the nocturnal inhabitants.

The weather was fair, but, being September it was a little cool changing into our wet suits on the deck of the fishing boat. There were four divers and we planned to dive in pairs, which is normal practice for safety reasons. We were all in high spirits, and armed with underwater torches we entered the water and swam down the line to the wreck below. Ahead of me I could see the flashlight of the first pair moving about, it was the only light in a black void.

We were all familiar with the wreck, but it took on a new meaning at night. Whereas on previous day dives we would be reluctant to enter dark galleys and holds, now, everywhere was dark. Holes and holds held no fear for us, the only light was the beams of our torches. We swam in the most inaccessible spots looking for shellfish. There were many congers about but few lobster, chancres were in abundance strutting about the deck in a manner not normally seen in daylight. Shoals of pouting and pollack darted among us, silver flashes in the light of our torches.

We swam the whole length of the ship from bow to stern at deck level, then swam over the side and down towards the rudder at 100' stopping only briefly at this depth as air is used more rapidly the deeper you are.

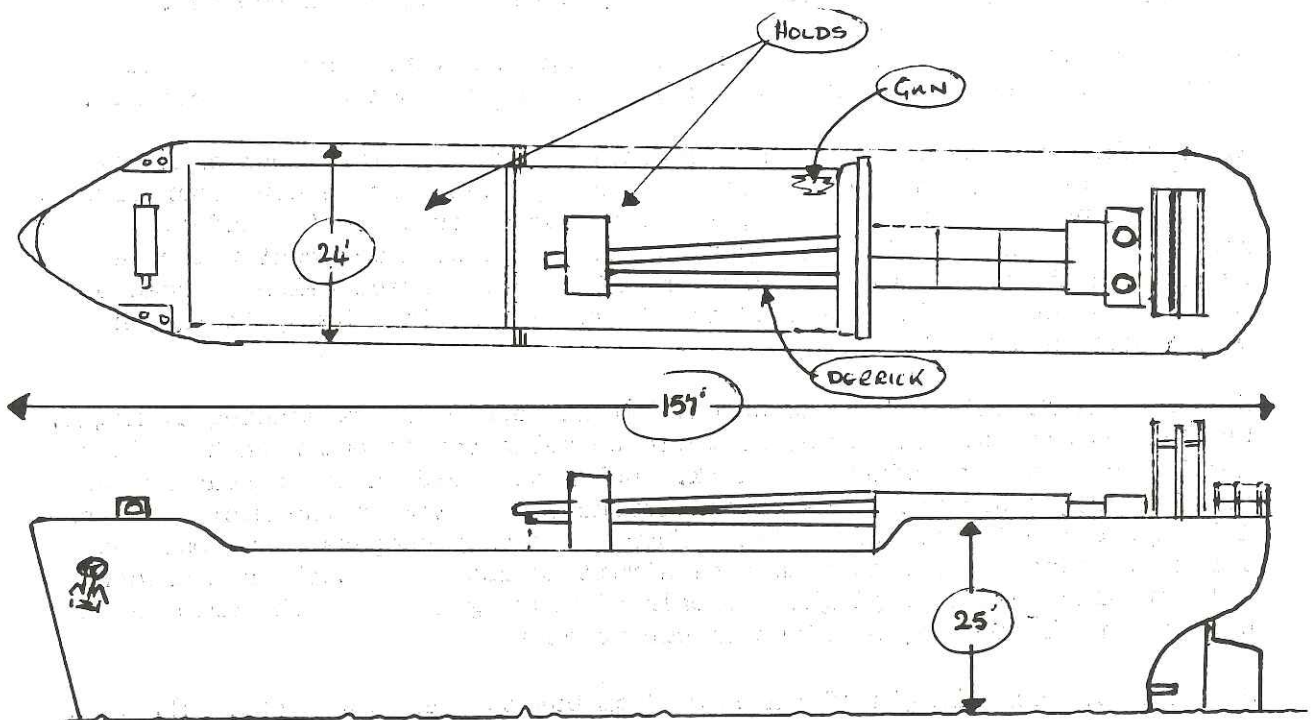


Returning to the deck we headed towards the bow and the bobber line. Two of our team were low on air so headed upward to the surface. Air conservation varies from person to person as well as other factors such as depth and the amount of work done. I still had plenty of air left so I squeezed through a hole in the deck into the fo'c'sle. Ahead of me was a good sized chancre but room was so tight I couldn't quite reach him. My tank was scraping against the steel of the ship an un-nerving sound in the dark and utter silence of the ship.

At that moment, just beyond the crab I glimpsed a lobster, sadly he was without claws, not a very enviable situation for a creature that relies on them to catch his prey. It was almost as if the crab was his protector.

Breathing was becoming difficult as my air was low, so I turned and struggled out of the cramped forward locker and rose slowly up the rope to the boat above. It was a fitting end to the survey we had all enjoyed participating in, and as it happened it seemed to mark the end of the glorious summer too because the weather deteriorated rapidly from there on.

NOTE: I would appreciate any information concerning these ships, which readers may have, relations who may have witnessed or known of the sinkings. I have been unable to uncover historical data.



## SUPER WORM

From our Special Science Correspondent - Dr. Bas May.

In the early part of 1933, a prominent physicist, Prof. E.S. Actun, brought the newly emerging plastics industry to its knees, with a startling discovery of a super worm capable of eating its way through perspex and plastics!

The story begins in the summer of 1932, when inexplicably new plastic products were shattering. An immediate research programme was set up, under the leadership of Prof. E.S. Actun. Countless experiments ensued but with no success, until quite by chance Prof. E.S. Actun met a fellow physicist Prof. L.A. Cigolli from Milan who, on being told the problem, immediately offered the facilities of Milan University, which had at that time the most up to date research laboratory. Prof. E.S. Actun accepted readily, and it was soon after, under the lens of the most powerful microscope that Prof. E.S. Actun discovered the telltale holes of the super worm.

PERSPEX.

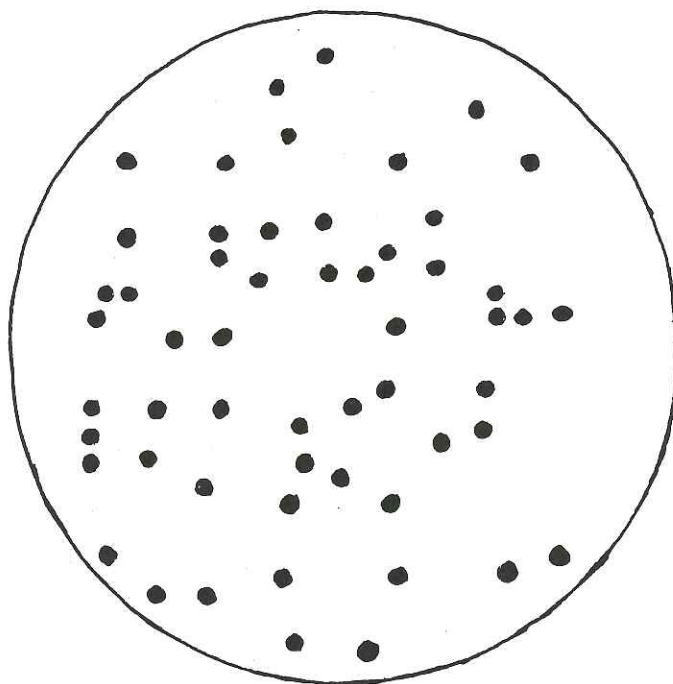


FIG. 1.

Although the cause had been found the solution was far from easy to effect. Countless experiments were carried out, but to no avail. The plastics producers at the time were extremely worried.

It wasn't until 1934 that a little known American chemist D.A. Neebreve whilst making a small amount of perspex, accidentally knocked some salt into the compound, thinking that it was ruined, put it to one side, and made a fresh batch.

Subsequently the fresh batch succumbed to the deadly superworm, shattering quite easily. He then noticed that the spoiled batch seemed to be sound. Knowing that research was going on to discover a cure, he sent a piece of the salted perspex to Prof. E.S. Actun, explaining what had happened.

Prof. E.S. Actun took the salted perspex to Milan, and found it to be completely free of the super worm. The perspex was then put into contact with the contaminated perspex, but even after several weeks, the salted perspex remained completely worm free.

So, quite by accident, the plastics industry was allowed to become the billion dollar products of today.

By holding Fig.1. up to a strong light will reveal a message, and reversing the people's names mentioned in this report will produce something!

### INDUSTRIAL PLASTIC.

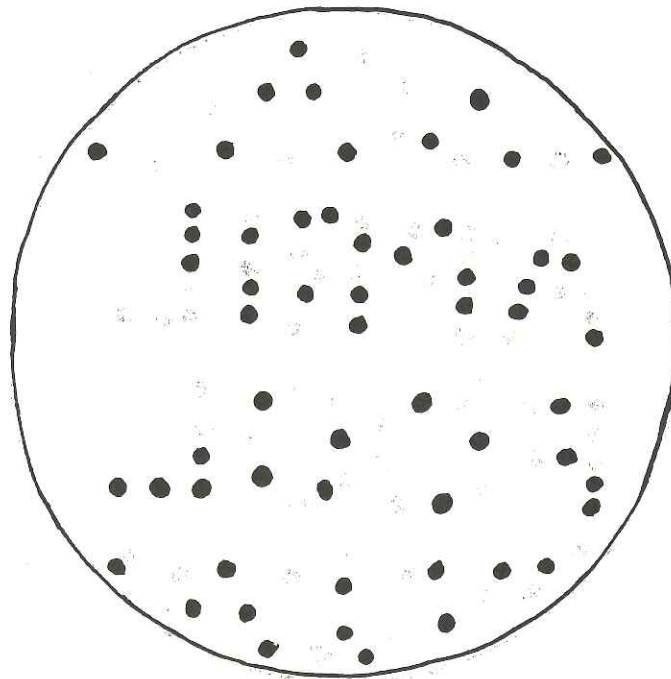


FIG. 2.

## CAM CUTTING

Most of us know what a cam switch is, but if you don't ask someone to show you one sometime.

The main component in a cam switch is the rotating plastic drum that has on its circumference a configuration of raised areas called logic that actuates the switch contacts on an E.C.B.

Maybe not so well known is the fact that these drums are assembled and the logic cut on machines at Victoria Avenue.

Janine Smith and Jean Spensley spend their working day in a tucked away corner at Victoria Avenue operating complicated looking machines for this operation.

The drums are cut to length on a high speed lathe, with the end bearings subsequently being fixed to these drums with an ultrasonic welder. The actual logic cutting is done on a very accurate Tek made machine which receives its instructions from a tape controlled Tek 1701 machine control unit.

The machine has three axes of movement, the X axis that rotates the drum being cut, the Y axis that moves the drum along its length and the Z axis that controls the vertical movement of a vibrating cutter chipping away at the plastic or not, to provide the required pattern.

Janine has worked for Tek for 16 years and started in the potentiometer manufacturing department when Tek was using a significant number of wire wound "pots". She is a native of St. Malo, in France, and eventually met up with Sid Smith of Incoming Goods and married him.

"Jeannie" Spensley joined Tek in the latter part of 1972, and straight away went to work cutting cams. Production work was entirely new to Jean but she quickly learned the job and after a week, took a cut sample cam home, to show her friends the type of work she was doing.

Between Janine and Jean they can cut some 2,000 cams per month, and have in the past supplied Beaverton, who were at the time short of machine hours.



Our Tektomics poet could not resist recording in rhyme a recent incident in the gents:

BOGGED DOWN

Intent only on answering nature's call,  
Harold entered the Gents and chose a stall,  
It was getting late, long after four  
As he slipped the latch to lock the door.

He thought that at last he was all alone,  
When he suddenly heard a pitiful moan.  
He looked around and to his surprise,  
From over the wall stared a pair of eyes!

No! Not a maniac about to attack,  
Nor an old man in a dirty grey mac,  
But a fellow worker in quite a stew  
Who'd managed to lock himself up in the loo!

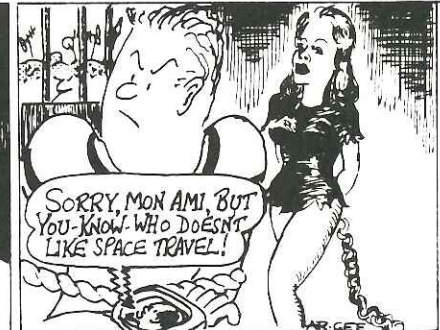
The prisoner cried "Get me out my old friend  
Before I expire or go clean round the bend! (?)  
Go and fetch for me from somebody's kit,  
A screwdriver with a Phillip's style bit!"

Adjusting his dress, Harold fetched the tool  
And released the poor embarrassed fool.  
A man we'll name without further pre-amble  
As the (s)Training Manager, Douglas Campbell!

# GARF



cont.



## T900 PRESS CONFERENCE

On Wednesday February 16th, a charter flight touched down at the La Villiaze airport at precisely 10.00 a.m. as scheduled.

On board were fifteen representatives of the technical press from Belgium, together with Gert Adriaanse, Tek. Belgium Operations Manager, and Yvan Bourdeau, Field Engineer Measurement Products.

After clearing customs without problems, the party boarded a waiting 'bus and were brought to the La Villiaze plant where Gert and Yvan gave presentations in French and Dutch, of the history of Tektronix followed by detailed descriptions of T900 products.

After a short coffee break Harold Guilbert told them of the history of Tektronix on Guernsey, which was immediately followed by a presentation by Alan Chubb who described the various activities involved in T900 manufacture.

The party adjourned to the Hougue Fouque for lunch, returning to the plant for a tour of the facility and finished the day with a 'bus ride to St. Peter Port to do some shopping.

Everyone found themselves back at the airport for their 6.00 p.m. scheduled flight back to Belgium, very satisfied with a well organised and informative day.



## CHRISTMAS PARCELS

Christmas cards are very big business for the card producing firms and people seem to have forgotten the original purpose of these seasonal greetings.

The idea of a greetings card was developed in order that people could send a personalized message to friends and relatives that they would not meet during the festive season.

Unfortunately this idea has disappeared and the card has become a "necessary" part of life. Wives and mothers the world over keep a few spare cards just in case they receive one from somebody they have omitted from their mailing list. Aunty Maud breaks off diplomatic relations because little cousin Minnie hasn't sent her a card; Grannie is niffed because she sent a super de luxe satin fronted, glitter splashed, boxed creation to her grand-daughter and only received a "Woolies" best in exchange!

Each Christmas the girls in the 7000/T900 group send each of their work-mates a card; totalled, they amount to something approaching a thousand cards! At a nominal price of 4p each this represents the staggering total of £40!

Forty pounds, when all they have to do is lean over the bench top and wish their friends a Merry Christmas!

Helen Burford decided that the money could be far better spent and put forward the idea of a grocery collection with everyone in the group contributing something.

Peter Fulwell was asked to contact the Insurance Authority and obtain a list of old folk who were, for one reason or another, outside the range of normal States assistance.



One week before the Christmas break the groceries were sorted out into eight mouthwatering hampers; volunteers took the groceries to the selected addresses and judging by the responses of the recipients the exercise was extremely worthwhile.

## PUZZLE PAGE

1.

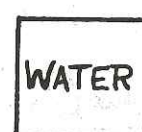
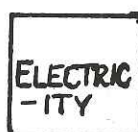
A farmer has a fox, a chicken and a bag of grain which he wants to take across the river, but the boat he has is only big enough to take him and one other thing, i.e. the fox, the chicken or the bag of grain.

If he takes the fox first the chicken will eat the grain, if he takes the grain first the fox will eat the chicken. So how does he do it?



2.

There are three houses in Blogswell Road and they all have requested to be supplied with Water, Gas and Electricity, but in doing so no supplies must cross in any way, and each must have its own separate supply. How can this be done?





## SALES MANAGERS MEETING

A workshop normally carries associations with tools used to make or repair some sort of hardware and generating a fair amount of mess and noise in the process. Not the sort of operation you would expect a hotel manager to want to have set up on his premises. The Duke of Richmond Hotel was happy, however, to play host to an international gathering of Tektronix European Sales Managers and Sales Programme Managers, from January 10th - 14th, whose avowed intention was to hold workshops on the premises.

The only tools in evidence, however, were calculators, pen and paper, overhead projectors, black-boards, hard thinking and, last but not least, vocal chords. For in this context 'workshops' become groups of people digging into specific European marketing and sales problems, analyzing them and suggesting practical solutions. The end-product is an informed presentation by each group leader aimed at materially assisting each Manager present to overcome operational difficulties. With managers present from USA, Austria, Belgium, Denmark, Guernsey, France, Holland, Iran, Sweden, Switzerland and U.K. discussions and end-products showed the results of multi-national thinking.

Subjects tackled ranged from "Development/Co-ordination of Sales programmes and Contests" to "The Order Forecast Process".

These workshop sessions were preceded by reviews of the sales scene in Europe, Middle East and Africa with each manager having the opportunity to present the situation in his area. Analysis of financial turnover and product sales progress against previously established plans indicated that corporate commitments would be met for this financial year in spite of the none too favourable economic conditions obtained in many of the operating countries represented.

Frank Doyle - Vice President - welcomed the visitors and opened the meeting which was chaired throughout by John Landis - European Marketing Manager.

## THE STONE-AGE TEKS

by AR-GEE



EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

Congratulations to the people listed below who have successfully passed their 1976 City and Guilds examinations.

MATHS A

David Le Prevost - Distinction  
Mark Parr - Pass  
Rodney Tostevin - Credit

COMPUTERS B

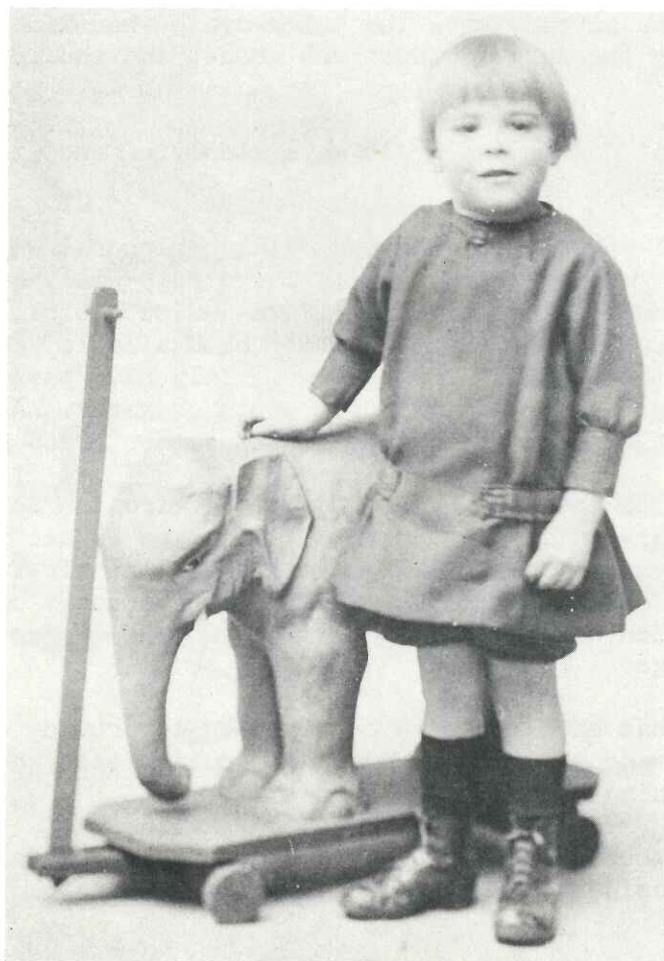
Rodney Tostevin - Credit  
John Lee - Pass  
Alan Way - Pass

COMPUTERS A

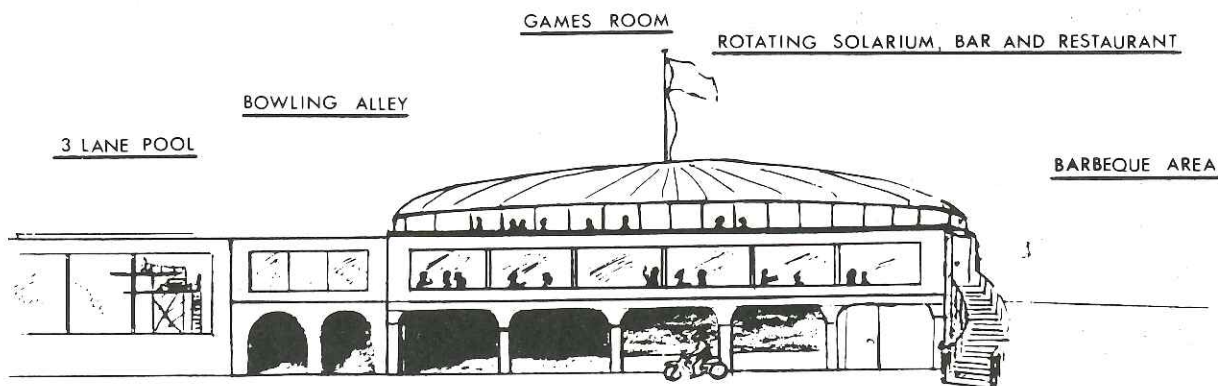
Bill Belben - Credit  
Rick Fletcher - Distinction  
Darren McHenry - Credit  
John Rowe-Hagans - Distinction

TELECOMS PRINCIPLES B

Mike Hamon - Credit



## TEK LEISURE CENTRE



Impressed by the success of the Beau Sejour Leisure Centre the T.E.S.S.C. have decided to build a similar complex as depicted in the above Artist's impression. As you already know the motor-cycle shed widening has started to provide the large foundations needed and should be ready when you read this.

It is rumoured that Gamble and Blair have kindly offered to provide such a centre for employees use.

The Gymnasium will be circular and the outer peripheral will consist of a 220 yard indoor running track, the inside circle will have the floor marked out for a multi-sport pitch for five a side football, badminton, hockey etc. Because of the narrowness of the available land to the East by the airfield, the Olympic size pool will only have three lanes, but will have a diving area with a ten foot depth of water. Above the pool will be an outdoor bowling green with an allweather grass green.

The pride and joy of the Club committee is the circular Solarium and rotating lounge bar on top of the gym. It will be an all perspex construction offering unrestricted view alternatively of the air-field and sea views of the west coast. The lounge bar will have doors opening out onto a patio garden which will be provided with barbecue stands to be used in the summer evenings.

It is suggested that each employee be expected to provide ten hours labour minimum each week and will have one pound deducted each week from his/her wage to cover running costs.

Providing the weather holds and assuming the absence of industrial disputes we should be in business this time next April the First!

1.

The farmer first takes the chicken across, then he comes back and takes the fox across, he then brings the chicken back and takes the grain across and then back he comes to take the chicken across again.

2.

It's impossible! April Fool!

MYSTERY 'PHOTO

Bas Baker. (The one without wheels!)



"'COURSE, YOU'RE THE EXPERT DOUZY, BUT,  
— A DIGITAL CLOCK WITH A MAIN-SPRING??"

The following captions were selected from those sent in by the Editorial Committee:-

1. "Hard luck Dad - The tide was out."
2. "I'll bet Tek. Ltd., don't put up with conditions like this!"
3. "Who the Dickens is that?"
4. Supervisor to Manager (Sitting) "I'm afraid the employees are beginning to see through me."
5. "Well! Well! Well! Marley, we don't see much of you these days. You look a bit flushed, did someone pull your chain? Why don't you take your ghoul-friend to the South Ghost for the weekend, that should buck your spirits up, better than being chained in the house all day. Actually, the key to your problem is music, with songs like 'Unchained Melody', 'Shake, Rattle and Roll', 'Moana Lisa' and other haunting refrains, although really soul music would be more your style. I'd ask you stay for dinner but I suppose you haven't got the stomach for ghoulish, and the only drink I can offer you is lemon and marley water!"



BIRTHS

- 18.12.76. Ann and Ralph Bryce (5000 Series) a daughter,  
Sarah Anne.
- 30.12.76. Jean and Dave McCarthy (5000 Series) a son,  
Dominic.
8. 1.77. Muriel and Rex Martel (Prod. Services) a daughter,  
Rachel Ellen.
13. 1.77. Carol and Terry Black (T900/7000 Series) a daughter,  
Christine Marie.
20. 2.77. Shirley and Colin Rouillard (T.Q. Vic. Ave) a son,  
Andrew John.
2. 3.77. Gillian and Dave Stonebridge (400 Series) a son,  
Timothy Alan.

21st BIRTHDAYS

- 18.10.76. Philip J. Hearn (Tek. Ltd.)
8. 1.77. Anne M. Lesbirel (Prod. Supp)
14. 1.77. Sandra Merrien (Prod. Supp)
21. 2.77. Dennis J. Le Prevost (Shipping)
26. 2.77. Christine M. Garvey (T900/7000 Series)
11. 3.77. Janet M. Gauvain (5000 Series)
18. 3.77. Karen Help (Prod. Supp)
30. 3.77. Judith A. Gallienne (Accounts)

MARRIAGES

29. 1.77. Wendy Dodd (T900/7000 Series) to  
David Page.