Student ..... AWARD DINNER

by Marcus Dodson
Chairman

August 1986
Volume 82 No. 4

The BRIDGE is published by the Eta Kappa Nu Association, an electrical engineering honor society. Eta Kappa Nu was founded at the University of Illinois, Urbana, October 1869. It is the oldest and most prestigious honor society in electrical engineering. Its members are elected on the basis of excellence in scholarship and character, and on their contributions to the engineering profession.

The BRIDGE is published four times annually: November, February, May, and August. It is published by Eta Kappa Nu Publishing Company, 50th & Ferry Sts., Lafayette, IN 47901. Second class postage paid at Lafayette, IN and additional mailing office, Eta Kappa Nu Application Subscription price three years: $19.00 Life Subscription $30.00

Address editorial and subscription correspondence and changes of address to BRIDGE of Eta Kappa Nu, P.O. Box 2203, Station A, Champaign, Illinois 61820.

On Saturday night, August 3rd, 1985, the twenty-first annual Alton B. Zerby Outstanding Electrical Engineering Student Award was presented to Yvonne M. Utzig by Eta Kappa Nu President Joanne L. Wait at the Marriott Resort in Lincolnshire, Illinois. Mrs. Utzig attended Cal Poly, Pomona, (California State Polytechnic University) where she maintained a 3.98 GPA as well as an active work and church life.

The date and location were chosen to coincide with the annual meeting of the International Board of Directors which was held that morning, The Eta Kappa Nu International Executive Council consists of President Joanne L. Wait, Vice President Alan Lefkow, Executive Secretary Paul K. Hudson and Acting President Todd L. Strom. The members of the International Board of Directors are Alfred L. Arnold, Richard Cockrum, Arthur J. Ellison, Michael Hajny and Eugene L. Mierczko.

Although not in attendance, the students recognized for Honorable Mention were Greg L. Methall of the University of Michigan-Ann Arbor, John M. Patrick of the Pennsylvania State University and Joseph T. Samosky of the University of Pittsburgh. Finalists in the top ten were Mark L. Heinrich of Texas Tech University, John E. Jablonski of the University of Massachusetts-Amherst, Jeffrey L. Scott of North Carolina State University, Jeffrey H. Sinsky of John Hopkins University. The Los Angeles Alumni Chapter is chaired by Arthur C. Smith of the University of Alabama-Huntsville and Michael D. White of the University of Alabama-Birmingham.

Annually each Eta Kappa Nu Student Chapter is asked to nominate an outstanding student. This student does not have to be a member of the chapter, or even of the school. The only requirements are that the student be a full-time undergraduate enrolled in an EE program at an accredited EE school. These nominations are screened to ten finalists by the Los Angeles Alumni Chapter Student Award Committee and their dossier is reviewed by prominent leaders in The Electrical Engineering Profession. The 1985 judges were Harold E. Foster, Chairman of the Board, WESCON, Ralph A. Lamn, Region 6, IEEE, Earl L. Steele, President, HKN and Cecil P. Wiggins, Chairman, Los Angeles Council, IEEE.

The Los Angeles Alumni Chapter under the direction of the International Board, is the administrator of the award. The members of the 1985 Student Award Committee were Richard Cockrum, Robert J. Kennerlneck, Stuart McCulloch, Donald Soreca and Arthur Sullivan, chaired by Marcus D. Dodson.

The award administrative expenses and the travel of the winner are funded by the Alton B. Zerby Trust Fund and the cash stipend (this year $1000.00) that the winner receives is funded by the Carl T. Koerner Trust Fund. These trusts were set up and funded by friends of HKN so that the Alton B. Zerby Outstanding Electrical Engineering Student Award would be financed in perpetuity.

Following the student award portion of the evening's program, which was Emceed by Robert Kennerlneck, President Waite presented Eminent Membership to Donald Christiansen and the Distinguished Service Award to Anthony F. Gabrielle.

At the conclusion of the ceremony Executive Secretary Paul K. Hudson presented emblems of the occasion to everyone present and then invited everyone to join him and his wife Truly at the theatre to enjoy An American Book. Premiere Production of "A Chorus Line". This was a very enjoyable way to celebrate the awards that were presented that evening.
The Tau Beta Pi Association celebrated its Centennial at Lehigh University in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania from October 3 to 5, 1985. Delegates came from chapters all over the US to attend the first two days of committee meetings. The last day also was jam-packed with activities. It included a ceremonial luncheon, which was followed by a Centennial Symposium with speaker Dr. Isaac Asimov, the presentation of the Centennial Plaque, and a Centennial Model Initiation. The day ended with a second century initiation and awards banquet which featured as speaker Mr. Lee Iacocca, chairman and chief executive officer of The Chrysler Corporation.

At the Centennial Luncheon Tau Beta Pi President, Dr. Paul H. Robbins, recognized past council members and representatives of thirty learned societies and associations. Each representative presented a plaque, made a brief statement of congratulations and received in return a lovely bronze Bent, encased in lucite and mounted on a wooden base with an engraved nameplate. In presenting the HKN Plaque, Bert Sheffield read the citation and pointed out the unique feature that it was signed by the first woman president of our society, Joanne Waite.

Author Isaac Asimov spoke extemporaneously for over an hour on the subject “Our Robotic Future”. He told some 800 engineers who crowded into Lehigh’s Parker Memorial Church that the age of robots, which he believes we are entering, will require many changes, one of which will be the implementation of his own laws of robotics which establish safeguards for robotics. He said he defined these laws in his science fiction story “Runaround” which appeared in the March 1942 edition of “Astounding Science Fiction”. He added that robots are going to create unemployment as does every technological advance, but that technology also always creates new jobs. He warned that we must continue to use our brains to the fullest capacity. "The brain", he said, "is like everything else. If you don’t use it, you lose it."

At the banquet Lee Iacocca, himself a Tau Beta Pi member and graduate of Lehigh, urged his listeners not to let our American industrial base slip away without even a good fight. In his speech which was peppered with his renowned down-to-earth language he said, "Just get a little mad. Get mad enough to change things." He added an admonition that brought the house to its feet "And if you can’t get mad, at least get even."

Eta Kappa Nu Delegate and Past International Director of HKN Bert Sheffield, presents the Eta Kappa Nu Citation at the Tau Beta Pi Convention.

The luncheon and the banquet were held at the Hilton Hotel in Allentown, Pennsylvania. Food and service were flawless. The afternoon events were held at Lehigh University in nearby Bethlehem with transportation by a well organized caravan of buses. The centennial program ran as if by clockwork. James D. Froola, secretary-treasurer of Eta Kappa Nu, and his staff, and the many volunteer workers at Lehigh Alpha, deserve great credit for this memorable affair.
Mark G. Adamiak
Outstanding Young Electrical Engineer for 1985

This year's events, which culminated in the presentation of awards in the Eta Kappa Nu Outstanding Young Electrical Engineer of the Year recognition program, was of special importance and significance. The award has achieved a major milestone as it celebrated its 50th Anniversary. Golden Anniversaries of any type are significant. Surely, when an activity has continued uninterrupted for 50 years, there is a lot to be grateful for. But when that activity is accompanied by 50 years of recognition of excellence of young electrical engineers, there is great reason to rejoice. And, rejoice we did in Philadelphia during our Golden Anniversary celebrations. That Golden Anniversary event will be described in a later issue of the Bridge. This article is devoted to announcing the names of the young engineers who were honored in 1985 for their outstanding achievements.

Mark G. Adamiak is the Outstanding Young Electrical Engineer of 1985. The award was presented to him at the 50th Anniversary Eta Kappa Nu Banquet in Philadelphia on April 21, 1986. The recognition is given annually to young electrical engineering graduates for meritorious service in the interests of their fellow men as well as for outstanding achievements in their chosen profession. At the same ceremony, Harvard S. Hinton, Harold A. Hoeschen, Jr. and Michael Keith were awarded Honorable Mention for 1985.

Mr. Adamiak is a Senior Engineer at American Electric Power Service Corporation, Columbus, Ohio. He was named Outstanding Engineer for his "outstanding contributions to the field of digital relaying for power system security, for his involvement in the Big Brother/Big Sister program and in other community activities."

Mr. Hinton is a Supervisor of the Photonics Switching Technologies Group at AT&T Bell Laboratories, Naperville, Illinois. He received his Honorable Mention for his "contributions to the development of photonic switching technologies and for his involvement in church and community activities."

Mr. Hoeschen is a Technical Supervisor at AT&T Bell Laboratories, Holmdel, New Jersey. He was recognized for his "contributions to the field of 16-bit microprocessor development and for his involvement in church and civic activities."

Mr. Keith is a Member of the Technical Staff at the RCA David Sarnoff Research Center, Princeton, New Jersey. He received Honorable Mention for his "contributions to the fields of computer-composed music and teletext systems and for his involvement in church and cultural activities."

Two other engineers were recognized as Finalists:
- John C. Curlander, Jet Propulsion Laboratories, Pasadena, California;
- James W. Welch, Jr., Volcano Telephone, Pine Grove, California.

The award winners were honored for their contributions to electrical engineering and for their contributions to society at large. Mr. Adamiak was nominated by Mr. John E. Dolan, Vice Chairman, Engineering and Construction, American Electric Power Service Corporation, Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Hinton was nominated by Mr. J. D. Degan, Executive Director, AT&T Bell Laboratories, Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Hoeschen was nominated by J. O. Becker, Executive Director, AT&T Bell Laboratories, Naperville, Illinois and Mr. Keith was nominated by Mr. William M. Webster, Vice President, RCA David Sarnoff Research Center, Princeton, New Jersey.

The Eta Kappa Nu recognition is awarded to emphasize among electrical engineers that their service to mankind is manifested not only by achievements in purely technical areas but in a variety of other ways as well. Eta Kappa Nu holds that an education based upon the acquisition of technical knowledge and the development of analytical and logical thinking is a prerequisite to achievement in many lines of endeavor.

The Jury of Award usually consists of five prominent educators, industrialists, or professional leaders. In 1985, the jurors were:

Dr. Irving Engelston, Staff Director, IEEE Technical Activities
Mr. Eric Herz, Executive Director, The Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers, Inc.

by
Irving Engelston
Chairman, Award Organization Committee

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Mark G. Adamiak

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Mr. John S. Kemper, Vice President, Engineering, Philadelphia Electric Co.; Major General Alan B. Salisbury, Commanding General, United States Army Information Systems Engineering Command; Dr. Max T. Weiss, Group Vice President, Engineering Group, The Aerospace Corp.

Nominations for the award are solicited each year through the Eta Kappa Nu Award Organization Committee. Nominations may be made by any member, or group of members, of Eta Kappa Nu; by any Section of the Society of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers, Inc.; by the head of the EE Department of any U.S. college or university; or by other individuals or groups, who, in the opinion of the Award Organization Committee are properly qualified to make nominations.

The nominations for the 1986 awards should be submitted to the Chairman of the Award Organization Committee, or to the Executive Secretary of Eta Kappa Nu, by August 1, 1986. An eligible candidate is one who:

—has an electrical engineering degree (BS, MS, or PhD) from a recognized U.S. engineering school;
—will have been graduated not more than 10 years as of May 1, 1986 from a specified baccalaureate program; and
—will not yet have reached his/her 35th birthday as of May 1, 1986.

Awards are based upon (1) the candidate's achievements of note in his or her chosen work, including inventions of devices or circuits, improvements in analyses, discovery of important facts or relationships, development of new methods, exceptional results in teaching, outstanding industrial management, direction of research and development; (2) the candidate's service to community, state, or national organizations; (3) the candidate's contribution to the educational development, and research work done in the fine arts, architecture, or the dramatic arts. Studies in history, economics, or politics are also highly valued as well as any other noteworthy accomplishments including participation in professional societies and other organizations.

The Award Organization Committee members are: Irving Engelson, Staff Director, Technical Activities, The Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers, Inc. (Chairman); Joseph J. Strano, EE Department, New Jersey Institute of Technology (Vice Chairman); Ralph J. Preiss, IBM Corporation (Secretary); Clarence A. Baldwin, Westinghouse Electric Corporation; Donald Christiansen, IEEE Spectrum, James D'Arcy, RCA Laboratories; Larry Dwyer, Consultant (formerly American Electric Power Service Corp.); Anthony F. Gabrielle, Gulf State Utilities; Guyane G. Gennaro, Bell Atlantic; Willard B. Groth, IBM Corporation; Albert J. F. Keri, American Electric Power Service Corporation; Robert W. Lucky, AT&T Bell Laboratories; Stephen A. Mallard, Public Service Electric & Gas Company; George A. Mangiero, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute; William E. Murray, Douglas Aircraft Company; Berthold Sheffield, RCA Corporation (retired); and Lawrence D. Wechsler, General Electric Company.

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PHOTO ON OPPOSITE PAGE

Jury of Award: Seated, left to right: Major General Alan B. Salisbury, Irving Engelson, Eric Herz.

Standing: 1 to r. John S. Kemper, Max T. Weiss.

Whoever said that small boys can't be kindhearted didn't know youngsters. We have for our authority a nice old lady and a very small boy who were seated side by side in church. As the collection plate was being passed, the little boy noticed that the lady seemed to be fumbling fruitlessly in her purse.

"Here, Mum," he whispered. "take my offering. I'll hide under the seat."

It had been a hard day at the plant and now, at the end of the day, old man Quigley pushed into a subway train and sank into a seat with a sigh of relief. He had hoped to take a short nap before reaching his station, but he was jolted wide awake by a white-haired fellow sitting quietly in front of him. The man was reading his newspaper and paying no attention whatever to a pair of pigeons that were perched on his shoulders.

Several stations further on, when the crowd had thinned out, Quigley, unable to suppress his curiosity any longer, stepped across the aisle and addressed the peculiar stranger.

"Biggin' yer perdon, mister," he said politely, "but would ye be after telling me what those pigeons are doin' on yer shoulders?"

"How would I know?" snapped the stranger. "They got on at Fourteenth Street!"

Six-foot-four, 238-pound Larry Quinn, the strong-man football player, was ribbed so much about his long hair that he decided to have it trimmed a little, but not more than an inch or two. One Saturday afternoon, he visited his barber, Na, by the telephone.

"Don't take off too much," he warned as he sat down in the chair.

The barber shrugged. "Okay, if that's what you want," he said, eyeing the athlete's shoulder-length tresses. "I suppose if I did cut your hair real short nobody would recognize you."

"Yeah," agreed the giant tackle, "and nobody would recognize you either!"

In class, Sister Marguerite had been emphasizing the blessedness of humility, explaining that strength of character was more important than physical strength, and that might does not always triumph over right. To illustrate her thesis, she told the inspiring Bible story of David and Goliath.

"Now, Michael," said Sister Marguerite to one of her pupils, "what important moral have you learned from that story?"

Little Michael, thought for a moment and then offered his studied opinion: "Ya gotta remember ta duck!"
I Think The Best... I Expect The Best

by Amy Betten

Miss Amy Betten, a fourteen-year old daughter of Past President and Mrs. Robert Betten entered a declamation contest sponsored by the Optimist Club. Amy was the co-winner for the entire state of Missouri. She was invited by the KHN Board of Directors to present her speech at the Student Award Dinner in Lincolnshire. She is a very sweet and talented young lady and we are pleased to present the text in Bridge. (Editor)

Which would you rather have? A brilliantly shining diamond, or a cold dark stone? It's just a matter of choice. As Abraham Lincoln said, "Most folks are just as happy as they make up their minds to be." I believe people are just as successful as they make up their minds to be.

I think the best, I expect the best.

In the 1912 Olympic games, the team was travelling by steamship to get to Sweden. On the dock almost all of the contestants were practicing their various events. There was one young man, however, who was sitting in the corner looking almost asleep. The coach walked over to him and said, "Jim, what are you doing?" The boy looked up, opened one eye and said, "I'm practicing coach." This man thought the best, this man expected the best, this man was the best. This man was Jim Thorpe, the proud winner of the gold medals in the pentathlon and decathlon. Fifteen gold medals in all.

You may say, wonderful, that was the Olympics, this is everyday life. Yet, with the love of God, the love of family and friends, and with love and confidence in yourself, you

Receives High Award...

John A. Tucker

This past June the Massachusetts Institute of Technology conferred a high honor on John A. Tucker. By a nationwide vote of M.I.T. Alumni Chapters he was elected an Honorary Alumnus and member of the M.I.T. Alumni Association. Only 96 other persons have been so honored during this century; among them Eta Kappa Nu members Lee A. Durbidge and Jerome B. Wiesner.

Mr. Tucker, who joined M.I.T. in 1956 following service with the Bell Telephone Laboratories, was the first departmental Administrative Officer at the Institute. Since 1960 he has served as Director of the VI-A Program, a prestigious 67-year-old internship-type program in their Electrical Engineering & Computer Science Department, a position he still holds.

An active member of Eta Kappa Nu over the years, John has served the Association in many ways. He was the founder, in 1950, of Gamma-Beta Chapter at Northeastern University. For two years he was an HKN International Director and for thirteen years served as Faculty Advisor to M.I.T.'s Beta-Theta Chapter. He was the installing officer for several other chapters and fulfilled many other national functions. He supervised a number of Eminent Member inductions and wrote the first official Induction Ceremon for Eminent Members. When the Boston Alumni Chapter was reactivated, following World War II, John moved through various offices to eventually become its President. He has maintained his contact with both international headquarters and many alumni over the years.

Eta Kappa Nu congratulates Brother Tucker on receiving this M.I.T. award.

ETA UPSILON CHAPTER, University of Kentucky.—Fall 1986 was an eventful semester for the Beta Iota Chapter at the University of Kentucky. With faculty advisors Dr. Clayton R. Paul and Dr. Earl L. Stoica and Joan Adjikson, President, the officers of Eta Kappa Nu guided the group in activities which benefited both students and the community.

Throughout the semester, sophomore electrical engineering students benefited from tutoring sessions arranged by Eta Kappa Nu. To assist graduating seniors, Eta Kappa Nu brought Alcoa back for a second year to conduct mock interviews and to make a presentation on engineering. For a full day, Alcoa's representatives interviewed students and then reviewed the film with the students in an effort to improve their interviewing skills.

As a community service project, members of Eta Kappa Nu spent an afternoon visiting residents of a local nursing home. Members brightened the residents' day by bringing animals from the Humane Society.

Other activities this semester included an Octoberfest picnic held in conjunction with IEEE and a tie-shirt design contest. The winning design was printed on shirts which were sold as a fund-raiser. This November, 27 new members were initiated into the Beta Upsilon Chapter.

The officers for 1985-86 were Joan Adjikson, President; Steve Koonig, Vice-President; Kevin Williamson, Treasurer; Sophie Jang, Corresponding Secretary; Richard Austin, Recording Secretary; Scott Bridges, Bridge Correspondent; and Doug Wagner and Mike Meredith, Engineering Student Council Representatives.

by Scott Bridges
George H. Brown

Hunger on the Orient Express

A long time ago when I was in high school, I read a book, and for me it was a somewhat suppressed desire to ride on the Orient Express and to dine in the luxurious dining car used by foreign dignitaries. The inspiration came on October 9, 1963, found my wife and me over the Adriatic on the Yugoslav airplane from Rome to Dubrovnik carrying railroad tickets for the Orient Express from Belgrade to Venice.

When getting our visas at the Yugoslav consulate in New York, I had been warned orally and by a printed instruction sheet that we were not allowed to carry Yugoslav money into or out of Yugoslavia and that money could only be changed at banks in Yugoslavia. We landed at the Dubrovnik airport near Cipine but thirty miles from Dubrovnik only to find the bank back closed. It was while we were waiting to go through passport control that we first learned that this semi-communist country had many rules which were not enforced. A taxi driver approached us to offer his services. I explained my problem relating to a lack of Yugoslav currency and assured him that the Orient Express money was quite acceptable, even welcome. Before I had a chance to show our passport or retrieve our bags for customs clearance, I had to taxi hurred back into the airport, and returned with our bags in a few minutes. I assumed that this taxi man was engaged in illegal monetary activities. In the next few days, I found that foreign currency was quite acceptable in all shops and many displayed large signs offering discounts for foreign money and travelers checks. So much for bureaucracy.

For a few days, we did what all tourists were expected to do. First a walking tour of the old walled city and a bus trip for a panoramic view of the city and the harbor. One afternoon we had a boat trip to Cavtat and viewed on top of a great hill a mausoleum that was designed by a famous architect of whom we had never heard. Back at the harbor, we encountered a policeman who spoke Italian and he was able to guide us to the museums of the painter Bukowac. On another day, we went by bus to Trebinje to visit the house of the late Osman Pasha, sat in his living room and ate some tea, coffee, saw his bedroom and bathroom, and ate Turkish delight.

We received a telegram from our son, George, saying, "Telephone me tonight at Comiba." Somewhere along the way, the telephone number had disappeared, either in Portugal or Yugoslavia. A telephone box was found in a small town and we were able to call and talk for a few minutes. The most dramatic part of our stay in Dubrovnik occurred on the last evening, a concert in the Rector’s Palace. I have wondered when it was a palace for it was a huge ruin with several walls toppling. The roof had a large circular hole in its center through which we could view a bright crescent moon. The room and a few candles furnished the illumination in the hall. The orchestra from Zagreb and the violin soloist were apparently well known and they put on a superb performance for an enthusiastic audience.

We arrived at the airport early next morning with the intent to go to Belgrade. The entire orchestra from Zagreb was already there, having breakfast of coffee, croissants, and slivovitz. Not wishing to be thought of as so foolish and not to lose a repeat, when our plane for Belgrade arrived, the pilot and the entire crew disembarked to have the same meal, including slivovitz.

Since we had experienced some difficulty in Dubrovnik because there were few English-speaking people in evidence, I decided to seek an English-speaking guide for our few days in Belgrade. Before going to lunch at the Metropole Hotel in Belgrade, I asked the concierge to find such a person. Immediately after lunch, a handsome and extremely well-dressed young lady appeared. Milena Dostanić not only spoke English fluently but she quickly judged our interests and our tastes. She showed us the museums, stores, and other points of interest including a fashion show one evening.

It was a comfort to have Milena with us as we emerged from the fashion show with a huge crowd and found no taxi available. We would have had to resort to sign language for assistance but Milena very capably consulted a bus starter to find a bus which went past our hotel. We boarded the indicated bus which immediately drove off in the direction opposite to that of our desires. We traveled several blocks before Milena could get the driver to stop and let us off. As we trudged the long way to our hotel, Milena told us what she thought of bus starters. It was a simple civil infraction.

Milena also arranged a meeting for me with engineers at the technical institute where I was shown some very sophisticated work with fuel cells, crystal growth, and purification of germanium ore.

Finally the day of my dreams arrived. Milena arranged a train ticket to the railroad station in the evening but she did not accompany us. The Orient Express was scheduled to arrive at 7:45 p.m. and we were met by a staff member at the station at 7:30 p.m. in order not to hurry us. We were met by several porters. When I said, "Orient Express," the porters replied in as many languages as they could. Milena gave him a huge tip for his services.

Our room was in a car of the Wagon Lits Company and was furnished with comfortable beds, clean sheets and towels and fluffy blankets. The nearby toilet room was stacked high with soiled laundry but a chamber pot was provided in our room.

When the train departed from Belgrade at approximately ten-thirty. I asked the guard of our welfare the direction of the dining car for we were more ready for a meal. We were informed that the Orient Express no longer carried a dining car. Near midnight, the train halted at a place occupied solely by a man with a cart. We hopped off to see what he could provide. A large metal tank contained goat’s milk cheese floating in some kind of thickened liquid. We purchased one-kilogram bars of chocolate. At this late hour, these bars seemed very desirable. Elizabeth seized one and I handed some bills to the provider of the repast. She snatched the chocolate from my famished
Amy Betten

can bring excellence and prosperity into your own life. First, you must make sure that you are the best person that you can be. Then you can definitely think the best and always expect the best. Second, you must not look at people and pick out their bad points. I have seen people who feel was the best friend that he could be. That really irritated me! Then I began to think about two things. I'm definitely not perfect, so before I start judging him why don't you take a look at myself. Why was I always picking out the things I didn't like instead of the things that I liked? I have to find a friend in the first place. I started focusing on the good points, and the bad points disappeared. Now he's like the brother I never had.

Another aspect of having a good life is to trust in God. If you put your life in His hands, then He will help you to get all of the good things in life. There is a famous person who I believe is a good example of these practices in his daily life. His name is Norman Vincent Peale. He lives by the power of positive thinking. He thinks the best, he expects the best, and he accomplishes the best.

Not only famous people exhibit these qualities. I happen to know a man who is almost like any other man, who isn't ordinary in the least. I see this man five days a week, every week, over the years. He is my geometry teacher. He doesn't let us say "I can't do this," he makes us do it. But he helps us do it. Most of all he makes us know that we can do it. He thinks the best of his students, he definitely expects the best of his students, and he expects the best for his students.

What do we really mean when we say "best"? Each person has a different "best." Even the best has to try hard and expect the best easy words to say. But to accomplish these things is a much greater task than just saying them. You must live them. Alas!

When sending an address change to Headquarters you must include the old address, the new address, and old zip code as well as the new address and new zip code.

Appointments in Samarra

By Sohmet Naughrav

Death Speaks: There was a merchant in Baghdad who sent his serving to market to buy provisions and in a little while the servant came back, white and trembling and said, "Master, just now when I was at the market place I was jostled by a woman in the crowd and when I turned I saw that it was Death that jostled me and at that moment I made a threatened gesture; now, lend me your horse and I will ride away from this city and avoid my fate. I will go to Samarra and there Death will not find me." The merchant lent him his horse, and he dug his spurs in its flanks and as fast as the horse could gallop he went. Then the merchant went down to the market place and he saw me standing in the crowd and he came to me and said, "Why did you make a threatening gesture to my servant when you saw him this morning? That was not a threatening gesture," I said, "It was only a start of surprise. I was astonished to see him in Baghdad, for I had an appointment with him tonight in Samarra," (from SHEPPY)

Dear Mom and Pop,

I sure is nice here and we're having lots of fun. This morning me and Grandma played cogs and robbers, and she's gonna bake me a whole bunch of cookies as soon as I unite her. Love, Tim.

It's the way things are stagger so confused, with what half the adult population exhorting him to "find yourself" and the other half telling him to "get lost."

High Tide

The Old Professor says:

Drink is the curse of the working class.
Woman is the curse of the working class.
Golf is the curse of the leisure class.

Little Kate came home from kindergarten and announced that she had learned a new song: God bless America, land that I love. Stand beside her and guide her. Through the night with a light from a bulb."

It was so cold there, I almost got married.

(Shelly Winters)

On an Assyrian tablet dated 3000 B.C. are the following words: The gods do not subtract from the allotted span of men's lives the hours spent in fishing.

Gene Fowler, the writer, visited W. C. Fields shortly before his death. Fowler found his aging cory sitting in the garden reading the Holy Bible. "I'm looking for loopholes," Fields explained.

Apartment in Samarra

By Sohmet Naughrav

Death Speaks: There was a merchant in Baghdad who sent his servant to market to buy provisions and in a little while the servant came back, white and trembling and said, "Master, just now when I was at the market place I was jostled by a woman in the crowd and when I turned I saw that it was Death that jostled me and at that moment I made a threatened gesture; now, lend me your horse and I will ride away from this city and avoid my fate. I will go to Samarra and there Death will not find me." The merchant lent him his horse, and he dug his spurs in its flanks and as fast as the horse could gallop he went. Then the merchant went down to the market place and he saw me standing in the crowd and he came to me and said, "Why did you make a threatening gesture to my servant when you saw him this morning? That was not a threatening gesture," I said, "It was only a start of surprise. I was astonished to see him in Baghdad, for I had an appointment with him tonight in Samarra," (from SHEPPY)

Senator Daniel P. Moynihan tells of the time he heard his mail answer the telephone: "Yes, this is where Dr. Moynihan lives. I'm afraid he's not the kind of dother that does annoy an anoy good.

Doesn't it make you a bit uneasy that some of the books we are reading are teaching our children how to make a living are going broke.

KASHMIRI SONG

Pale hands I loved beside the Shalimar, Where are you now? Who lies beneath your spell? Whom do you lead on Rapture's road far, Before your beauty robs me of all desire? Pale hands, pink tipped, like Lotus buds that float On those cool waters where we used to dwell. I would have rather felt you round my throat, Crushing out life, than waving my farewell. Laurence Hope"

"Hiya, beautiful," the marine called. "I bet you're calling me because I spent six hours in this beauty parlor."

"No. Because I spent six months in the Solomonas." Song title: "I Want a Girl Just Like the Girl That Turned Down Dear Old Dad.

The judge was being stern with the prisoner. "When were you born?" he demanded. "I don't know, when were you born? WHEN IS YOUR BIRTHDAY?"

"Whadda you care?" replied the prisoner. "You ain't gonna give me nothing.

The super-duper salesman had accomplished a near miracle. He had sold an inebrio to an Eskimo. One day, while in town, he barged into the customer's once more. How's the refrigerator I sold you?" he asked.

"Swell," said the smiling Eskimo. "But the old lady hasn't got the knack yet of chopping up the ice square to fit them little trays."

The murder trial had reached the highest point of tension and the last girl, blonde hair hung her head and squirmed under the cross-examination.

"I repeat my question for the fourth time. Where were you on the night of December 15th?" the D.A. bellowed.

"Oh—I cannot tell you."

"YOU MUST TELL US." All right. I—was home working out a cross-word puzzle.

"Why are you ashamed of that?" "Oh, it's terrible. A beautiful dame like me, wasting a night on a cross-word puzzle.

14
I suppose that Notre Dame Cathedral in Paris is the most famous in the world, at least if you asked everyone in the world to name a Cathedral. Notre Dame of Paris would be mentioned more often than any other. Many would just say “Notre Dame” not realizing that there are Notre Dames at other places than Paris. It is considered to be the first of the Great Gothic Cathedrals although, in truth, Saint Denis came first by a few years. Many churches were torn down during the Revolution but, fortunately, Notre Dame was spared. It was badly desecrated but was not torn down because the Revolution decided that it would be a good place to stable horses and store fodder. I have difficulty visualizing horses tied up at the altar and hay piled up in the choir, but it happened.

People have a habit of establishing bench marks in time and then relating other important events to that. Thus a certain happening was either before or after the flood, the fire, their operation, when the baby came, their retirement, etc. On a more universal scale everything is measured from the birth of Christ. The next most important date in History is probably the Norman Conquest of England in 1066. That is a good one in this case because we can say that Notre Dame was built just a century later. Of course it took a long time to complete the structure but it was started then.

One morning we took a cab from in front of our hotel on the Rue de la Paix and I said to the driver, “Notre Dame if you please,” he replied, “You mean the Cathedral?” I said, “What else?” But then I realized that he was right. There is a Notre Dame Hotel across the river from the Cathedral and a Notre Dame a lot of other things in Paris.

As we rode along, I thought about what a young French diplomat might think if he went to New York City for the first time, told a cab driver to take him to the United Nations, and the cab driver replied, “You mean the one over on the River?” It could happen though because I am sure there is a United Nations Hotel, a United Nations Taverns, and maybe even a United Nations Dog Cemetery. Those things are getting to be quite popular. What if the cab driver did not bother to ask the diplomat and because he was dressed in dark clothes and looked a bit sad took a wrong guess. What would the diplomat think when they drove up into the dog cemetery and the cab driver says, “Well Sir, here we are in the United Nations. Is there any special dog that you would like to visit?” I will invite the reader to finish this story for himself. You can end it in all sorts of wild and interesting ways.

Like most everything else in Paris, I was not prepared for Notre Dame. It was my intention to just walk respectfully into the Cathedral, and sit quietly in the nave for an hour or so, meditating on the mystery and wonder of life and death, and the Great Power who causes it all. When I entered the Cathedral I was greeted by the most terrible noise you could imagine. The nave was fenced off and work crews were busy pounding huge holes in the floor with jack hammers, pneumatic drills and other noisy tools. Through one of the gaping holes I could see the walls
of the crypt below. I have no idea what that was all about—why, after 500 years they have a need to tear
up the floor.

I was also surprised by how dark it was inside. Flying buttresses are needed to allow a Cathedral to have large windows and lots of light. But in Notre Dame, in the middle of the day, you could hardly read a
song book without an artificial light. The Cathedral at Toledo is supposed to be the darkest church in the
world. If that is so, you wouldn’t want to go inside without an emergency light.

Very little polish is used in Notre Dame. It is very old and they apparently want it to look that way. Not
much is fixed up or painted up. The Side Chapels in many Cathedrals that I have visited are lovely little
places that get lots of attention and housekeeping. For the most part, the Side Chapels of Notre Dame are sad places. Some of them even had old boards piled in them. Maybe they were important boards and maybe they were there only temporarily, but I was deeply shocked by the desecration.

When we arrive at the transept we come to two of the most beautiful things on earth—the Northern
and Southern Roses. There are not words good enough to properly tell of their lovability. Maybe
“stunning” is a suitable word because we pretty well lose our senses to use to do not answer—we just want to stand there and receive into our souls the divine messages that are being transmitted through the Rose window in Notre Dame is pretty much like looking into the face of God. I have seen a good many printed reproductions, especially the northern rose, but they are nothing compared with the real thing. They cannot capture the cobalt blues, purples and reds. In the rose from a high elevation gives them additional grace. The western rose in the front of the cathedral is much smaller and serves mainly as a halo for the Virgin Mary standing outside on the porch. The effectiveness of this rose on the inside was destroyed many years ago when they bolted a pipe organ in front of it. But as long as Notre Dame can keep its two large roses, it will be always be one of the most special places even if there is another Revolution and they stable horses there again.

On the same island with Notre Dame, but buried in the middle of some public buildings is one of the most interesting chapels in the world. It is the Sainte-Chapelle. It has practically no walls. The roof is
supported on slender pillars and buttresses between which are windows fifty feet high. It is a masterpiece of
balance—a balance so perfect, in fact, that despite its obvious fragility, no crack has appeared in seven
centuries. It was built to contain Christian relics but never did so. The relics were taken to Notre Dame.
To get to the beautiful upper floor you must pass through a lower floor which is quite ugly. It originally
was servant’s quarters. I do not know if the Chapel is a parish church and, if not, how it is supported financially. Maybe the tourist coins do it—there was a fee to get in. There was also a sign telling of future
concerts to be performed there. The stained-glass windows are the oldest in Paris and are breathtakingly beautiful.

Another church in Paris that has a thoughtful history is the Saint Medard. It is about a mile south of Notre Dame at the end of Montfetard street. At the entrance to the church there is a rose window. In the
Sainte-Chapelle. It has virtually no walls. The roof is supported on slender pillars and buttresses between
which are windows fifty feet high. It is a masterpiece of balance—a balance so perfect, in fact, that despite its obvious fragility, no crack has appeared in seven centuries. It was built to contain Christian relics but never did so. The relics were taken to Notre Dame. To get to the beautiful upper floor you must pass through a lower floor which is quite ugly. It originally was servant’s quarters. I do not know if the Chapel is a parish church and, if not, how it is supported financially. Maybe the tourist coins do it—there was a fee to get in. There was also a sign telling of future concerts to be performed there. The stained-glass windows are the oldest in Paris and are breathtakingly beautiful.

THETA MU CHAPTER.
State University of New York at Stony Brook—We are currently reviewing candidates for new membership. Among the qualiﬁcation requirements for the new students who want to contribute to our chapter to help us achieve our goals. Eligible candidates were initiated on Friday evening, November 13, 1985. The ceremony was held in the Student Union, with a reception following.

Current members are required to devote one hour of their time per week for tutoring. We are currently working on advertising for this service. This will help

As pre-registration for Spring semester is only a few weeks away, we will be setting up special booths for students with questions about their programs or courses they are taking. We also want to hand out brochures about Eta Kappa Nu.

Other current activities include meetings with the Dean of Engineering and representatives from other societies on ways of improving the programs at Stony Brook. The Dean has been very receptive to our criticisms and is pleased with our interest in improving the school for future students.

Lee Iacocca
Chief Executive Officer
The Chrysler Corporation

Maybe We Need…

A REVOLUTION

by Lee Iacocca

W hen I was growing up in the ’40s, we used to have a lot of expressions just like the kids do today. We were always preoccupied with numbers. A fast car would "go like 60." Everybody wanted to "live to be a hundred," and a "million" of anything was awesome.

I all knew was that a million was close to infinity. But now, 40 years later, "billion" (that’s a thousand million), has crept into my vocabulary. No, I don’t go around saying "Baby, you look like a billion," but I do borrow $1.2 billion when Chrysler was dying (and paid it back); I spent a billion to bring out our new mini-vans; and I just signed a billion-dollar labor contract. Just as I’m getting the hang of what a "billion" means, "trillion" starts creeping up. (That’s a thousand billion!) Except for astronomers, hardly anyone ever uses the word "trillion." Even our federal government didn’t comprehend it until 1981 when, after 206 years, it found itself $3 trillion in debt.

And with that debt doubling in just four years to $2 trillion, people are starting to ask, "Hey, what is this?" In four more years, when that same debt reaches $3 trillion, those same people are going to get downright mean about it.

Let me try to explain this mess for you. Let’s imagine that our government follows its own truth-
in-lending laws and levels with us. Every year with our tax forms we would get a statement telling us where we stand on our debt. Right now it would read like this for the average family of four:

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Taxpayer: Your family’s share of the national debt is now $34,797.32. In the past 12 months your share has increased by $4,233.56. Your share of the interest bill this year is $2,174.73.

Have a nice day.

If Americans saw the debt personalized like that, it might start a revolution. And maybe we need one.

The interest alone on the debt is now running about $160 billion a year. Remember, that doesn’t have a single road, hire a single cop, educate a single kid or feed a single poor family.

Just five years ago at Chrysler, we had a similar problem. Our debt was so high, I found myself paying more than $400 million a year in interest alone. That meant I was more than $1 million in the hole every single day before I even got to work.

I know how Chrysler got into such a financial mess. Some bad luck. Some bad decisions. Some people in the wrong jobs. Some screwed up priorities. But I’ll be damned if I know how the most powerful country on Earth got into such a financial mess. And most of it is just the last five years—during a period of "recovery!"

If things weren’t bad enough, Washington in its infinite wisdom has now decided that tax reform is more important than the deficit.

Talk about fooling the people with a decoy. They tout that the new tax bill would save the average family about $400 per year. That helps it play in Peoria. But in that same year, that same Peoria family’s share of the national debt goes up by $4,000 or 10 times more than the tax break. So their account gets credited for $400 and debited for $4,000.

They must think we’re all pretty stupid out here in the boondocks. But we know how to balance a checkbook. We know how to live on a budget. And we sure as hell know what happens when somebody in the family goes nuts with the credit card.
Iacocca

Washington has gone from "tax and spend" to something a lot worse—"borrow and spend." Now it's pass the plastic and send the bills to the kids. So maybe we should hear from the kids on this subject. Maybe we should restrict the vote to those under 30 years old, because they're the ones getting stuck with the bills.

Three years ago, I suggested that we start balancing the books by cutting the deficit—then only $120 billion—in half. My plan was super-simple: Cut $30 billion in expenses and add $30 billion in revenues. (That's a tax increase, folks.)

To keep it fair and bipartisan, you attack the two most sacred of all the sacred cows in Washington. You cut 5 percent out of defense ($15 billion) and match it dollar for dollar with a $15 billion cut in domestic programs. Then you mail the revenue side with 15 cents a gallon on gas (that's worth $15 billion) and a $5 per barrel tax on imported oil (another $15 billion).

My "four fifteens" would still work today, but now it would take $100 billion to cut the deficit in half, so I guess we would need "four twenty-fives."

I was surprised (and honored) when President Reagan called me in to discuss this plan. But I was quickly disappointed when his advisers told me that such a plan could never work politically. They never challenged the economic sense of it, just the politics.

My idea's major political flaw was that it asked for sacrifice. The pollsters said it wouldn't play. It was the gas tax part that really gaged the pollsters. They said it was the most unpopular tax you could lay on the American people. And that was with a gas tax of 4 cents a gallon (today it's all the way up to 9 cents) compared to $1 to $2 in most other nations of the world.

Politicians get elected by giving us goodies, not by taking them away. As Walter Mondale learned the hard way, asking for sacrifice is political suicide. So we can't get too mad at the politicians for letting the deficits run wild. Suicide is a lot to ask of anybody.

And that leaves nobody to blame but ourselves. The people in Washington live by polls. They don't lead public opinion, they follow it. Democracy works from the bottom up. So the answer is to change the polls. The day the pollsters report that a majority of Americans are willing to sacrifice in order to turn our budget scandal around, you'll see it fixed.

I'm convinced that if Americans really understood how deep in the hole they are, and just what they are doing to their kids' futures, they would not only accept sacrifice, they'd demand it.

When I paid off our loan guarantees, I said: "We borrow money the old-fashioned way, we pay it back." I think the same goes for us as a nation. We borrowed it and we ought to start paying it back. And I mean now.

I Used to Think I Loved You

I used to think I loved you, when amidst the roses fair,
I saw the shadows glimmer in your dusky, brown-brown hair:

When heath the film-flecked firmament I watched
Within your hazel eyes that said more than your lips dared say.

I used to think I loved you when we murmured soft and low
Beside your friendly hearthstone in the dying embers' glow;

And when your voice far sweeter seemed than coo of woodland dove.

I used to think I loved you when we sat beside the sea
And watched the waves beat madly while the foolish heart of me
Was beating still more madly against the crumbling shores of speech.

And both concealed the longing, that was in the heart of each.

I used to think I loved you when we wandered 'neath the moon
Whose semi-tropic glow was like a silvered, softened moon.

Then on my arm your light hand lay and thrilled me through and through—
Those days I hungered always for the sight and sound of you.

I even thought I loved you on that night when first your kiss
Sent bounding through my being such a wondrous wave of bliss;

When first within my starving arms I clasped you to my breast.
And felt, deep in my heart of hearts, a sense of newfound rest.

But oh when in the tiny home your love has made for me
I hear your blessed accents and your love-lit face I see,
I know that in those early days my love was but a dream—
So vastly, grandly sweeter does this later loving seem.

(Rick Strickland Gillian)

The Norman R. Carson Outstanding Junior Awards

Marian C. Lin

Ronald E. Noyes

Roger A. Davidson of Epsilon Eta Chapter at Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology, Terre Haute, Indiana has won the Outstanding Junior Award for 1985. The Chapter held an Award Banquet in honor of Mr. Davidson at a Terre Haute restaurant. Following the invocation by Dr. Herman Moench, Senior Vice President of the Institute, a German food dinner was served. Dr. Samuel Hulbert, President of the Institute, then addressed the group, after which Professor J. Derry, Chapter Advisor, presented the award to Davidson. The award consisted of an attractive Certificate plus a gift of $500.00. The award money is supplied by a Perpetual Trust that was established within the Eta Kappa Nu association by Past International Director Norman Carson, of Seattle, Washington.

Honorable Mention Certificates were awarded to Mr. Fred Lazarovic of Delta Chi Chapter at Cooper Union, Marian C. Lin of Beta Chapter at Purdue University, Amy Morrison of Gamma Xi Chapter at the University of Maryland, and Ronald Noyes of Theta Tau Chapter at the University of Michigan-Dearborn.

The Jury of Award for this Award Program is made up of members of the Lone Star Alumni Chapter of Austin, Texas. Laurence Parker, President of the Chapter and Ajay Bansal is Chairman of the Committee.

Prof. John Derry presents the Outstanding Junior Award to Roger Davidson. Dr. Samuel Hulbert, President of the Institute looks on.
University of Dayton

The University of Dayton's School of Engineering has a curriculum which successfully integrates the liberal arts with technical training. It is committed to producing engineers with a keen ethical sense and interpersonal skills. It is in the spirit of this commitment that the Iota Eta Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu was launched on the evening of December 6, 1985 at the University's Kennedy Memorial Union.

The formation of the chapter was initiated in September by Angela Pajak and Mary Liberatore, who were later elected the chapter's first President and Vice-President. Professor Anthony Evers, Faculty Advisor, helped expedite the transition of the Iota Eta Chapter from September's idea to December's reality, thus allowing current seniors to enjoy a more meaningful affiliation with Eta Kappa Nu.

Along with fourteen student members, Mr. Michael R. Hajny, a member of the Board of Directors of Eta Kappa Nu, inducted University President, Brother Raymond L. Fitz S.M., and four members of the Electrical Engineering Faculty including the Department Chairman, Dr. Donald L. Moore. The evening was concluded with a dinner for all present, including guests of the inductees. During the dinner, Mr. Hajny presented the charter to the Dean of the School of Engineering, Dr. Gordon A. Sargent. Brief but heartfelt thanks were extended to those whose energy had made the evening possible, and Mr. Hajny shared his impressions of the benefits to and responsibilities of Eta Kappa Nu's members.

Appropriately enough, no formal speeches were included in the dinner program. It was, after all, the camaraderie shared among and between faculty and students that provided such an auspicious beginning for the new chapter.

University of Texas-Austin

Eta Kappa Nu's Psi chapter at the University of Texas at Austin had an outstanding semester. The chapter found nothing but success in its service, academic, and social endeavors.

A record 46 pledges fulfilled all requirements and attended the induction ceremonies. This largest pledge class ever was also the most enthusiastic, allowing the chapter to expand its departmental and community services.

The chapter increased the number of tutors from three to five for its two hours of tutoring on Tuesday and Wednesday nights. In addition, we greatly increased the number of volunteers working at the IEEE Parts Bin (a student-operated parts store), allowing the Bin to be open most of the day. We also instituted a new service this semester: that of departmental office help. HKN volunteers gave needed man-hours to the EE department's secretaries. (After all, they have helped us so much in the past!) With such a favorable response from the secretaries, this idea will surely be continued.

Several actives and pledges assisted in the annual Engineering Expo by both setting up booths and assisting in the running of the popular company student information exchange. Over 20 volunteers responded to the call for departmental registration help. They attended the advisor's meeting, where the assistant chairman gave them instructions and authorized them to personally advise students. Many more HKN volunteers aided in distributing preregistration materials and in taking pictures of students without a personal photograph (a preregistration requirement). With such help, the chapter was able to greatly expedite the registration process and, for the first time in our history, to preregister over one-half of the 1,000 EE undergraduates. The department's staff has acknowledged that without HKN volunteers, such a large number of students could not be preregistered in only one week: a fact in which the chapter holds great pride.

Finally, with the cooperation of the Capital Area Food Bank, the chapter continued its practice of collecting canned food goods for distribution to the needy of Central Texas. Two large boxes of food were donated by pledges and members.

The Psi chapter is proud of its successful fundraising activities, each of which we believe serves our community. Donut sales were held each Friday morning, and this year brought such success that we had to increase our weekly order of donuts. Coffee continued to be sold every day in our office. The 80 percent occupancy of our 162 lockers demonstrates how much our semester locker rentals serve the student body. Also, recognizing that the EE department was one of the few departments without its own T-shirt design, we organized a T-shirt committee which implemented a well-received T-shirt sales program. They held a design contest (with a $50 award for best design), receiving almost twenty entries. A small group of professors selected the top five designs, and the students voted on the best of these five. 150 T-shirts with this design were ordered, and we happily have only about ten left, with plans to re-order.

Among our other committees was the Library Committee, which began the grand task of organizing our textbooks and data books, available to the entire department as reference material. More can be accomplished, but this committee has made a great start in curbing the entropy that has made it impossible to find any very helpful reference books among our three large, over-stuffed bookshelves.

Another successful committee was our moving committee. Amid the reorganization of the EE building, this committee of around 12 moved the above-mentioned books and shelves, a couch, a desk, and hundreds of pounds of HKN material from the third to the first floor, giving us a room of half the space.

A first-time poster committee of ten created colorful full-sized posters promoting our donut sales, tutoring, and locker rentals; as well as two 1 ft. x 4 ft. laminated posters aiding the vice president in keeping track of pledge hours. In addition, the committee acted quickly on various calls for other posters, such as for the T-shirt design contest.

Also, a calling committee recorded active's phone numbers and called both actives and pledges before meetings and other activities, increasing attendance.

In addition, future plans were laid for a EE book exchange (to provide EE students with better used book prices), high school tours of the EE building, and an engineering-wide speaker proposed by Texas Instruments.

Recognizing that social interaction is an important facet of our organization, the officers made a determined effort to bring pledges and actives together in social situations this semester, something we felt had not been adequately addressed in the past.

Holding the actives' and pledge's meetings "in parallel," we afterwards invited both groups to the Union for beverages and conversation, with good response.

The semester's social activities were kicked-off with a pot-together at the lake for both actives and pledges. Members enjoyed music, food, games, as well as (taking advantage of the great Texas weather) skiing and sailing.
In addition, some members from our new Alumni Chapter attended many of our Union meetings, describing their professions and providing information about past HKN endeavors. Many Alumni members also attended the smoker, and they invited the Psi Chapter to their Halloween Costume Party.

The semester’s smoker (our biannual semi-formal social event) was held at Dr. J. K. Aggarwal’s house. The 12-person smoker committee worked at least nine hours Friday night and Saturday afternoon purchasing and preparing everything from fruit bowls to mixed drinks. They also stayed late to spotlessly clean up. Thanks to their efforts, the eighty people who attended all had a great time. Some pledges even found out that professors are people, too.

The semester was capped-off by the Eta Kappa Nu Banquet, held at the Villa Capri Conference Center. The nearly 100 members and guests enjoyed a large steak and Dr. Herbert Woodson’s presentation on the future of nuclear power. He presented some provocative ideas about a provocative industry, fielding many questions from the interested audience. Two plaques were presented: Latif Hamilani was named Most Active Member, and Peng Tsin Ong was named Most Outstanding Pledge. We are proud that many other members and pledges showed outstanding enthusiasm and made these two choices quite difficult. President Art Werkenthien passed the gavel to the new president, who announced the newly-elected officers for the Spring 1986 semester:

President, Greg Yeric; Vice President, Sanjeev Menon; Treasurer, Jay Prichard; Corresponding Secretary, Peng Tsin Ong; Recording Secretary, Davette Berry; Bridge Correspondent, Pam Smith; Student Engineering Council Representatives, Janice Lee and Karen Meinstein.

This is a young (for the first time in recent memory, none will be graduating seniors) and enthusiastic group of officers, sure to further the success generated by this semester’s officers.

The old officers concluded their semester just days before finals with an officer’s dinner at the Hyatt Hotel. We dined on fajitas and wished good luck to the six graduating seniors and the two returning officers; but, most importantly, congratulated each other on an outstanding and successful semester for the growing Psi Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu.

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**Chapter News**

Events planned for next semester include a ski trip in January, a job fair in late February, and a fund raiser to enable us to buy a plaque of the Eta Kappa Nu shield for display in the Engineering School. by Derek Fine

**GAMMA IOTA CHAPTER, University of Kansas**—We have had a number of successful activities this fall and are planning many more. At this time we have set plans for the upcoming initiation. Our Signature Book is now full and we will need a new one as soon as possible. Along with the book, please send a copy of the rituals.

During the past few years the chapter has been sponsoring monthly TGIF parties. These have been well attended by both the students and the faculty. Tickets were sold and beer purchased with the ticket money. A number of laws in Kansas were changed over the summer and it appears as if we will have to greatly change these popular activities. As many other chapters all across the country may be in this situation, you may want to mention it in the next bulletin. by David Poisner

Definition: IMPOSSIBLE— what nobody can do until somebody does it.