The ETA Kappa Nu
COLLEGE OF BENEFICIARIES

THE ETA KAPPA NU

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Front Cover Photo
L. to R: Carla Wilkinson, wife of the late Roger Wilkinson, founder of the award; Berthold Sheffield and William J. Rarig, past former Award Committee Chairmen. Photo by Howard H. Sheppard.

Outstanding Young E.E. Award
Golden Anniversary Celebration

by Dr. Irving Engelson
Chairman, Award Organization Committee

1985 marked the 50th Anniversary of the Outstanding Young Electrical Engineer of the Year Award which was instituted by Eta Kappa Nu to recognize those who have distinguished themselves as young engineers and contributors to society. While those who contributed to making the award the highly prestigious recognition it is, came from many places throughout the United States and from academic, governmental and industrial sectors, the administrative function of the award has centered around the New York Alumni Chapter Eta Kappa Nu. It was during the decade of the Great Depression when many people, including Eta Kappa Nu members, were concerned about questions of employment and the economy that Eta Kappa Nu, as an organization, continued to concentrate on promoting excellence and recognizing those members of the profession who as young engineers already achieved greatness in their professional and communal lives.

Clifford A. Faust, President of the New York Alumni Association of Eta Kappa Nu, had appointed an awards committee under the leadership of Roger J. Wilkinson. As Chairman, Roger Wilkinson assembled a committee of the following: Ralph Brown, A. R. Chappelkis, Clifford A. Faust, B. F. Lewis, Anthony Paone, K. G. Van Wynen, M. Wawrzyniec, and Edmund B. Wheeler. The first committee meeting was held April 24, 1933. On May 25 of that year, Roger Wilkinson presented the committee with a draft that subsequently evolved into the now famous award. The original draft stated clearly that the award would be given annually by the New York Alumni Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu to an Eta Kappa Nu member who has "contributed in greatest measure to the enjoyment of living for his fellows, and to the general advancement of civilization.

As the award evolved, the requirement of an Eta Kappa Nu membership was removed from the award's eligibility qualifications. It was recognized that to be an Eta Kappa Nu member one must have high potential and commitment, yet that all achievers of outstanding performance are necessarily members of Eta Kappa Nu. Thus, by opening the award to young engineers of the profession at large, the committee helped ensure that the selection will be made from the broadest base of qualified nominees possible.

Eligibility for this prestigious honor is reserved for any person who on May 1 of the year in which he has been graduated not more than ten years from a specified baccalaureate program and is the holder of his 30th birthday. Technical excellence is a necessary but not sufficient prerequisite for obtaining this award. Cultural or esthetic development, as well as non-technical contributions to society, are important qualifications for consideration.

At the Golden Anniversary of the Award, it was appropriate to judge the effectiveness of the outstanding young electrical engineer award program through the subsequent achievements of past award winners. Since the creation of the award, almost 1,000 nominees have been reviewed and the 50 winners are both individually and collectively read as "Who's Who" in electrical engineering. A random perusal of the names reveals such eminent engineers as Simon Ramo, John R. Pierce, Jerome B. Wiesner, Jordan J. Baruch, Kenneth H. Olsen and George H. Helmeier, just to mention a few.

Having served two consecutive terms as President of the New York Alumni Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu and having been associated with the Award Organization Committee as a member since 1960, I reflected on the many dedicated people and the numerous hours they devoted to making this prestigious award a major activity as Roger Wilkinson visualized it when he formulated the mission statement for the award more than 50 years ago. Roger was a remarkable individual who continued to actively serve on the Award Organization Committee until his death in 1985. One of the committee's major regrets was that Roger did not live to participate in the Golden Anniversary celebration program that was held on his 30th birthday. Technical excellence is a necessary but not sufficient prerequisite for obtaining this award. Cultural or esthetic development, as well as non-technical contributions to society, are important qualifications for consideration.

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Many people worked long and hard on the anniversary activities. A subcommittee was first formed in October 1982 to begin to formulate plans for the anniversary. In March 1984, a Quayle Committee was appointed by James A. D'Arcy as general chairman of the 50th Anniversary Celebration. The chairmanship was taken over by James A. D'Arcy in May 1985, following his term as chairman of the Award Organization Committee. Members of this committee included: Donald Christiansen, Larry Dwan, Irving Engelson, Anthony F. Gabrielle, Michael R. Haji, James M. O'Brien, Ralph J. Pfeifer, Gregory C. Ridge, Berthold Sheffield, Howard H. Sheppard and Joseph J. Strano.

A hardcover copy of the book A History of the Eta Kappa Nu Outstanding Young Electrical Engineer Award, 1935-1985, was published under the editorship of Donald Christiansen. Don was the ideal choice for this important assignment not only because of his international reputation as editor and publisher of IEEE Spectrum, but also because of his membership on the Award Organization Committee, including his past service as chairman. The book includes a brief history of Eta Kappa Nu and the award, a pictorial listing of past winners, a listing of honorable mentions and their respective citations, a listing of all Committee members and award jurors dating back to 1950, when the award was initiated, and a listing of the eleven Award Organization Committee Chairmen beginning with its first chairman, Roger Wilkinson, in 1935. The book is replete with photographs of recent
and past award activities.

The Golden Anniversary Banquet was held in the Union League in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania on April 21. It was most appropriate to celebrate the Golden Anniversary in concrete terms by reviewing the achievements of past winners and by having active participation at the banquet by their representatives. For that purpose, the 50 years were divided into three eras and a winner from each was invited to address the distinguished assembly. The 50th Anniversary celebration was one of the most successful and exciting events in Eta Kappa Nu history. Paul Hudson, Executive Secretary of Eta Kappa Nu, later called it "Eta Kappa Nu's finest hour." His remark reflected the deep emotions that many of us felt during the event. The banquet was attended by over 550 distinguished guests including many past winners and a number of key industrial leaders. The dignified yet festive event will long be remembered.

Robert W. Lucky, a member of the Award Organization Committee, and 1967 honorable mention, was the Master of Ceremonies. Keynote addresses were given by:

First Era (1896-1929) - Robert C. Cheek, 1940 Winner

Robert Cheek, in his remarks, reminisced about the past and the many rewarding experiences which resulted from his winning the award—not the least of which was the fact that his higher profile led to quick changes and promotions for him in the Westinghouse Electric Corporation. Yet he enthused the young engineers present in the audience that this quick rise into management removed him further from applied engineering practice, something which he at times missed. Edward Davis also credited the award with the increased visibility it gave him, ultimately leading to his present position as Vice President at IBM. Ed did not come to the banquet with a bag full of microcomputers. He did, however, bring a small bag of various devices ranging from a vacuum tube, a transistor, and integrated circuit, and a complex microprocessor on a tiny chip. Using these devices as tangible evidence, he reviewed the accelerated pace at which our technology has grown and the need to keep up with such development. Clearly, the ideals that Eta Kappa Nu stands for make us realize that we have to keep up with the fast changing pace of our technology.

Jesse Russell, the youngest of the three keynote speakers, stressed the social changes which have already taken place in his lifetime and the need to continue to support positive social change. He reviewed the traumatic yet exciting days during the marches led by Martin Luther King, Jr., and the equal opportunity laws which made employment in the high technology sector, in particular, more easily accessible to all persons based on ability, regardless of background.

I was moved by the differences, as well as the similarities, of the presentations by Davis and Russell. Davis reviewed the quick changes in our technology which led from single component devices such as the vacuum tube, to highly integrated circuits that work more efficiently. Russell, on the other hand, almost paralleling Davis' analysis of the evolution of technical development, stressed our social evolution which started with opportunities largely for white males and progressed to a highly integrated society which works more effectively and efficiently because it utilizes the abilities of the talented regardless of race, sex, religion, national origin, etc. As Davis made an appeal that we must be prepared for the next stage in the technological evolution, Russell appealed for preparation of the continued development of equal opportunity and large scale social integration for the benefit of all. In a way, both these men concentrated on the two major components of what this award stands for: major technical achievement and major contributions to the welfare of human kind.

I suggest that neither of these can be fully achieved without the commitment of those who are in the decision making process of management. Therefore, even though in the case of Robert Cheek, this may imply abandoning a hands-on engineering career, being catapulted into a high level management position provides one with new opportunities to live the ideals of Eta Kappa Nu.

Howard H. Sheppard, a member of the 50th Anniversary Committee and past President of Eta Kappa Nu, recorded the event on film to provide us with a photographic history of the Golden Anniversary. The event also received pre and post banquet publicity in publication of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers, Inc. (IEEE) as well as various other periodicals.

Dr. Jerome J. Suran, Past President of IEEE, presented official greetings from IEEE, which, with close to 300,000 members, is the world's largest professional engineering organization. Among the many dignitaries in the audience was Dr. Paul Robbins, President of Tau Beta Pi, our sister honor society which celebrated its centennial just last year.

Few of us will be present during the centennial celebrations of this award, but judging from our successful Golden Anniversary I am more sure than ever of the continued vitality and importance of the award and, indeed, that there will be a centennial celebration as future generations of Eta Kappa Nu members continue in the traditional roles which had been established on a bright September 23 day in 1934, on the campus of the University of Illinois when two students met and discussed the forming of Eta Kappa Nu. The rest, as this Golden Anniversary attests, is history.

The 1987 Award Dinner will be in the Marriott Hotel
New York City
on April 6th

L to R: Former Award Winner and his wife, with young Engelson, Award Committee Chairman and Robert W. Lucky, Toastmaster.
Past Director and Past Committee Chairman, Willard Groth; two friends; Past President Larry Dwon; Committee Chairman Irving Engelson.

Octavio Salati, Past Director; S. Reid Warren, Past President. Eugene Boehne, 1936 Honorable Mention.

Howard H. Sheppard, Past President, John S. Kemper, Juror; Margaret Sheppard; Doris Kemper; Donna and Thomas Wakeley; in front of Lincoln's Statue at the Union League of Philadelphia.

Edward M. Davis, 1965 Winner; Lady Guest: Robert C. Cheek, 1949 Winner; Donald Christiansen, Past Director and 50th anniversary Committee.

Brother of Jim D'Arcy, Past Director and Past Committee Chairman Jim D'Arcy. Beatrice Darcey.

After the party was over, the table flowers were presented to the ladies.
and part of which I was

Recollections of a Research Engineer

George H. Brown

EVERYTHING HAPPENED

Our son, Jim, was in attendance at the Harvard summer school in 1955 and made plans to travel in Europe after the close of the session. He was in possession of an old car for which he had paid one hundred dollars, about ninety dollars more than the car was worth. When heavy rains and high winds made traveling through Connecticut hazardous, I advised him to rent a garage to store the car with his accumulation of clothing, books, and a typewriter since he was to return to the area in the middle of September. He dutifully did just that but when the middle assistant BRIDGE Editor Dr. George H. Brown was formerly Vice President of Research and Engineering for the entire RCA Corporation of September rolled around he sent a message from Zurich that he was staying on to attend classes there and he expressed some concern because his possessions were stored in Cambridge. I assured him that his mother and I would collect the car and his possessions in due course. When I made this statement, I had no conception of what was in store for us. This letter tells the tale.— Sunday, October 2 Dear Jim:

On Friday morning, we set out to retrieve your car and possessions which were said to be stored in a garage at 9 Sparks Street in Cambridge. We bounced out of bed at a very early hour and drove to Princeton Junction where we took the 5:00 a.m. local train to New York. Since I did not want to leave my car at Princeton Junction through the evening and to make it easier to pick up, I left a spare key with Wendell Morrison, asking him to move my car to the RCA parking lot on the assumption that I would be driving back to Princeton in your car. As you will learn below, this was an erroneous assumption.

We arrived in New York at 7:00 a.m. and took a taxi to Grand Central to catch an eight o'clock to Boston. The taxi driver volunteered the information that there was a train at 7:30 a.m. which was faster as well. He fitted through the rather vacant streets and got us to the earlier train with time to spare. A welcome surprise when I purchased tickets to find that the family plan was in effect and this was certainly a family plan, wasn’t it?

We arrived in Boston at 11:45 a.m. and took a taxi to Cambridge where I telephoned Dwight on Sparks Street only to be told that he was at 44 Irving Street but that he would not answer the phone since he was painting the exterior of the house. We walked to that location. He said that his brother-in-law at BC had the key to the garage and to the car. Byron did some telephoning but without results.

We had lunch at Chez Dreyfus, telephoned again and were thoroughly confused by the answer. We walked over to 9 Sparks Street as we had been directed by Byron. Finally at three o'clock he showed up with the information that the garage was not locked and the car key was on the sun visor. Then we found the battery completely dead and the tires flat. We called McCarthy’s garage and they sent a man who checked the oil, pumped the tires, and recharged the battery. As we left Cambridge, I puzzled over the presence of a funnel, two gallons of oil, and a bucket crammed into the trunk of the car. I soon learned the reason.

The car ran fine but used three quarts of oil and several gallons of roadside-ditch water in the first seventy-five miles. We averaged twenty-five miles per hour the first day and I was a little disturbed by the fact that pushing in the clutch pedal sometimes locked the brakes more firmly than pushing on the brake pedal.

Then the fun began! First the generator overheated. Then the brake shoes from what later proved to be a burned-out connecting rod, I got greased from nose to fingertip tips. While we were alone, I also acquired a large blister from holding a red-hot bolt while I tightened the nut on the engine. With this accomplished, we limped down the road sounding like a water-brakes engine. If it had not been for your valuable belongings, I would certainly have toward the end of the family plan was in effect and this was certainly a family plan, wasn’t it?

for the bodies, and later looked for an alternative way of going home. Under the circumstances, we proceeded for a few miles to a garage where an old sign directed us to Bob’s Garage and Auto Graveyard, two miles down a desolate country lane. There we sold the car for twenty dollars with the proviso that we could lock the car and keep the key until we came back to remove the contents.

Bob drove us back to the highway so we could thumb a ride in the general direction of New York. As we stood in the rain, a nice man came along, picked us up, and drove us to the railroad station in Hartford. There we caught the eight o’clock train, changed at New Haven to the train from Boston, which was to go right through Penn Station in New York and arrive at Princeton Junction at 11:46 p.m.

We congratulated ourselves on this good luck. Too soon. The train to be stopped in Middletown and stood there for a long time. Finally the conductor announced that there was a wreck at New Brunswick and the track was completely closed. The train backed for a long distance and then started into the unknown. First we were at Perth Amboy, then at a number of shore towns and points and sometimes just standing in the country. The conductor was at a loss as to our location. Only the engineer knew and he had not been in touch with us.

We just jiggled around for several hours. Finally at four in the morning and in a thick fog, the train stopped at a station, the conductor went out to see where we might be and dashed in to announce that we were at Princeton Junction. We were—but our car was at RCA, two miles away. However, we were fortunate to hitch a ride with a milkman to get our own car and so to bed.

At ten on Saturday morning, we started back to Toland, Connecticut, 192 miles from Princeton and 86 miles from Boston. We were not ashamed of us. We stripped the license plates, loaded your stuff into our car and went to Hartford where we spent a pleasant hour contemplating new 1955 cars in case you decided to come home and might be in need of a car. The thought of another old car made us cringe.

It was also pleasant to whip along the highway and pass a few cars instead of having the cars pass us while the occupants stared at us. On Friday, we were positively envious of the other people buzzing along as we dragged our crankshaft.

Late this afternoon, we are boarding a train at Trenton for Chicago where I shall have two days of meetings. Mother has plans for two days at the Art Institute. We are also planning two evenings at the theater.

Do write often for things are rather quiet around home without you. Mother says to get plenty of rest and don’t get over tired. That is our secret of good health.

With love,

George H. Brown

BETA UPSILON CHAPTER, University of Kentucky — The spring semester of 1986 saw the Beta Upsilon Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu continue serving the University of Kentucky and recognizing excellent electrical engineering students.

Activities for the Beta Upsilon Chapter this semester included a spring picnic for the engineering school at a nearby horse farm. Our chapter also continued its tradition of organizing weekly tutoring sessions for students in beginning circuit classes.

As part of Engineer’s Week our chapter helped staff displays and guide tours of the engineering building during Engineer’s Day Open House. On this day our chapter also sold homemade cookies to the public during their visit to the engineering building.

At the close of the semester our chapter awarded Dr. Earl L. Steele with the best faculty award, Joe Peters with the Undergraduate award and Richard Austin with the best senior award.

Sixteen new members were initiated this spring bringing our total membership to ninety-four. by Scott Bridges
NEW OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

Alan Lefkow
President

Alan Lefkow was born in 1942 in New York City and studied electrical engineering at the City College of New York (CCNY). He received his BEE degree in 1965, and in 1968 he received his MSEE from Columbia University.

Upon graduation, Mr. Lefkow joined American Electric Power as a systems planning engineer, responsible for the development of subtransmission power systems that served various regions of the State of Ohio. In 1969 he joined Consumers Union (CU), publisher of Consumer Reports, where he directed that body’s personal computer, electroacoustic and audio product evaluation programs. He left CU in 1984 to join Singer-Kearfott where he is currently involved with interface management of spread spectrum communication systems for the army forces.

Mr. Lefkow became active in HKN affairs immediately after his induction at CCNY. He was elected President of the college chapter in 1964, a year for which the chapter won the Outstanding Chapter-Activities Award.

After graduation, Mr. Lefkow became active in the New York Alumni Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu. At that time he also joined the HKN Outstanding Chapter Award Committee. Working his way through the ranks, he became President of the alumni chapter in 1969. In 1971 he was appointed National Chairman of the Chapter Award program, a position he holds today. During this period of chairmanship, over 47 Chapter Activities Awards, in a variety of categories, were presented in the competition.

In addition to these activities, Mr. Lefkow is a contributing editor to the Bridge and has represented National Headquarters in the installation of Eta Kappa Nu college chapters in the New York tri-state area.

Besides belonging to Eta Kappa Nu, Mr. Lefkow is a member of Tau Beta Pi, Blue Key, and IEEE. Among his special interests are music, civic affairs, and amateur radio.

Harold Knudsen
Vice-President

Harold K. Knudsen is Professor of Electrical and Computer Engineering at the University of New Mexico. He received his undergraduate education at San Francisco City College and at the University of California at Berkeley, receiving his B.S.E.E. degree in 1958. He continued his studies at the University of California, receiving his M.S. and Ph.D. degrees in 1960 and 1962, respectively.

He joined the staff of the M.I.T. Lincoln Laboratory where he studied problems in optimal control and digital differential analyzers in 1962. In 1966 he left Lincoln Laboratories to become Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering at the University of New Mexico. His main areas of interest have been in applications of system theory and in digital system design. In the last several years his work has been primarily in the development of new methods for the description, analysis, and design of communicating digital processes. He has been a Visiting Staff Member and Collaborator with Los Alamos National Laboratory in support of this work.

Dr. Knudsen has served on the International Board of Directors of Eta Kappa Nu. He is the Faculty Advisor of the Delta Omicron Chapter, and is technical advisor to the chapter’s message board project. He is a member of Eta Kappa Nu, Tau Beta Pi, Sigma Xi, Phi Beta Kappa, and the IEEE.

Lauren Parker
Director

I received my BSEE degree from the University of Texas at Austin in May of 1984. Upon graduation, I joined Advanced Micro Devices in Austin as a product engineer and am currently involved in planning and preparing for the testing and production of a new telecommunication chip.

My undergraduate days as an EE student at UT constituted my third tour of duty as a college student. After graduating from high school in my home town of Miami, Florida (in 1969), I enrolled as a home economics major at Ambassador College, a small private college in Pasadena, California. I met my husband-to-be while a student at Ambassador and we were married after my junior year.

I planned to work for about two months after we were married and then spend the rest of my life as a mother and homemaker. Seven years later, I was still working and had postponed having children. By then my husband’s job had taken us from Pasadena, to London, England, and then to New Jersey and Connecticut.

In California I worked as a CRT operator and in Connecticut I was an administrative assistant at Continental Can Company’s corporate headquarters. While in Connecticut, I made the career decision that I had been puzzling over for a long time. I had been told several years earlier that engineering would be a fulfilling occupation for me. However, I had discounted the advice at the time because I felt that engineering was too lofty a goal. Now I had finally reached the point where I was ready to try electrical engineering because I realized that if I did have the talent that I should pursue, I did not realize then that it would prove to be financially rewarding.

In the fall of 1979 we moved to Austin because of the sunny weather and the university. I worked as an executive secretary at Traceo for a year, and then eleven years after my original freshman year in college I entered the University of Texas as a very apprehensive, insecure electrical engineering student. I couldn’t imagine that I would ever be able to keep up with the young, well-prepared students from high school. But, four years later as I walked across the stage, I received my BSEE degree and graduated with highest honors.

As an undergraduate at UT, I became a member of Eta Kappa Nu, Tau Beta Pi, IEEE, and Golden Key Honor Society. In the spring of 1984, I was honored to receive Eta Kappa Nu’s most active member award. My last year in school, I also spent time as a volunteer tutor for underprivileged elementary school students.

During the summer of 1984, after my graduation, I had the opportunity to be in founding the Lone Star Alumni Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu, and was elected chairman of the chapter in October 1984. I have recently joined with a group of other UT alumni in an effort to form an IEEE alumni organization. I am also looking forward to beginning my electrical engineering masters degree program at the University this fall.

Jean-Loup Delcroix
Director

Since 1978, P. Jean-Loup Delcroix has been President of the "École Supérieure d'Electricité" which is the most important French "Grand Ecole" of Electrical Engineering and Computer Science.

He has been a member of the University Faculty (Orsay) for 25 years. He was a student at the "École Normale Supérieure" (Paris) and obtained there his "agrégation" degree. Then he worked at the Physics Laboratory of the "École Normale Supérieure" where he received his D.Sc. degree.

P. Delcroix's scientific interests are in the areas of accelerator of particles, of plasma physics and of computerized database. His main realizations in these areas have been the following:

- Creation and development of the Laboratory of Gas and Plasma Physics at the University of Paris-Sud (Orsay, 1969-1984).
- Creation of the database Gapbyor on the properties of...
Robert Arehart
Director

Robert F. Arehart was born in West Philadelphia, Pennsylvania on August 19, 1926. In his early years he moved to the Northeast section of the city where he still resides today in an old section known as Fox Chase. After finishing high school in 1944, he enlisted and served two years in the U.S. Navy before entering Drexel University in 1946. During the junior year of his 5-year cooperative education program at Drexel, he was elected to the Beta Alpha Chapter of IKN. On two industry periods, Bob was assigned to work at Philadelphia Electric Company. With the benefit derived from his industry periods with the Philadelphia utility, Bob joined the company upon his Drexel graduation in 1951 with a BS in EE. He has devoted his whole career to the application of relays for the protection of all elements of the power utility. Now completing his 34th year with PECO, he has spent the last 8 years as Supervising Engineer in charge of system protection.

During his career as a Protective Relay Engineer, he served 8 years on the Relay Committee of the Pennsylvania Electric Association, the last 2 years, 1976-1977 as Chairman. In 1979 he was selected for membership on the IEEE Power System Relaying Committee and continues in an active role on this committee. While on this committee he has served as Chairman of the Rotating Machinery Protection Subcommittee.

Bob returned to the Pennsylvania Electric Association as Engineering Section Officer in 1981 and is now completing 2 years as Chairman of the Engineering Section.

Shortly after graduating from college, Bob joined the Philadelphia Alumni Chapter of IKN and has been active on the luncheon group ever since. In 1970-71, he was the Chapter President.

In addition to Beta Kappa Nu, he was elected to Tau Beta Pi and Phi Kappa Phi while at Drexel. He is a member of the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia and a registered Professional Engineer in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. He is also a member of the National Society of Professional Engineers.

Bob has served on the Council of his church for 30 years, ten of which he was the treasurer. He is now serving as Vice President of the Church Council.

Bob married Helen while still in college and they are now celebrating 37 years of marriage. All three of their children are married, 2 live close by in Philadelphia, 1 lives in Stamford, Conn. Three grandchildren have joined the Arehart family.

Kotri by
The River

At Kotri by the river, when the evening's sun is low, The waving palm trees quiver, the golden waters flow The shining ripples shiver, descending to the sea; At Kotri by the river, she used to wait for me.

So young she was and slender, so pale with wistful eyes As luminous and tender as Kotri's twilight skies Her face broke into flowers, red flowers at the mouth Her voice, she sang like hululs in the south.

We sat beside the water while burning summer days, and many things I taught her of Life and all its ways. Of Love, man's loveliest duty, Of Passion's reckless pain, Of Youth, whose transient beauty comes once, but not again.

She lay and laughed and listened beside the water's edge. The glancing river glinted and glittered through the inky green. Parrots flew above her head as the daylight died, Her young arms drew her lover more closely to her side, I know not where she wandered, or went in after days, Or if her youth so squandered in love's more doubtful ways. Perhaps beside the river, she died still young and fair; Perchance the grasses grew above her slumbering there.

At Kotri by the river, may I too shall sleep. The sleep that lasts for ever, too deep for dreams, too deep. Maybe among the shingle and sand of floods to be Her dust and mine may mingle and float away to sea.

Laurence Hope

No man ever wetted clay and then left it, as if there would be bricks by chance and good fortune. (Psutarch)

The propman was now at the studio. He approached the important man’s receptionist and asked to see him. “The director is playing polo today,” she said. “Oh,” said the propman, “then he won’t be in?” “He’s in, corrected the girl, ‘it’s a large office.’”

Fame and Fortune

“I became a professional librettist because of a cigarette, a left hook to the side of the head and a wrong turn on the way to the men’s room.”

ALAN JAY LEWIS Lerner attended Choate with John Kennedy. While on the golf course he smoked a forbidden cigarette, and his father, who had planned that the boy study abroad, sentenced him to four years at Harvard. While boxing at Harvard one day, his concentration flagged and his sparring partner kicked him, causing him to lose sight in one eye. Thus during World War II, he watched his friends go to war while he was exempt. He took refuge at the famed Lamb’s Club in New York City, and a stockings Berlin-born pianist virtuoso composer, Frederick Loewe, while searching for the men’s room, saw Lerner and asked if he could write some lyrics for a new show. This chance meeting created the collaboration that would give the world Brigadoon, Paint your Wagon, My Fair Lady, Gigi, and Camelot.

The salesman was traveling through the mountains of Kentucky when he stopped by a moonshiner. “You’re a city folk ain’t cha,” the moonshiner declared. “How do you know?” asked the salesman. “By your shirt.” “Shirt?” “Yeah,” said the hillbilly. “You’re wearin’ one.”

I never knew what real happiness was until I got married and then it was too late.

We’ve been at the North Pole five months. Might as well stay the night.

European history is where one day the people sit on the throne and the next day they’re thrown on their seat.

Down at the draft board they test you with two girls. One a beauty and the other a hag. If you go for the hag the Army accepts you. If you go for the beauty, the Army rejects you. If you go for both they send you to the Navy.

The poor kid was brought up in the dumps and could never quite get over it. When he was drafted into the Army the sergeant taught him eating out of the garbage cans one day.

“Listen, you,” roared the angry sergeant, “you’ll eat in the mess hall. You’re no better than the rest of us.”

You have real class when you look like you are leading a parade when you are being run out of town. If you are not big enough to lose, you’re not big enough to win. The sun does not shine on the same dog every day.

I give the same halftime speech over and over. It works best when my players are better than the other coach’s players. —Chuck Knox.

Then was born not for death, immortal Bird! No hungry generations dread thee down; The voice I hear this passing night was heard In ancient days by emperor and clown: Perhaps the selfsame song that found a path Through the sad heart of Ruth, when, sick for home, She stood in tears amidst the alien corn —from Keats’ “Nightingale”

“How many successful jumps does a parrtaever have to make before he is ready for combat?” “All of them.”

Tapas

Visitors to the perpetually nubbling nation of Spain have always been enchanted by their custom of Tapas. “Tapas” evolved at first from the need of the Spaniards to “keep himself going” from one four course meal to the next. But today, they have evolved into a mainstay of the Spaniards' diet washed down with beer or wine. In Spain, Tapas consist of anything that walks, crawls, swims, flaps its wings, clings to sides of ships or is otherwise smotherd with garlic or submerged in olive oil.

A prominent British actor missed his connections to London and had to stay in a strange town. He sought out an eating place and accidentally stumbled into the most sophisticated he’d ever seen. When the waiter came he recognized him as an old actor with whom he’d played in London.

“Good night,” he exclaimed, “You, a waiter?” In this place?”

“Yes,” was the proud reply. “But I don’t eat here.”
The First Time I Saw Paris

part ten

Ships & Shoes & Sealing Wax

by PAUL K. HUDSON
Editor — Bridge

Left — George Whitman with daughter, Sylvia Beach. AP Wire-photo.

On the quay across the river from Notre Dame are the sidewalk booksellers. They are an independent lot. They set up their racks of books when they feel like it and don’t when they don’t. Also, they are as varied as their books which range from the elegant to the obscene. But the most interesting book shop in Paris is a block away on the Rue de la Bucherie. It is named Shakespeare and Company. It has been written up in books and magazines all over the world. Its owner is George Whitman, a cousin of Walt. Selling books is sort of his sideline as his main interest is in meeting people, especially authors and especially those in the vanguard of a new persuasion. If he likes a person he is not above opening up the hospitality of his home upstairs, even to the point of offering a room for a week or so. Years ago the French government tried to run him out of business because he was not a citizen, and did close him down for a couple of years. He stayed alive in those years by giving away his books and then accepting money gifts in return. He is a citizen now and so I presume he has no problems. It was the noon hour when I visited his store and the man on duty said that George was having his lunch. The man was very polite and cordial and said that he was sure that George would like to meet me, and would I please come back in an hour. I went back in an hour but was told that George was still resting because they had had a very busy yesterday. He was sure that George would want to meet me and would I please wait or return in short while. I was not as sure as he was that George would be so glad to meet me and so I did not go back. But I certainly would have enjoyed meeting him. It is my guess that he is one of the most interesting men in Paris.

Around the corner on the Rue Saint Julien is the little church of Saint Julien le Pauvre. It really is a poor church both inside and out and I suppose this is due in part to the fact that it is the oldest church in Paris. It does not even have a bell tower or transept. But what the church lacks in appearance it makes up in colorful history. The church yard is where Abelard and a number of others taught thousands of students after they had broken from the Cathedral College across the river. Saint Julien le Pauvre became the official seat of the newly chartered University of Paris. In the parlors of the church I found an object of great interest. The Rue Saint Jacques nearby was one of the Great Roman Roads — this one was The Road to Seating — and a paving stone from the road is displayed. The massiveness of the stone explains to some extent why the Roman Roads were so durable. They were designed so that they would not need any major repairs for at least a thousand years.

The front of The Hotel. The plaque above the right window states that this is where Oscar Wilde lived and died.

I went into the church and promptly got a scare. I had just walked down to the front of the sanctuary when I noticed that the custodian had started locking the doors. We were the only ones in the church but he did not call to me to tell me that he was locking up. He was just going out the last door when I realized that he was going to lock me in the church. We often hear that when a person is dying, his whole life passes before him. Well, I wasn't dying but a lot of things raced through my mind in a period of seconds: (1) I wondered why he would lock someone in his church? (2) I wondered how long he would be gone. Maybe he would be gone only for lunch. On the other hand he might be gone until Sunday. (3) How could I get out? I looked up at the windows. They were very high and I would have a hard time reaching them. Also, if I broke windows out of a historic and famous church they might put me in jail forever. I did the only thing I could do—I ran as hard as I could to the door. As I passed the Holy Water basin I thought “You can’t even drink the Holy Water to stay alive—it has brown stuff all over it.” I reached the door just as he shut it. I do not know if I heard the lock. But I kicked the door and shouted until he opened it again. He did not say anything but just locked up as I went out. I do not know what that was all about. Your guess is as good as mine.

In that same general area, which is the Latin Quarter—there are a number of French Pastry shops. I could spend an hour just standing and looking in a window where they are displayed. They are so beautiful and delicious looking that they could make anyone come to life. There is nothing like them in America. We walked in late one day with the idea of buying a good supply, especially of the ones we had never seen before. However, there was an unexpected problem. The door was open and so there were some flies, as would be expected, but in addition, there were several dozen honey bees flying around or having dinner. They did not sting anyone and were not going in and out of the door, so they obviously were not at work. I guess they were flying around telling each other that this was the Heaven the Queen promised them when they were doing all that work building combs and taking care of her.

The French bakery does not put any preservatives in their bread so it must be eaten on the day it is baked. One evening at dinner I asked a waiter for permission to take a dinner roll with me for a bedtime snack. He said, “Sure, at the end of the dinner hour we just throw away all the leftover bread.” Also, the bakery does not wrap the bread or put it in a sack. They just hand it to you as it comes out of the oven. One morning we were standing in the Place Vendome waiting for a cab when a number of people walked by with loaves of bread that they had just purchased somewhere nearby. They just carried them in their hands. One boy had to tie his shoe so he laid the bread on the sidewalk, tied his shoe, picked up the bread, and went on.

The area beside the Church of Saint Germain des Pres where The Terror held its trials and executions.

The bedroom of the famous singer and entertainer MISTINGUETTE in The Hotel of Guy Louis DuBoucheron, Paris. If you reserve ahead of time you can sleep in her bed.
The street we lived on—Rue de la Paix—was once called the Rue Napoleon, but there is now no street in Paris with that name. There is something to be looked into there for anyone who has the time, or can get the academic credit. But there is a Rue Bonaparte. It goes south from the river at a point about a quarter-mile downstream from Notre Dame. As you walk down from the river the first important building is the Beaux Arts School. I did not try to go in because I had been told that they do not welcome visitors, or answer any questions or give out any leaflets. That is a hang-over from the student riots of some time ago. But the students struck-out on that deal. One of their important demands was that each department be autonomous. So they gave it to them. They broke up the place and put the various departments at various places in Paris and now the students would have a very hard time getting together to cause any trouble.

Across from the Beaux Arts School the Rue des Beaux Arts joins the Rue Bonaparte and that is the place where the history buff could have a field day. But for the casual visitor like myself, the main point of interest is a hotel. Like the other buildings in the area, it is very old, very narrow and very long. I do not know its dimensions but I would guess it to be fifty by one hundred and fifty feet. However, it has been completely renovated and is now one of the finest, most beautiful and expensive hotels in Paris. Some of its rooms are quite generous in size and others are a bit modest. Also, breakfast is not on the house. The name of the hotel is simply THE HOTEL. Or if you wish, THE HOTEL OF GUY LOUIS DUBOUCHERON, in deference to the man who recently rebuilt the place. Many of the important people of the world who come to Paris stay there. It is reported that when Elizabeth Taylor came to Paris recently she wanted to stay there but could not because only one room available on the day she arrived was so small that her trunk could not be taken in. I presume that meant the trunk with the clothes in it, not on it, although in consideration of her diet problems it could have been either one or both.

THE HOTEL has one important claim to fame. It was the last home of Oscar Wilde and he died there in 1900. If you write ahead of time you can reserve the room where he died. He was a most unusual character. It is reported that his last dying words were: O God, I am dying as I have lived—beyond my means. Too bad he could not have been a United States Congressman. He would have been a natural.

The story I enjoy most about Oscar Wilde concerns the first time he came to America. When he got off the ship he held a press conference dressed in purple velvet pantaloons. He was asked, "What did you think of the Atlantic Ocean?" He replied, "I found it rather disappointing." Next they asked, "What do you have to declare?" He replied, "Nothing except my genius."
Iota Theta Chapter...

Portland State University

by Laura M. Baricevic

On March 8, 1985, the 168th chapter of Eta Kappa Nu was installed at Portland State University in Portland, Oregon. Portland State is located near the center of downtown Portland, and many of its students attend school while maintaining full or part-time jobs. The Electrical Engineering Program at PSU offers complete Bachelors, Masters and Doctoral programs and is increasingly more involved with the extensive local electronics industry.

Eight professors and 26 students were initiated into the Iota Theta chapter of Eta Kappa Nu. The ceremony was held in the Littman Art Gallery located on campus with a dinner following in the University Commons. The event was presided over by Mr. Marcus Dodson, former national president. Among others attending the event were Dr. Joseph Blumel, president of Portland State University; Dr. H. Emerumul, dean of Engineering; Dr. Pieter Frick, department head of Electrical Engineering; and Robert E. Kennerknecht, former national director of Eta Kappa Nu.

Under the guidance of Dr. Casperson the Iota Theta chapter has already become involved in campus activities. Election of officers has been held with Dan Larlee as president, Morgan Madrid as vice-president, Brett Leichnam as secretary, Steve Press as corresponding secretary, Brett Cun as treasurer and Laura Baricevic as Bridge correspondent. The chapter was active in the spring Electrical Engineering Open House and is in the process of moving into offices and establishing a library for electrical engineering students. There are plans for a seminar with former students that have jobs in the local industry and interested juniors and seniors.

We look forward to being more involved in the growth of the Electrical Engineering Department at Portland State University and anticipate a long and productive association with Eta Kappa Nu.

Top photo—Marcus Dodson, Past President of Eta Kappa Nu, presents the Charter of the Iota Theta Chapter to Dr. Joseph Blumel, President of Portland State University. Looking on are two spellbound visitors to the Art Gallery.

Bottom photo—Charter members and visiting initiation team pose for a group photograph following the initiation ceremony. The Charter is held by Dr. Lee Casperson (left), Faculty Advisor for the Iota Theta Chapter, and Dr. Pieter F-Rich, Chairman of the Department of Electrical Engineering.
Iota Kappa Chapter...

Montana State University

by Virgil Ellerbruch

Thursday, May 1, the Iota Kappa Student Chapter was chartered at Montana State University in Bozeman, Montana. Virgil Ellerbruch representative of the Eta Kappa Nu Board installed the chapter. A full slate of officers has been elected and those were installed in the afternoon along with the Department Head, Victor Gerez. That evening an initiation ceremony was held for 45 initiates which included several faculty members. Initiation ceremonies were followed by a banquet which included many family members and friends of the initiates. The Dean of Engineering, Dr. David Gibson and Head of Electrical Engineering Department, Victor Gerez, were present at the banquet and they along with Virgil Ellerbruch greeted the new initiates and then the initiates were given charge in Dr. Ellerbruch's speech.

Left to right—Tom Lamb, President; Jim Allen, Corresponding Secretary; Peggy Gilbertson, Recording Secretary; Penny Gilbertson, Treasurer; Vince Skurdal, Vice-President; Mike Gorham, Bridge Correspondent; Dr. Victor Gerez, Head of Electrical Engineering; Murari Kejariwal, Chapter Advisor.

Iota Iota Chapter...

Rochester Institute of Technology

by Alan Lefkow

In 1980, the Eta Kappa Nu Board of Directors identified those colleges that had accredited electrical engineering departments but lacked an Eta Kappa Nu chapter on campus. Outstanding electrical engineering students at such schools would not receive the recognition Eta Kappa Nu could offer. About 50 colleges were so identified. Since that time, by a concerted effort on the part of the Board of Directors, only a dozen of those 50 colleges still lack an Eta Kappa Nu chapter. More important, only a few of those remaining are large institutions with a correspondingly large electrical engineering enrollment. One of those large institutions was eliminated from this roster when Iota Iota chapter was installed at the Rochester Institute of Technology (RIT) on April 5, 1986.

Occupyng a 1300-acre site in Rochester, New York, RIT has eight colleges and a student body consisting of 1450 graduate students and 8000 undergraduates. The electrical engineering department, a part of the College of Engineering, offers a five-year cooperative program leading to the bachelor of science degree in electrical engineering.

Left to Right—Mark D. Kissner; Scott A. Barvian; Matthew Comard; Donald McGrath; David Chauncey; Eric Baller; Christopher Bonaventura; Richard Davidson; Timothy Peck; Guy Prasch; Alan Lefkow.
The dean of the college, Richard A. Kenyon, has long felt the need for a chapter of Eta Kappa Nu at RIT, but it wasn't until he called upon members of the local Tau Beta Pi chapter that the realization of an actual chapter came to fruition.

Ten student members of Tau Beta Pi, along with the help of Prof. Roger Heintz, spearheaded the entire effort to form the new chapter. The students handled all arrangements, including planning, organizing, and scheduling the installation. The installation was held on campus in a small auditorium appropriate for the occasion. Then Vice-President of Eta Kappa Nu, Alan Lefkow, was the installing officer representing National Headquarters. Electrical Engineering Professors Heintz, Madhu, Unnikrishnan, and DeLorenzo comprised the balance of the installation team. Together, they inducted the ten student members along with 14 faculty members. Vice-President Lefkow presented the new charter of the chapter to Dean Kenyon, and Iota Iota Chapter was officially born.

The installation was followed by a luncheon to mark the event. Chris Pena, one of the ten founding students, was elected president of the chapter, and Prof. Heintz was designated as faculty advisor. As part of their first official task, the new inductees presented Prof. Heintz with an engraved plaque in appreciation of his help in getting the new chapter organized. Immediately thereafter, the new officers began making arrangements for the induction of other eligible students before the end of the semester. All of Eta Kappa Nu congratulated RIT on the birth of its new college chapter and wishes Iota Iota the very best for its future.

ZETA LAMBDA, Prairie View A&M — On Thursday afternoon, April 3, 1986, five new initiates were inducted into the Zeta Lambda Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu, at Prairie View A&M University, in Prairie View, Texas. This was the sixteenth initiation ceremony held by the Zeta Lambda Chapter. The new initiates are: William Graves, Jacqueline Grant, Philippe Dejour, Seng-Khim Poh, and Dr. Percy A. Pierre. This ceremony marked two significant events at Prairie View. Primarily, the ceremony will be remembered as the Spring initiation during Texas' Sesquicentennial Birthday. Secondly, the Zeta Lambda Chapter initiated the President of Prairie View A&M University, Dr. Percy A. Pierre.

Upon being initiated, the new inductees had to fulfill a number of requirements such as: (1) obtaining individual signatures of present members, (2) polishing the Eta Kappa Nu belt, (3) wearing the symbolic royal blue and red ribbon for two consecutive weeks, and (4) paying the lifetime membership fee of $20.00 plus an additional $4.00 for the belt. These new inductees had fulfilled the exemplary character and distinguished scholarship necessary to become a member of the Zeta Lambda Chapter.

Also, the Zeta Lambda Chapter sponsored a series of seminars and tutorial sessions during the year. Westinghouse presented technical information to young engineers of various disciplines concerning sales and expectations on February 19, 1986. The Westinghouse spokesmen were from Dallas, Texas and Raleigh, N. Carolina. Mr. Dan Rivers of Hughes Aircraft Corporation, Radar Systems Group, elaborated on the Role of Digital Signal Processing in Modern Airborne Radar Advancement. Currently, the Zeta Lambda Chapter has two of its members undergoing research for the Radar Systems Group.

The members of the Zeta Lambda Chapter offered weekly tutorial sessions for students in logical design and circuit analysis courses. The sessions involved both problem solving and lecture. Also, the members assisted students on an individual basis.

As members of the Eta Kappa Nu's Zeta Lambda Chapter, activities deviating from distinguished scholarship, leadership, and exemplary character will be promoted to continue the marked attainments of students in the field of Electrical Engineering. by Perry J. Bennett