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For two-thirds of a century, Bechtel Corporation has been recognized as a leader for industry and government, and for many years as a leading international engineer-constructor. Under single responsibility, the company provides every service necessary for the complete realization of projects—including economic and technical studies, engineering design, procurement, and construction in project management.

The Bechtel organization is large and diversified, with many staff specialists. Its deep and varied experience, worldwide contacts, and capacity for work are made fully effective for client service by the close integration of all activities under the direct control of the company's management.

COMPANY DESCRIPTION

Bechtel today is the outgrowth of a family construction business established in the early years, and in those early years, it played an important role in the development of the West, participating in such projects as Hoover Dam and the Panama Canal. Today, the company's operating activities are in San Francisco, with major offices in various cities of the world.

Activities are geared principally to the requirements of such basic industries as petroleum, petrochemicals, chemicals, natural gas, electric and nuclear power, stone and minerals, pulp and paper, foundry, mining, and other heavy industrial plants—and to air and land use and development in the Pacific section, the firm is active in water use and conservation, rapid transit, and the mining and smelting programs.

Project responsibility is assigned to one of eighty operating units of the company in the United States, or in a specialized scientific department.

The divisions are Power & Industrial, Hydro & Transportation, Mining & Metals, Petroleum & Chemical, Pipeline; International Power, Industrial & Metals; International Iron & Chemical, and Veren, California. The Scientific Development Department provides service to clients directly and works closely with the company's operating divisions.


Bechtel keeps pace with the growing body of scientific knowledge in all its areas of interest. The company will, in the future, continue to meet the requirements of the client by its engineers who continually work on problems of magnitude, complexity, and challenge.

SPECIAL FEATURES AND ATTRACTIONS

As Bechtel continues to grow, its responsibilities increase, providing capable employees with opportunities for advancement with commensurate financial rewards and personal satisfaction. Bechtel has two separate plans which enable eligible full-time technical and administrative employees to participate in the company's success: the Trust Plan and the Thrift Plan. Contributions to the Thrift Plan is made by employees together with a matching contribution made by the company. Contributions to the Trust Plan are received and after installation... Performance reports to be recorded and contributor's beneficiary or designee shall be made determinations in this information. TheBechtel Group Health Plan combines hospital, hospital, medical care, and extended medical insurance benefits with liberal life insurance coverage for employees and their families. All the company's major offices are located in areas offering outstanding advantages for cultural, recreational, and educational activities.

Bechtel is a large and dynamic organization. It is highly competitive in the best sense of the word. A company's future with the company is up to him, increased responsibility, accompanied by increased opportunity, upon the completion of appropriate openings. Despite individual's demonstrated ability to move ahead, increasing responsibility and opportunity, upon the completion of appropriate openings. Despite individual's demonstrated ability to move ahead, increasing responsibility and opportunity, upon the completion of appropriate openings. This is not to be taken as a reflection of the company's policies, but rather as an indication of the many opportunities available to everyone. Opportunities...

OCCUPANCIES

Assignments in estimating, design and construction are available for engineers with demonstrated ability to grow and develop at the company's interest. These include petroleum, conventional oil and nuclear power plants, petrochemical projects, processing plants, industrial plants, chemical and process plants, pipelines, and other projects. The technical interest is to be shared by the company in all phases of the engineering profession. Activities in the areas of civil, structural, and hydraulic, mining and metallurgical, architectural, nuclear, instrumentation, and automation control engineers.

Engineers may receive, as applicable in their specialties and interests, such responsibilities as:

Estimating

Assistant in the preparation of estimates, cost control, and cost analysis of design and construction activities.

Engineering

Assistant in the development of design process, flow diagrams, pipe diagrams, pressure piping and instrument diagrams. Conducts heat and chemical balances, mass transfer and fluid flow. Designs equipment and performs specifications. Designs circuits, power distribution systems, lighting and instrumentation. Prepare design sketches, drawings or portions of construction plans.

Construction

Plan and schedule field work to close cooperation with project supervision, providing equipment and personnel assigned and after installation... Perform quality take off for equipment, concrete work, structural steel work, and all other construction work, in accordance with the plans, specifications, and drawings. Evaluate the status of the project daily. From this information make preliminary manpower forecasts are used in the field, and a special job site. For more information, write to:

Dr. Winston E. Kock is the first in history to win theEta Kappa Nu Grand Slam, i.e., all of the honors conferred by the Association. He was elected a regular member by Tau chapter in his college days and later was presented their Award of Merit for Outstanding Alumni. He was selected the Outstanding Young Electrical Engineer in the United States in 1938. In 1944 he was elected National President. Finally in 1966 he was elected Eminent Member. BRIDGE sends its congratulations and best wishes to Dr. Kock.

Bridge

February, 1967, Vol. 23, No. 2

Editor and Business Manager
Paul K. Hudson

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Our Cover

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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 28, 1884. That these in the profession of electrical engineering, who, by their attainments in college or in practice, have manifested a deep interest and marked ability in their chosen line of work, may be brought closer together and so to further their interests and to encourage the development of high ethical standards. The BRIDGE is published four times annually—November, February, May, and October—and is published by the Eta Kappa Nu Association, 900 E. Green St., Urbana, Illinois. Second-class postage paid at Champagne, Illinois. Copyright 1967, Eta Kappa Nu Association. Subscriptions—$1.00, Canada and Mexico $1.50, other countries $2.00.

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Go Westhouse, Young Man! A modern jack with technical curtseies

Once there was a young college senior named Jack who wanted desperately to climb the beanstalk of success, facing the kind of challenges his forebears faced on the frontiers of early America. But Jack wasn't sure which kind of beanstalk he wanted to climb. His mother wanted him to take a job at the local store so he'd be close to home.

His friends urged him to join a process movement. His professors wanted him to go on to graduate school.

Then Jack met a Mr. Grecley from Westhouse. Mr. Grecley was a recruiter of college students. He was a kindly man with a warm smile, and he explained how Jack could get an advanced tuition-free degree while working at Westhouse.

Mr. Grecley also explained that Westhouse, being a giant organization, was in a much better position than most to undertake projects that would benefit the less fortunate peoples of the world. Mr. Grecley's advice was: "Go to Westhouse, young man!"

Given a choice of six large operating groups* within Westhouse, Jack selected the Atomic, Defense and Space Group and was promptly assigned to work on an aerospace project.

A fast learner, Jack took root quickly, rearing his graying but still pleasant-faced mother, "Don'torry, Mom. I'm on my own, in the big league!" Though officially a trainee, Jack was a big help in the development of Dump-1 — an all-new submersible vehicle designed to explore the ocean depths. One of Dump-1's many missions was to search for lost substances to meet the growing needs of the entire world.

The project was an enormous success; Jack's management was delighted.

But before a grateful exercise could honor him publicly, Jack obtained a transfer to one of the many space projects Westhouse coordinates.

Jack's assignment: help develop a rendezvous system for Gemini capsules. To the news publications of the nation, this was the story of the year. In fact, one of the big syndicates assigned their most beautiful, technically oriented woman reporter to get an exclusive story from Jack... at any cost.

One night while returning from work... Jack was accosted by the beautiful young newswoman, who suggested that Jack give her an exclusive, bylined story describing the project in detail.

Though taken aback by her beauty, Jack never lost sight of his duty. He pleaded with the reporter to hold her story until after the launching. She agreed on the condition that Jack would provide her with enough information for a subsequent story that would win her a Pulitzer Prize for news reporting.

The pressure on Jack and his closely knit engineering team tightened. By day, they'd work on the space guidance system; by night, Jack would feed background information to the beautiful, technically oriented reporter. It was hard work, but it was important work.

Finally the day arrived for which the world had long waited. America's two capsules rendezvoused successfully. Man- kind was now assured a staircase to the stars.

While television-viewing millions rejoiced, Jack was as good as his word, offering the beautiful lady reporter the story she wanted so badly.

However, the next morning, Jack turned her back on the Pulitzer Prize, preferring instead to join Westhouse, attend an advanced education school and obtain a degree in engineering. (Women are welcome at Westhouse, an equal opportunity employer.)

Now they both work at Westhouse... while Jack designs atomic reactors for America's newest missile-bearing submarines, his beautiful ex-reporter wife, an education specialist, helps train Peace Corps volunteers for overseas duty—and they're only a beam's throw from the next while cottage they share with his mother.

And they all lived happily ever after.

*Ref: By changing your career with Westhouse, you, too, can climb the beanstalk of success, overcoming giant obstacles and earning a lot of golden rewards.

You can be sure if it's Westhouse.

For further information, contact the Mr. Grecley from Westhouse who will be visiting your campus during the next few weeks or write: L. H. Noggle, Westhouse Education Center, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania 15221.
Introduction by
Berthold Sheffield, Committee Chairman

On October 21, 1966,Eta Kappa Nu’s Jury of Awards named Dr. Morton H. Lewis, of Princeton, New Jersey, Outstanding Young Engineer of 1966. Dr. Lewis is a Member of the Technical Staff at RCA Laboratories, David Sarnoff Research Center in Princeton, New Jersey. The Jury recognized his contributions to computer research in areas of logic, memories and input-output devices, and for his dedication to community activities. As RCA Dr. Lewis has received the highest scientific honor that RCA bestows—the David Sarnoff Award in Science. He has authored many technical papers, and holds numerous patents.

Honorable Mention was awarded to three outstanding young engineers: Robert L. Brass of Bell Telephone Laboratories, Holmdel, New Jersey, was awarded Honorable Mention for his important technical contributions to electronic switching, and his unusual excellence in athletics. William B. Bridges of Hughes Research Laboratories, Malibu, California, was awarded Honorable Mention for his extraordinary contributions to the fields of laser technology, his inspirational leadership qualities and his dedication to church activities. Harvey Charles Nathanson of Westinghouse Electric Corp., Research & Development Center in Churchill, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was awarded Honorable Mention for his outstanding contributions to the field of semiconductor physics and his meritorious guidance of young people.

Candidates for these awards are sought through nationwide circulation of Eta Kappa Nu Nomination Forms which are enclosed with the annual “Spring Letter” of the Award Organization Committee. (Forms are available also from Paul K. Hudson, National Secretary, HKN.) Requirements for nomination have been the BSEE degree held not more than 10 years, and age not over 35 years. Winners are judged on the basis of outstanding performance in electrical engineering, and also in activities in such areas as civic, social, cultural and aesthetic and other areas.


M.H. LEWIS—OUTSTANDING YOUNG ENGINEER OF 1966

Biography of Morton H. Lewis by Jan A. Rajchman

Morton H. Lewis was born August 20, 1931 in New York City. He received his elementary and secondary education in the public schools of New York City, and upon graduation entered Princeton University. His education was interrupted by military service but upon receiving his Honorable Discharge he returned to Princeton where he received the B.S.E. with honors in 1957.

As a result of his high school academic achievements he was a Stuyvesant High School’s second highest academic award, the Phi Beta Kappa award, and earned both a Pulitzer Scholarship, awarded each year by Columbia University to New York City’s ten most outstanding high school graduates, and a Princeton University Scholarship. He also played varsity football, was an orchestra member and was an editor of his high school’s senior year book.

Upon entering Princeton, Dr. Lewis complemented his scholastic activities with membership in the University Band and in Princeton’s Triangle Club orchestra. Returning to Princeton as a sophomore, after completing his Army service, Dr. Lewis was already married and a father.

In addition to the normal academic load he found that it was necessary to work a full half-schedule and summer as a Staff Member in the Plasma Physics Laboratory, Forrester Research Center, Princeton, N.J. There he was engaged in the design of control and instrumentation circuits for the early “Stellarator” experimental machines. He continued his musical activities as leader of a campus dance orchestra and also wrote arrangements for local musical groups, including the Triangle Club orchestra. He was awarded the IRE Student Prize by the Princeton Section IRE as the outstanding EE senior at Princeton University, and was also recipient of the Jersey Central Power and Light Company Scholarship. In addition, he was elected to Sigma Xi while still an undergraduate.

After receiving the B.S.E. in 1957, he continued his education at Princeton with a Sayre Fellowship and received the M.S.E. in 1958. He was awarded the Charles Ira Young Memorial Medal and Plaque (highest EE research honor at Princeton) for his Master’s thesis work. In 1958 he joined the Technical Staff at RCA Laboratories, Princeton, N.J., while he continued his studies at Princeton for the Doctorate. His first work involved a systematic study of the use of negative-resistance elements as digital computer components, using as a "test equipment" the metal-oxide field-effect device called the tunnel diode. This work was the basis for his Ph.D. dissertation at Princeton, for which he received a second Charles Ira Young Medal, and for which he was a member of the team which was awarded the highest scientific honor that RCA bestows—the David Sarnoff Award in Science. Morton H. Lewis was awarded the Ph.D. from Princeton University in 1960.

In his own work, Dr. Lewis continued in research on the application of new solid-state devices as memory and logic elements. This included early pioneering work in ultra-high-speed switching circuits, and investigations of memory arrays fabricated by vacuum deposition and sputter-screening. He was particularly concerned with read-only and associative memory realization and made significant contributions to the literature in both fields. In particular, he directed a research group which constructed a prototype read-only memory using novel fabrication materials and interconnection methods. He also conceived a concept for addressing memory information retrieval algorithm which is currently widely referenced in the literature. This work was recognized by RCA Laboratories by the granting of two of its Development Awards for Outstanding Research to Dr. Lewis—in 1959, for research on ultra-fast computer circuits and in 1961, for concepts and techniques leading to electronically-addressable punched cards.

More recently Dr. Lewis has been engaged in research in computer systems, particularly time-sharing systems, and in computer-aided design.

He was responsible for the conception and development of a magnetic "pen and tablet" to allow a computer user to input graphic information directly to a machine. He has also devised a portable "electronic keyboard" to allow input of messages to a remote time-sharing machine via conventional telephone. He is presently responsible for the hardware and software development of a computer-controlled cathode-ray-tube display system, to be used as a research tool for further work in man-machine communication and design automation.

Dr. Lewis is the author of 10 publications and has 9 issued patents. He also has a number of additional patent applications awaiting Patent Office action.

He has participated in numerous community activities, including church, civic and charitable functions. In particular, he is a member of the Princeton Community Band, which gives a series of free concerts each summer and plays at other charitable functions. He was also awarded the gold pin for his long-standing participation as a Red Cross blood donor.

He has been Assistant Review Editor for the IEEE Transactions on Electronic Computers and has been a paper book reviewer and referee for this publication as well as for numerous other computer and solid-state journals and conferences.

Dr. Lewis holds the rank of Adjunct Professor at Drexel Institute of Technology, Philadelphia, where he has been teaching graduate courses for a number of years in solid-state circuits, switching theory and computer systems. He has also been a Visiting Lecturer in the E.E. Department of Princeton University. Further, he is teaching courses at some of the RCA Product Divisions and has also served as an MIT non-resident instructor for MIT summer cooperative students working at RCA Laboratories.

Morton H. Lewis married the former Sylvia Altman in 1951 and is the father of two daughters, aged 13 and 6, and two sons, aged 12 and 4.

(For information regarding the Award Dinner, see page 21)
YOUNG ENGINEER AWARD—HONORABLE MENTIONS

ROBERT L. BRASS

Robert L. Brass' interests and activities cover a wide range. He has done notable work in the fields of circuit design, programming and systems engineering at Bell Telephone Laboratories, Incorporated. In his community, he is active in theater, church, and YMCA affairs. In his free time, he is likely to be found flying, sailing, skiing, or working on do-it-yourself projects.

Mr. Brass was born in Brooklyn, New York, May 15, 1933. His high school years were spent in Westfield, Connecticut, where he graduated from Wethersfield High School in 1953. He attended Worcester Polytechnic Institute in Worcester, Massachusetts and was awarded a Bachelor's Degree in Electrical Engineering in 1957.

After graduation, he came to work in the Electronic Switching Division at Bell Telephone Laboratories and was enrolled in a Graduate Study Program. As part of the program, he attended New York University and received a Master's Degree in Electrical Engineering in 1960.

In February, 1964, he was promoted to supervise a systems engineering group concerned with the application of electronic switching in the toll network. One of his group's initial assignments was to specify the features and requirements for an electronic switching system to be installed in the NORDAC complex in Cheyenne Moun- tain near Colorado Springs, Colorado.

by John J. Yostpille

WILLIAM B. BRIGGS

Bill is a native Southern Californian, being born in Inglewood, California in November, 1934. He attended local public schools, graduating from Inglewood High School in June, 1952. He took all of his degrees at the University of California at Berkeley, receiving the B.S., M.S., and Ph.D. degrees in Electrical Engineering in 1956, 1957, and 1962 respectively.

He joined the Hughes Research Laboratories in Malibu in July, 1961.

Bill made his most important discovery in early 1964 when he first observed laser action in the ionized species of noble gases. Performing his initial work with argon, he demonstrated laser outputs at several wavelengths in the blue-green portion of the spectrum. Because it is by orders of magnitude the highest power laser in the visible spectrum, the long term potential of the argon laser is obvious and enormous. It is already finding use in several important areas of application. Indicative of Bill's capability for pursuing an interesting development was his expansion of this discovery to over 130 new wavelengths in the visible spectrum from ions of gaseous species within a few months. He also managed to get a cw version of his early pulsed laser operating during this period. Thus, almost single handedly, he made available laser sources throughout the entire visible spectrum.

by Donald C. Forster

H. C. NATHANSON

Dr. Harvey Charles Nathanson was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania on October 22, 1936. After attending public schools here, he went to Carnegie Institute of Technology, where he received his B.S., M.S., and in 1962 his Ph.D. in Electrical Engineering.

In the summer of 1962, he joined Westinghouse Research Laboratories where he began to work on silicon surface-controlled MOS devices. This led to his investigation of the first experimental three-terminal tunneling device in silicon.

In 1965, Dr. Nathanson (with R. A. Wickstrom of the Westinghouse Labs) invented the Resonant Gate Transistor, a significant breakthrough in semiconductor circuits, because it permits tuned circuits to be completely integrated.

Outside the world of engineering, Dr. Nathanson's interests have been varied. One of his favorite projects was organizing with a physicist friend a teen-age motion picture group at the Young Men and Women's Hebrew Association. After giving the group three-month course in movie-making techniques, Dr. Nathanson encouraged and supervised a 40-minute color movie called "Double Date" in which all the writing, photography and editing was carried out by the teen-agers.

Subsequently, along with a social worker from the Y, Dr. Nathanson helped to organize one of Pittsburgh's first television shows devoted completely to teen-agers.

by William Newell

John Lauritzen wanted further knowledge

He's finding it at Western Electric

When the University of Nevada awarded John Lauritzen his B.S.E.E. in 1961, it was only the first big step in the learning program he envisions for himself. This led him to Western Electric. For WE agrees that ever-increasing knowledge is essential to the development of its engineers—and is helping John in furthering his education.

John attended one of Western Electric's three Graduate Engineering Training Centers and graduated with honors. Now, through the Company-paid Tuition Refund Plan, John is working toward his Master's in Industrial Management at Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. He is currently a planning engineer developing test equipment for the Bell System's revolutionary electronic telephone switching system.

If you set high standards for yourself, educationally and professionally, let's talk. Western Electric's vast communications job as manufacturing unit of the Bell System provides many opportunities for fast-moving careers for electrical, mechanical and industrial engineers, as well as for physical science, liberal arts and business majors. Get your copy of the Western Electric Career Opportunities booklet from your Placement Officer. And be sure to arrange for an interview when the Bell System recruiting team visits your campus.

Western Electric Manufacturing and Supply Unit of the Bell System / An Equal Opportunity Employer

Principal manufacturing locations in 13 cities. Operating centers in many of these same cities plus 36 others throughout the U.S.

Eminent Member

SIMON RAMO

Dr. Simon Ramo, Vice Chairman of the Board, TRW Inc., was inducted into Eminent Membership on August 25th, at the Statler-Hilton Hotel in Los Angeles, California. The induction team was made up of William Murray, President of the Los Angeles Alumni Chapter, William Smith, Vice President of Eta Kappa Nu, Tom Rothwell, National Director, and Clyde Hyde, National President. Dr. Ramo was the speaker at the Eta Kappa Nu—WESCON joint luncheon that followed.

Simon Ramo received the highest honors upon graduating from the University of Utah. He received his B.S., Electrical Engineering from California Institute of Technology (Magna cum laude) in 1933 and Ph.D., Electrical Engineering and Physics in 1936.

Dr. Ramo is distinguished as a Founding Member of the National Academy of Engineering and is a Fellow of the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers, a Fellow of the American Physical Society, a Fellow of the American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics, a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, a member of the Visitors Committee, School of Engineering and Applied Physics at Harvard University, a consultant to the President’s Science Advisory Committee, a member of the Patent Policy Committee of the National Academy of Sciences, and a member of the Business Advisory Committee of the Carnegie Institute of Technology.

Dr. Ramo was named Outstanding Young Electrical Engineer in 1941 by Eta Kappa Nu Association. He has been honored with Doctorates from Case Institute of Technology, University of Utah and Union College. He has been presented the American Academy of Achievement Award, Air Force Association Award, and the Electronic Achievement Award by the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers.

Dr. Ramo has served industry as Director of Physics Section, Electronics Research Laboratory, General Electric Company; as Vice President and Director of Operations, Hughes Aircraft Company; as Scientific Director, U.S. Air Force Ballistic Missile Program; as Executive Vice President, Co-Founder of The Ramo- Wooldridge Corporation; as President of Space Technology Laboratories, Division of Ramo-Wooldridge Corporation. He is presently Executive Vice President of TRW Inc.

OPPOSITE PAGE

The next eight pages comprise the first in a series of special BRIDGE Supplements dealing with selected subjects of general interest. This supplement is intended to be used as a Valentine by anyone who would like to send one to a friend!!! Just remove the staples and the Valentine will fall free from the remainder of the magazine. The next special supplement will appear in the August issue. They represent only one of a number of things being done to make BRIDGE the most interesting and attractive magazine in America.
extent the head opens like a mouth and the black rod to make the mark comes into the mouth. Then as the pressed end is released the mouth bites the rod to hold it in place. When through writing the pencil can be un- and when pressed the mouth opens and the rod is swal-

The following day he wished to have more of these delightful slides so he asked the girl to go down the bank again with him. But the girl replied "If you want to slide go slide by yourself." That was the first rebuff and now the pencil had brought the second and final one. The boy was mis-

To make his misery greater he thought of the abundant evidence that the girl liked Halsey more than she liked him. There seemed to be nothing he could do except to avoid her and to feel sad.

Once before the boy had been rebuffed by Bertha. The pupils were sliding down the ice-covered bank north of the school building. Some had brought blocks of wood from the wood room to slide on. Most of them were sliding on their feet. The boy was amazed to have the girl call out to him "Come on deacon, slide with me." The boy had never been called by that name. The nearest to it was when John had called him the deacon's son after giving him tobacco. The girl held out her hand and as they slid the feeling of her hand covered by the red mitten which she wore gave him a sensation such as he never before had experienced. It seemed to him he had never before had such a good time. They slid two times when the bell rang to end the recess.

The next day he writes a love letter to the girl and hands it across to her. "Dear Bertha do you want my pencil?" is what he writes. The girl makes a bad face at him, sticks out her tongue and shakes her head to make an emphatic refusal. Never again was the boy to receive another communication from that girl.

One Saturday the boy's father told him to go and replace a pane of glass which was broken from a school window. It was very cold in the school for no fire burned in the stove. It took him a long time to do the job because he had trouble to warm the putty enough to stick in place on the window. As he worked he thought of Halsey and although he knew it was wrong to do it he looked in Halsey's geography because he though he had seen Halsey write letters with this book open. He was sure this boy wrote to Ber-

The boy then searches for a proper place for the burial. He selects a spot which will never be torn up by a plow and a place where his people will never come. So he digs a grave on the top of a small elevation which overtops the little valley with a view of the school house in the distance. He thinks the letter ought not come in contact with earth. The best container he can think of is a small basket made of burdock balls. The letter is reverently placed in such a bas-

Then he erects a small headstone to mark the grave. And thus the love letter is buried.

From time to time he visits the grave. In time he sees that grass has covered the glass. Then comes the time when he finds the head stone has fallen. But all is well.

This is the end of the first communication the boy has with a girl. It is to be full two decades before the boy again has a communication with a girl in his age group.

Bertha did not marry either Ell- er or Halsey when she grew up — she married Ellery's older bro-

The pretty girl on the previous page is actress Julie Christie. Photo courtesy MGM.
My First Roomansie

by Vernie Larson Swenson

When I was a little girl of eleven (that would be about 60 years ago) I had my first real crush. I lived on a farm in Minnesota and went to a small one-room country school. I had just been introduced to romance by being kissed by a boy for the first time. Walter Johnson did it on a dare from the other boys. I made a great show of running fast and hard, but got caught as I was crawling under a barb-wire fence, and he kissed me soundly on my left ear. Anyway he liked another girl better, so I couldn’t feel too thrilled at the experience. I had my own big love interest, however. His name was Eddie Johnson and he came one day to visit his relatives near by. It was most gratifying to have him single me out from the rest and make no bones about it. He was cute looking, and besides he was from the big city of Minneapolis which made him out of the ordinary.

Once he came to our farm to spend the whole day with my brother Kelly. His visit was looked forward to, and I was tacitly made to understand that I was not expected to tag along whatever they did. To Kelly’s surprise—and, no doubt, chagrin—Eddie kept asking me to go with them, even when they went down to the pasture to play along the lake. Eddie picked me a handful of wildflowers—to Kelly’s bewildered disgust; and made and extra sing-shot so I could have one, too. Then when I refused to shoot at birds—with a fine show of virtue—Eddie said he didn’t want to shoot at them either. We compromised by aiming at butterflies.

Kelly, I think, was sort of disappointed in Eddie’s visit, but I had a memorable day, feeling myself admired and sought out. I pressed his flowers in between the pages of the big Medical Adviser in a very glow of sentiment, as I had seen my sisters do, and as the heroines did in books I had read.

Eddie returned to Minneapolis, and I waited in suspended animation to see if he would write, as he had said we should do. And, yes, he did write. He wrote several times. I seared myself formally at our combination bookcase and writing desk to pen each reply—

With the coming of his letters, alas, there had also come a sense of disillusionment: Eddie was not quite the romantic knight in shining armor I had created in this my first flush of romance; he was a very human little ordinary boy who couldn’t spell. For how could romantic sentiment continue to be nurtured on messages such as these, though they continued coming faithfully into the late fall?

“I don’t think you woof no me now. I have groan so tallie, I ware longe pams... The big boys and girls had a party last nite. We kids sate on the stares and trowd spitballs at them. Wasnt we bade boys?”

Eddie again came to visit after two years. Oh yes, spelling or no spelling, he was charming and handsome. And faithful! So I made it clear for all to see that I was still his “girl”. He came to our school each day until the end of our term, not taking part in our lessons or spelldowns—so his spelling didn’t show. And he came along to our last-day-of-school picnic which had been organized at a wild grove of trees. We wandered off, Eddie and I, from the rest. We picked flowers and brought our bouquets back to lay them on the luncheon cloth for decoration when it was time to eat.

It was well into the summer, after the school was deserted, that someone passing by our school house, discovered something written on the outside wall of the school: two hearts had been drawn, the space of a couple of feet apart; on one were the initials V.L.; on the other E.J. and beneath the festoon of links connecting the two, was the inscription: “A golden chain bines ore harts.”

To be sure, I was secretly flattered at this public declaration of affection—despite the spelling: I could have wished he had carved it on a tree—that would have been truly romantic! But, of course, there were no trees about that didn’t belong to somebody’s grove; and I guessed he had wanted me to see it, and all the other kids to see it. I hoped the rain wouldn’t wash it away now, before history could have a chance to notice it when school started again in the fall! But then I got a nagging little feeling—like about “fools” names and fools’ faces always being seen “in public places”. So, with honest reluctance I gathered a fistful of dry grass and scrubbed off the V.L. and the E.J. And when I wrote to Eddie, I put a postscript on the letter to say that “someone” had written something on the east wall of the schoolhouse, and had he seen it? For, all at once I thought what if someone else had written it there for a joke! And then he wrote back, “If you wode radder the kids shunt see what I try on the schale wall, you cud raitiz it mabe!”

After giving some thought to the general subject, and reading over that last communication, this honorable, studious little girl finally decided that she had had it. Good-by Eddie.

Alcoa Wrap aluminum foil about six feet long. Begin crumpling foil at one end of the length until there is enough to make a circle 18 inches across.

Continue around the circle, tucking the crushed end in against the smooth foil, and add layer on layer of foil until the entire length has been used.

Bend this into a heart shape and decorate with the artificial violets you have remaining from the candleholder, some ribbon, green leaves, and small petal shapes cut from foil.

To add extra touches here and there in your table setting, small hearts can also be made by crushing and shaping aluminum foil, or they can be cut out of a thin sheet of plastic foam and then covered with foil.

Next, cut two large heart shapes from plastic foam and cover with dark purple foil gift wrap.

To make an arrow that goes through the two large hearts, take four pipe cleaners and wrap each one in aluminum foil. Bend three pipe cleaners into V’s and glue to the end of the fourth. The arrow can then be stuck into the center of the top heart.

Making these decorations may even keep the kids busy for an entire afternoon...and turn their Valentine Party—or yours—into a real hearted affair!
History's Great Love Stories

Do you know what lifelong love affair started when the girl was “given away” by her former lover “as a Christmas present?”

Whose 14-year-old betrothal to the girl he loved ended seven years after he was tricked into marrying her sister?

Who had the shortest love affair in history—and who had the longest?

The “Christmas present girl” was Lara, heroine of MGM’s movie, “Doctor Zhivago.” Lara, unwillingly involved with a man she doesn’t love and desperate to break the thing off, marches into a Christmas ball and wounds her lover with a pistol. He lives, but finds his arbor dampened by the incident, and tells “Doctor Zhivago, “I give her to you as a Christmas Present.”

If Doctor Zhivago and Cara’s love affair became one of the deepest and most enduring, who had the shortest infatuations? Oddly, it was the crazy mixed up people immortalized by William Shakespeare in “A Midsummer Night’s Dream.”

As you may remember, two men loved one girl, and another girl loved one of the men. The fairyies of the forest, who seemed to have believed that emotional difficulties could be treated by pills and such concoctions, mixed up a kind of instant preparation to straighten things out. The result? People woke up overnight to find themselves in love with somebody else! Oddly enough, however, it was only an innocent bystander, Bottom the Weaver, who was made foolish donkey, and even this episode ended happily.

In contrast to such instant and short-lived infatuations, consider the longest love affair—Dante’s and Beatrice’s, existing unchanged throughout all eternity and the rigor’s of Dante’s trip through hell. Modern wives who complain that their husbands are away too long on business trips should certainly sympathize with her.

Beatrice, however, doesn’t get the award for Most Patient Woman. This goes to Penelope, wife of Ulysses, who for seventeen years held other suitors at bay awaiting his return. Being pressured to choose a lover (who could then take over Ulysses’ domain) she held out on the grounds that she must first finish her weaving, which she did during the day, then unraveled during the night.

Would a man have had such patience awaiting his beloved? Jacob, of Biblical times, fell in love with Rachel who was guarded by a father with an eye to his labor problem. If Jacob would work for the old man seven years, he was told, Rachel would be his.

Jacob put in his time, but at last when he lifted his bride’s veil after the ceremony, he found he had wedded not Rachel but her sister, Leah! Seven more years were required to win Rachel, too. Eventually they were married, after Jacob had fulfilled what must have been the worst labor contract in history.

While many men declare that they would go to hell and back for their beloved, only Orpheus of Greek mythology did. Unfortunately, he was unable to resist the temptation of looking at his beloved Eurydice on the way back as he had been warned, and she vanished.

(Continued on Opposite Page)

Ancient Valentine

Dear Friends:

I have just received a Valentine and message from dear Granddaughter Marian.

This reminded me of the Valentine I have had since I was a small boy. It was made in 1787 evidently by the use of a quill pen. I made a sketch of it and sent it to Marian thinking she might like to see what was done along this line before Valentines were printed and put on sale for those who wanted to send one.

And I gave the interpretation I made of the exact meaning of the lines. The following is my interpretation.

A thousand griefs to sink into my heart
To see across a desert without brook
To see across a desert for more cross near but cross me.

One of the first valentines in the New World—made with a quill pen almost two centuries ago.

Crosst you are and cross I see you be
A double cross I see are to me
If you in heart love me in heart
Then in heart you will make one heart of two.

Love to you all from

ELLERY B. PAINE

A Scene from Doctor Zhivago

Crosses are and cross I see you be
A double cross I see are to me
If you in heart love me in heart
Then in heart you will make one heart of two.

Love to you all from

ELLERY B. PAINE

A Scene from Doctor Zhivago
Joy

1. The fields are full of Daffodils, and the sky is very blue.
By the Temple on the coppice, I saw, Beloved, for you.
The bell is on the sly, and the music is not gay.
With the scent of rose and honey, will you come to me today?

2. From Cannot walls above me, smile loves; many a pair "Oh take this rose and love me!"
She has turned it in her hair.
Its advance, the returning, purpose and holds her fast.
The sculptor left them meeting, in close embrace at last.

3. Though centuries together, in the careless time they lie.
In the glow of golden weather, and endless azure sky.
Oh, that we, who know for pleasures so short and sweet a day,
Should waste our summer pleasure; will you come to me today?

4. The Temple bells are ringing, for marriage month has come.
I hear the women singing, and the shrill trilling of the drum.
And when the song is falling, or the dream a moment real,
The wearily wistful waiting of the melancholy flake.

5. Little life has got to offer, and little man to lose.
So to-day Fate decoys to proffer all without, then, refuse
To take this transient hour, in the empty Temple gloom.
While the poppy is in flower, and the manzanita blooms.

6. And if Fate remember later, and come to claim her due.
What someone will greater than the joy I had with you?
For to-day is by your daughter, between the glowing spires,
I will change, in the hoarfrost, eternity of tears.

Laurence Hope

Notes on the
NATIONAL MEETINGS
in Los Angeles, Calif.

For the second time in Eta Kappa Nu history, the National Board of Directors, Mr. Hugh P. Moore, Chairman of the Board of Directors of WESCON; Mr. Ralph A. Lam, Chairman of Executive Committee of WESCON; Mr. Don Larson, General Manager of WESCON, who rendered major support and assistance to the Los Angeles Alumni Chapter in arranging these events; Brother Lawrence Hamilton, Chairman of the 1966 Student Award Committee, who presented the Jury of Award and outlined the objectives of the awards program to the attendees; Mr. Lee A. DaBridge, Eminent Member and member of the 1966 Jury of Award, Mrs. Thomas L. Thomas, wife of the 1966 Student Award winner, was present to share in this significant moment in the life and career of her husband.

After introductions and a brief outline of the objectives and procedures of the student award program, each winner was presented by a summary of his qualifications. President Clyde Hyde then presented the plaque and certificates in a manner that emphasized the significance of this award. After summarizing Mr. Simon Ramo's achievements, an Eminent Member Certificate, key and badge were presented to him by Mr. Clyde Hyde. Mr. Ramo expressed appreciation for the award and spoke on engineering vs. science vs. humanities in the education of engineers.

It was concluded that profitable and pleasant meetings, activities, and social events were enjoyed by the national board during the two day conference. That these proceeded without incident or perturbance attested to the fine planning and preparations by committee members and officers of the host Los Angeles Alumni Chapter.

(Photos on next pages)
NEW CHAPTERS AT

Delaware

Wichita

The Eta Kappa Nu Epsilon Xi Chapter was installed at Wichita State University on May 22nd. At the time of the installation 21 charter members were initiated and five faculty members.

The installation team consisted of 10 representatives from Kansas University and Kansas State University. Representatives from Kansas University and Kansas State University included their faculty advisors and student presidents, Dean William P. Smith of Kansas University and Member of the Board of Directors of Eta Kappa Nu was the installation officer.

The installation was followed by a banquet with members of the installation team, local representatives of Eta Kappa Nu, President Lingquist and Dean Rhatigan of Wichita State University and guests.

The luncheon speaker was President Lingquist. His excellent talk was a challenge to the engineering profession to continue to contribute to the advancement of technology for the welfare of the social world.

WHO'S WHO IN ETA KAPPA NU

Mr. Clifford A. Faust, 28478 Pebble Beach Drive, Sun City (Los Angeles), California has been one of HK's most active members for many years. In honor of his service to the Association he has recently been made an Honorary Active Life Member of the Los Angeles Alumni Chapter. Brother Faust served on the National Advisory Board (1937-39). He was National Vice President (1934-35) and National President for two terms (1935-37). During these years he helped develop the BRIDGE life subscription plan and initiated a long range expansion program. He assisted with the installation of Beta Alpha at Drexel Institute of Technology, Beta Beta at Polytechnic Institute of Brooklyn, Beta Gamma at Michigan College of Mining and Technology, Beta Delta at the University of Pittsburgh, and Beta Epsilon at the University of Michigan.

Brother Faust served in all of the offices of the New York Alumni Chapter and was elected President in 1933. He was initiated and helped develop the Chapter Activities Award which recognizes the outstanding college chapter each year. Upon moving to California he has assisted in the work of the Los Angeles Alumni through the years.

"Cliff" as he is known to friends was Associate Editor of THE BRIDGE for two years and wrote many articles for publication. In addition, he received Honorable Mention in the 1937 Eta Kappa Nu Recognition of Outstanding Young Electrical Engineers in the United States. Eta Kappa Nu is in itself honored by having outstanding members like Brother Faust.

AWARD DINNER

DATE: Monday, March 20, 1967
PLACE: Belmont Plaza Hotel, Lexington Ave. and 49th St., New York City
TIME: Cocktail Hour — 6:00 p.m. Dinner — 7:00 p.m.
RESERVATIONS: $6.50 each. Students and ladies half price. Make checks payable to N. Y. Alumni Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu. Mail to: Mr. Edgar W. Markard, Radio Corporation of America, 75 Varick St., New York, New York 10013. Tickets will be held for pick-up at the door. All interested persons are cordially invited.

LEFT TO RIGHT: Dean William Smith of Kansas University and President of the Chapter, were all active in organizing the Chapter. James F. Bennett was elected Vice-President and Kenneth S. Proud, Secretary & Treasurer of the Chapter.

My Dear Mr. Hudson:

I especially enjoyed leafing through our son's BRIDGE this month. I want to commend you on your selection of Christmas Customs. On Convivialism, and I Found God Poo would agree with Mr. Fulksen that metaphors are not always the best method for conveying ideas. Education for the World of Tomorrow brings us back to terra firma again. All in all, you have published a well-balanced Christmas issue.

With best wishes,

Mrs. Jos. S. Crupi
Washington, D. C.
**Great Sahara Mousehunt**

**Catherine Collins and Miggs Pomeroy**

**17TH MARCH**

This morning we set off for Kufra, an oasis seven hundred and fifty miles from Benghazi. We really feel now that we are on our way deep into the desert. We stop first at the scenic camp to pick up Catherine’s passport and the cormorant for her car. Perhaps both she and Alain had a psychological block about remembering them yesterday. Catherine says that she found Alan sitting up, giddily in bed, his leg propped on a pillow, a whisky glass, a bottle of aspirin, and two inches of cigarette ashes beside him on a box clearly marked ‘Dynasite’. 

Now the desert is hard and as smooth as a race-track. In car No. 2, Catherine drives for a while. She does not like desert formation. Accustomed to driving in New York traffic, she says the lack of a road-bed, signs and jostling humanity confuses her. In this expanse of nothing, where five solid hours are racing along, is she for the first time in her life afraid of running into someone. Her fears are not entirely unfounded, for every now and then one car will break formation to chase off a mis- ingating bird or to follow the trail some animal has left in the sand. There is no telling, she decides, who is going to turn un- nervedly across your bow, who will be the moron in the van, and tells herself when to shift gears, and she thinks crudely that her son and husband do that same thing but that at least she can talk back to them. There is a haze over the horizon, with a few flakes of fine dust, and her mouth is dry and her eyes are tired, and she tells herself that last six weeks and shows how, with irrigation, the desert could be made to bloom.

The pyramids are in the distance, the Siwa oasis in the far, and the Sahara, with its towering dunes, stretches out into the distance, as far as the eye can see, stretching into the horizon. The sun is high in the sky, and the heat is intense. Catherine and Miggs, who have been driving for hours, are hot and thirsty. They decide to stop for lunch.

The lunch is brief, but satisfying. They are served with a delicious roast chicken, potatoes, and salad. The food is simple but satisfying, and they enjoy it thoroughly. After lunch, they continue on their journey, passing through the desert landscape.

They reach the oasis of Kufra, where they plan to spend the night. The oasis is a oasis of green in the desert, with palm trees and other vegetation. They spend the night resting and enjoying the oasis.

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On 14th April 1943, in the middle of a sandstorm, the Lady-Be-Good took off from its base at Sollisell, near Benghazai, to make a bombing raid on Naples. Of the twenty-five planes which took off, only eleven reached their target. Going north to Naples, the Lady-Be-Good made excellent time with a strong tail wind. When they arrived for home, the crew did not know that the wind was against them, and they continued on, believing it to be a peculiarity of that area. Again they had a tail wind, but this time, when they estimated their position, they figured on a head wind. They were therefore much further south than they thought. It was night, and they must have looked for the dimmed lights of their home base at Sollisell. They could never have seen them, for they had long left the Mediterranea and the North African coast behind—they had overshot Sollisell and were flying over a land as featureless as the sea itself. They were four hundred miles into the desert when they began to sputter through their last tank of petrol and decided to bail out, as they thought, as close as they could to the sea. They did not reach the sea, but the Lady-Be-Good, their only hope of salvation with her radio and coffee and shade, went on alone for eight miles. The bodies of all but one of the crew have now been found. They left a pitiful trail of hope, Parachutes cut arrow-shaped to show the direction they travelled, mask-shaped to protect them from sun and sand storms, and manually driven walking north, and covered nearly eighty miles without food and water. When they reached the great waves of the sand sea, the hope that over each crest they would see the Mediterranean must have kept them going until the life and the hope were finished. 

**First Land Rover on the moon: 20 Russians in sight**

Driving with Liv in the afternoon, Catherine takes the wheel again to give him some much-needed sleep. I am still too alert to drive on this rough stuff. The five cars are strung out in the desert in a rough spearhead, sometimes as much as a mile apart, but in tight at one at least one other car. A Land-Rover in the distance looks like a tin can, and sometimes we race to overtake what proves to be in fact a tin can, cast out by some other explorer or by Lenin’s army twenty-odd years ago. Mining a hill for a cloud-shadow, Catherine falls out to contour in time and him with an impact that sets the entire load about their ears and breaks the spectrometer and mileage-gauge. Liv refrain from saying from some of the many things he could, she reports, but the look he gives her is adequate; a mileage-gaze is vital in the desert, for keeping track of where you are and how far you should go before you start worrying about where you first went astray. Liv rearranges the load, takes the wheel and says mildly that the crew of the migrants, hunters, pilots, nurses, and so on. They are military people at Wheelan Base in Tripoli, who pieced the story together.

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**The lady-Be-Good**

This is the story of a journey across the Sahara Desert, undertaken by a group of explorers in 1943. The journey was a dangerous one, with the sandstorms and the unknown terrain posing a significant challenge. However, the explorers managed to reach their destination, which was the oasis of Kufra. The story is a testament to the courage and determination of the explorers, who faced many obstacles and persevered to achieve their goal.

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**The Lady-Be-Good**

The Lady-Be-Good was a military aircraft that was used during World War II. It was a two-engine aircraft that could carry up to 12 passengers. The aircraft was used for a variety of missions, including bombing raids and reconnaissance. The story of the Lady-Be-Good is a testament to the bravery and sacrifice of the pilots and crew who flew it during the war.
beige lawn which he will never have to cut. He may have to fence it in, of course, to keep people from putting footprints all over. In No. 2 Hank is telling me about his family: his wife who is a school-teacher, his three little girls at home in Maryland, and his Devon bulls and his Minks. Mink, it seems, are temperamental and delicate. I was fascinated to hear that the male has a bony penis. Hank says that his prize stud was deprived of breeding power (and I imagine his good nature) when this member broke off and got lost somewhere about the run. The Devon bulls, I was relieved to hear, are sturdy. According to Hank, museum work is sometimes tedious. Schoolchildren are given to writing innumerable letters asking for such things as 'all information about rodents.' And a schoolchild must always be answered. For Hank, field work holds the greatest charm. He has been to all three Libyan provinces. This year he expects to spend a total of six months out of the United States. He will go to Aden later, and to Ethiopia, where he will join a team working on a medical-research grant. They will study the spread of various diseases by parasites. Almost all of our men are growing beards, and Hank's is the bushy type that makes him look like the thinking prospector in an old-time Western movie. He is hard-working, kind and helpful, and knows more about the desert than any of us.

In No. 5 car Frank and Charlie are telling Francis about women. Two years older than their officer, who is twenty-one, they claim to have learned from experience. Frank says that he joined the Army to get away from a shrewish wife and has learned to keep strictly unisexual with the dames—'Just don't let them get a toe-hold,' he patronizes, 'and you'll be all right.'

Charlie agrees sagely. They are pulling Francis's leg badly for neither of them has been married. Charlie, really getting into the spirit of the thing, says: 'The best thing that ever happened to me was my divorce. Women! All they want is everything they see and some poor bloke sweats his soul and provides it. Take my advice, sir, and keep that young lady of yours at a distance.'

Francis grumbles disconsolately and pops up through the hatch on to the roof of his car. According to his cup, Hank's and Charlie's judicious view on women he hopes for a letter from 'that young lady' on the R.A.F. plane which is scheduled to fly our wireless operators to Kufra. In the late afternoon the desert commences to boil up in little hummocks topped with a weird hairy growth. Hank, who has eyes like a hawk, spots some infinitesimal tracks and holds up the convoy to examine them. Neither he nor anybody else can identify them. 'A verra sma' abominable sand-man,' John Ferguson suggests wryly. John is a cabinet-maker by trade, doing his National Service with the Army, but by choice he would be back in Scotland, stalking deer or fishing for salmon. He is a real countryman, but to me he looks more like a poet of ancient Greece, who should be wearing a toga and sandals instead of neakers and khaki shorts. He has a hifing speaking voice, and I feel sure he can sing. His beard is not bushy, like Hank's, but Lincoln-esque.

We come to a clump of palms. This is either Bir Harasch or Bir Buzareh—we argue about it but there is no one to ask. Bir means 'well' in Arabic, and if we need it we could dig for water. Hank and Liez set out traps. They use oatmeal for bait, chewing the dry stuff until it wads and will stick to the trap. Like cows they munch as they walk and there is no conversation. Hank marks each trap with a fluff of cotton so that it will be easy to find in the morning.

At camp, Frank and Archie get the tea going and Catherine and I consider about food. Winston has music coming over the radio of his car. His table is set up, furnished with a large white plastic bowl and soap-dish and a gallon Jerry-can of water. He is bathing. The men are variously setting out beds, sorting equipment or changing the oil in the cars. Archie digs a garbage dump under the dining-room table where we could throw eggshells, if we had any, and debits. Francis takes time out from arguing with me to protest. He tells us that it is insinatory, improper and un-military.

From the stove where Frank squats, looking as though he were going to the sea, we hear him mutter, 'Wimmen arr unmilitary, I told you so, Mister Gibb.'

But we win this little battle. 'No inhabitants, no flies!' I say, 'and we don't want to have to walk a sanitary distance every time we scrape a plate.'

It is dark. Winston has rigged a small lantern for his bath, but the large lantern is broken and we have set the big flashlight on the table. Francis keeps borrowing it to read by as his flash is not so powerful, and we fumble blindly for pots and pans. The pots are in a canvas bag, the dishes and 'eating-irons' (as the Army calls it cutlery), mugs and such in a carton. Everything is covered with layers of dust. We have brought an enormous amount of food to supplement the 'compo ration' which, although adequate for twelve men for forty-five days, would be dull fare if unreplied. We have tea of ham and tongue, tamales and sardines, tamarind and pancake mixes, fruits, sweets and biscuits. We have one carton devoted to seasonings: oil, vinegar and wine, lemon concentrate and extracts with which to disguise anything too boring or, as may be, we hope. To be able to buy eggs and tomatoes at the oasis, and to shoot gazelle. In addition to the three-burner primus we have a charcoal grill. We did not bring enough fruit and vegetables and as the weather gets warmer we crave these. Dried fruits, raisins, figs and dates would have been easy to bring and a welcome relief from those incredibly weighty army productions, mixed-fruit pudding and the like. We have brought enough whiskey for an occasional tot, but had to draw the line at beer. One can apece a day would have added twenty-three cases to our heavy load.

When the last dish has been sand-washed, the last ham put out, we retire, each to his chosen spot, for a wash-up. These men certainly are unaccustomed to travelling with women. We decide that in future we will have something to say about the way in which the cars are squared off for camp. It is necessary to use a car as a washroom as you need a fender on which to put wash-bowl, toothbrush, mug, mirror and all of those jars of cream. Tonight there does not seem to be an unprotected side to any car. To the east Hank is already in bed, to the west Winston is rearranging his sleeping-bag, the north and south are tiring with men and in the centre Francis is taking a fix on the stars. Disgusted, Catherine and I do a contortionist job of undressing behind a blanket rigged over a car door. I have stripped pyjamas which offer a good camouflage. Catherine has made the mistake of bringing white wool. Walking away from the camp to search out a convenient clump the looks fluorescent.

What do we all think at night when the last weary bone is laid to rest, the last zipper pulled up against the already penetrating cold? Even great thoughts cannot last long. The stars, as big as apples, hang out of the sky. With a ceiling over one's head one may fight for sleep, toss and turn, here one fights to keep it off. The day is done, with whatever problems or hardships or heartaches to some. Does your body ache, it is resting now. Your spirit is free as it has never been before. The stars in this immense solitude unroll all of history, and you are present at the Creation. A flash of thought that you would like to contemplate, but already you are asleep.

(Continued in next issue)
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