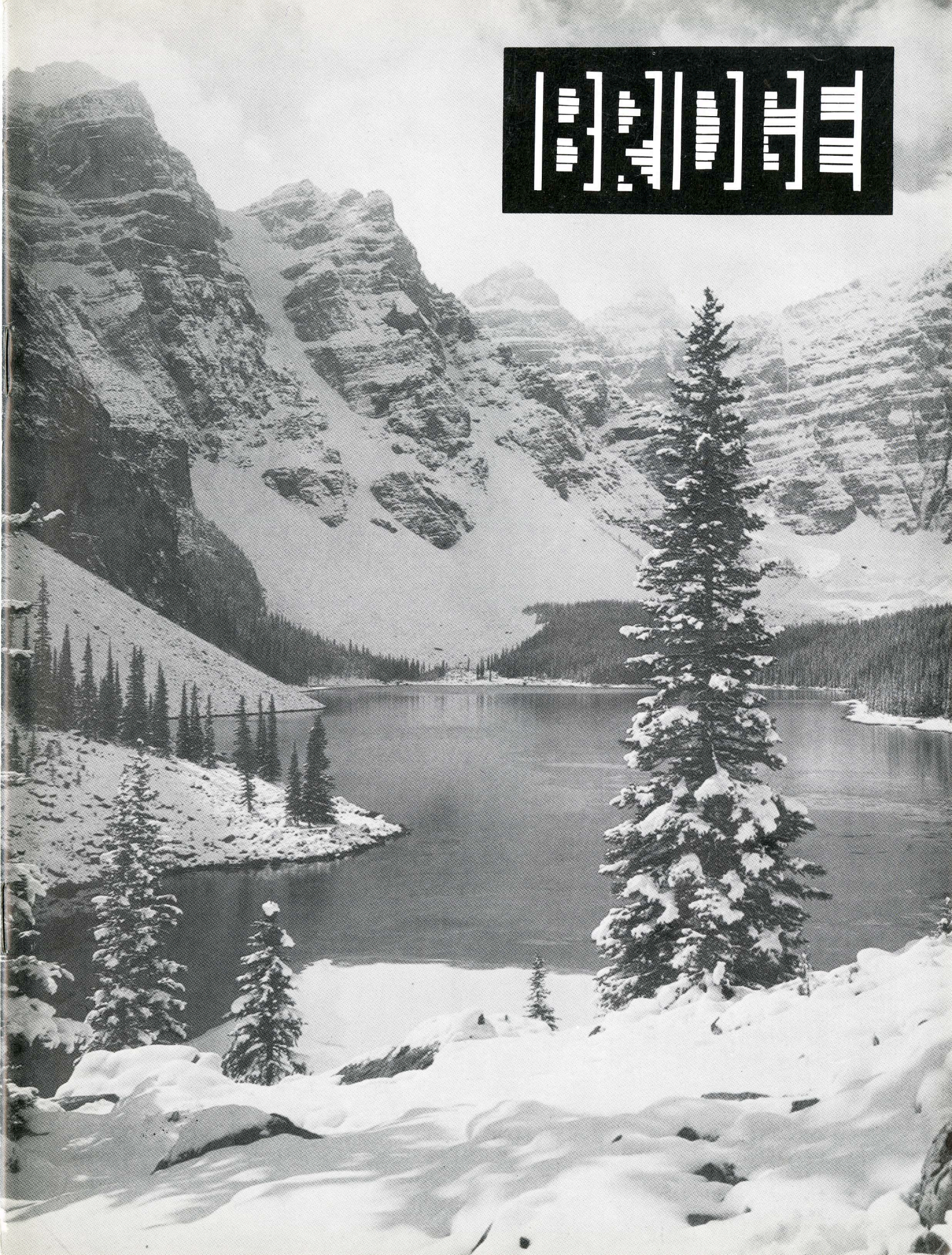
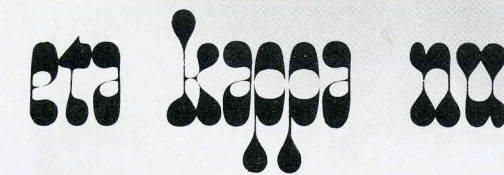


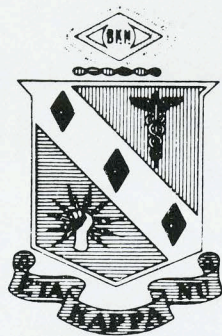
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Electrical Engineering Honor Society
February 1984, Volume 80, Number 2





Editor and Business Manager
Paul K. Hudson

Contributing Editors

Jim D'Arcy
Marc Dodson
Larry Dwon
Lawrence Hamilton
Colleen Hamilton
Alan Lefkow
Marcia Peterman
George Swenson

Photography Editor
Howard Sheppard

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, 1904, that those 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 life work, may be brought into closer union so as to foster a spirit of liberal culture in the engineering colleges and to mark in an outstanding manner those who, as students in electrical engineering, have conferred honor on their Alma Maters by distinguished scholarship activities, leadership and exemplary character and to help these students progress by association with alumni who have attained prominence.

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OUTSTANDING YOUNG ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING AWARD DINNER

James A. D'Arcy

Chairman of Award Organization Committee

On Monday evening, April 18, 1983, over one hundred members and guests gathered at the New York Sheraton Hotel in New York City to witness the awarding of the 1982 Recognition of Outstanding Young Electrical Engineers in the United States.

The winner was Dr. C. Richard Johnson, Jr., an Associate Professor of Electrical Engineering at Cornell University, Ithaca, New York. Dr. Johnson was honored for his outstanding contributions to the field of control technology, his cultural achievements, and his involvement in Professional activities.

The keynote speaker was Dr. Jay J. Brandinger, Division Vice-President and General Manager, RCA 'SelectaVision,' VideoDisc Operations, Indianapolis, Indiana. During his address, 'Creativity in the Industrial Environment,' Dr. Brandinger discussed technological innovation, both radical and incremental, as it has progressed during the past 30 years and how it has impacted our economic and social life styles. He used the RCA 'CED' VideoDisc System as an

example of radical innovation. He emphasized the growing importance of group innovation and the need to recognize the innovative contributions of technical teams and their organizations through an additional class of awards.

Four other young electrical engineers were selected as 1982 Finalists:

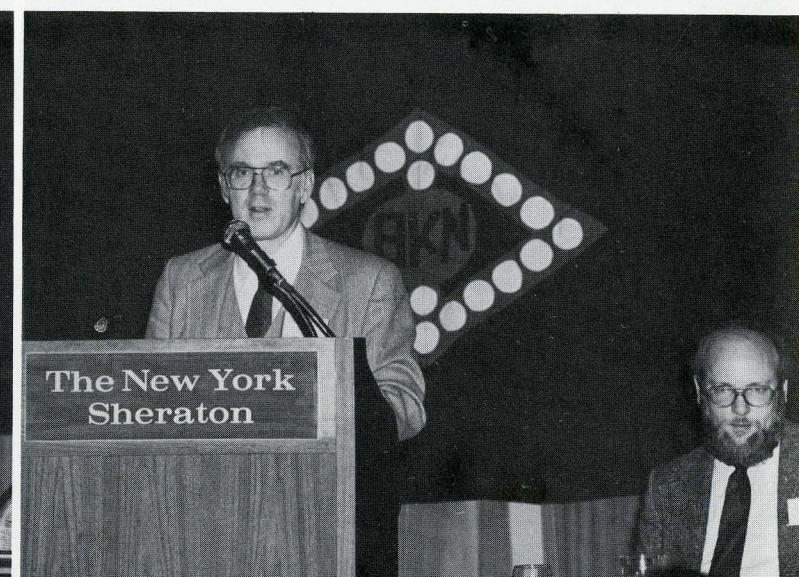
- Brian F. Fitzgerald, IBM Corp., Essex Junction, Vermont;
- Hung-Fai Stephen Law, Bell Laboratories, Murray Hill, N.J.;
- Kevin C. McDonough, Texas Instruments, Dallas, Texas, and
- Alan D. McNutt, Union Carbide Corp., Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

This is the second year in which Finalists in this Award Program have been named by Eta Kappa Nu. In the first year, 1981, the following finalists were recognized:

- Dan Botez, RCA Corp., Princeton, N.J.;
- David C. Janke, Kaiser Aluminum, Tacoma, Washington;
- William J. Meehan, Main Corp., Boston, Massachusetts; and
- Glenn A. Reitmeier, RCA Corp., Princeton, N.J.



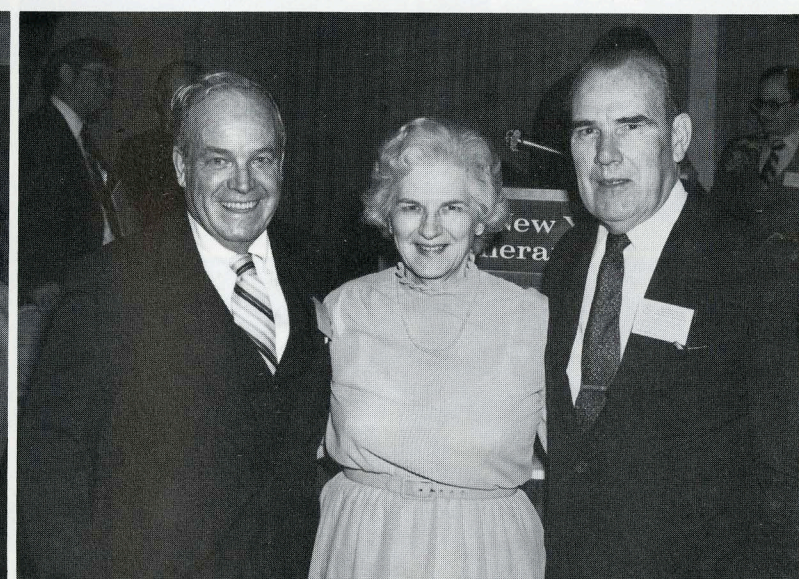
Eta Kappa Nu President Robert Betten presents engraved bowl to Richard Johnson. Toastmaster Irving Engelson looks on.



James D'Arcy, Chairman of the Award Program discusses the presentations.



Keynote Speaker, Jay J. Brandinger (left) chats with guests at the Reception.



Howard Sheppard, Past President and Photography Editor of BRIDGE (left) chats with International Director George Balderston and his lady.

Initiated in 1936, the Eta Kappa Nu Recognition was created to 'emphasize among electrical engineers that their service to mankind is manifested not only by achievements in purely technical pursuits but in a variety of other ways. It holds that an education based upon the acquisition of technical knowledge and the development of logical methods of thinking should fit the engineer to achieve substantial success in

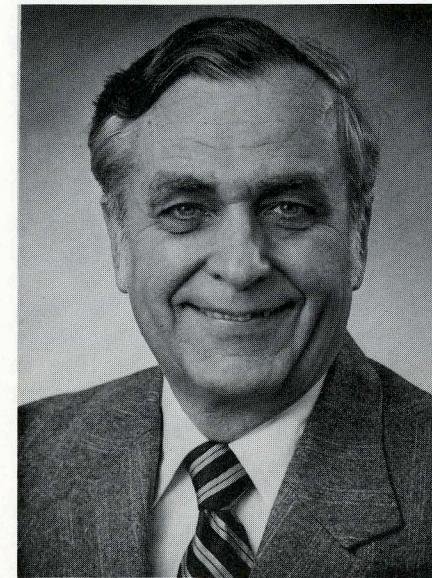
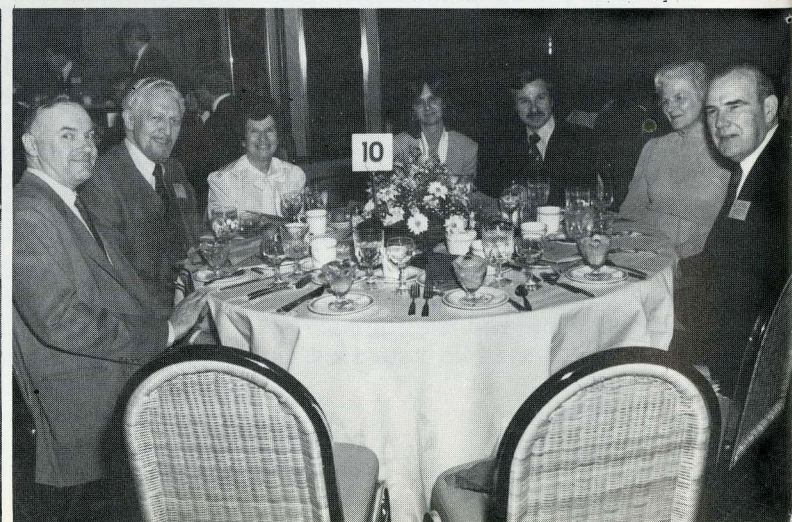
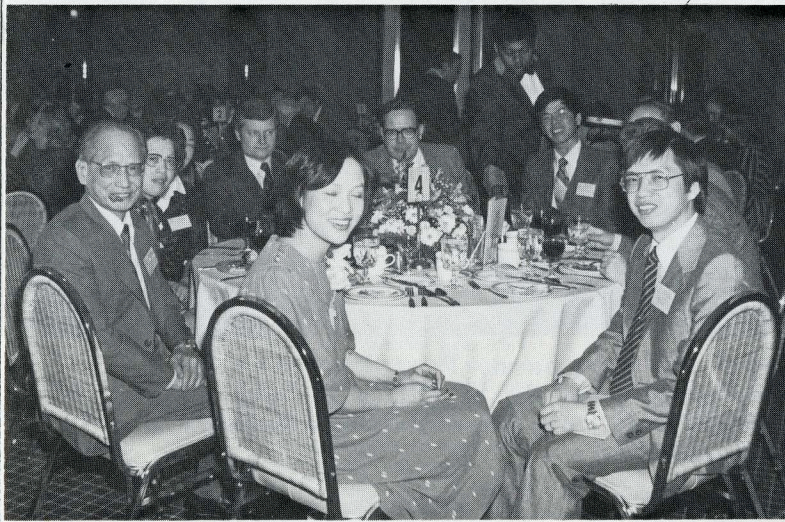
many lines of endeavor.'

Since 1936, 47 electrical engineers who were less than 35 years of age and who had received their Baccalaureate degree less than 10 years before, have received the award, and 100 of similar characteristics have received honorable mention.

You can assist Eta Kappa Nu in discovering other outstanding

recognition candidates by nominating worthy young electrical engineers from your company or acquaintance. Nomination blanks can be obtained from Professor Paul K. Hudson, Executive Secretary, Eta Kappa Nu Association, Department of Electrical Engineering, University of Illinois, Urbana, Illinois 61801. Nominations should be returned to him no later than June 30th each year.

NEW OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS



Paul B. Jacob, Jr.
President

Paul B. Jacob, Jr. received the B.S. degree in Electrical Engineering from Mississippi State University in 1944 and the M.S. degree in Electrical Engineering from Northwestern University in 1948.

From 1944-46 he was employed by Tennessee Eastman Corporation at Oak Ridge, Tennessee, where he was involved in uranium isotope separation research. When in Graduate School at Northwestern University, he held a graduate teaching assistantship at that institution. He also had brief summer employment in the High Voltage Laboratory at Westinghouse Electric Corporation. After returning to his Alma Mater, Mississippi State University, to begin his teaching career, he progressed through the ranks and in 1956 was promoted to Professor of Electrical Engineering and in 1962 became Associate Head of the Electrical Engineering Department.

His areas of prime interest are electric power systems and high voltage phenomena. He is Director of the High Voltage Research and Testing Laboratory at Mississippi State University, the largest facility of this type located at a U.S. academic institution. Through the utilization of this laboratory in a variety of industrial testing and research programs, Professor Jacob has served as consultant to a number of electric utilities, manufacturers and industries. His publications include both refereed articles and proprietary documents. He serves as a committee participant in the preparation of several IEEE Standards and Guides for use in power system instrumentation and measurements.

Professor Jacob is a senior member of IEEE, Power Engineering Society, where he is active in the Power System Instrumentation and Measurements Committee, having served as Committee Secretary, Vice Chairman and Chairman and has participated in various subcommittee and task-force functions and assignments. He is a recipient of the Committee's Special Recognition Award. Presently, he represents the Power System Instrumentation and Measurements Committee as a member of the Long Range Planning Task Force of the Power Engineering Society, Technical Operations Department.

He is presently Vice Chairman of the Steering Committee of the Southwestern Electric Exchange Industry and Educator Group which is associated with the Southeastern Electric Exchange, an investor-owned electric utility regional association. He is one of the organizers and instructors in the annual two-week Modern Power System Analysis Short Course sponsored by the Exchange

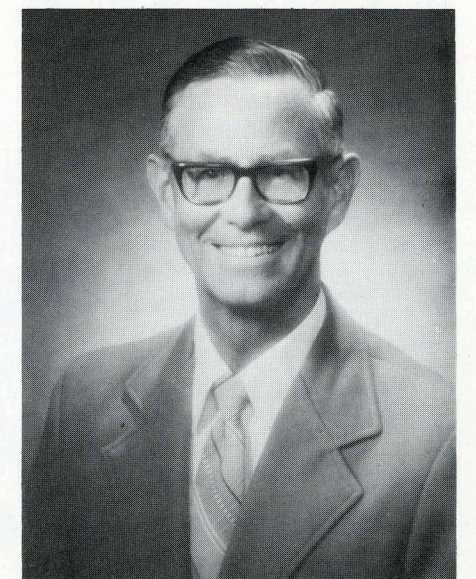
and taught each year at Auburn University.

He served as the organizing sponsor of the Gamma Omega Chapter at Mississippi State University and later as a member of the HKN National Board of Directors in 1962-63. He also holds membership in Tau Beta Pi, Phi Kappa Phi, Sigma Xi and Omicron Delta Kappa and is a Registered Professional Engineer.

In Starkville, Mississippi, he is a member of the First Baptist Church where he is a deacon and Sunday School teacher and is also a member and past president of the Rotary Club. His fraternity affiliation is Sigma Alpha Epsilon where he served on its National Board of Directors (1961-71) including National President (1969-71).

He is listed in Who's Who in Technology Today (1980) and Who's Who in America.

His family consists of his wife, Mildred and two sons, Bill and Bernard, both of whom are married.



Earl Steele
Vice-President

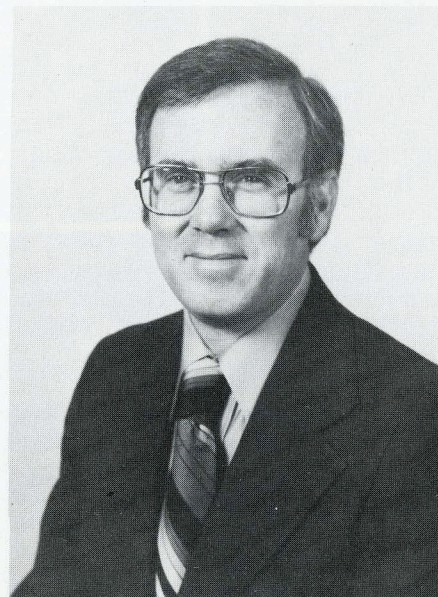
Dr. Earl L. Steele is Professor of Electrical Engineering at the University of Kentucky. He has been a member of the University Faculty for fourteen years; he was Chairman of the Department of Electrical Engineering for nine of those years. He received his undergraduate BS degree with honors from the University of Utah and his Ph.D. degree from Cornell University.

For eighteen years, prior to his University appointment, he worked in Industrial Research and Development at the General Electric Electronics Laboratory, the Motorola Semiconductor Division, Hughes Aircraft Company and North American Aviation, Autonetics Division, now Rockwell Corporation. He held both managerial and Senior Scientist positions during his industrial employment. While employed in industry, he also taught engineering or science courses at Arizona State University, the University of California at Irvine, UCLA Extension and Costa Mesa College before joining the University of Kentucky.

Dr. Steele's technical interests are in the areas of high frequency semiconductor device modeling, integrated circuits, and optical lasers. He holds semiconductor device patents and is the author of a book entitled "Optical Lasers in Electronics." Dr. Steele has served, for several years, on the Board of Directors of the Southeastern Center for Electrical Engineering Education (SCEEE). He has also served as a SCEEE corporate officer; for the 1982-83 year he is President of SCEEE.

In prior years, he was on the Board of Directors of Eta Kappa Nu and has served Eta Kappa Nu as a special representative to the Association of College Honor Societies. He is a Fellow in the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers (IEEE), is a member of the American Physical Society (APS), the International Society for Hybrid Microelectronics (ISHM), and the American Society for Engineering Education (ASEE). He is also a member of Tau Beta Pi and Sigma Xi.

Dr. Earl Steele and his wife, Martha, live in Lexington, Kentucky. They have six children, of college age or older, all presently also residing in Lexington.



James D'Arcy
Director

James A. D'Arcy was born in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania on April 8, 1937. He received his B.E.E. degree from Villanova University in 1959 and his M.S.E.E. degree from the University of Pennsylvania in 1964. He is a member of Eta Kappa Nu, Tau Beta Pi, IEEE, and the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia. He is a registered Professional Engineer in Pennsylvania and in New Jersey.

He joined RCA Corporation in 1959 as an Electrical Engineer and was assigned to the Broadcast Television Section (Camden), working on such projects as the closed circuit TV system for the nuclear ship Savannah. In 1963 he was reassigned to RCA Astro Electronics (Princeton) where he was involved in the development and space qualification of special satellite television systems. These included: a dielectric tape camera system (a combination of TV camera and electrostatic tape recorder); the high resolution television camera system (Return

Beam Vidicon type) for the Landsat (Earth Resources) series of satellites; and the ground checkout equipment for the Shuttle's close circuit TV system.

In 1979, he was transferred to RCA VideoDisc Operations in Indianapolis where he is now a Senior Member of the Engineering Staff. Since then he has been involved in the development of computer-based manufacturing analysis and process monitoring systems for VideoDisc production.

During his professional career, Mr. D'Arcy has published several technical articles and has been involved in various technical societies and activities. He was active in the Young Engineers' Organization of the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia, serving in various offices including President (1969-1970), and he received the Outstanding Young Engineers' Award in 1967.

Since 1974, he has been a Member of the Eta Kappa Nu Award Organization Committee (Outstanding Young Electrical Engineer Award) and has served as chairman since 1979.

He was a member of the Engineering Excellence Committee of RCA Astro Electronics for several years, serving as chairman on two occasions. He was appointed a charter member of the Technical Excellence Committee of RCA VideoDisc Operations when it was being formed in 1980 and served as the first chairman of this committee in 1981.

Jim and his wife, Beatrice, now live in Indianapolis with their three children.

Norman Carson
Director

Norman R. Carson retired from his position as the Partnership Chairman and the Executive Partner of R. W. Beck and Associates in April 1981, after 26 years with the Firm but continues as a part-time consultant to the management of the Firm. He served in these capacities for the past 13 years since the death of the



Founder of the Firm, Mr. R. W. Beck.

R. W. Beck and Associates, Engineers and Consultants, is a national partnership organization providing general engineering and management consulting services from its principal office in Seattle and eight other office locations throughout the United States. In 1982, *Engineering News-Record*

rated the Firm as No. 61 of the top 500 engineering firms in the United States.

A major part of the work of the Firm's 30 Partners, 30 Associates and over 500 employees is the analysis of operations, planning, financing, design and construction engineering of facilities for generation, transmission, distribution and control of electric power and energy. The Firm's principal clients are publicly owned electric utility systems throughout the 50 states.

Mr. Carson, a native of Rockford, Illinois, joined Commonwealth Edison Company of Chicago upon his graduation from the University of Illinois (EE '37). Including four years in the military services, he completed ten years with the Edison Company as an Electrical Engineer in Generating Stations. During World War II, he served in China and India, reaching the grade of Major, Signal Corps and receiving the Bronze Star Medal and the Chinese Order of the Yuen Hui.

In 1948, he was appointed Vice-President and Chief Engineer of T. Maseng and Associates, Inc., Chicago, an industrial consulting

firm. From 1950 through 1955, as Chief Electrical Engineer of Erik Floor and Associates, Inc., Chicago, he was in charge of electrical design of several large hydro-electric power plants for the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.

In 1938, Marjorie LaValle of Urbana, Illinois became Mrs. Carson after she received her B.S. in Education from the University of Illinois. Daughter Barbara (now Mrs. D. C. Hamer) joined the family in 1941. The Carsons lived in Barrington and Winnetka, Illinois before moving to Seattle.

Mr. Carson is a Registered Professional Engineer in Illinois and several states and is a member of Eta Kappa Nu, I.E.E.E., A.S.C.E., S.A.M.E., and American Consulting Engineers Council. He has served as President and Director of the Consulting Engineers Council of Washington and received its Engineer of the Year award in 1978. He was honored in 1981 as a Distinguished Alumnus of the University of Illinois Electrical Engineering Alumni Association and has a biographical listing in *Who's Who in Engineering* and *Who's Who in the World*.

BETA GAMMA CHAPTER, Michigan Technological University—Members of the Beta Gamma Chapter consolidated their various talents to compete in several events during the 1983 Winter Carnival at Michigan Technological University. The annual festivities, which lasted from January 29 through February 6, provide an opportunity for young and old to enjoy the winter wonderland of Michigan's Upper Peninsula. Students are given two days off to release energy built up during the winter term. Activities include two nights of MTU Huskie Hockey, a queen contest, a Snoball formal dance and assorted team competitions.

Eta Kappa Nu team members put forth vigorous efforts in the skating, skiing, dog-sledding, broom ball (a hockey-like game) and "one nighter" snow statue competitions. Pictured is the infamous Garfield preparing to devour the Electrical Energy Resource Center of MTU's campus. The statue, erected during a bitter snowfall, took nearly twelve hours to

complete and was the highlight of the week's events.

Members revealed hidden talents, developed cooperation skills and

cemented friendships during the Winter Carnival events. A good time was had by all. *by Roland P. Donajkowski*





A Stranger At The Court Of Saint James

Part Nine

London Mixed Grill

Pubs

Alcohol has never been important to me. I do not drink—not for pleasure, stress, emotional disturbance, or other reasons. Of course I have been in bars when they were parts of dining rooms, but otherwise I do not frequent them. Nevertheless, I had heard so much about the London Pubs that I felt that I just had to take a look for myself.

One evening I drifted into one just off Trafalgar Square and was pleasantly surprised by what I saw. In every bar I have visited in America most of the people were drinking for reasons that I thought were not very flattering or wholesome. So it was a real surprise to discover that the London Pub was not like that at all. The people were all having a very nice time—not a wild, hostile or drunken time, but a pleasant social time. Everyone had a beer but it seemed to be of secondary importance. The primary consideration was to have a joyful time talking with each other. There were young couples on dates and other people of all ages mingling and exchanging pleasantries. I had a sudden desire to buy a beer and go sit down at a table and talk with the people. I know I would have had a

The central structure and one of the four corners of the Prince Albert Memorial.



by **PAUL K. HUDSON**
Editor — Bridge

beautiful evening but I decided not to do that. Everyone seemed to know everyone else and I thought that I should not ask them to adjust to a stranger, especially a foreign one. I am sure they would have been nice to me if I had given them a chance so maybe if I ever go there again, I will join in.

Mister Levin

A fair percentage of my life (or so it seems) has been spent in dentist chairs. I expect that I have so much novocain in my system that if I dropped dead on the prairie the coyotes would not touch me. So it was no surprise that I had a problem during the time I lived in

London. One evening when I was chewing a caramel a crown came off one of my teeth. The next day I was visiting Professor Anthony Constantinides at Imperial College and asked him what dentist he used. He replied that his was far removed but an office secretary kindly suggested that Mister Levin was a good dentist whose office was nearby and she would call and see if he were available. I had a moment of panic. I remembered that many years ago in America most dental work was done by barbers and I had seen displays of the instruments they used. Meekly I asked, "Didn't he go to college?" She just looked at me without any expression at all and walked out of the room. Tony then explained to me that in England all surgeons—dental surgeons as well as medical surgeons—are always called Mister instead of Doctor. I never found the reason for that, but I suppose it is a simple explanation.

Mister Levin's office was only a few blocks down the street but I had some trouble finding it. It was in a block of town houses with offices and residences in the basements as well as the several upper floors, and the signs were not very adequate. A middle-aged lady who lived in one of the units saw me and guessed my problem. When I told her what office I was looking for she replied that she did not know where it was but that if I would come into her home and sit down for a moment, she would look



it up in the phone book. She found the address right away and then said that she would walk me to the place so that I would not have to look for it. I was deeply touched by this kindness, and it was the sort of thing I found everywhere in London.

Mister Levin turned out to be a master at his profession—a real perfectionist. He even wore a mask. I told him that I did not have a cold and he replied that the mask was mainly for my protection—that he would not ever want to pass on to his patients any cold germs that he might have. I had never before been worked on by a dentist who wore a mask.

There are a number of other names that are different in our two countries. For example, a lawyer is not a lawyer but a solicitor. I do not know if any London lawyers have been offended when they came to the U.S. and saw signs on office buildings and stores that said NO SOLICITORS PERMITTED. In London Universities the department heads and one or two other distinguished staff members are called Professors. The rest of the staff members are called Readers. This goes back to the medieval monasteries where readers read the scriptures to the monks while they ate their meals, and at other times. Likewise the dining halls in colleges are often called refectories because that was what they were called in the monasteries.

Parks

London is fortunate to have several very beautiful parks. Our hotel—the Royal Lancaster—was located at the junction of Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens. Together they make up one big park. We had several long walks there, sometimes in the rain.

In the center is a charming sculpture of Peter Pan done by Sir George Frampton. J. M. Barrie, who wrote Peter Pan was inspired

The Peter Pan sculpture in Kensington Gardens where the real live Peter Pan once played.

to do so because of his responsibilities in looking after the five Llewellyn Davies boys when they were orphaned. They were George, Jack, Peter, Michael and Nicholas and their ages ranged from seven to seventeen. They used to play in Kensington Gardens where the Statue to Peter Pan now is.

There was a restaurant terraced by the Serpentine Lake. We presumed it to be a short-order fast-food place so one afternoon we went in for a hamburger and chips. We were met by a Head Waiter dressed in formal attire. We looked at the fancy and expensive menu and walked out. I wonder if there is a restaurant like that in any public park in America.

In the center of the south side of the park is the Prince Albert Memorial. It is so large and elaborate that words could never describe it accurately. Also, no photograph could be taken that would show the entire structure as well as the details. When we were there a movie company from Paris was busy shooting a scene on one of the terraces. I felt sorry for the pretty girl who was playing the lead. It was taking the crew forever to get ready to shoot the scene but she was not permitted to sit down to wait because it might put a wrinkle in her neatly pressed skirt. If I had been her I would have just taken the skirt off and sat down in my underwear. On second thought maybe they did not want the underwear wrinkled either, depending on what the show was all about.

I think it would be safe to say that nowhere in the world is there another monument so vast and elaborate, erected in honor and memory of a person who was never in charge of anything or did anything important except marry a Queen. There has always been some question of how much he loved Victoria, but there could never be any question of her love for him. She would never share any of her duties with him but otherwise treated him as King. After he was dead she had bath water drawn and clothes laid out for him each day of the rest of her life, in the vain hope that he could somehow come back to her.

Theaters

I have loved both the flicks and live theater all of my life. When I was a boy growing up and living at home I had very little money but I found various other ways to see virtually every movie that came to town and every live theater presentation, both professional and amateur. I was transfixed and transfixed by each production. Now that most movies have descended to the barnyard I do not go very often, but I see every live theater production that is available to me. My special love is dinner-theater, a relatively new idea, and it was my hope that London would have a few. If they did, I was not able to find them, but I attended a number of their regular theaters. I found them to be professionally on par with Broadway and a great deal cheaper.

It was my pleasure to attend a presentation of *On the Twentieth Century*, in a large lovely theater. There were attractive young women serving as ushers and it may be that I was supposed to tip. If so, there is a young woman over there who does not think much of me because I did not do it. It is not done very much in America and I did not have the savvy to remember that it is done in many other countries.

The girls also sold snacks and soft drinks in cups. I am well beyond the age where young women take my breath away, but one did that night. She sold me a cup full of a soft drink that I did not find pleasant. I got up and went over to her and told her that I did not want the stuff and asked what I should do with it. The charming young doll, as sweet and gentle as a child, looked up at me with big blue eyes and eyelashes that swept the heavens, and replied, "Why, just dump it on the floor." I could not have been more shocked if someone had thrown a bucket of cold water on me. The floor was a thick expensive red wool carpet. I was not about to dump the stuff on their carpet and I also was not about to try to find the washroom where I could dump it, so I walked down to the front of the theater and sat the cup on the front of the stage. It was

not until the show started that the thought came to me that one of the dancers might accidentally kick the cup into the orchestra pit—maybe all over the Conductor. Then the music would stop and one or both would shout “Who in the blankety blank put that blankety blank cup there?” I did not really want to wreck the show but the idea of that possible episode was so appealing that when intermission came I did not get the cup but just left it there for the rest of the show, with my high hopes. It did not happen though and so I will not be able to tell my friends about how I stopped a show in London.

Sampson and Delilah

The last day I was in London I said to a bellhop, “Listen, if you guys really appreciated my coming over here from America on a visit you would try to do something extra nice for me this last day I am here.” A few minutes later I picked up a copy of the London Times and on the front page was a story about how the National Portrait Gallery was going to buy Rubens’ *Sampson and Delilah* that day and would put it on public display one hour after the purchase. The painting had always in the past been privately owned and never before put on public display.

The price was stated to be about two-and-a-half million pounds which would sort out to be something like six million dollars, give or take a few. I do not know what that would be in glass beads, dried fish or cocoa beans, but I said to myself, “My, when these London people want to do something nice for someone, they really go all out. I must write to the Lord Mayor and thank him.”

A few hours later I was at the Gallery and standing in front of the painting. It certainly was a beautiful and thoughtful masterpiece and I was so glad that I got to see it.

Rubens’s Sampson and Delilah



MERRY MOMENTS WITH MARCIA

“Learn from the mistakes of others—you don’t live long enough to make them all yourself.”

One advantage of a bad memory: You can keep enjoying the same good jokes over and over again.

“You can never do a kindness too soon for you never know when it will be too late.”

“A few people get up bright and early, but some of us just get up early.”

Wife (angrily): “And I suppose you expect me to believe that you came straight home from the office?”

Husband: “Sure did. Just like the crow flies.”

Wife: “Yes, stopping frequently for a little corn.”

“Etc. is a sign used to make believe you know more than you do.”

“It takes less time and effort to do a thing right than to explain why you did it wrong.”

“You may not have saved a lot of money in your life, but if you have saved a lot of heartaches for other folks, you are a petty rich person.”

“Today I will stop saying, ‘If I had time’ for I never will ‘find time’ for anything—if I want time I must take it.”

“I don’t want any callers this afternoon,” said the superintendent to the secretary. “If they say their business is important, just tell them that’s what they all say.”

That afternoon a lady called and insisted on seeing him. “I am his wife,” she exclaimed.

“That’s what they all say,” said the secretary.

“Anger is the wind that blows out the lamp of the mind.”

“Don’t let little things—or little people—annoy you.”

“Never let an opportunity pass to say a kind and encouraging word to or about somebody. Praise good work done, regardless of who did it. If criticism is needed, criticize helpfully, never spitefully.”

“The successful person is the one that makes hay from the grass growing under the other fellow’s feet.”

“However great may be your thirst,
Let others drink at fountain first
You’ll be polite, be thought a charmer—
You’ll drink the colder, they the warmer.”

“Think how happy you’d be if you lost everything you have—and then got it back again.”

“A man wrapped up in himself makes a small parcel.”

“An intelligent girl is one who knows less than the man with whom she happens to be talking.”

“A man may fall several times but he isn’t a failure until he starts saying somebody pushed him.”

“The best eraser in the world is a good night’s sleep.”

“What should I do with this?” the motorist grumbled as the police clerk handed him a receipt for his traffic fine.

“Keep it,” the clerk answered. “When you get five of them, you get a bicycle.”

Golfer: “The Doctor says I can’t play golf.”

Caddy: “Oh, he’s played with you too, eh??”

Some folks ask the secret of our long marriage. We take the time to go to a restaurant at least twice a week. A little candlelight, dinner, soft music and perhaps a slow walk home. My wife usually goes on Wednesdays and Fridays—I go on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

by MARCIA PETERMAN



A VISIT TO HUNGARY

Arthur J. Ellison
The City University London

Hungary, you will remember, is the place where the Russian tanks rolled in and restored 'order' to the capital Budapest in 1956. What is it like today? Perhaps a one-week visit is hardly enough to give more than a few impressions. Nevertheless, with eyes open and questions carefully put, a great deal can be learned.

Hungarians are a delightful people, doing what is possible under very difficult conditions. Those whose energy and determination are still left after the imposition of the dead hand of bureaucracy for so long, can claim some small achievement. Hungary is certainly the most relaxed of all the 'Socialist' countries of Eastern Europe. They seem to have settled down to a *modus vivendi* extracting what they can from the conditions in which they find themselves. And their difficulties can always be made into a cause for laughter, and often are.

What took me and my wife Marian to Hungary? I am Chairman of an international conference on electrical machines. It has been steered by an international committee having representatives from most Western European countries, USA, Canada and Japan. Most of them are electrical machinery friends who joined me at the beginning. The first conference was in my University in London in 1974, and succeeding conferences were in Vienna, Brussels, Athens and, last September, in Budapest. We have two objects in this conference: one is to advance the



Dr. Arthur J. Ellison is Professor and Head of the Electrical and Electronic Engineering Department of The City University London. He has received many honors including membership in Eta Kappa Nu.

subject of electrical machines; the other is to make friends and lower national barriers partly through this common interest. Most of us are accompanied by our wives or husbands and we always have a parallel social programme. There is the usual conference banquet and always we are welcomed by a Minister. After four conferences in

Western Europe we thought that it would be a good idea to accept one of the invitations from Eastern Europe, and Budapest was chosen. I went myself with the Belgian international secretary, to inspect the facilities and give advice, early in 1981. A local committee organized everything ready for last September.

So Marian and I arrived at Budapest airport on Sunday, 5th, September 1982, and were met by our Hungarian hosts. We found the airport somewhat spartan and the guns carried by the police in almost every country but our own gave us our usual feeling of insecurity. A long time was spent at Passport Control inspecting our faces and documents and comparing them with lists kept out of sight. Then we were off by car to the engineering societies' building to register and then to our hosts' apartment.

Budapest is a wonderful city, steeped in history. The Danube runs through it with the hilly old town of Buda on one side and the flatter and apparently newer town of Pest on the other. Much of Budapest was razed by bombing during the Second World War and has been rebuilt, the old bombed buildings identically. The Hungarians made a wonderful job of restoring their capital city to its former grandeur. Our general impression, especially of Pest, was one of bustle and noise. Most of the cars were old, of Russian make, but with a liberal sprinkling of others. The magnificent Parliament build-

ing is used not quite so often nor in quite the same way as originally! There are many delightful churches. Many Hungarians, especially the older generation, are Catholics and attend Mass regularly. As everywhere, the younger ones do not. If a Hungarian is hoping for promotion in one of their various enterprises including the university it is just as well if no one sees him going into a church! However, only a small proportion of the population actually belong to the Communist party. It helps in their advancement if they do!

There is a certain amount of 'private enterprise' in Hungary. For example, parts of the collective farms produce food which can be sold for the private gain of the farmer and this certainly adds some incentive to do better. Hungary is one of the larders of the Soviet Union. Several Hungarians told me a salutary story of a certain diplomat from a Soviet satellite who went for help to the late lamented Leonid Brezhnev. He asked for seven wagonloads of potatoes. "All right!" And 4 wagonloads of cabbages? "All right!" And a wagonload of bananas? "Don't be silly! Hungary doesn't grow bananas!"

Foreigners are allowed to drive where they like in Hungary, and many do. The freeways are quite good and the towns interesting. (In the Soviet Union the visitor is, I am told, given a route, if indeed he has permission to drive anywhere. If he deviates from the route he is in trouble with the authorities.) Many of the Hungarian streets are paved with cobblestones; large potholes are common and must be avoided!

It is difficult for a Hungarian to contemplate buying a new car. The delivery time is three years and half the price must be paid on placing the order. Also, Hungarians are very short of money—even though there are plenty of goods in the shops, especially food (and only vegetables in season as they do not import them). I wondered why some Hungarians I met worked so hard: for example, not only in the University but also with several consulting jobs, from early morning until late at night. The reason is that, for example, an Associate

Professor's salary is about equivalent to the unemployment pay in the UK. For even a moderate standard of living both husband and wife have to work very hard. Much of that work is wasted I noticed in the general inefficiency of the system.

Shopping in Budapest is very easy. Many shops take western credit cards. Cafes and restaurants are cheap and plentiful. A full-scale meal in an average (not 'superior') restaurant, with wine, might be about \$5.00. Communication is not always easy. Hungarian is unlike any language in Europe (except Finnish) and it helps a lot to have a little German. The older generation of Hungarians often speaks German as a second language; the younger generation now learns Russian. A Hungarian phrase book is useful if you have neither of these. The shops appear well stocked but have a rather

small-town look. For example, we saw in one of the biggest department stores, piles of cardboard boxes containing stock in full view of the customers. The floors were not often carpeted and there were few elevators. However, the service was friendly and the goods very low in price. Small hotels are not expensive but, in the holiday season, tend to be full of tourists. International style hotels are just the same as everywhere else. The Budapest Hilton is just as splendid and costs just as much as it does in London or Athens—so far as I can remember.

We very much enjoyed a day wandering around the Buda area in the so-called Castle District with the Fishermen's Bastion near the top. From it can be seen a splendid panorama of the city. The Fishermen's Bastion is a mixture of the neo-Gothic and neo-Romanesque styles and of the old baronial

The Hungarian Academy of Science on the Danube in Budapest



castles, but was actually built in this present century. It was in the Castle District near the end of the Second World War that the Nazi troops concentrated and held out. The Red Army liberated the capital after a siege of about two months. Medieval remains were revealed during the massive reconstructions necessary afterwards.

One of our memories of that day was meeting and eating with a lady on vacation from East Germany. She worked in a school as a teacher. She was permitted to come to Hungary and her allowance of currency amounted to \$3.00 a day. She could afford only to stay with a friend, to eat only very frugally and, if she went on a trip, had to omit lunch. Regarding vacations abroad, Hungarians are allowed hard currency for a trip to the West only once in three years. For this they are permitted \$200 each. Motoring to England—motoring is the most economical way for a family—would take some of this allowance in gasoline and oil. Sightseeing and simple needs would quickly use up the rest. So hotels are out of the question. For an ordinary Hungarian to visit England he must be invited to stay with you or a visit is so expensive as to be out of the question for him. Hungarians can go to the West more often than once in three years but someone must take full responsibility for providing everything needed from the border onwards because they would be completely without money.

Travel in Hungary is cheap and easy. In Budapest there is an excellent Metro with a uniform fare of 1 forint, say about 2¢. The buses cost about 4¢. Taxis are cheap too.

On the Saturday before we returned to London our host and hostess took us to the favorite holiday resort of the Hungarians, Lake Balaton (50 miles east to west and 9 miles wide at its widest point) in the west of the country. The sun shone brightly and the roads were busy. We drove out of Budapest, along a fast freeway, the 60 miles to Balaton, and skirted the

southern shore. Pausing for a coffee on the lakeside 'share of a cottage' of a relative of our host we crossed the lake (one-third of the way along) by ferry to Tihany. As we crossed we could see many sailing boats. The Romanesque crypt under the church of Tihany was very old (1055) and fascinating, holding the ancient grave of King Andrew I. There are many new holiday homes on and near the lakeside belonging to trade unions and companies for a total of about 30,000 'workers' at one time. A splendid hotel was used only by Soviet officers on vacation (as guests of the state).

Further along the northern

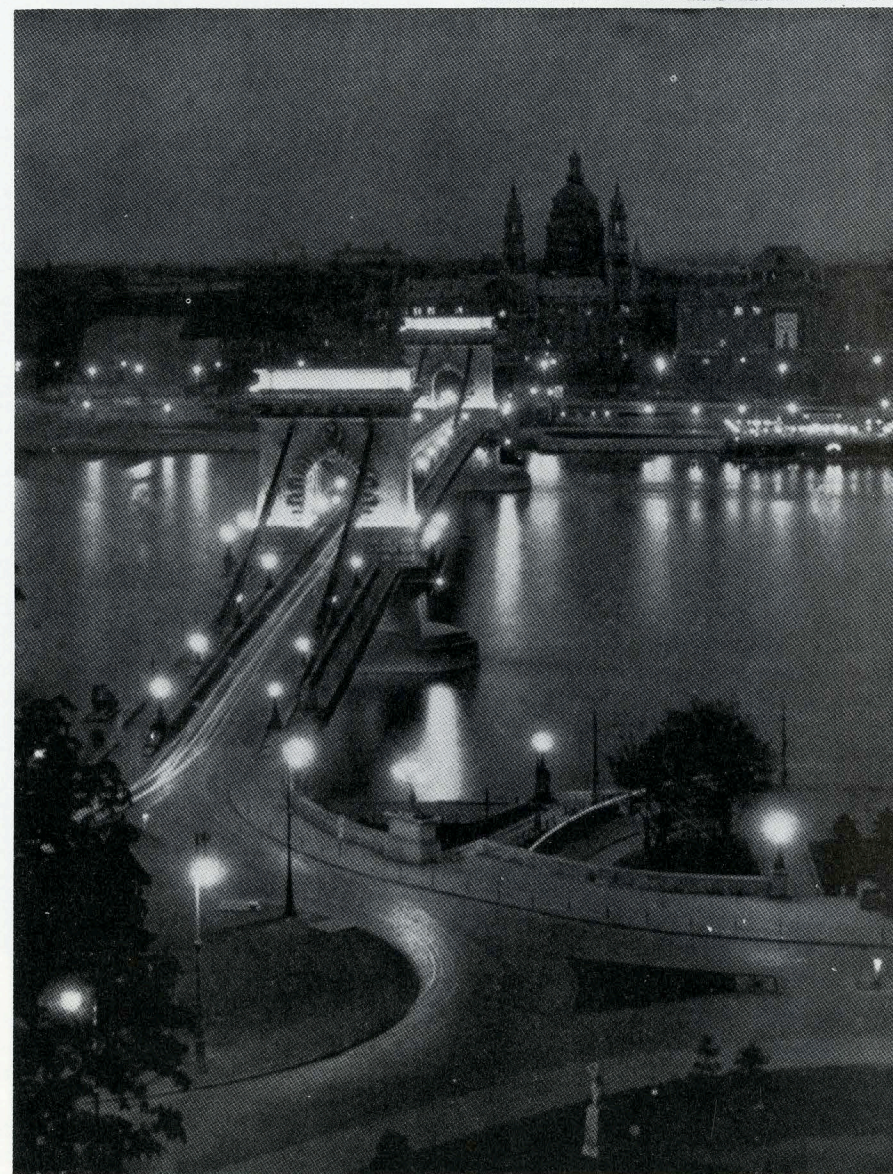
shore of Balaton we visited the weekend cottages of several professors who entertained us. One of the cottages was not finished as they were built by themselves. All of them were in a former vineyard running down to the lake.

What more is there to say? We had a splendid conference. During two of the evenings we were entertained to parties at private apartments and on another we held the conference banquet. Walking late through the streets is, we were assured, perfectly safe. During one busy evening we started off with a reception at the Academy of Science and went on to the home of the Cultural Attache at the British

The Grand Staircase of the State Opera House



'The Pillow—dance of Kalocsa' presented by the Folk-dance Ensemble of the General School of Fot.



Embassy, where all the British conference participants together with the Hungarian organizing committee Chairman and Secretary and their wives were entertained, in the presence also of the British Ambassador to Hungary.

It was very enjoyable to talk to so many people from so many (38) countries including many 'Socialist' states. There is no doubt that the conference will have created enduring friendships crossing many national boundaries. I hope that those friendships will help to brighten the lives of many splendid engineers and their wives who have little choice in the pattern of their lives but who love their country and do not wish to leave it. Good luck to them!

The Chain Link Bridge on the Danube between Buda and Pest.

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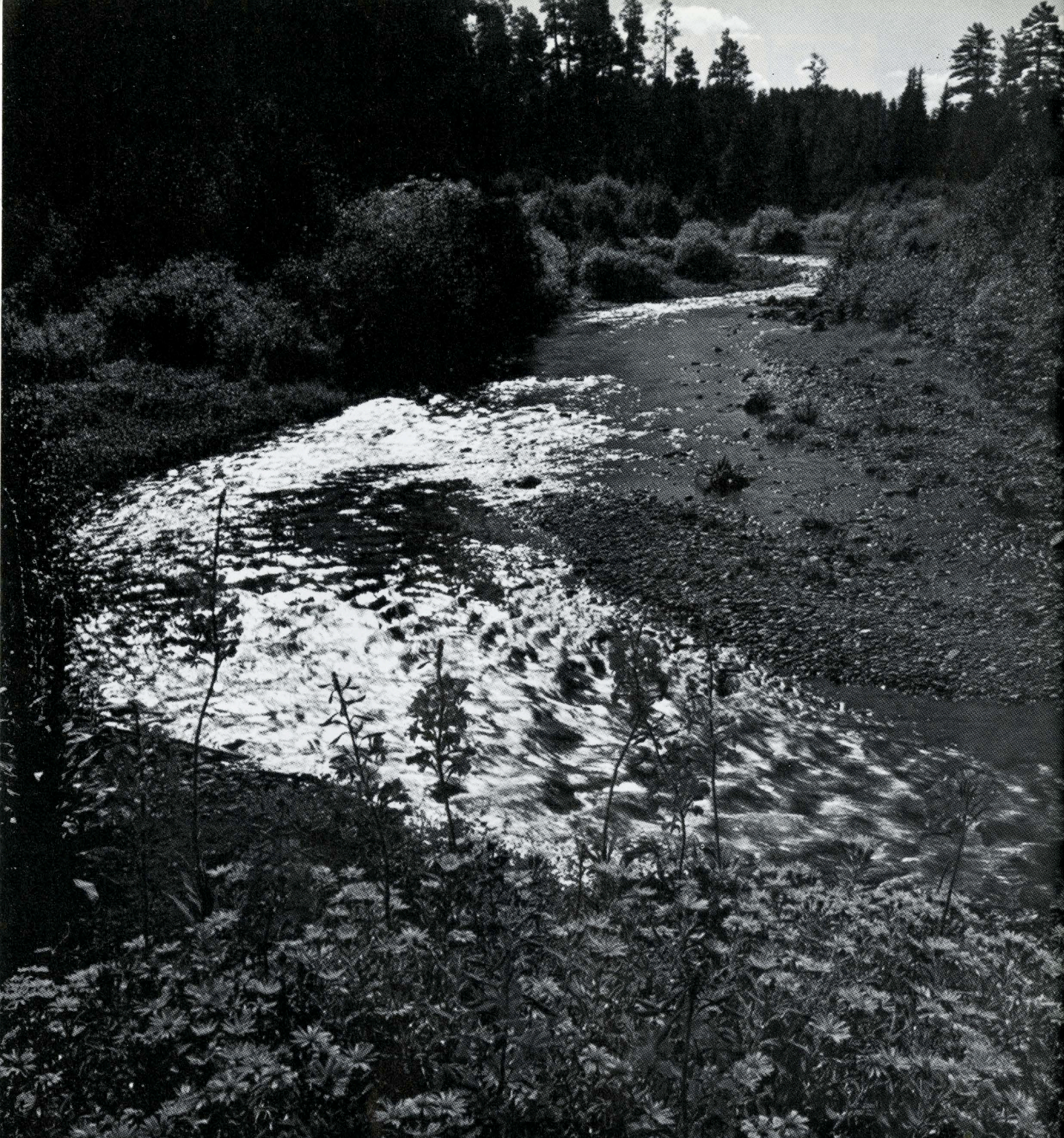
The Lounsbury Will

Presented In Memory Of
EVERETT LEE

I, Charles Lounsbury, do hereby make and publish this, my last Will and Testament, in order as justly as may be to distribute my interest in the world among succeeding men.

I give to good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children, all good little words of praise and encouragement, and all quaint pet names and endearments, and I charge said parents to use them justly and generously, as the needs of their children may require.

I leave to children inclusively, but only for the term of their childhood, all and every, the flowers of the fields, and the blossoms of the woods, with the right to play among them freely according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time against thistles and thorns. And I devise to children the banks of the brooks, the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, the odors of the willows that dip therein and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees. And I leave the children the long, long days to be



merry in, in a thousand ways, and the night and the moon and the train of the milky way to wonder at, but subject nevertheless to the rights hereinafter given to lovers.

I devise to boys jointly all the useful idle fields and commons where ball may be played; all pleasant waters where one may swim; all snow-clad hills where one may coast; and all streams and ponds where one may fish, or where, when grim winter comes, one may skate; to have and hold the same for

the period of boyhood. And all meadows with the clover blossoms and butterflies thereof, the woods and their appurtenances, the squirrels and birds, the echoes and strange noises, and all distant places which may be visited, together with the adventures there found. And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside at night, with all pictures that may be seen in the burning wood, to enjoy without let or hindrance and without any incumbrance or care.

To lovers, I devise their imaginary world, with



whatever they may need—as the stars of the sky, the red roses by the wall, the bloom of the hawthorn, the sweet strains of music, and aught else they may desire to figure to each other the lastingness and beauty of their love.

To young men jointly, I devise and bequeath all boisterous, inspiring sports of rivalry, and I give to them the disdain of weakness and undaunted confidence in their own strength. I give to them the power to make lasting friendships, and of possessing

companions, and to them exclusively I give all merry songs and brave choruses, to sing with lusty voices.

And to those who are no longer children or youths or lovers, I leave memory, and I bequeath to them the volumes of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare and of other poets, if there be others, to the end that they may live over the old days again, freely and fully, without tithe or diminution.

To our loved ones with snowy crowns I bequeath the happiness of old age, the love and gratitude of their children until they fall asleep.



**Everett Lee
In Memoriam**

"With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand, he has wandered into an unknown land, and left us dreaming how very fair it needs must be since he lingers there." (Riley)

Everett (we all called him Sam) was one of the most pleasant people we ever knew, and one of Eta Kappa Nu's best friends. After every issue of BRIDGE he would write us a letter telling us how much he enjoyed each item in the issue. Somewhere in each letter would be found his favorite expression "Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful."

Brother Lee served as President of Eta Kappa Nu in 1928. He was

elected to Eminent Membership in 1954. In 1978 he received the Distinguished Service Award. This is Eta Kappa Nu's highest award for service to the Association and has been conferred upon only twelve members. In 1980 he was honored with the title of **BENEFACTOR** in the College of Benefactors.

During his professional career he served as Head of the General Engineering Laboratory of the General Electric Company and Editor of the General Electric Review.

THETA NU CHAPTER, North Carolina A&T State University—

The Theta Nu Chapter of Eta Kappa Nu has been busier than ever. In addition to the normal tutorial services, Theta Nu members have been visiting High School campuses as part of the highly successful, "Out-Reach Program." This program, initiated just last year, is designed to encourage high school juniors and seniors, through informal briefings, to consider a college career in general and engineering in particular. As evidence of the success of this program, those high schools already visited have requested that the Theta Nu members return to repeat their widely accepted presentation.

The tutorial services offered by the chapter members for students needing help with first-, second- and third-year electrical engineering courses has been expanded this year to include first-year computer science classes.

The awards committee of the Theta Nu Chapter has recently completed the ground work on a proposal that will establish an ongoing "Outstanding

Academic Achievement Award." This award will be presented to those students displaying exemplary scholarship during a given semester. It is hoped that this recognition will serve to stimulate student interest and thereby promote outstanding academic achievement by all students. This year's initiation was held November 5, 1982. Theta Nu proudly accepted four new members to the chapter. They were Maxfield Bowen, Derrell Dunn, Charles Flemmings, and Esther Hughes. Afterward, there was a small reception for the new members and their guests.

LETTERS

Dear Brother Paul:

Just a brief note of appreciation for your extraordinary writing. It makes THE BRIDGE stand foremost among the many publications I receive. *The Castle Beside the Tea Room* moves me to express these thoughts that have remained only good intentions for years. Our Society, Fraternity and magazine are fortunate to have you. You have again brightened my day.

With warm fraternal regards,

Harold L. Crispell
San Diego, California