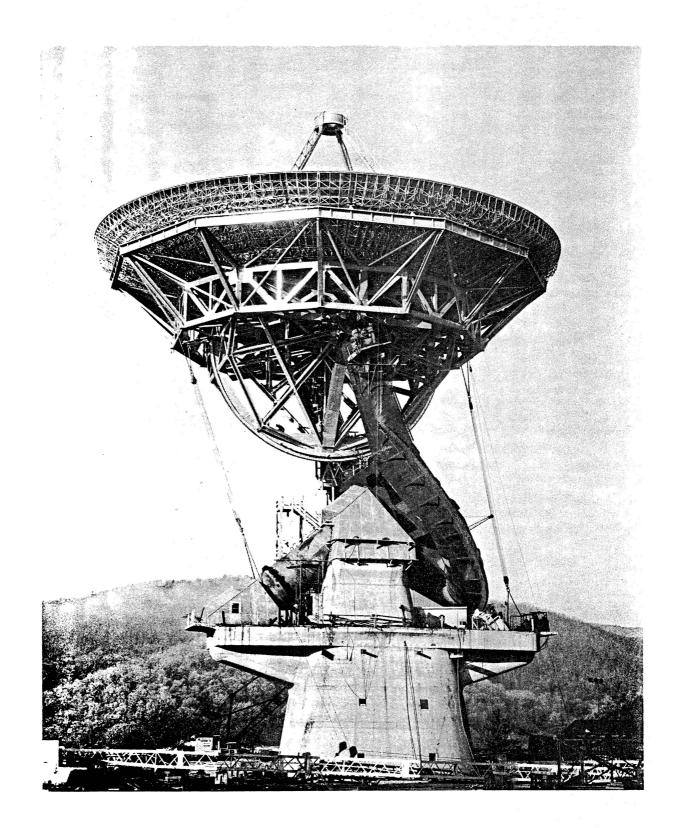
The O B S E R V E R

Vol. 3. No. 14

December 31, 1964



140' IS AIRBORNE

December 31, 1964

Observer Editor: Peter B. Good

Cub Reporters for Month of December

Howard Lambert Bill Hunter Beaty Sheets Bill Terrell Phyllis Jackson Norma Brockway

Articles Submitted by:

Howard Lambert

Dr. Yervant Terzian

Typist: Norma Brockway

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140' TELESCOPE by Howard Lambert

Here, finally assembled and in the zenith position, is the 140' telescope. This has been a long awaited event and it is satisfying to see this instrument so near completion. Work items remain for the contractor and it is expected that their work will be finished in the not too distant future.

Several comments have been over heard which, in some way, were perhaps intended to describe the telescope. One such comment was, "Did you ever see such a monstrosity?" Another was, "Hell, what a sight!" It can be agreed that it is quite a sight but not a monstrosity. It's beautiful, if such an instrument can be so described.

The derricks, which have long been the landmark of the Observatory, are now down. The landmark which replaces them is certainly more impressive.

Several members of the Observatory staff were present when the move was made to the zenith position. It's safe to say they were satisfied. It is quite conceivable that this instrument may far exceed the expectations of our astronomers. Page 1

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IEEE AWARD

Dr. George W. Swenson, Jr. has been upgraded to the "Fellow" rank by the board of directors of The Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers (IEEE). Awarded by invitation only, the grade of Fellow is the highest in the 150,000 member IEEE.

The award, effective January 1, 1965, is conferred only upon persons of "outstanding and extraordinary qualifications in their particular fields .

V.L.A.

Meeting to discuss the technical problems associated with the design and construction of a very large antenna array for radio astronomy was held here at the Observatory December 11 and 12. Those attending were:

Dr. G. C. McVittie, University of Illinois

T. A. Matthews, California Institute of Technology

Dr. Rudolph Minkowski, University of California

Dr. Gart Westerhout, University of Maryland

Dr. Cornell Mayer, U. S. Navel Research Lab

Dr. E. H. Hurlburt, National Science Foundation

Dr. George Swenson, NRAO

Dr. D. S. Heeschen, NRAO

Dr. M. S. Roberts, NRAO

OBSERVATORY WIVES MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the Observatory Wives will be held Wednesday, January 13, 1965 at 1:30 - 3:30 PM in the upstairs lounge of the Residence Hall. Mrs. J. N. Ralston, and Mrs. W. W. Powell will be hostesses.

"I WILL REMEMBER" by Dr. Yervant Terzian

I will remember the office with Marv, Bob, and the IBM cards, Marv whistling "Down the trail my rifle my pony and me", Bob looking motionless to his usual white blank paper, and me wandering out of the window.

I will remember Macky and O'Dell on the 300-ft focus singing six songs, one for each feed, at 10 degree F and windy weather.

The warm Brazilian Coffee breaks will remind me of Jim The Hunter, Walley The Football Player. Dick The Programmer, and Bob The School Master.

I will remember the grinding sound of a sports car breaking the sound barrier, and the whistling tennis balls from Findlay's British racket.

The Monday movies will always remind me of the 140' and its great historian, Good Peter.

The endless game of 'GO' at Howard's, like the endless hikes organized by Bertil and his 'Strip of Sky' will also be remembered for a long time.

Dr. George Field, Princeton University Observatory T. K.'s quiet footsteps and Hein's wide eternal smile cannot be forgotten either.

> But most of all I will remember the Mighty 300 ---- that did the job.

ADMINISTRATION REPORTS

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Brockway spent Thanksgiving Holidays with his parents in Southbridge, Mass

We would like to welcome:

Anthony J. Distasio Telescope Operations David P. Williams Telescope Operations Barry G. Clark Scientific Services

WANTED

Used boys shoe ice skates. Size 11 or 12. Call or see Wally Oref Ext. 308 or 456-4647

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ENGINEERING ESSENCE

Kiln for the ladies ceramics group is operating and meetings are held every week on Wednesday.

Rifle Club will hold its meeting on January 1965 at 2000 hrs in the Lab Conference Room. Please attend so that the following may be taken care of:

- a) selection of ammo calibre
- b) vote of new officers

Have 5 male puppies. Will give away. If interested please call 456-4118 after 6 PM.

The slope will be operating by next snow fall. Bring the champayne.

"HATANGA"

A party of explorers deep in Africa came upon a primitive village. To assure the natives of their peaceful intentions, the head explorer described the outside world from which they came.

"In our land," he said, "all men are brothers." The natives instantly responded by crying "Hatanga."

Calmed by this, the explorer said, "Each treates the other as he would wish to be treated."

"Hatanga," the natives replied enthusiastically.

"Our mission here is one of peace!" said the explorer.

"Hatanga," the natives roared.

With great emotion, the explorer concluded the greeting. "We join you in the brotherhood of man. Open your village, your homes, and your hearts to us."

A tumultous cry of "Hatanga" rang through the air.

Gladdened by this great welcome, the head explorer turned to the village chief. "I've been noting your cattle, a species that is new to me. May I examine them closely?" he said.

"Indeed you may," replied the chief as he walked toward the herd. "Just be careful you don't step in the Hatange."

WHO OWNS THE ZEBRA?

Test your logic on this brain-buster!

In New York, stranger accosts stranger with a mimeographed sheet of paper and the question "Have you seen this?" In university dormitories the problem is tacked to doors. In suburban households, the ring of the telephone is likely to hearld a voice that asks, "Is it the Norwegian?" The cause of the excitement is the brainteaser below. The facts essential to solving the problem - which can be indeed be solved by combining deduction, analysis and sheer persistence - are as follows:

- 1. There are five houses, each of a different color and inhabited by men of different nationalities, with different pets, drinks and cigarettes.
- 2. The Englishman lives in the red house.
- 3. The Spaniard owns the dog.
- 4. Coffee is drunk in the green house.
- 5. The Ukrainian drinks tea.
- 6. The green house is immediately to the right (your right) of the ivory house.
- 7. The Old Gold smoker owns snails.
- 8. Kools are smoked in the yellow house.
- 9. Milk is drunk in the middle house.
- 10. The Norwegian lives in the first house on the left.
- 11. The man who smokes Chesterfields lives in the house next to the man with the fox.
- 12. Kools are smoked in the house next to the house where the horse is kept.
- 13. The Lucky Strike smoker drinks orange juice

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The Japanese smokes Parliaments.

The Norwegian lives next to the blue house.

Now, who drinks water? And who owns the zebra? If you would like to know the answer get in touch with Dr. Smith but don't weaken until you've worked out an answer on your own.

140' TELESCOPE

Christmas has passed Hope it won't be your last, If in greetings you were missed, Or under mistletoe unkissed, Just wait till next year.

If your money is all spent, And to parties you went, Too much turkey you ate, And you have stomach ache, Just wait till next year.

If egg nog was spiked
 With something you liked,
And you couldn't arize,
 Without bloodshot eyes,
Just wait till next year.

This could go on and on, but what's the). Next year you'll have chances again for mistletoe kisses. As for eating too much turkey and drinking spiked egg nog, you'll have gone on a diet and joined AA. A good new year resolution would be to get more mistletoe kisses, eat less turkey and drink less egg nog.

Did you know that mistletoe is the state emblem of Oklahoma? Bet they have a kissing good time at Christmas.

Baltimore Colts came up with a turkey (0) on December 27 against the Cleveland Browns. Offensively and defensively they looked, in the second half of the game, as though they must have eaten a turkey dinner and had lots of egg nog during the half time intermission.

On the serious side, work remaining at the 140' involves placing of counterweight concrete on the declination counterweight box, placing declination drive power package, declination brakes, aligning declination gear, etc. etc.

A. L. Hollid, S&W Welding Supervisor at the 140' over the past year, will be leaving us at the end of December for reassignment to a job in Woodland, Maine. First things first of course. Upon leaving us, he and his wife plan a two week vacation cruise to that wilderness country somewhere near a place called Bahama Islands - or something like that. Happy journey Al and Mary and continued good luck in the future.

85-1 and 85-2 NEWS

The interferometer with Captain Dave Hogg and First Mate Warren Tyler at the helm sails a choppy sea. Captain Hogg is on call at the bridge day and night; unfortunately, it is usually at night. But Dave takes to the nocturnal life with narey a complaint. Success has been "medium wonderful" to quote a dearly departed Englishman, who by the way also had nocturnal habits, fortunately away from the Observatory.

Delay tracking is the program and constitutes tracking a source for long periods of time with both telescopes. We operators find it a slow program relative to Captain Hogg's ripsnorters of cld. Still the results are gratifing in that source positions can be accurately measured to one tenth of a second of arc; never before done in the history of astronomy. The stability of the sytem is supposedly unequalled anywhere in the world. Chief electricians, John Bringe and Jim Coe might argue this point with you. It is also said by those in the know that the fine structure of some of the celestial objects as viewed by our new instrument is something to behold - I prefer girls myself.

The telescopes have had a few problems, mostly in the drive systems. 85-1 tore up a brake clutch assembly the first really cold, windy day of the year and on a weekend at that. It makes a person wonder if these telescopes perhaps have intelligence of some sort. Callin various compaines around the country produced no results, so we rebuilt the damaged unit and are still using it.

----continued on next page-----

85-2 had a more than usual rash of blown fuses, tripped circuit breakers, etc. We finally had to tell it that it it didn't behave Santa wouldn't leave it any electrons for Christmas; have to treat them like children you know.

300' NEWS

Identical twin girls to the Hawkins family going to get a trailer for the mustang or trade Troy Henderson out of his new V.W. combination bus, camper, carry-all, and economy car. Troy would probably want the twins to boot. Troy predicts tripletts for Lynn Howell; Lynn's comment was "Like - - - ". Prolific group these operators, or is it the shift work. Goodbye to Troy, he is off to the one-40.

Here is hoping that Ray Walker's son get well real soon. He drank kerosene the other day and has been a real sick lad. It usually gives me the D.T.'s.

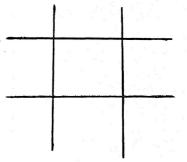
Welcome to Tony Distasio and Dave Williams, they have just recently joined the crew, better known as the Crew's gang or mob depending on the occasion. So long to Bill Lowman, it's back to school and the books, and the girls, and the booze, and the dances, and the bright lights, and the - aw what's the use. Bill being more accustomed to civilization had a run in with a deer (doe) on the 300' access road. The deer and station wagon came out second best. Bill didn't even have a hunting license.

Serious astronomers continue to observe on 00 MC, using the autocorrelator.

Well -- so much for the scientific news. And now for some earth shaking news - and it might have been just that if O'Dell had not noticed the broken and cracked ribs on the telescope. I wonder if the control building could be moved out in the field?

At Nigel Keen's going away party last month, and after many glasses had been consumed, it was decided that since no one had even tried it--by golly, the 300' just might go three hours west, and after all the 85' had never been eight hours east had it? But on second thought it was decided that Fred just might not approve. Hit record of the month - "I Never Will Forget What's-Her-Name.

Fill in the squares not using the same number more than once so that each horizontal vertical, and diagonal row totals 30.



CHILD IS BORN IN GLASCOW PUB

Mary Gilhrist gave birgh last night in the barroom of a crowded Glasgow pub. She and her husband, Joe, thought her child was due around New Year's Day.

The hubbub in the Glenlivet bar was suddenly stilled by Joe's frantic yell: "Help, my wife's having a baby." Bartender John Findlay raced across the road to a drug store and came back with two women clerks to assist the delivery. It was an 8-pound girl. An ambulance arrived to take mother and child to the hospital.

Joe, 40, had a stiff shot of whisky on the house and went home alone to look after his four other children.

Answers to above.

~		
11	12	7
6	10	14
13	8	9
	14 - 14 -	

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THE SNODYSSEY

Across the wine-dark sea, with winged feet he speeds, To the mist-shrouded cliffs of Albion, His duty done. Here, mid the verdant hills Of Pocahontas, nigh to the mighty rushing river Of the Deer, he labored with no rest. To him did Cassiopeia's priest these words address: Go thou and on the marshy plain, build me A twin-eyed oracle, that I may learn The wonders of the skies and set them forth In learned journals and the New York Times' Swift as a thought, the god-like here led A mighty host of fierce technicians in their battle array.

Armed with resistors hugh, condensers full And VTVM's poised, he and they issued forth From the dim halls of Cassiopeia's shrine. Down on the plain, beneath the giant eye Of the hean'v - watching oracle, three hundred paces wide,

They strove, tireless, while Phoelus ran his course. They fought the wicked, foul transistor hordes, Battled the savage relays, with their snapping jaws,

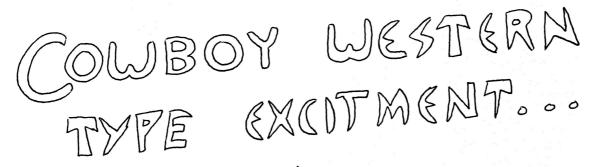
Struggled with **ca**bles serpentine and the dread Devices of King Ewen and his fearsome Knights. Many fell in the battle long, many a fathful wife Sheds tears o'er her valiant hero, whose lifeless corpse Lies in some lone, forgotten, electronic rack. Yet he fought on, till now, the twin-eyed oracle Is born, and scans the skies, filled with great resolution,

While his priests, do daily from his shrine remove Great quantities of holy scrolls. These, in the shrine Of Cassiopeia and in the temple of swift-thinking Abacus.

They do unroll and ponder over at some length, Till to us mortal beings their wisdon they impart. Rejoice, 0 men, and thus made newly wise, Give thanks to the und aunted scion of Britannia's line. Raise up your mugs of heady West Virginia brew And should: 'Farewell, 0 Snodgrass, and good luck to you!'

Author Unknown

((Rough))/ Fough))/



starring



