

the day somebody goofed

NO 2, OF A SERIES...
VARIAN LOOKS AT BODAC THROUGH THE AGES.

On April 7, 45 B.C., during the reign of Cleopatra, Mememadon Ptolemy (pronounced me-ma-ma-done-toll-me), radar operator, fell asleep at just the time chosen by some unfriendly neighbors to make a border raid.

Mememadon (he was the only survivor) was brought before Cleopatra.

"Can you give me any reason why I shouldn't throw you to my pet crocodile?" Julius for letting such a terrible thing happen? She asked.

Mememadon stifled a yawn.

"Even if I'd been awake, our radar wouldn't have prevented the attack," he said. "Our radar won't work."

"Why not?" the queen asked, stroking Julius' head.

"It can't," Ptolemy told her. "For one thing, Varian solid state oscillators* haven't been invented yet."

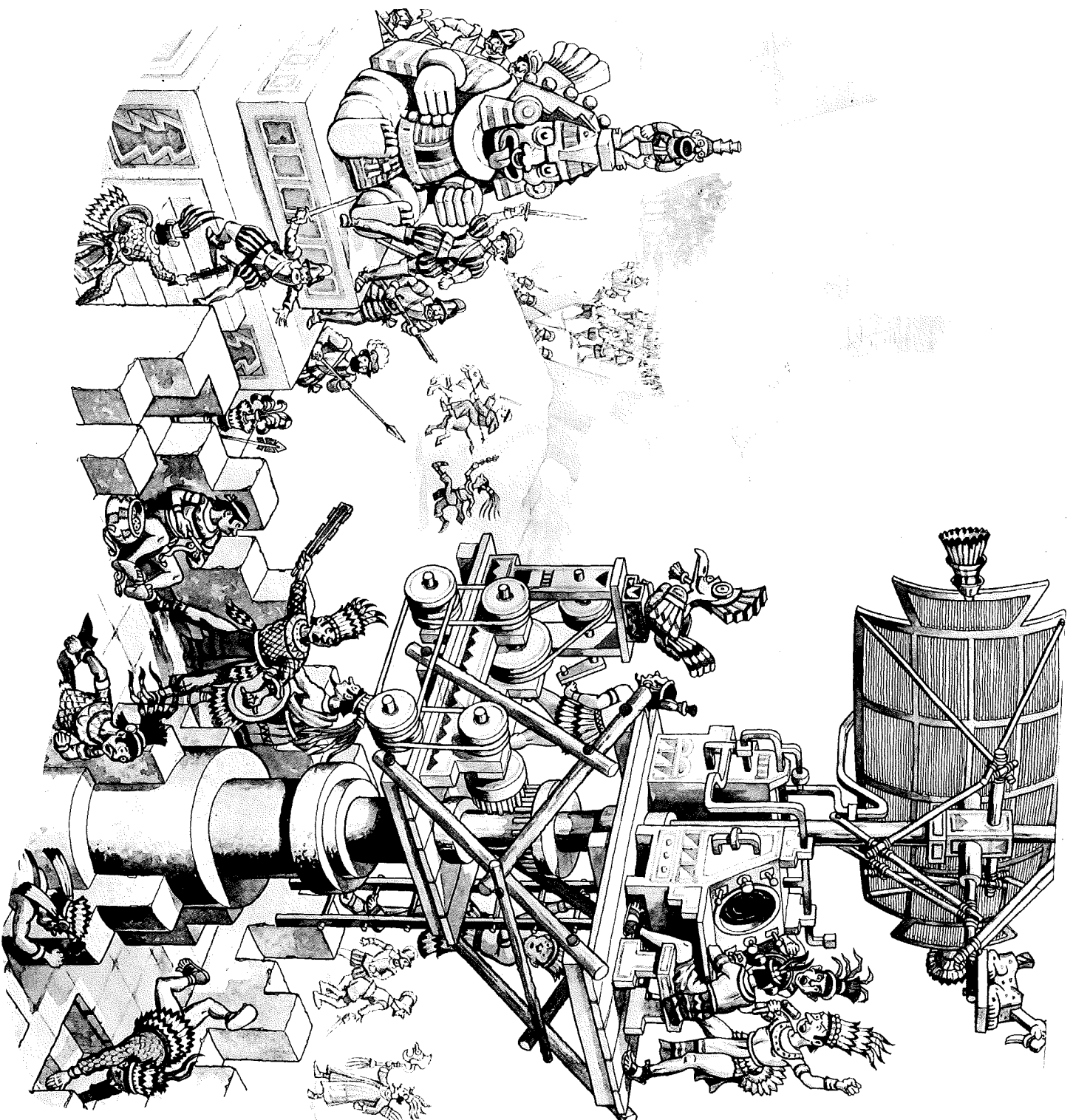
"That's right, too!"

Cleopatra said. "Case dismissed."

*VARIAN MAKES THE FINEST SOLID STATE OSCILLATORS THIS SIDE OF THE MILE.



commercial coming on, you just may have something there. But honest, that's what the man said.)
 As Monty saw it, his radar tubes zigged when they should have zagged. Today, more sophisticated electronics



the perfidious electron tube

NO. 5 OF A SERIES . . . VARIAN LOOKS AT RADAR THROUGH THE AGES

Langquishing in his cell after his defeat by Cortez, the Aztec emperor Montezuma filled out his lonely hours by penning one of the most remarkable war memoirs of all time.

It was called, strangely enough, "The Perfidious Electron Tube." Only recently discovered after having been lost for centuries, it throws new light on one of the key events in New World history.

In it, Montezuma sums up his defeat in one word: "Skaflangz." For those of you whose Aztec isn't what it might be, the word means "radar."* (And for those of you who may feel a commercial coming on, you just may have something there. But honest, that's what the man said.)

As Monty saw it, his radar tubes zigged when they should have zagged. Today, more sophisticated electronics people would simply say the radar was unable to obtain a fix on moving targets. Monty simply had obsolete magnetrons. But the truth is clear. A few Varian

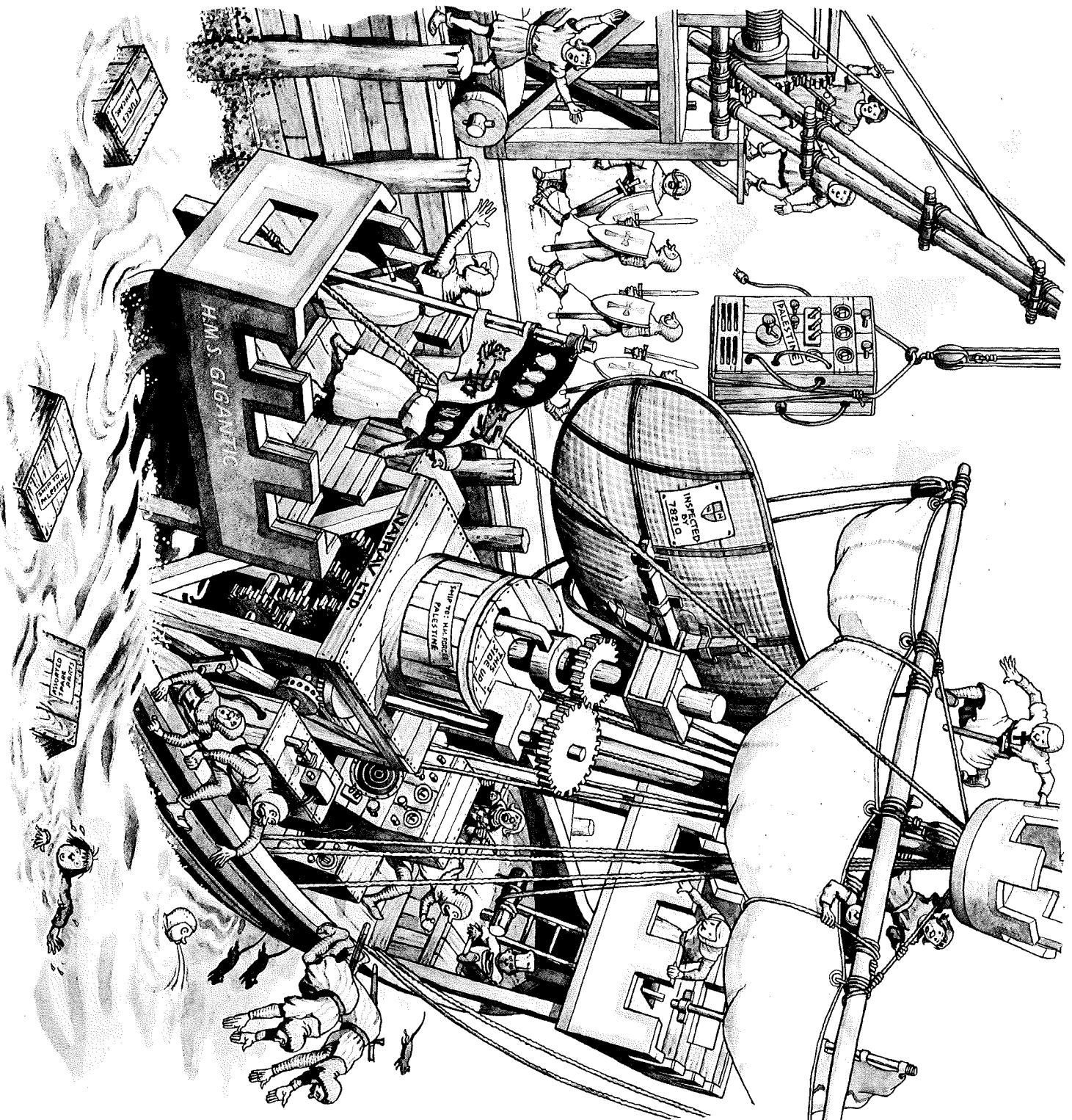
coaxial magnetrons in the right place might have changed history. Your children might now be studying Aztec in school instead of Spanish. You yourself might be eating Aztec omelettes - or wearing feathers for trousers.

Come to think of it, maybe it's better things turned out the way they did. *



eastern tube division

TODAY VARIAN MAKES THE FINEST MAGNETRONS AND CROSS-ED-FIELD AMPLIFIERS THIS SIDE OF MEXICO CITY.



radar and the crusades

NO. 2 OF A SERIES...
VARIAN LOOKS AT RADAR
THROUGH THE AGES.

The scene: England at the time of the Third Crusade. The date: Tuesday, August 8, 1189. After years of secret preparation, the first radar installations intended for use in the Near East campaign were ready at last to begin their long sea journey. All England was agog with hope and excitement. The newspapers sent their best men to

Stoke Poges - on the Chotney to cover the story. The equipment was a towering monument to medieval genius - an achievement of the first order, so to speak. Mountains of stout English oak encased components marvelously wrought of myrrh, dried bat's wings, and the bones of sheep born on Thursday. The tubes were of stained glass, with fireflies inside to make them glow. Unfortunately, however, since this was long before the days of solid state diodes and miniaturization*, the installations were cumbersome as waltzing elephants and heavier than Dr. Jekyll's conscience. As a result, the ship went down faster than you can say "man overboard" - even before loading was completed.

The nation's press reflected the disappointment felt throughout the land. Headlined the august London Times:

"Crusader Radar No Cruise Aider."
Commented Stoke Poges Confidential:

"Confidentially, It Sinks."

* as for example, in modern solid state microwave devices like those made by a company which shall be nameless - called Varian.

VARIAN MAKES THE FINEST MICROWAVE DIODES THIS SIDE OF STOKES-POGES-ON-THE-CHOTNEY





The Great Dragon Raid of 1405

NO. 9 OF A SERIES... VARIAN LOOKS AT RADAR THROUGH THE AGES

Legend has it that one balmy spring afternoon in 1405, during the Ming Dynasty, a flight of terrain following waddles equipped dragons, cruising at a low altitude, swooped down and demolished all the radar stations posted along the Great Wall of China.

Thus the first DEW line (Dragon Early Warning) in history was pulverized at a stroke. But Emperor Ming, who had spared no expense at building his dragon-net, had the last laugh.

Trye not a single antenna remained standing. Every last one was eaten to the last savory shoot by the bamboo-loving dragons.

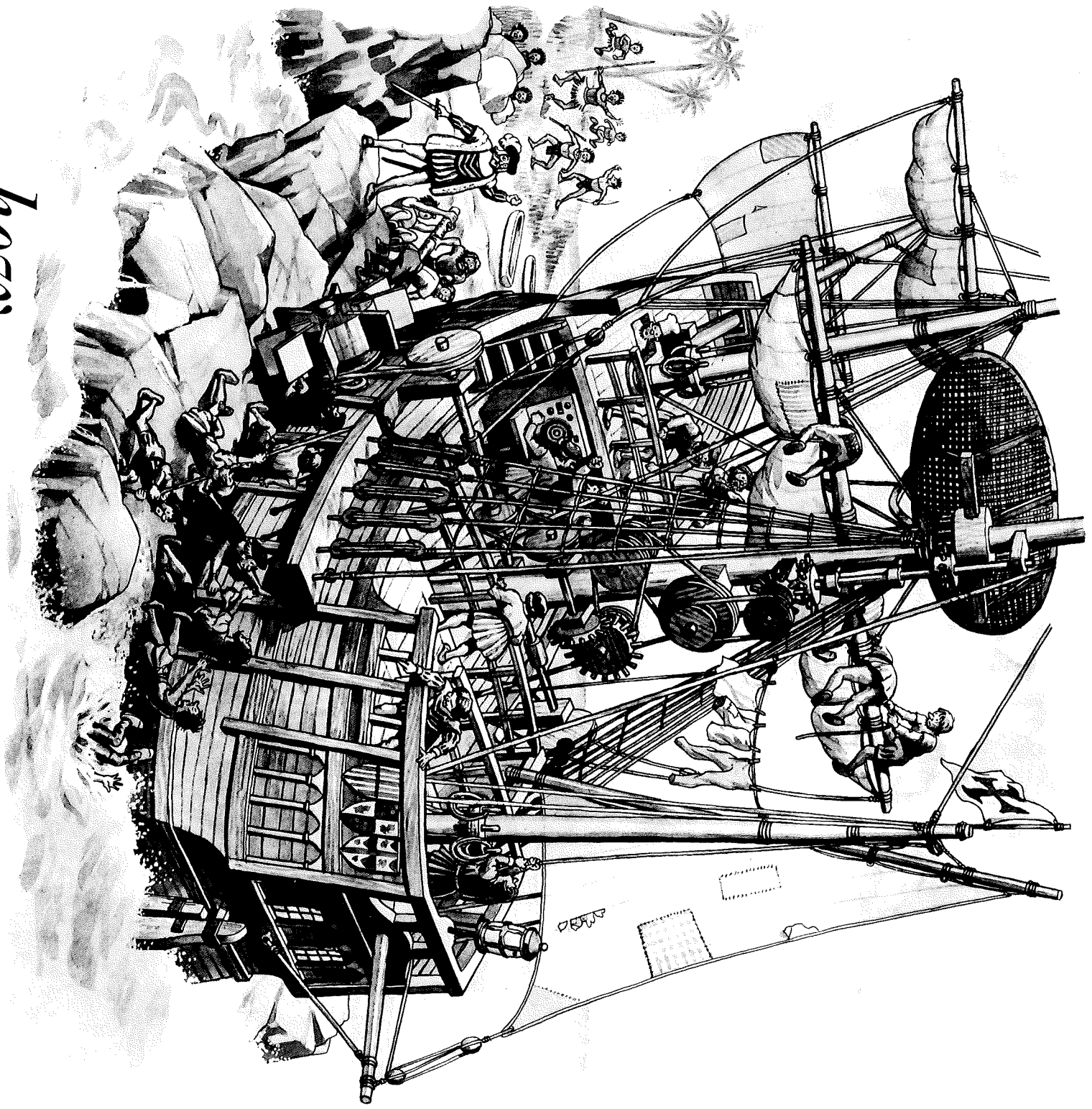
However, not a single dragon survived his meal. Every last savory bamboo shoot had been poisoned by the Emperor, who obviously didn't put all his trust in electronics ... as who would in 1405 B.V. (Before Varian) ? *

Moral: There are more ways than one to bamboozle dragons.



solid state west

* Varian makes the finest Gunn-effect and Impact Oscillators either side of the Great Wall



NO. 4 OF A SERIES...
VARIAN LOOKS AT PROBE THROUGH THE AIRS.

howe radar got its name

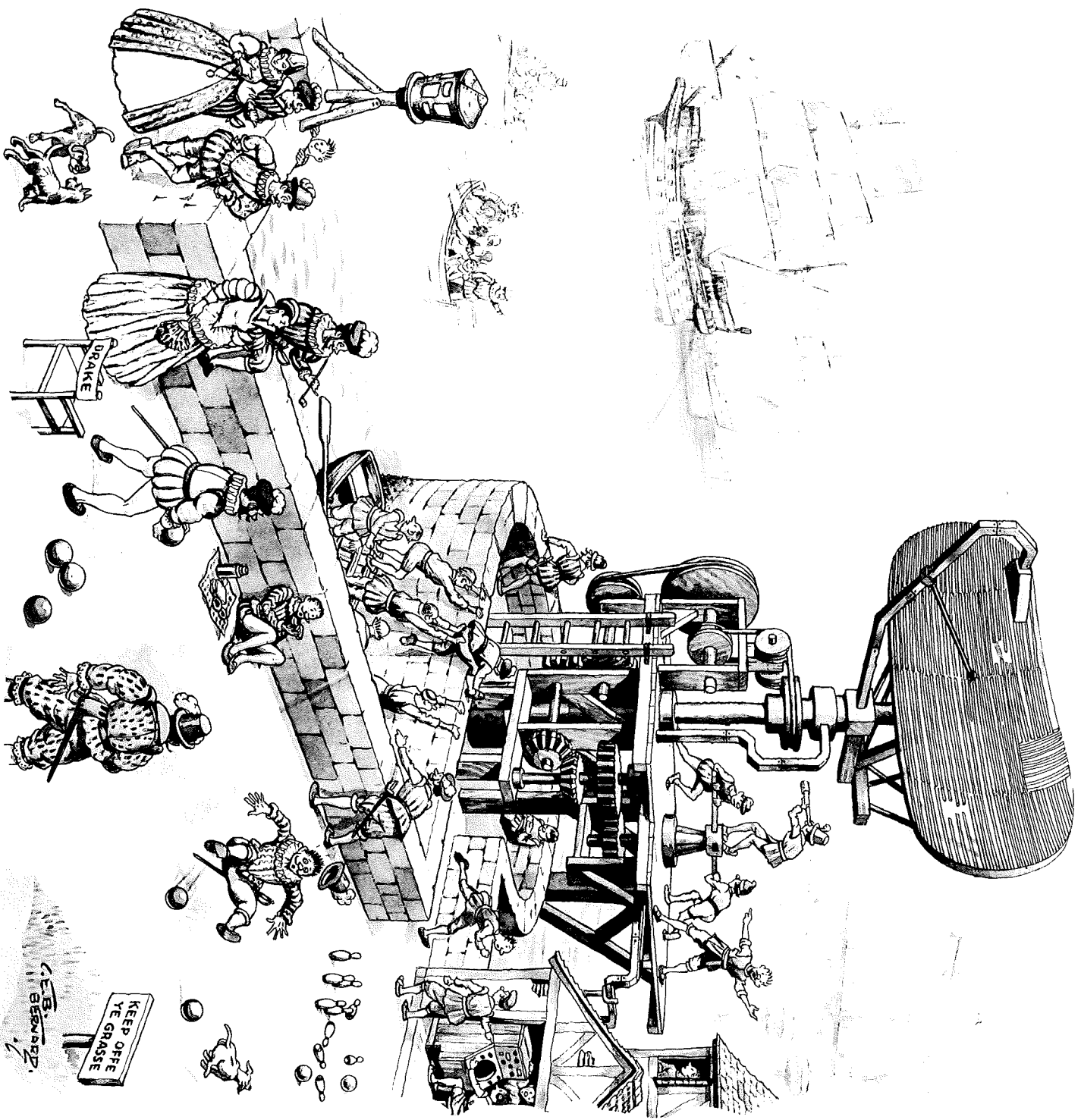
Before Columbus, radar had no name. It was called "the thing with no name." Aboard the Santa Maria, however, "the thing with no name" behaved in a most startling manner. No matter which way the antenna was pointed, the scope, like a rear view mirror, showed only where the ship had been - not where it was going. This phenomenon was most unnerving to all hands, since it necessitated the ships going backwards much of the time... a condition that gave rise, among other things, to a peculiar kind of mariner's nausea that came to be known as "throbbing down."

So it is hardly surprising that on the morning of October 12, 1492, Columbus found himself on the rocks at San Salvador. Once on land, the crew re-christened the thing with no name and called it "nadar" - the thing that looks the same way coming or going.

A few days later, the nadar operator discovered the trouble: the klystrons had been inserted upside down. Columbus was so grateful he bestowed upon him the Order of Nairav Shortsyik... which of course is Varian Klystrons spelled backwards.

* AERIAN MAKES THE FINEST ILLUSTRATIONS AND MICROWAVE COMPONENTS SINCE THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.





Sir Francis Drake cracks a case

One foggy day in 1588, a single ship of the Spanish Armada managed to sneak behind Drake's entire British fleet lying in the English Channel off Plymouth Hoe, and drop a 10 pounder snack in the middle of a bowling match between Sir Francis and his friend Walter Raleigh.

The new radar was caught completely by surprise. Had the IFF (Identification: Francis or Foe?) system failed? Was the operator tuned to the wrong channel? Was there something wrong with the tubes? Drake was determined to find out. He was inside the shack in a trice, whatever that is. "Avast!" he roared at the radarman, "I must inspect those tubes!"

Drake picked up a magnetron and looked at it. "Aha!" he exclaimed. "Just as my razor-keen mind suspected!" With that he seized the hapless operator and shook him by the throat like a tumblerful of sidecars. "I arrest you for stealing our magnetrons* and substituting these inferior substitutes, WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE!"

"I confess, how'd you guess?" said Shakespeare, even the poet.

"Elementary for a razor-keen mind like mine," answered Drake. "Only you could have conceived the cunning scheme of replacing Varian magnetrons with factory seconds labeled 'Bethma' as a publicity stunt for your new play — Macbeth!"

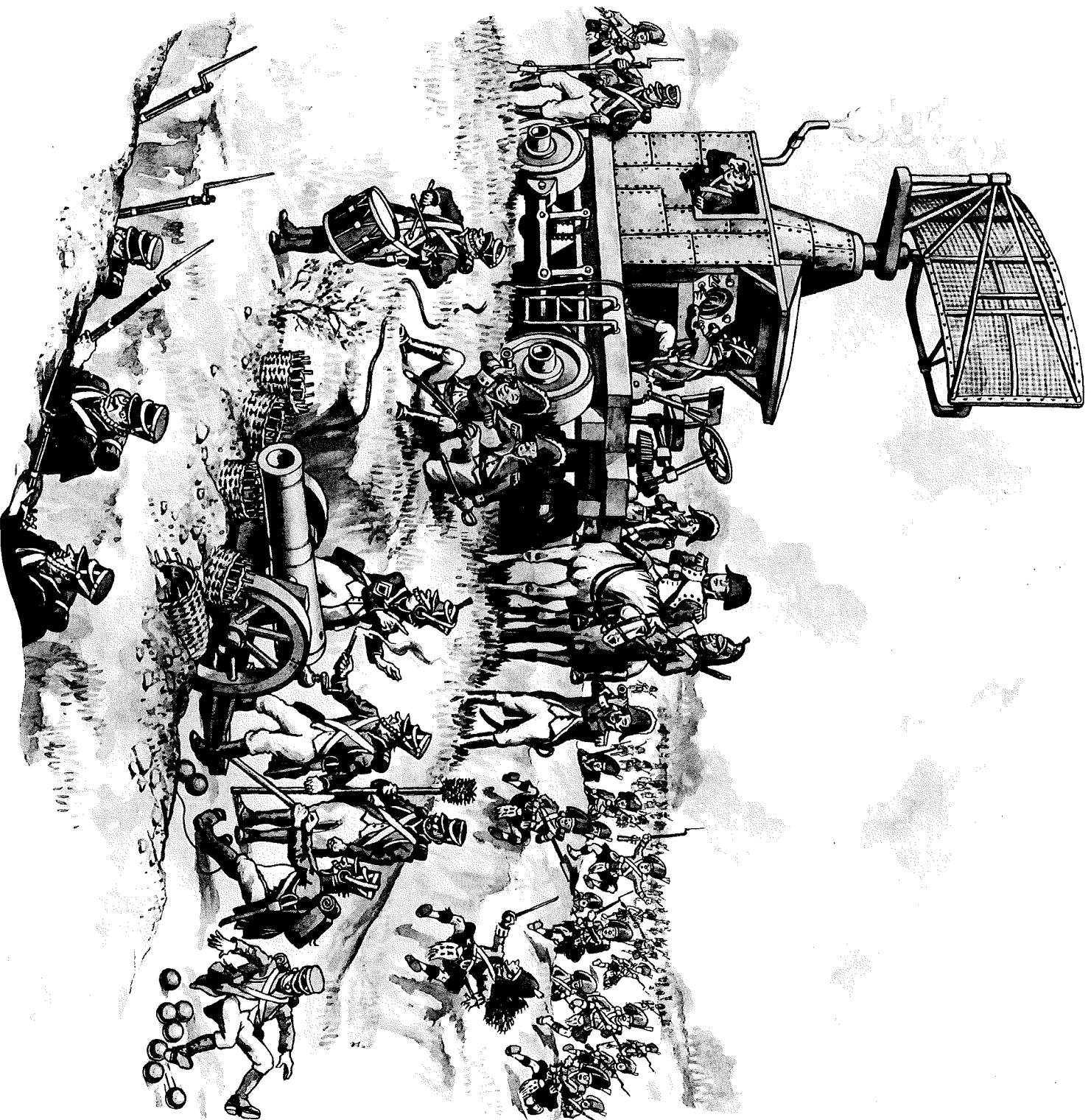
"Youns is a razor-keen mind indeed!" marveled Shakespeare as they led him away, "I haven't written Macbeth yet!"

"Plenty of time where you're going," Drake said — and went off to bowl over the Armada.



varian
eastern tube division

*Varian makes the finest magnetrons and crossed-field amplifiers either side of the English Channel!



about Waterloo...

NO. 7 OF A SERIES . . . VARIAN LOOKS AT RADAR THROUGH THE AGES.

Shortly after Waterloo, the Duke of Wellington received a letter, postmarked St. Helena. It was from Napoleon. It read: "Excellency: I was amused to hear your recent remark that 'The Battle of Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton'. To have won an engagement in Belgium from a field in England, you must have been further back of the battle lines than I thought.

"The reasons for my defeat were two, and Eton was neither. In the first place, the radar broke down for two hours in the heat of battle. Not even a Napoleon can be expected to make radar work without Varian TWU's. *

"But I might easily have defeated you, faulty tubes and all, had I not been persuaded to partake of a bottle of Scotch on the evening before the battle. I have reason to suspect my drink was tainted. At any rate, on the day of Waterloo, I did not display my usual energy and decisiveness.

"It appears, in short, that you owe the battle to the bottle. (Signed,) N."

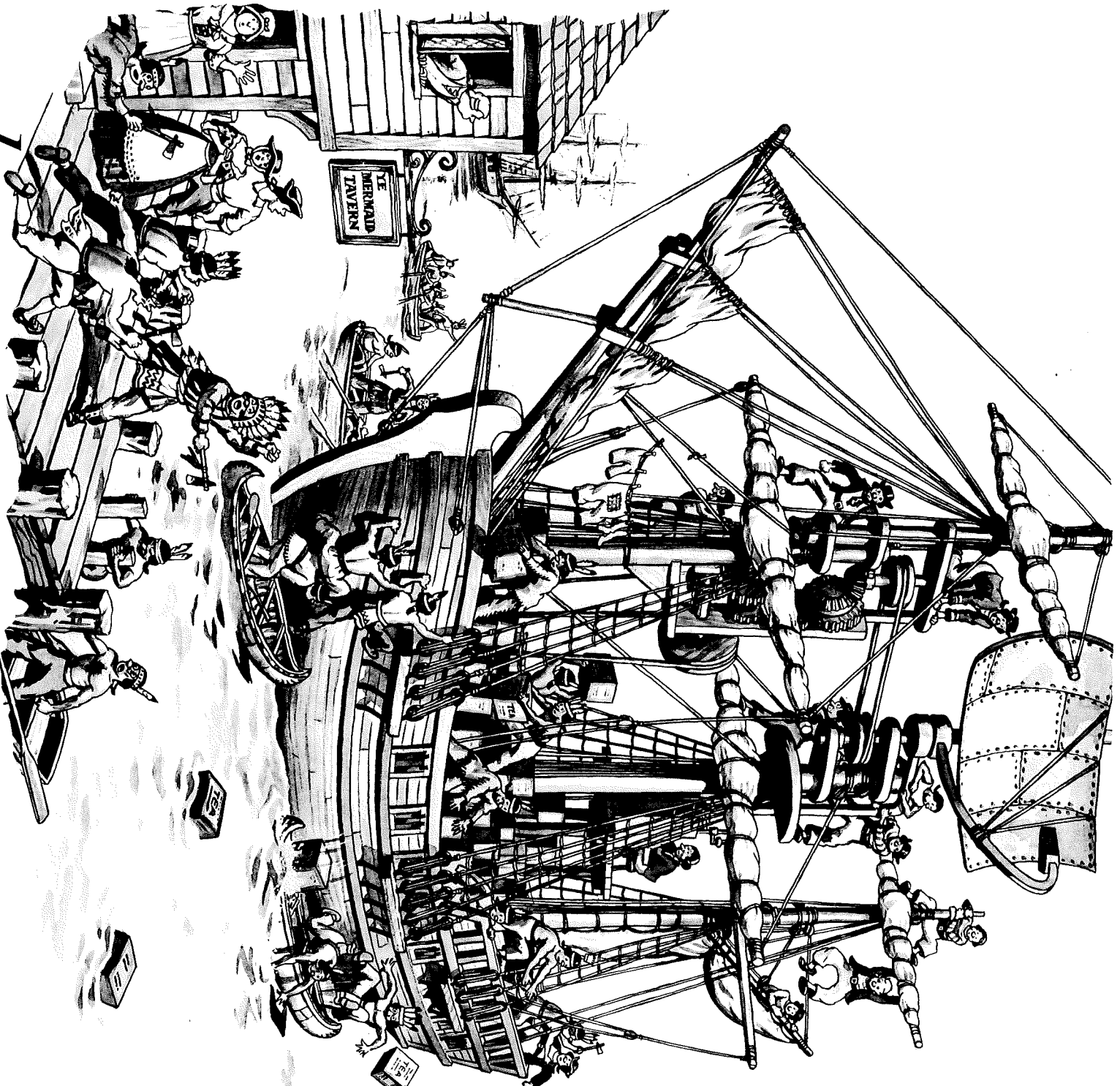
The Emperor received a brief reply by return post. It read: "Excellency: In view of the fact that your loss of Waterloo appears to have been less a matter of Eton than of Drinking, I am withdrawing my original statement. I have released the following in its place, which I here submit for your approval:

'You can mix Scotch and Water
And Water and Scotch
But don't whatever you do
Make the mistake Napoleon did,
And mix Scotch and Waterloo.'

(Signed,) Wellington



* VARIAN MAKES THE FINEST TRAVELING WINE TUBES
THIS SIDE OF WATERLOO.



shaggy fish story

NO. 3 OF A SERIES... VARIAN LOOKS AT BOARDS THROUGH THE MAST

At the height of the Boston TWTea Party, while the "Indians" were busy throwing everything in sight over the side, the British radar operator suddenly found himself pitched overboard. Since he couldn't swim, he clung precariously to a wooden tea caddy bobbing in the water, and floating aimlessly around, thrashing wildly and yelling for help. Just as he was about to lose his grip on his precious raft, a codfish surfaced nearby.

"What's going on here?" the codfish asked.

"Some wild Indians surprised our radar, overran the ship, and threw all the tea overboard," the radar man gasped.

"Well," the codfish said, "Get you a fin you didn't have any Varian TWUTs* in that radar of yours."

"Good cod, here I am drowning in front of your eyes and you have to give me a commensal," the man said. "I can't hang on much longer!"

The fish ignored him "... Anybody knows Varian makes the finest TWUTs and TWUTAs either side of the Boston Harbor," he said.

"Look," the man said. "I've just about haddock. But tell me this: How do you know so much about microcavities?"

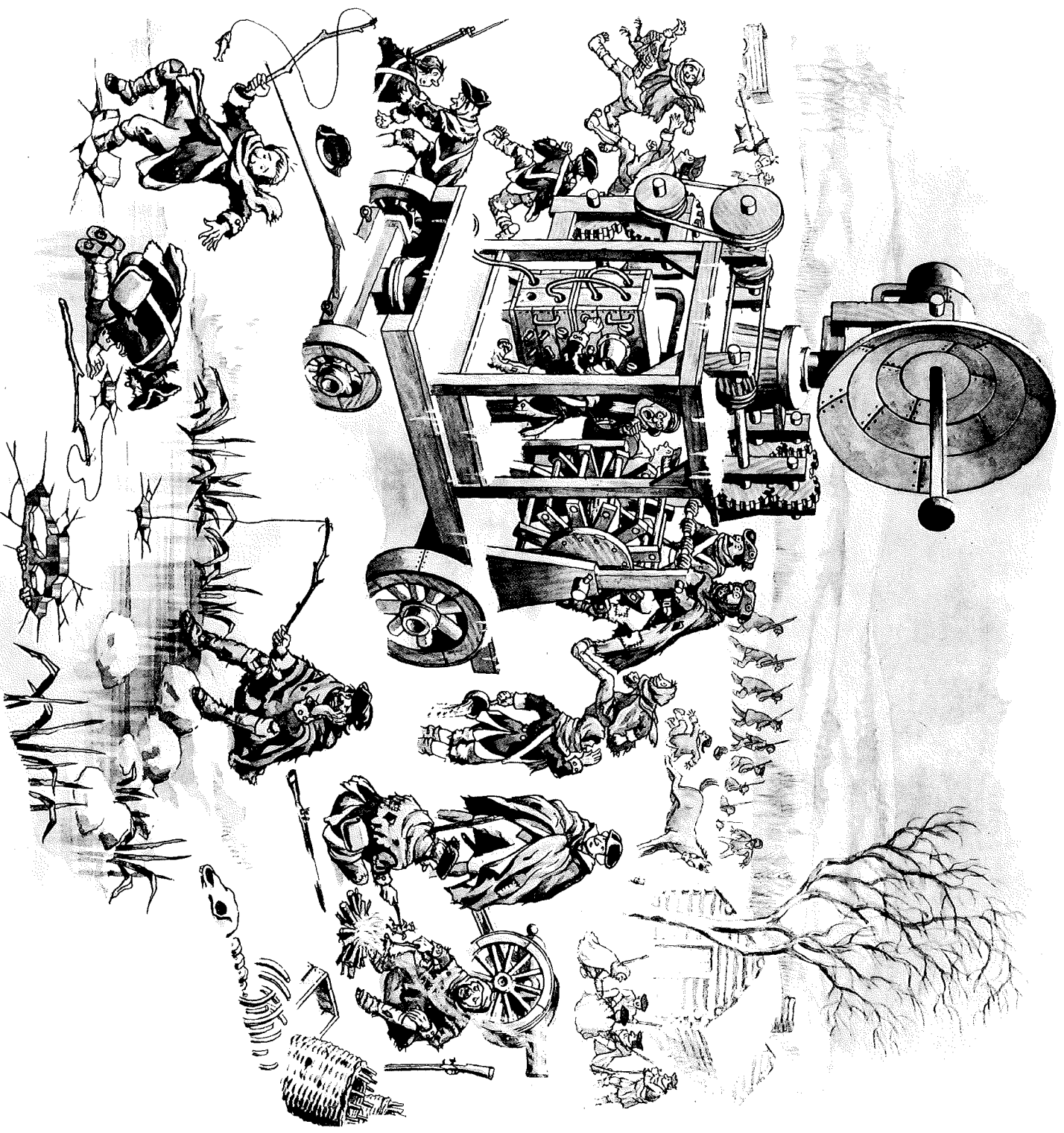
"I'm no expert," the codfish said. "I just dabble in it for the halibut."

"O," the man said. And he sank slowly into the sea.



twt division

* VARIAN MAKES THE FINEST TWUTS AND TWUTAS EITHER SIDE OF THE BOSTON HARBOR.



NO. 8 OF A SERIES...
 VARIAN LOOKS AT RADAR
 THROUGH THE AGES.

George at the forge

The day the mobile radar was delivered to Washington at Valley Forge, it was so cold a man's shadow froze to the ground. Nevertheless, the Father of his Country managed to work up a good head of steam when he saw the unit.

"Idiots!" he stormed. "Why do they send me radar when we need food and shelter and clothing? What good is it? Does it have Varian High Power Klystrons? *

"No sir," his orderly shivered, "It doesn't seem to have any tubes at all. But it might make a nice warm fire."

"I was thinking the same," Washington said. And without another word he went and got a little hatchet and chopped and chopped. The wind blew and the chips flew. Soon, the installation was reduced to kindling.

"That's more like it," the General said when he was done. "Now, if someone will hand me a match..." But he never finished the sentence. The ice on which he was standing suddenly gave way, and he disappeared into the frigid water.

"General, general are you all right?" the orderly asked as he fished him out.

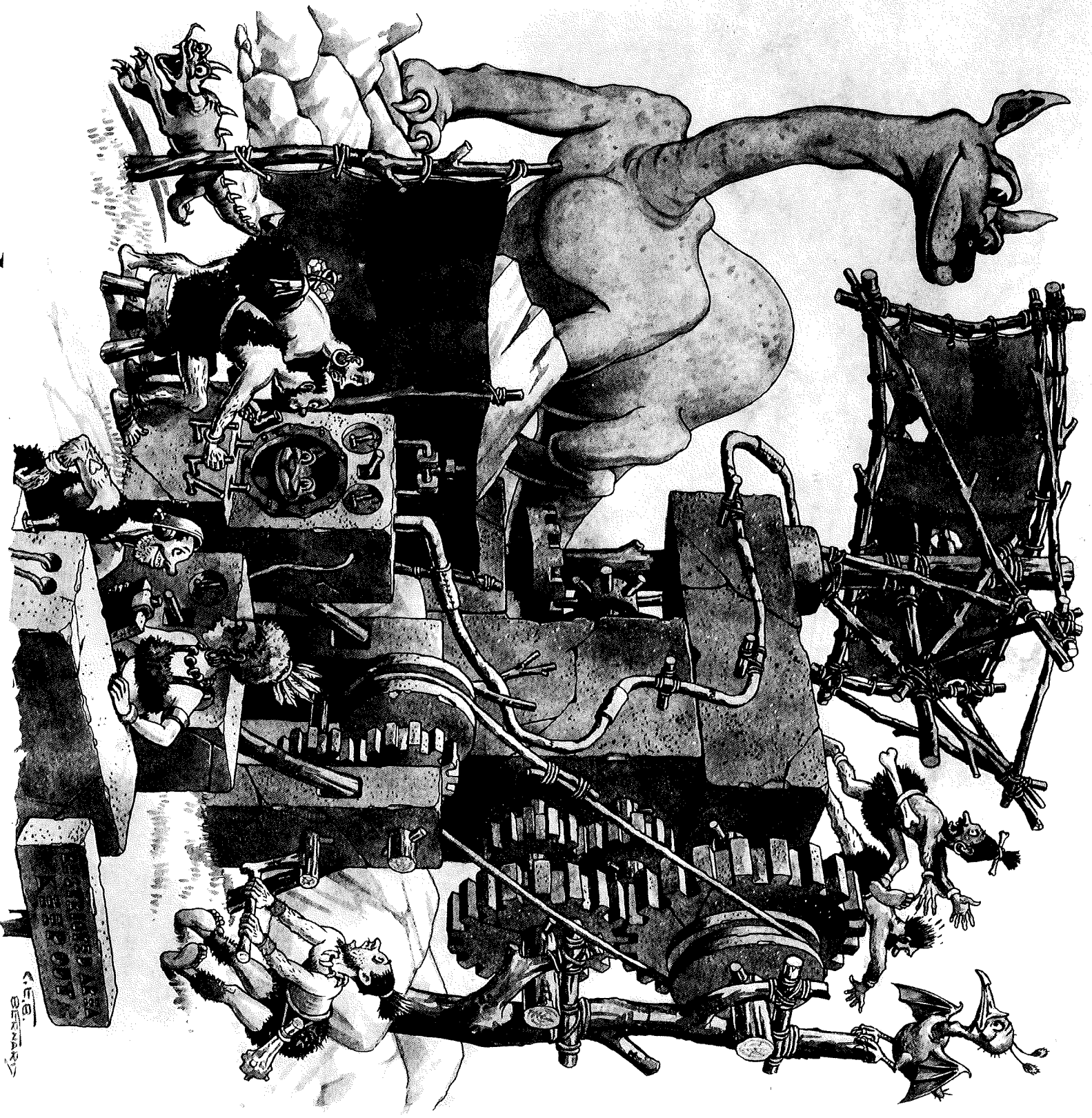
"I'm afraid so," Washington said. "But you'd better put a sign here to warn the others."
 So that was why the famous sign was put up—the sign you can see today when you visit Valley Forge. You know the one.

It reads "George Washington slipped here."



varian
 Palo Alto tube division

* VARIAN MAKES THE FINEST
 MICROWAVE TUBES AND COMPONENTS
 EITHER SIDE OF VALLEY FORGE.



the birth of radar

According to an old Croatian fable, the first experimental radar station was installed 102,000 years ago last Thursday by a tribe of Cro-Magnons. But no sooner had the station been erected than a dinosaur appeared on the scene and gulped down everyone in sight - everyone but one badly frightened survivor.

"Tell the truth, man," the dinosaur said, "or I'll make Filet Cro-Magnon out of you. What is this mess of bones and stones you have here?"

"Ra-na-ra-der," was the weak reply.

"Tell me another one," the dinosaur snorted. *If this is radar, I'm a ringtailed brontosaurus. Does it have Varian magnetrons*?*"

"No... but..."

"That does it," the dinosaur said. "Whoever heard of a radar set without Varian magnetrons. He opened his mouth wide.

"Whoever heard of a talking dinosaur?" the man asked. But he was too far inside the dinosaur to hear the answer.



varian
eastern tube division

*VARIAN MAKES THE FINEST MAGNETRONS AND CRT'S SINCE THE BIRTH OF RADAR.

NO. 1 OF A SERIES... VARIAN LOOKS AT RADAR THROUGH THE AGES.