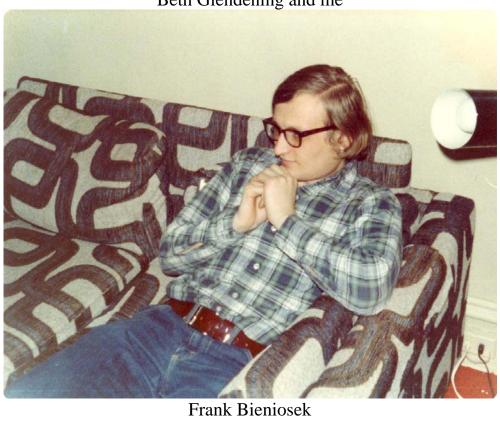


This is a scope photo of the first data obtained from the Rentor beam probe. Bill stayed up all night with me taking these data, two days before Thanksgiving of 1979. We had spent months trying fruitlessly to see anything at all from the plasma. These first signals were a couple orders of magnitude lower than what we had designed for. It turned out that the actual plasma volume was very small and was hugging the inside edge of the tokamak, barely within reach of the primary beam. As a mentor and an advisor, this night of taking what would prove to be the core of my PhD thesis, is my best memory of Bill and underscores why I have always valued his contributions as I have moved forward in my career. There were a lot of fun and games in the group, and a lot of stories best left untold, but the bottom line is that Bill was always there for me, even in the darkest hours.

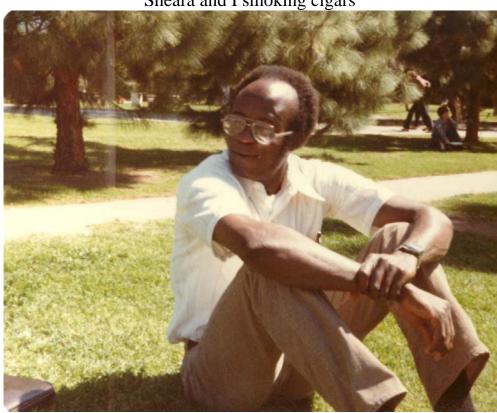


Beth Glendening and me





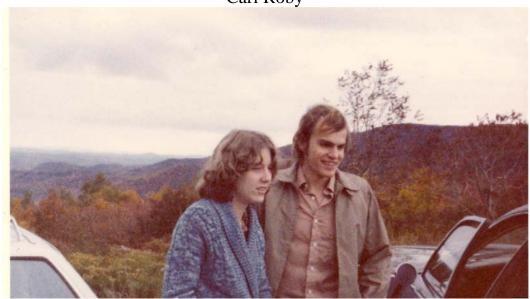
Sheara and I smoking cigars



Josh

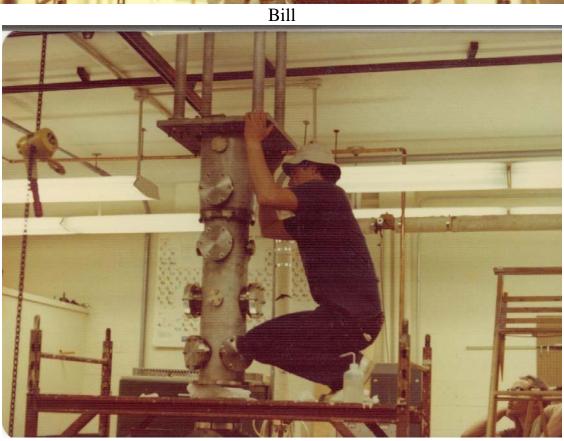


Carl Roby



Sue F and Bill K

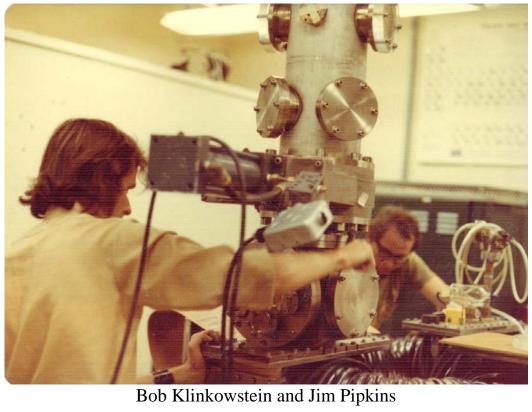




Bill



2nd Street





Installing Beam Probe



Ion Gun