

APR18-2018-020123

Abstract for an Invited Paper
for the APR18 Meeting of
the American Physical Society

Richard Feynman in Song and Story

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If I am remembered on my 100th birthday, it will be for the Life Magazine article, my year as Miss Twilight Zone, and because I modeled for Richard Feynman when he was learning to draw. Other speakers, both Saturday morning and today, have reminded you of his enormous achievements in science and some interesting near misses. These things are obviously important; also relatively easy to find. But physics, at least Feynman physics, could also be fun and friendly, so I want to share some stories with you. Many appear in "Surely You're Joking" and later books; these will all be first hand. We remained friends beyond the drawing days. Richard came to my PhD party, making it the astronomy graduate students' social event of the year (1968), and we "did lunch" occasionally after my 1971 return from England until not long before his death, as well as encountering at symposia, conferences, and all. There was the time a computer program was mistaken for RPF; the lunch at which he told a colleague, "Oh, go look for neutrinos or something," and the colleague did; his views on the new math (what happens when a girl has to ask her father for help with her algebra homework?); QED and the black box with the green switch; the New Yorker cartoon that reminded him of his second wife; and, well, we'll see how many there is time for. A final exhortation to the young if there be any among us: first, beware the Jocelyn Bell effect, "There comes a time when you no longer remember what happened, but only how you told the story the last time," and, second pay attention to what is going on around you, because there may come a time when you are the last living person who remembers.