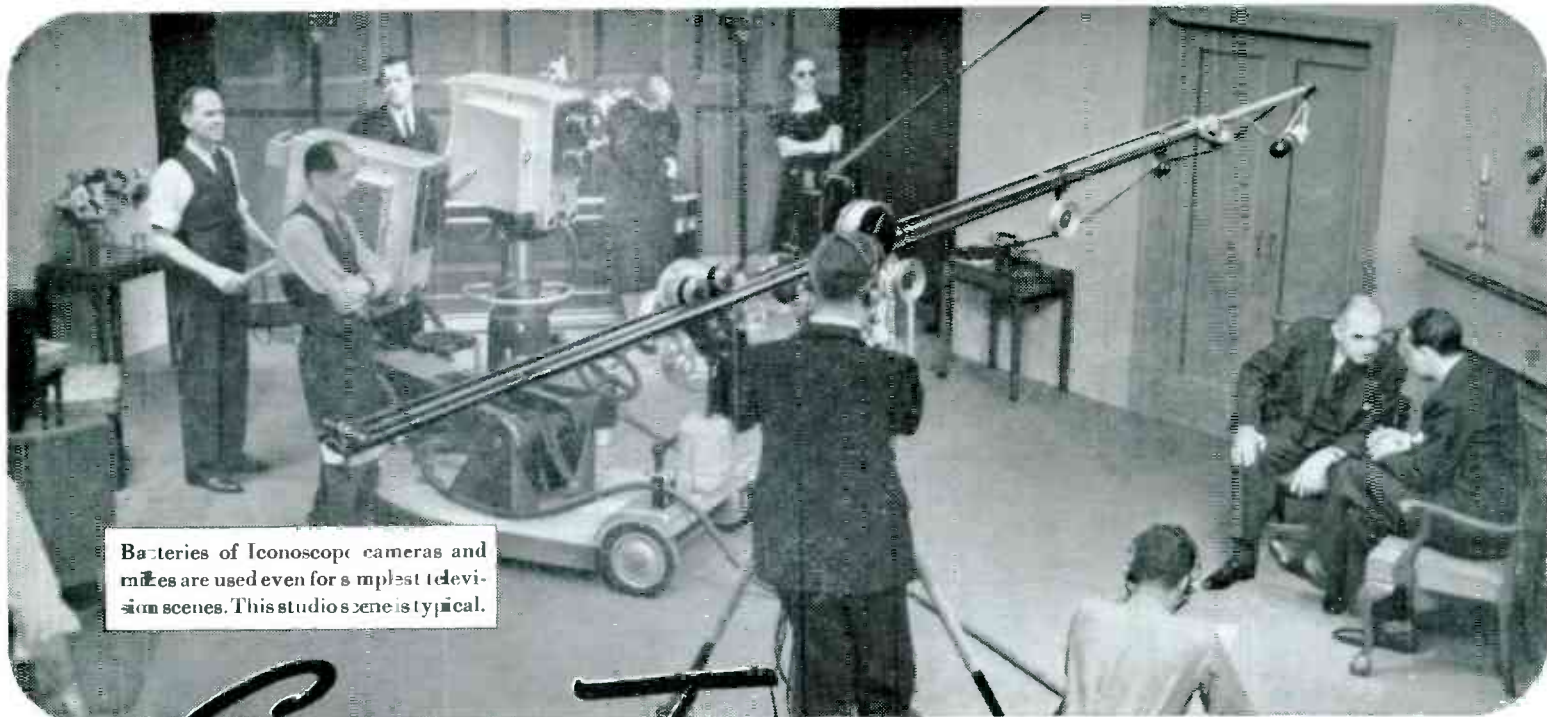


WATERGATE

JUNE
1939





Batteries of Iconoscope cameras and mikes are used even for simplest television scenes. This studio scene is typical.

Curtain Time FOR A NEW AGE OF ENTERTAINMENT

Programs by NBC to match the progress of Television

While RCA has concentrated on the technical aspects of television, NBC has studied another phase, the programming of television.

To produce television programs calls for intricate techniques. Practices are unique, and differ from those of radio, the stage or the movies. Progress has had to be largely by the trial and error method. NBC has devoted great effort, much time and a large outlay in money to the development of programming.

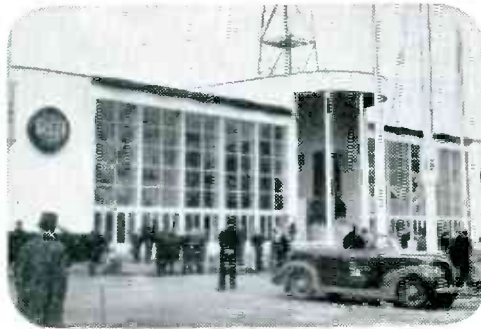
NBC pioneered many of the program forms which are today accepted standards of radio broadcasting. The same spirited leadership will characterize the further activities of the National Broadcasting Company in the new art of television.



NBC Mobile Television Unit for outside pick-ups—The equipment is carried in two 10-ton trucks.



This miniature model of a small city being built in NBC studios, will appear full-size when televised.



RCA Building at New York World's Fair. Visitors will see all the services of RCA including television.

**NATIONAL
BROADCASTING
COMPANY**

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BROADCASTING SYSTEM

A Radio Corporation of America Service

**HERE ARE TWO
VALUABLE NEW
IMPROVEMENTS
FOR YOUR
PRESTO
RECORDER**



↑
Presto Vertical Damper—Holds the groove depth and width absolutely uniform. Completely eliminates low frequency flutter and patterns due to mechanical vibration or surface irregularities in the disc. Improves both the quality and appearance of your recordings. Can be added to any Presto 6-D or 7-B turntable at very nominal cost.

↑
Presto Spiralling Feedscrew—Enables you to make starting and run-out grooves or to space recordings of music and announcements on your electrical transcriptions without breaking the continuity of the groove. Any Presto feedscrew furnished with the 6-D or 7-D recorder can be converted to a spiralling feedscrew at moderate cost.

Send us the model and serial number of your recorder. Let us quote you on adding these important features to your equipment.

PRESTO RECORDING CORPORATION
242 West 55th Street
New York, N. Y.

THE NEW DAVEN TYPE No. 910

VOLUME LEVEL INDICATOR



It is designed to indicate audio levels in broadcasting, sound recording and allied fields where precise monitoring is important. The Type 910 unit is completely self-contained, requiring no batteries or external power supply. The indicator is sensitive to low power levels, rugged and dependable.

The indicator used in this panel is the new WESTON Type 30 meter, the dynamic characteristics of which have been approved by BELL TELEPHONE LABORATORIES, N.B.C. and COLUMBIA Engineers. The indicator reads in percent voltage and VU. The "VU" is defined as being numerically equal to the number of DB above 1 mw. reference level into 600 ohms.

Two meter controls are provided, one small decade with screw-driver adjustment for zero level setting of the meter pointer; the other a constant impedance "T" type network for extending the range of the instrument in steps of 2 Db.

Because of the length of the meter scale, small differences in pointer indications are easily noticed. For this reason the screw-driver type vernier is provided. All V. I. meters can thus be adjusted to the same scale reading. This is particularly convenient in complex installations where several V. I. meters must be read by one operator, or in coordinating the various meters at different points in a network.

SPECIFICATIONS

- ★ INPUT IMPEDANCE: 7500 ohms, constant on all steps of meter range switch except on the 1 mw. calibration step.
- ★ POWER LEVEL-RANGES: Standard 1 mw. at 600 ohms reference. See table below.
- ★ FREQUENCY RANGE: Less than 0.2 Db. variation up to 10,000 cycles.
- ★ SCALE READING: Meter calibrated -20 to +3 VU and 0 to 100%. "A" Scale, for broadcasting work is marked in percent on the upper scale.
- ★ INDICATING METER: Copper-oxide-type adjusted for deliberate pointer action. Large clearly marked scale.
- ★ METER RANGE CONTROL: Heavy duty "T" network. Input impedance 7500 ohms; Output impedance 3900 ohms. Attenuation variable in steps of 2 VU.
- ★ METER ADJUSTMENT CONTROL: Miniature step-by-step decade type unit. Designed for fine adjustment of the zero level reading over a range of +0.5 VU.
- ★ TERMINALS: Screw type lugs.
- ★ MOUNTING: Standard relay rack mounting, Aluminum Panel 5 1/4 x 19".
- ★ FINISH: Black aluminite, dull satin finish; R. C. A. or W. E. gray.
- ★ NET WEIGHT: 3 1/2 lbs.

Units calibrated 6 mw. across 500 ohms available upon request. NOTE: Unless otherwise specified, meter range controls will be supplied turning counter-clockwise for decreasing attenuation.

Type No.	Range	Zero Level	Scale	Price
910-A	1 mw. + 4 to 40 VU	off 1 mw. 600 Ohms	A	\$65.00
910-B	1 mw. + 4 to 40 VU	off 1 mw. 600 Ohms	B	65.00
910-C	1 mw. + 4 to 24 VU	off 1 mw. 600 Ohms	A	60.00
910-D	1 mw. + 4 to 24 VU	off 1 mw. 600 Ohms	B	60.00

158 SUMMIT STREET

THE DAVEN COMPANY

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

MANUFACTURERS OF SINGLE & DUAL POTENTIOMETERS, SPECIAL ROTARY SWITCHES, FILAMENT RHEOSTATS, MIXER PANELS, VARIABLE & FIXED ATTENUATORS, FADERS, RF SWITCHES, VOLUME INDICATORS, OUTPUT METERS, LINE EQUALIZERS, ATTENUATION BOXES, MULTIPLIERS, SUPER DAVOHMS, LABORATORY EQUIPMENT, SPEECH INPUT CONTROL APPARATUS, DECADE RESISTANCES, RESISTANCES, DAVOHMS, GAIN SETS, AND OUTPUT POWER METERS.



RADIO... then CAMERA

.... now TELEVISION

It is interesting to note that for years HARVEY'S was a RADIO store exclusively. When radio men began to acquire an active interest in photography . . . we added a complete CAMERA department.

Now, the boys are as much interested in sight as in sound . . . and TELEVISION is the "high spot."

TELEVISION RECEIVERS and PARTS are IN STOCK for immediate delivery.



So much for our "story" . . . Telephone Bryant 9-6694 to test our service . . . or better yet, step in and look us over . . . You'll find every convenience in our newly decorated showrooms . . . and every courtesy from our staff.

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RCA TELEVISION parts—kinescopes, deflecting yokes, power transformers, vertical oscillating transformers, output reactors, etc.—are now available at TERMINAL.

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You'll find Terminal's complete stock of everything in radio a decided convenience in filling your requirements. Mail and phone orders promptly filled. Rapid messenger service in New York City.

PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEMS

We're especially proud to be one of the first to present the dazzling new line of THORNTON amplifiers! Write or call for complete information on these and other public address equipment. Terminal can fill your P. A. needs!

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Our uptown store at 68 West 45th Street (near Radio City) boasts a complete record department, including RCA Victor, Bluebird, Columbia, Brunswick, Decca and Vocalion!

Radios for every need and purse at TERMINAL include the lines of RCA Victor, Philco, Emerson, Stromberg-Carlson, Zenith, Pilot, Brunswick and other equally well-known makes.

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JOURNAL

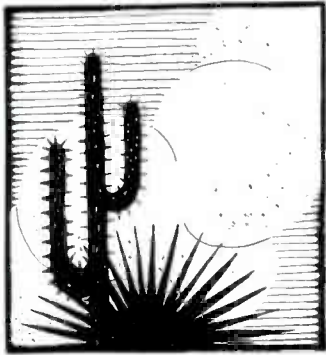


VOLUME 6 ISSUE 6

JUNE 1939

PALM SPRINGS LETTER

By RAY FERGUSON



Dear Bob:—

It's many weeks ago now since I promised you this letter. The thought of letter-writing always gives me an excuse to do something else. Let's see—I owe several to my mother (and would she be surprised knowing I was actually writing one now!) and this one to you.

I'm wondering how and where to dig up some thoughts so you'll have an idea just what a swell place Palm Springs is.

Suppose I go back to the very beginning . . . when one bright,

sunny afternoon in the middle of last February I finally get my sailing orders.

My gratitude to Amos 'n' Andy as their engineer, always was one of the greatest pleasures I've known, is indeed sincere. Their wonderful friendship and many acts of kindness shown me will be precious for many years to come.

And, so—with the good wishes of Saxton, De Wolf, and the rest of the gang, I lay my course out through Los Angeles and head for the open road . . . and Palm Springs!

I'm driving a Buick '39 coupe. Directly behind me, in back of the front seats, are two ND-10 amplifiers; one with regular battery box for spare, and a specially built battery unit for regular service built by Joe Kay under "Miv" Adams' supervision. Also, spare batteries, tools, and tubes. Carefully stowed in this compartment's shelf were the mikes. Two 44-B's, a spare 44-A and one 74-B for "woofing" out transmission test levels. In the rear luggage compartment rests a 106 speaker with built-in amplifier known to us as the "CN," built by Ed Callahan in San Francisco some time ago and still working like a million dollars.

It's two and a half hours since Hollywood slipped back into the distance. My car with its heavy load has driven like a dream. I'm not at all tired as I pull up to a small restaurant in Banning, the last town before Palm Springs, for a cup of coffee. It is late afternoon. The air is clean and turning cool from the snow fields up on old San Geronio on my left glistening white and somber almost twelve thousand feet up in the still, cloudless sky.

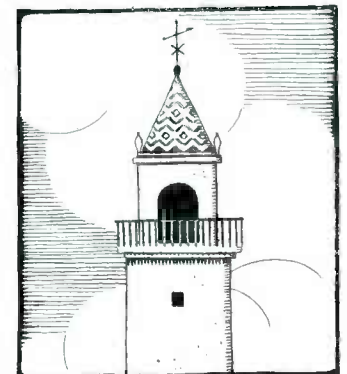
Once again the highway unwinds in front and melts into the miles behind. I'm rapidly dropping down from Banning's twenty-one hundred feet elevation. On my right I keep pace with Southern Pacific's well maintained road bed, constantly guarded here by another majestic mountain—San Jacinta, which rears up eleven thousand feet. And, its crest and sides, too, are covered with snow. I'm racing with the sun now, which is setting behind me in the west.

For the moment I'm in what is called the "Pass." A westerly wind is whipping up behind me as the colder air drifts down from the mountains to meet the warm, pleasant air of the desert rising up to meet it and hold back from its hot sands the chilly weather of February.

I reach the turn-off from the main highway, White Water; with two or three houses and the telephone company's toll station a half mile on up the highway forming the main building of interest. A quick fifteen minute drive on down the Palm Springs road and, as I round the base of San Jacinta, the desert suddenly unfolds its vast depth and breadth before me! Bob, you have no idea what a thrill and feeling of satisfaction this is.

Small, modern, stucco bungalows, with trees, flowers and lawns on each side of the highway introduce my final entrance to Palm Springs. Again I experience the warm feeling of welcome and friendliness as I turn off and enter the beautiful grounds of the El Mirador hotel, with its famous tower rising several stories above the main entrance below. It will be in the top of this tower that the Amos 'n' Andy studios, consisting of three small acoustically treated rooms comprise the set-up, with the third room being used for equipment installation and control.

Tomorrow being Saturday, I simply transport the equipment up to the studios. All day tomorrow will be spent making the set-up complete, and so for the time being, which is this evening—I'll look up some of the old gang from last season. Meanwhile, I go up to the tower's roof, directly over the studios, which has a small prom-



enade for guests to view the surrounding country from.

This magnificent view, Bob, really smacks you right between the eyes! The last rays of the sun are just disappearing; and, with Palm Springs comfortably nestling against the embracing base of San Jacinta, the village itself has become shrouded with the mountain's shadow.

But over to my left and on my right, with the grand old desert sprawling out in between to the east, are the long mountain ranges alive with changing colors. This is the time, when, a few minutes before the sun goes down, the country is most beautiful.

I could not have ordered anything more perfect, for coming up over the eastern horizon is a huge moon that beckons with the suggestion of the on-coming darkness that this is the night for a horse, cowboy music and a blazing campfire right on the desert itself!

So, with my equipment safely stowed for the night up in the tower, I drive on through the village to my little house, previously arranged for several weeks ago. The owner, being a friend, has taken care of everything so that when I unlock the front door all that is left for me to do is to snap on the lights and bring my bags in from the car.

Dinner over, I call up Smoke Tree Ranch. Else where this would be a dude ranch, which it technically is, but not referred to as such here. It is simply a ranch for the convenience of those guests staying there to have horses, swimming, tennis, and desert life as supplied by the ranch itself. There is also the B-Bar-H, and Deep Well near at hand.

Friends at Smoke Tree inform me a desert steak ride will leave there at nine—seeing as how there is a full moon, and the spell of the desert is particularly strong tonight and being felt by all hands!

Now, Bob, I'm not much of a cowhand myself, but I do own what one wears to look like one. And, so, with the high heels of my western boots trying to accustom themselves to the various foot-operated gadgets of my car, I drive to Smoke Tree.

On arriving there, I am not alone. Others, too, are parking cars by the corral and stables; while some already have their horses, and late-comers driving in pierce the rising light dusk from the horses with automobile headlights.

Presently we start out. There are between thirty and forty people on the ride. There are the usual greetings, laughter and feeling of anticipation for a wonderful moonlight ride—with a swell feed waiting when we get to Andreas Canyon. All this blends with the tangy smell of leather, horses, and the night fragrance of the desert—which is a sensation indeed; especially with a huge moon overhead bathing the desert in a silver radiance that is utterly enchanting.

The party strings out through the sage brush. Some are riding and dressed English. But on the most part, the rest let it go at just being plain Western. No one cares how you ride, just so you are comfortable and happy.

It is a forty-five minute ride to Andreas Canyon. The village lights of Palm Springs twinkle behind us. We are engulfed in the deep silence of the desert night, with only hoof beats and light conversation here and there drifting out into the moonlight. Here and there are long stretches of smooth sand where we canter and give our horses a chance to really limber up.

Presently we sight our camp fire ahead. Everyone cheers and we ride into a circle of cowboys waiting to take the horses. Several rows of long chow tables have been set up. You see, Bob, the ranch hands take off several hours earlier so that cooking gear can be arranged, fires built and tables set—so that there won't be any delay getting food. And boy does it smell good!

There's Dusty and Shorty broiling steaks on barbecue grills. Joe Slivers and Buster Steel all set with guitars. There's nothing

like a horse-back ride to whet up a good appetite. We line up and soon have paper plates piled high with fried potatoes and beans surrounding a barbecued steak in the middle. The boys even fixed a salad; and the delicious, hot coffee sure hits the spot.

Dinner over, we form a huge circle around a specially built fire of larger logs. Yes, by now, the air has turned quite cool with a suggestion of having come down off the snow on San Jacinta. Crossed-legged on the sand we listen to the cowboys sing and play their guitars. They are the best good-natured lot in the world. They perform a lot of hard work for us and then don't mind in the least entertaining later on. Some of the boys tending the horses come and join in the songs. And they aren't just props, either. They learned their riding in Texas for the most part, while some hail from Oklahoma. Some of the nicest people I know here are among the cowboys themselves.

Where they picked their music up I didn't know. They all double on anything from string bass to yodeling, but good.

At last the fire burns down to a glowing bed of red coals. I wish a portable recorded was available to get some of the songs and fun in general. Don't ask where I'd find the AC to do it with—just an idea, Bob.

It is midnight when I finally reach home. As I sit on the edge of my bed and pull my boots off, I'm mentally figuring out tomorrow's set-up procedure for my equipment. And with this being my last thought before turning out the light, I fall asleep—grateful for a safe trip down from Hollywood, so far away now, an eventful evening, Amos 'n' Andy, Palm Springs . . . NBC . . . ND—10's . . . telegraph cues, all melting into the land of dreams.

At ten o'clock the next morning I'm getting the set-up under way. The hotel hesitates at nothing for service. Five beautiful Navajo rugs arrive, to go on the "Boys" table, on Bill's, and in my control room. I use two on the wooden floor and one on which the amplifiers will rest.

Other than for an RCA nine tube '39 table model receiver, for broadcast monitoring, and a trick mirror arrangement for giving visual cues to Bill Hay, the set-up is conventional.

I use a specially built switching panel, mounting on my right close by on the wall, that should anything happen to the REG ND-10 system (and nothing ever has!), by simply throwing this switch from REG to SPARE, 1) the "Boys" and Bill's mikes change to SPARE, 2) the monitor goes SPARE and, 3) the radio transmission line also goes along with the rest into the SPARE ND-10. The change-over requires less than two seconds, and I just slide over a little to operate the well-mentioned SPARE, which is set-up right along side of the REG ND-10.

Fortunately, this operation was never necessary on the air. But a sweet idea . . . just in case. At any rate, I feel pretty good about it. Like having an extra parachute on.

So, hoping I won't have to "bail-out," (even though it is something to join the well-known Caterpillar Club!), and ever have to leave my REG ND-10 for the SPARE, the set-up is finally completed and I go up on the Tower for a breath of fresh air.

Down below me spreads the magnificent lawn and landscaping toward the swimming pool on one side; on the other is the main hotel entrance where Gus in his smart uniform and polished manners takes care of the arriving and departing expensive motor cars. To the south is the village proper, with its border strip of Indian Reservation running down Indian Avenue. Palm Canyon Drive is the main street, which runs on through to the famous Palm Canyon several miles beyond.

On the San Jacinta side of Palm Canyon Drive are many beautiful estates and homes, as also are to be found others of equal

continued on page 16

The NBC Downers Grove Transmitter

By TOM GOOTEE, Chicago FE

NBC Chicago can feel justly proud of its "old" WENR transmitter at Downers Grove, Illinois. Eleven years old in March, the equipment has a history equalled by few transmitters in this country. It has been used under six sets of call-letters and by three networks.

On April 13th of this year, the new 490 foot WBBM (CBS Chicago) vertical radiator came crashing to the ground, and within a few days negotiations had been made with NBC for use of the "old" WENR transmitter by Columbia. Just two months before it had been used by WGN (Mutual, Chicago). This prompted the writer to do a little plain and fancy snooping into the past history of the transmitter.

The original equipment was installed in the present building at Downers Grove, Illinois in March 1928. It was the second type 50-A transmitter built and installed by General Electric and R.C.A., the first being WEAJ on Long Island. It was the first fifty kilowatt transmitter to be built in Chicago, and, with the exception of WLW in Cincinnati, it was the first 50 kw job in the middle-west. A. D. Ring, now Assistant Chief Engineer with the F. C. C., was the R.C.A. engineer in charge of the installation.

Operating on 1040 kc it first cut through the Chicago ozone under the experimental call: 9-XF—the "W" prefix was omitted back in the early days of broadcasting. The transmitter was first tuned up without loss of tubes, which was quite an achievement back in those days. After a short period of experimentation the job was pronounced satisfactory, and A. R. Johnson was appointed Station Engineer.

At that time the station was owned by the Great Lakes Broadcasting Company (an Insull corporation) that most of the old Chicago operators will remember. The Great Lakes Co. originally purchased the station rights and license from E. N. Rauland of Chicago, which accounts for the "E. N. R." initials making up the call letter.

The Downers Grove transmitter operated regularly from March 1928 until early in 1931 using the WENR call. It was also used occasionally under the call: WBCN for a few hours on certain days of the week in order to retain the separate station license for that call—another Insull utility. In 1929 the frequency was changed to 870 kc, and the station operated only under the WENR call letters.

In 1931 the transmitter was sold to the National Broadcasting Company by the Great Lakes Co. The operating personnel remained much the same and A. R. Johnson continued in charge of the station operation. When NBC bought the transmitter they also made arrangements with station WLS (of Chicago) to share time on the same transmitter, and from 1931 until 1938 the WENR—WLS call letters were synonymous. This eight year period saw many changes in radio broadcasting, and the equipment was kept up-to-date throughout that time without any loss of time off-the-air.

Early in 1938 it was decided to find a new location for WENR—WLS, and a new site was selected at Tinley Park, Illinois. New type 50-D equipment was installed and a vertical radiator was erected. The new fifty kilowatt WENR—WLS was put in operation on November 12th, 1938—and for the first time in ten years the "old" Downers Grove transmitter ceased to operate on a regular full-time schedule. But the equipment

was not scrapped, or changed in any way. For the two months following it was used as a standby transmitter for the newly built WENR—WLS transmitter, with a relief operator to keep everything in good operating order "just in case."

Mutual's Chicago station WGN decided to move their transmitter to a new location in February 1939, and in order to continue servicing the Chicago area during the change WGN leased the Downers Grove transmitter for their use. The "old" WENR equipment was tuned to 720 kc, and operated under the WGN call letters for over two months. With their own transmitter relocated, Mutual released the NBC transmitter on April first.

Then, on the evening of April 13th, WBBM's new \$30,000 vertical radiator went into a tailspin and came rumbling to earth with a resounding crash. The recently completed structure missed the Columbia transmitter "shack" by only a few feet, and scared the two operators out of ten years normal growth. An emergency antenna was rigged up with the help of the telephone company, but it was obvious that more permanent facilities would be necessary. The NBC Central Division offered Columbia the use of the former WENR transmitter at Downers Grove, and arrangements for leasing the transmitter were soon completed. On April 16th the Downers Grove equipment was tuned to 770 kc, and began operating under its sixth call: WBBM—which it will use until some time in July or August when a new CBS radiator can be constructed.

The transmitting equipment remains today much the same as when built over eleven years ago, although many changes and modifications were made to keep the transmitter modern and efficiently operating. Late in 1929 the final amplifier was changed to that of the type 50-B using 862's, with an associated rectifier unit using 857 tubes. The modulation system also underwent a modification and improvement a few years later when two 848's were employed, and bias rectifiers were installed. There were many other minor changes, but even today the equipment is easily recognizable to the "old-timers" as one of the first type 50-A transmitters.

A lot of men along the line deserve credit for the installation and later effective operation of the station through the years. A. R. Johnson is still an Associate Station Engineer, and among the other operators who have worked at the Downers Grove Transmitter since its babyhood days are: W. J. McDonnell, T. G. Bombaugh, Frank Ahlgrim, Andy Forgach and Harold Rawlson.

Over a period of eleven years it is believed that this transmitter has had less time-off than any other 50 kw station in the country. It never had a major failure necessitating a shut-down, and the only time it was off the air for any length of time (about four hours) was in 1932 when the telephone lines to the station went down under a bad sleet storm. The transmitter was manned twenty-four hours a day from the time it was built until 1938, according to A. R. Johnson—who should know, since he was with the "old" equipment long enough to consider it part of his family.

The future of the Downers Grove transmitter is questionable. But there are still a few local Chicago stations that have not used the NBC "Old Reliable" transmitter—so perhaps it won't be relegated to a thick coat of dust for a few more years. Considering its past service, the only comment that can be added in closing is: "You can't keep a good transmitter down."

CHICAGO

F. C. Shidel

Well . . . the first bunch of the boys are back from their vacations and from all outward appearances none the worse for wear. Hub Abfalter escaped the first Chicago heat wave by being in Marquette, Michigan where snowbanks were still much in evidence . . . Later moving to Detroit for a few days and then back to work . . . and he didn't do it . . . he is still single . . . M. J. Wilson is back from Brownsville with a Texas tan . . . and the Mexican liquor for some of the boys that want stronger mouth wash than usual . . . Judging from the stack of radio magazines in the control room mail box addressed to Bob Jensen it should be time for him to be back on the job . . . the boys have been very considerate about putting the magazines back in their wrappers and initialing the same after reading . . . Pres. Horstman back from the New York chapter general meeting in good shape . . . and with a high regard for the future of television . . . How about a list of ham calls, frequencies, etc. of the WOR ham to augment the list in the March issue . . . George Maki, transmitter relief engineer had the unique experience of receiving a check from MBS for operating old WENR on WGN frequency while returning the NBC owned station to pinch hit for CBS when WBBM's tower laid down . . . Announcer Dave Zimmerman and SE Lloyd Hockin have joined the NBC settlement in Elmhurst . . . I still maintain that within few years we will be able to elect an NBC man to the mayor's office. Ex SE and now night traffic, Frank Golder could not make the expiring and starting times on his lease coincide, missing by two months hence the kids are being boarded out in Glen Elyn so as to finish school, Mr. and Mrs. G. are living in Chicago and the family dog is being kennelled by Lloyd Hockin during the interim . . . Are my eyes bad or was that really Frank Hicks with a tall glass in his hand (NBC Transmitter, April issue page 3 center photo lower left) . . . SE's Tom Gootee and Hunter Reynolds may often be found in a vacant studio limbering up their piano fingers . . . Berny Bernheim is studying calculus . . . The Al Eisenmengers celebrated their first wedding anniversary the latter part of April . . . Paul Clark plans to move into his new home in Niles Center the first week in June. The Niles Center chief of police has promised to furnish the beer for the house warming party . . . Clark knows the right people . . . Glenn Webster has finally purchased a lot in Niles Center and now is F. H. A. 'ing . . . Hollywood has nothing on Chicago. . . economy stopped here too—in fact the Mart Building management has set aside an elevator bank for express service to NBC floors so the busy engineers can make better time between studios, nemo pickups and back to studios for another show—Lloyd Hockin spending his vacation redecorating his house.—Tom Gootee claims a few records for vacation mileage, sustained drivers, etc.—Tom took off on his vacation from Chicago in his '38 DeSoto coupe and made the following cities—St. Louis, Tulsa, Dallas, Fort Worth, San Antonio, Laredo, Monterrey; back thru Laredo, Corpus Christi, Galveston, Port Arthur, New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola, Tampa, Miami, Jacksonville, Savannah, Raleigh, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Wilmington, Camden, New York, Boston, Montreal, Quebec, Buffalo, Cleveland and finally Chicago.—speedometer 9500 plus or minus a few miles. The Miami to New York jump was accomplished in 55 hours with no stops other than for gas and food. Average gas mileage 13.7 miles per gallon. For obvious reasons, Tom sold the coupe after arriving back in Chicago.—Yours truly shoving off for some fishing in Northern Minnesota May 12th.

JIM PLATZ



J. H. (Jim) Platz celebrates his tenth anniversary with NBC on May 30th. He says he was born on December 13th, 1905 in Spiker, Nebraska which he describes as the original wide spot in the road. Exposures to education were successfully withstood at the University of Nebraska and the University School of Music at Lincoln. Jim's first connection with the broadcasting industry was as a piano soloist, and after a couple years as a roving piano tuner he sought out the wonderful opportunities (according to the advertisements) to be found in radio operating. After a year as chief (and only) operator of KFKX he went to work for NBC as assistant engineer of KFKX but the profits of that enterprise were negligible—in fact, their mere existence was debatable. The next stop was as telegraph repeater attendant with long lines in Omaha and later becoming program circuit transmission man. He again got on the NBC payroll in May 1929 as studio engineer, later being transferred to the position of Junior control supervisor which he now holds.

Jim was the pioneer of the present NBC colony in suburban Elmhurst where he owns his home. He is a rabid ham, active on four bands and one of the original members of the present "Chain gang" net. (Note: it's known as the "ATE" Net but that name may not stick—JHP) Currently he is busy with preparations for the coming ARRL and Chicago area field day competitions in which the York Radio Club, of which he is past president, will be very active. His girl of eight is learning the code and Jimmie Jr., age three, can send "Hi." Jim has recently joined the ranks of the 8 m.m. movies enthusiasts. He is a former Chicago ATE Journal correspondent and is now Secretary-Treasurer of the Chicago chapter of ATE.

ATE DANCE

The night of April 14th will go down in Chicago Radio History as the night of the first Annual Chicago ATE Dinner-Dance. It was Chicago ATE's first venture into the entertainment field, and was so successful that plans are already under way for next year's party. Over five hundred guests attended the Engineers party in the Terrace Casino of the Morrison Hotel,

continued on page 20

KOA, DENVER

By AL ISBERG

Flanking both sides of the entry gates to the grounds of the KOA transmitter is a large metal sign bearing a red cross and the inscription "Official Red Cross First Aid Station."

About a year ago, when the transmitter personnel were given the official responsibility of rendering aid in the name of the Red Cross, KOA released a commemorative program from the transmitter grounds featuring speeches by distinguished citizens and interviews of transmitter engineers. To most of us in the studio it was just another nemo job and the probability that the boys would ever be called upon to give aid to an injured person or to save some one's life wasn't driven home. The Red Cross signs seemed to be merely decorative and impressive additions to the NBC and GE monograms that mark the gate posts.

Modesty is a sure sign of valor if conversation with Slusser or any of the other transmitter boys is an indication for had I not happened to drop in at the transmitter one afternoon about a week ago, I probably never have heard about the three emergency cases that Sluss treated that day, nor the numerous minor cases which have been treated in the past.

The first case was dressing a gash on the head of a truck driver who was struck by the rim of a tire he was inflating. The next one which Sluss cared for, was several miles from the transmitter at a ranch. A Mexican laborer had been driving piles with an ax and had gashed his thigh to the bone resulting in arterial bleeding. Sluss was called about an hour and a half after the accident, so by the time he arrived at the Mexican's hut, the poor fellow had lost a serious quantity of blood. All the filthy rags in the place were saturated and dish pans, wash basins, and pots full of bloody water were scattered all over the dirty floor. A tourniquet in the right place stopped the blood and a temporary dressing made the patient comfortable for his trip to the hospital. He is back on the job again, thanks to first aid.

During the same afternoon, two thugs held up a gold mining executive, commandeered his car and drove east on US 40. Their conversation indicated to the victim that he was going to be shot sooner or later, so when he saw a surveying crew working in a ditch several miles east of the KOA transmitter, he risked the chance of being shot by grabbing the steering wheel and emergency brake. The thugs hit him over the head with a gun, threw him out on the road, shot him four times and sped away before the surveyors could interfere. The surveyors called at the transmitter and telephoned the Courtesy Patrol. Sluss accompanied them back to the injured man, did what he could to make him comfortable and took notes on the description of the bandits and the car. After the courtesy patrol arrived, it was learned that no ambulance had been called so Sluss rushed back to the transmitter to call an ambulance and to give the description of the thugs and car to authorities. The crooks got away with only two or three dollars, which they later lost in a haystack, were apprehended the next day or so, and latest reports state that the victim will recover.

Some time ago, Roy Fell had to remove buckshot from the face of a girl who was injured by the accidental discharge of a shotgun while on a rabbit hunt near the transmitter. After treatment for shock, and dressing the wounds, she was sent to

a doctor's office.

Al McClellen, night maintenance engineer, has attended several gory accidents near the transmitter where the only first aid required was a telephone call to the undertaker.

During the winter, Raeke, who takes the graveyard tour when McClellen is off, found an exhausted and half frozen man stumbling through the drifts toward the transmitter. He had missed bus connections and started to hitch hike to a small town in eastern Colorado but the thumb technique didn't seem to click. He was treated for frost bite and exposure, fed and made comfortable in one of the bunks until morning when he resumed his journey by bus.

Al Slusser, who is station engineer, has an instructor's First Aid certificate from the Red Cross and the entire transmitter personnel each have standard certificates. They are probably the most safety conscious group of engineers in the country. Any challenges to that title?

Our quarterly first aid reviews often last longer than scheduled and develop into a general discussion about measles, mumps, whooping cough, ear aches, diet lists, and safety measures in the home. Very interesting to those of us who are parents or who hope to be.

We were all pleased to chat with Jensen, Chicago studio engineer, who was visiting here during his vacation. Jensen formerly lived in Denver when he was an op at KLZ.

Jordan, N. Y. maintenance, skated into town in a Willys. We had all read about the Pierce Arrow and were set to razz him about gallons per mile but guess he got the jump on us there. Living in New York hasn't changed Jordan very much. He's still a booster for Colorado and still carries a camera with him wherever he goes.

Bill Williams was overheard frantically calling all the lumber yards about matching the composition shingles on his roof. It seems the land-lady was horrified about the rotatable 10 meter beam mounted on the roof and Billy is trying to square himself. He has quite a device for turning it by means of a steering wheel and gear reduction system operating clothes line rope ala radio dial fashion. It works too. Bill's fifteen watts on ten gets out fb according to reports.

The vacation relief man at the transmitter this year is George H. Anderson who signs W9IPH on 14 megacycle fone and cw. George graduates this spring from Colo. University with an E. E. Degree. His association with KOA is not his first experience with KOA equipment since he has rebuilt some of the old KOA transmitter into an fb ham rig for the university E. E. department. It's really quite a thrill to visit the EE department and find part of the old rig still on the air. The call is W9YL, and it operates on most of the ham bands. George is married and has a lot of assistance from his young son.

Walt Morrissey has nearly completed his collection of fb movie equipment. The camera is an eight mm. Turret Bell and Howell with a full complement of lenses. Projector is also Bell and Howell and it likewise has everything one could desire. We are expecting big things from the Morrissey Movie Department but as yet I don't think he has had much opportunity to produce

W O R

R. A. SCHLEGEL

Not to be outdone by NBC when it comes to appendectomies, WOR now has two engineers in the hospital, Jim O'Connor was about ready to leave when Jim Carter, formerly of Bahston, found himself under the surgeon's scalpel for the same reason. By the time this reaches print, both will have returned to work. Carter had been burning up Southern Parkway in order to make the nightly Gabriel Heatter broadcast which takes place from Heatter's home on Long Island. Wonder who is going to take care of Carter's 25 tanks of tropical fish? . . . There are persistent rumors that a microphone has seriously affected an engineer on the "Famous First Facts" program. Must remind myself to chase down that rumor . . . Still trying to find out who brings Campbell his 3 p. m. "coke with ice." He's the fellow who tests and plays most of our electrical transcriptions and is always belittlin' Ray Lyon's home recordings . . . Howard Donniez informs me that from now on he is going to take snapshots and will leave the scientific way of taking pictures to Shirley Davis who is still trying to find the correct developer for his "mini" film . . . Fritz Street spending his lunch money on an enlarger and making some very fine lens mounts. One in particular caught my fancy; a combination filter and adjustable polarized lens holder which was a honey. Maybe if I say nice things about him, he'll make one for me too . . . Don Foster tells me that they named the baby "Don Lee" because it was "Mutual." When are you going to finish that circuit analyzer? . . . Ed Scatterday, another recent addition to our ham fraternity, bought a transmitter from Kibling and has been trying out the various bands with call W2LZD and with considerable success. After trying all the bands Ed informs me that he is going to stay on 20 meter CW and would I care to sell him my 14,399.5 kc crystal? No, but I'd gladly give you a fone crystal . . . Henry (The Shadow) Miller, operating W2AIS from an apartment house, getting burned up because neighbors complain about his interfering with their broadcast reception. The joker is that the interference is on while Pat is at work! Must be that Bootlegger again . . . BCLs are so unreasonable . . . Our gang seems to be well represented in the call book. . . . Newt Grieverson, W2DNG, works in the mail room and is still trying to grid modulate an HK354 on 20 fone. He uses several beam antennas and do I envy him . . . What prominent NBC sound man is trying to find out how WOR's "electronic water machine" works? Fritz Street is guarding his secret very carefully . . . Eric Herud still a very attentive listener to "Martha Deane" and finds time to do the Meadowbrook Club remote (nemo to youse guys) . . . The vacation schedule was out recently and everyone wanted the last part of July, including me, so I get the last of August . . . Wish the Journal would stop publishing pictures of Lake Tahoe, Yosemite and other beauty spots and those fellows out in Hollywood stop telling of spending week ends at this or that mountain retreat. Makes me want to get behind the wheel of my trusty jalopy and make one of my famous "See the U. S. A. in 14 Days" trips. Willing to swap a few days at Lake George for a week in the Sierras but having "gone FHA" as Brooke puts it, will have to spend my next few summers playing manicurist to a lawn. Never realized that a 60 foot by a 100 foot lot could have as much grass! . . .

Paul Reveal starting a movement to have the ATE name changed to "Horsetraders Ass'n." He says there are more "deals" put over around here than at any other station. He has several good (?) tubes to swap for what have you? . . . This

one is too good to keep; Bill Ulrich, ME, on a fishing trip recently, was busying himself with cleaning the catch and after each washing would empty the bucket over the side of the boat. Something confused Bill and he emptied the wrong bucket into the ocean. Result; no fish! Bill adds that he isn't a fisherman but a surfcaster . . . Dick (Don Juan) Borner must really be serious this time, talking FHA and a trip to Florida. What, no checker tournament enroute? . . . Ted Kasna back to his first love, wiring a new ten position portable mixer and house hunting in his spare time. He is also planning a trip to Florida in the fall . . . Don Hale rebuilding his transmitter to enclosed rack and panel job for the fall season . . .

Talking to Charlie Singer at the transmitter. He reports very busy with facsimile of U.H.F. Promises some dope in a few weeks. If you don't send something soon, I'll make good on my threat and tell all . . .

Dick Davis at the Newark studio very quiet. Guess the dx conditions must have him down or else he is being bothered with lawn moweritis . . .

The lads with the commercial licenses welcome the assignments to W2XJI. Transmitter being located on the 45th floor of an adjoining building. Cool breezes in summer and the views make it a comfortable place to rest for a few hours. George Brazee seems to be thriving on it but finds that UHF plays hob with insulation materials.—Dick James having fun between recording room and studio assignments. Hope you don't get both at the same time! . . . Mac Reid has invited me to see his rock garden. Don't know when he gets the time for it, with all this World's Fair business. During the opening "daze" of the fair, Mac did so much walking that his "dogs" became blistered. Suspect it was from carrying Charlie Kibling although he says it was from equipment . . . Kibling back at his old job of dashing around Westchester county for the various dance band pickups which he also announces . . . Hope that the next apartment that Joe Craig finds will have a dark room so that he can show me how to do those swell natural color prints that he was showing . . . Jim Shannon going back on the air, he's just ordered a 20 meter co-ax antenna. Here's where the power company's profit takes a sudden rise . . . Just received a change of address notice from Harry (Playhouse) Miller. He's moved from Alpine N. J. to West Nyack, N. Y. The snow gets powerful deep in them thar hills. I'll sell you a pair of snow shoes that I used up there . . . The Misses Morris, Ing. Lundt, Buckta and Kinarrey are anxiously awaiting the first blooms from Mac Reid's flower gardens. They have the vahses cleaned and waiting.

By the time this reaches print we will have recovered from the all night meetings which we have attended in the past few weeks. It has been suggested that the executive committees of the various employee associations have an informal meeting occasionally for the purpose of discussing problems of mutual interest to all broadcast technicians. NBC NY chapter took the initiative in the New York area when they invited members from the various stations to attend an informal meeting of their association. Although no action was taken, many rumors were laid to rest and we left with a better understanding of the problems confronting the broadcast engineer and the feeling that we must do, individually and collectively, all that we can to keep that which we have gained through our various employee associations.

HOLLYWOOD

By BOB BROOKE

Spring fogs . . . Fish stories . . . Secretary's hairdo's . . .
Where did they get that candy . . . Journal . . . Gossip . . .

FOG . . . Hollywood's always in a fog . . . no no . . . I mean
there's a fog over Hollywood . . . Well anyway it's great fish
weather . . . Our fog is a thousand feet higher than London fog
or we could also be famous . . . Down under it we live for
several months each spring . . . only way out is on instruments
vertically or by car to Palm Springs horizontally . . . Pickett's
been bragging about how cool it is to Teddy Hahn at N. Y.
Master Control as Pick waits for TWX cues . . . Teddy sez the
heat is on . . . and I say to Henry Meyer of the Journal, "Just
try and keep up with our weather" . . .

FISH . . . Jake O'Kelly, Eddy Miller, Carl Lorenz, Al Korb,
Charley Norman all came back from first days fishing with the
limit from Big Bear Creek and repeated later in the week up
Santa Barbara National forest way . . . Earl Sorenson went farther
afield and came down from 9000 feet with a terrific sunburn,
73 fish, and the limit for three days running . . . Jake and
Charley are now planning a trip over into Arizona, to some
creek they heard about from a cowboy crooner . . . have the
longe littered with lists of grub stakes and cooking utensils . . .
also Jake is studying a book on minerals for a little prospecting
on the side . . . have a good trip boys and take some pictures for
the Journal . . . Sound effects seem to have the corner on ocean
fishing and report Yellowtail, tuna, black bass and barracuda
being caught in good quantities from all the live bait boats . . .
what say we get together and throw an all day ocean fishing trip
this spring . . . Gertrude O'Kelly sez ATE is cruel to poor little
trout . . .

MISC. . . . Sax to break in his beautiful new Buick Century
sedan on N. Y. trip to Division Engineers' conference . . . Mrs.
Saxton and Dorothy will go along . . . decided on the new
car while waiting for a service job on his old 36 convertible . . .
new one a honey . . . Ambassador Coconut Grove open again
with Anson Weeks and Veloz and Yolanda . . . Union settled
dispute and won nothing but ten weeks without pay . . . Jimmy
Brown named valedictorian in his law class . . . graduates early
in June . . . (we may have to pay for it now boys) . . . Congratu-
lations Jimmy . . . Joe Kay and Miv Adams report wonderful
trip to Albuquerque for TWA publicity show . . . Joe conceived
and produced several motion picture shorts on the trip . . .
best was antics of Joe and ancient Indian to whom Joe was
offering a U.S. Nickel for a Navajo blanket . . . 8mm Bell and
Howell was handled by Adams . . . Boys report TWA stewardess
assigned to them for trip was very nice too . . . Hollywood Bowl
getting a new PWA entrance . . . wish we did more symphonies
out of there . . . Dorothy DeWolf chosen Queen of the ice carnival
in Beverly Hills . . . Steve Hobart reported in Master Control
with pick dent in his shin . . . sez he's either going to have a
garden or a lot more dents . . . boys report people every day
try to ask questions thru the "Invisible Glass" window in the
Goldfish Bowl . . . Les Culley spent his vacation cleaning up
grandmothers estate near San Diego . . . found many interesting
and historical old manuscripts and papers dating from land titles
of kings of Spain . . .

NBCAA . . . The golf tournament got off in fine shape . . .
Bing Crosby and Bob Hope gave trophies and played . . . Bing
won the Guest flight with a 78 . . . Geo. Hatch of Guide service
won the first flight with an 80 . . . (your truly had an 88
Henry) . . . But the greens were as fast as a high speed VI . . .
Lots of prizes . . . major ones were gifts of silver plate instead
of cups . . . Ray Ferguson is arranging a similar Tennis tourna-
ment . . . Fergy has a fine layout planned . . . slick posters . . .
lots of prizes . . . etc . . . Glad to see Engineering represented
in planning and arranging such affairs . . . think we are all too
often too wrapped up in our ham sets, etc . . . The new Athletic
Association is really going to town with all sports and we note
a great increase in friendliness between all employees . . . KFI
Engineering Golf Team Trophy will grace the NBC engineering
office until a trophy case is built as we won said trophy with a
low team gross of 163 against 168 . . . Adams, Figgins and
Ferguson are engineering representatives with the horse back rid-
ing group . . .

JOURNAL . . . Orchid to the staff for bigger and better
Journals . . . We've practically got a magazine now . . . No
comments forthcoming on Hollywood Show Reviews . . . shall we
run some more? . . . Thanks to Hlyd chapter chairman Dene-
chaud for his smiling willingness to shoot pictures for us . . .
Hey N. Y., we want more dope on Strang, Schuetz, Arnone,
Nolen, Clark . . . They won't write and we've gotta know what
goes with 'em . . . Definitely a flower to W. M. Baston for
his sensible, swelligent story on the new VIVU meter . . .
THAT'S the kind of story we need more of . . . and New York
is finally in print with a meaty column . . . Any time Henry, Any
time . . . make it near pay day. . . what's your handicap? . . .
Always five pages double spaced Stolz, why should we waste
words in our telegrams . . . General session in the lounge today
voted stories from CBS-MBS swell, but personals and columns,
NO . . . That guy Fullaway in San Francisco is going to get
us peeved some day and we'll make 'em think the 1906 earth-
quake was a truck going by . . . Need more Journals Henry,
all gone from last month and not even a copy left for the
lounge . . .

LUCKY . . . Lucky Lucky Striker for the summer at Catalina
will be ex-New Yorker Charley Norman . . . Kay Kyser and the
show are due next week at the island resort . . . Figgins, Wet-
teland, Norman go over on the steamer this weekend to install
and test a complete studio channel for originating the weekly
Lucky Strike shows at Avalon . . . Last shows we had from
the island were with Ben Bernie in 1935 . . . After the first
couple of weeks it is expected Charley will *only* have to spend
a couple of days a week away from the studio . . . Catalina may
wean Charley away from stream fishing . . . especially if he
should get out and hook a marlin swordfish once . . . looks
like Fibber McGee will be without Mr. Norman for the sum-
mer as the shows and rehearsals conflict . . . Steamers leave
each morning for Avalon from San Pedro . . . San Pedro is
25 miles from NBC and Catalina about 22 more miles beyond
. . . takes about two hours on the boat or 20 minutes by sea-
continued on page 18

CLEVELAND

By F. C. Everett

A. B. STEWART, TE, reports the completion of a kilowatt rig. One night Al was working on his usual 40 watts (160 meters) with a station in Detroit. A report of R9 was received. The next night the kilowatt outfit was perking and with the plates dripping, the light meter groaning and Al perspiring the report from the same station in Detroit was R8. Fortunately the amateur regulations preclude the possibility of any further increase in power on Stewart's part or he might fade out of the picture entirely.

J. J. FRANCIS, CS, assembled a 17 foot cabin cruiser in the basement of his home during the winter months. No, he didn't have to tear down the house to get the boat out, for it had only been put together temporarily and with the coming of spring it is outside. He is now working on the planking and perhaps by the time you read this text, this ambitious marine enthusiast of WTAM will be patrolling Lake Erie.

J. A. CHEEKS, TE, finding himself short of wire, as always occurs at "wireless" stations borrowed a piece from his bias leads. When these were later replaced by connections of different lengths and patches, a SL was immediately received from the radio inspector. The parasite was located and it was a simple matter to lift it out by the scruff of the neck. Cheeks is now all straight with the law again. He has been amusing himself lately by setting up some high frequency receiving equipment for the transmitter end of the link. At home, however, he has a "boughten" receiver and refuses to even align it, reserving that task for the factory. Shoemakers' children, you know.

W. C. PRUITT, SE, recently bought a new home and is very enthused over having a place of his own. He expects to go heavy on flower gardening this summer and is still hard at it, for it proves quite a task to make lawn, landscape, garden and handle the fruit on an acre lot.

T. C. COX, SE, is another home owner that is going heavy on lawn making and landscaping, but he is almost finished. Looks like the home owners at the studio ought to go in cahoots and get some heavy lawn and roadbuilding equipment.

H. E. CASKEY, SE, still puts in most of his sparetime on amateur radio, although he takes out just enough time to mow the lawn, prune the roses, etc. He is taking an active part in the amateur net and is becoming well known to the members of that gang.

G. E. MAKINSON, TE, spent a couple of days off reading about movie making and touring the town looking over equipment. He kept insisting that he was merely interested and ap-

parently meant it for he appeared a few days later with a new Keystone 16 mm layout including a 750 watt projector. With that much power in his projector he ought to be able to keep spectators from becoming stoop shouldered because of peering at the screen.

His new direction indicator for the rotary beam has been delivered and experimented with and as soon as the big stick is in the air again, Grant will be able to figure out which way he is shooting his signals.

H. A. WALKER, TE, will become a plumber for a few days with quite a good many feet of pipe beginning to cease operation on him, he has a certain amount of taking apart and cleaning out to do. He just put that Buick back in A1 shape, all ready to take advantage of good weather.

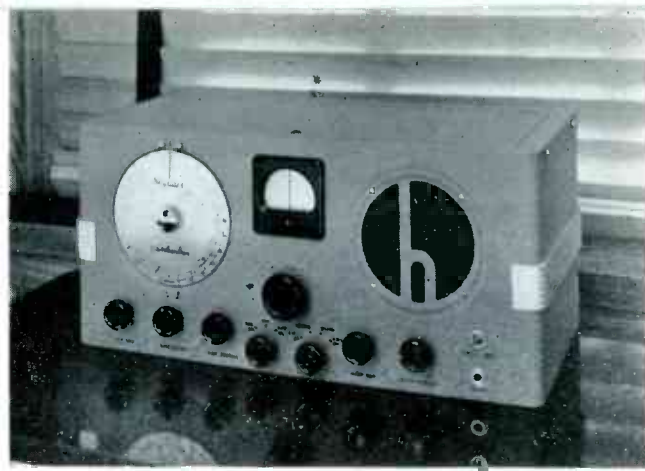
H. I. CLARKE, TE, now the transmitter man vacationing. The last prospect heard was that he would spend it supervising an eye operation for his daughter. Hope that he will soon be able to report that it went well. The transmitter vacation schedule continues with F. C. EVERETT next who will celebrate his lapse from duties by having tonsils removed and a short trip to points unknown. A. B. STEWART follows with a trip to Maine.

F. E. WITTAM, SE, holding the studio vacation baton at this moment, and is spending his time in the Minnesota lake region. Since he declares that there will be more photography than fishing, perhaps there will be some shots of large catches of fish, either his own or someone else's fish. We can't prove anything from here. H. A. GOWING is the next studio man to go. His car is out of storage and being conditioned for the trek to Boston, also for the week-end trips of this summer.

A. H. McMAHON, FS, says he needs more out of town field jobs in order to get the polish on his morse speed back in order to read Horstman's lingo. With the exception of a few fellows who are on CW, the code speed of most of the gang is probably slipping pretty badly with telephone and teletype occupying the picture.

Just to prove that Brecksville is more than just a place to telephone when the transmitter is reported off the air, a nearby motorcycle club staged a hill climb there recently. There may be a lot in the saying that it helps to be crazy if you want to be a radioman, but the wireless division can smile at being called crazy after watching the antics of those mc enthusiasts. Pushing a machine up a hill so steep that it has more the characteristics of a cliff than a hill, makes a key thumper, a mike screamer or a shutter twitcher a solid pillar of the community by comparison. It looks like as dull a sport as shorting out the interlocks and swinging overhand from bar to bar on the 18000 volt bus.

THOUGHTS ON PORTABLE - MOBILE OPERATION



Judging from the number of new rigs which recently have come on the air, portable-mobile operation on the 5- and 10-meter amateur bands is due for a boom this season. Evidently the new F. C. C. regulations requiring stable signals on 5 meters have encouraged rather than discouraged portable mobile enthusiasts, one reason undoubtedly being that a stable signal with only "flea power" behind it, what with the improved receivers now being used at these frequencies, is able to get out better than the old "wobulated oscillators" with higher outputs.

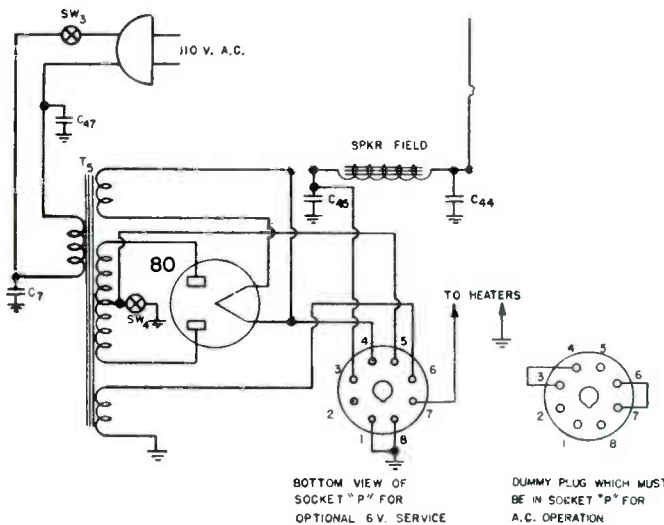
Many of the new car transmitters are designed for service in both car and home shack, with provision for drawing their power from the 6-volt battery in mobile operation and from the a. c. line when operated in the shack, the power supplies being external in both cases. Receiving equipment in cars is as yet mostly of the superregenerative type but there is every indication of interest swinging toward superhets for superior sensitivity and selectivity; the stumbling block apparently being a matter of cost for a special receiver for mobile use.

There is no good reason, however, why a single receiver can not play a dual role, just as do the newer transmitters, drawing its power from either the battery or a. c. line and in the car utilizing the same vibrator or generator supply as the transmitter. The Hallicrafters "5-10" receiver does this and is equally effective in the car or in the home station.

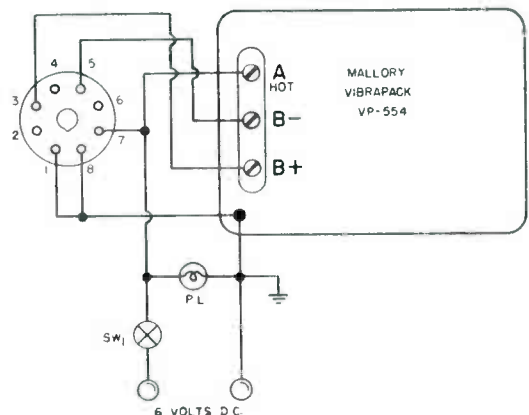
To show the simplicity of such a dual arrangement, the "5-10" power supply circuit is shown herewith. The a. c. supply and filter is built into the receiver as usual but the output and

filament supplies are fed to terminals of an octal socket mounted on the back of the chassis, connecting through to the filter and filaments only when a plug with suitably jumpered terminals is inserted into this socket. For battery operation it is only necessary to remove this plug and insert one to which the car battery and vibrator or generator equipment are connected. Thus the changeover from one type of supply to the other is a matter of seconds. Normally the Mallory Vibrapak, type VP-554 is recommended by Hallicrafters, and this is the one shown in the diagram. But any other type may be used providing it is capable of providing 300 volts at approximately 100 ma. Also, if it is to be controlled by the stand-by switch on the receiver, it must be one in which B- is isolated from ground.

The "5-10" has other features which recommend it for both home and car use. Its range of 27 to 68 megacycles includes both the 5- and 10- meter bands as well as all services in-between; its 1852 r. f. stage provides real gain at these frequencies with minimum noise; its 1600 kc. i. f. results in good image selectivity; and of extreme importance in mobile work, it incorporates an effective automatic noise limiter system for suppression of ignition noise. In addition, it also provides other features and refinements normally found in the better types of communications superheterodynes and which can now be applied for the first time in mobile operation, eliminating the headaches heretofore encountered with the old standby—the superregen.



POWER SUPPLY FOR 6 VOLT OPERATION —
MODEL XP-4



Jay Gehres RR #5 Evansville Ind
 W8BZ7 - W7AIN - WEOA

THE ? AMATEUR NET

By
JOHN FRICKER, NYFE

The question mark heading this column denotes one of the little difficulties associated with keeping the ball rolling on this network of ours. Shortly after the last Journal went to press a technical objection arose to the use of ATE in connection with it. While we feel that the name is the least important part of the network; that our value in terms of "public service" along with scores of other such networks organized over the country depends not one iota upon a name—we still would like a name indicative of our common ground. This name must also be capable of abbreviation for use in CQ'ing to the network. From Disbrow W8LLG comes the suggestion of CQ-P which has exactly the same composition as CQ-ATE except for spacing and would thus represent the smallest departure from our past practice. For this reason I suggest we use CQ-P until the matter is definitely settled by vote. Many thanks to Disbrow W8LLG, Caskey W8LEX, and Parks W6PSH for the following:

The Black Network	CQ-TBN
P-Net or Peanut Net	CQ-P
Teanet	CQ-TEA
T Net	CQ-TN
Teknet	
Chaingang Network	CQ-CG

As a last step in selecting our new name, contact with ARRL Headquarters will be necessary to avoid conflicting with any existing air trademarks, and it is hoped the matter can be settled by the time the next Journal goes to press.

In spite of vacations and the Summer static season the network has been well attended with Cheeks W8RU and Webster W9JIR, two new ones in on the Monday nite sessions. Frank Whittam W8FP is taking his early vacation in the North Woods of Minnesota but took his 3570 rock along and maintains his end of the network from W9ONI, the station of Johnson of Radiomarine WRL. Makinson, W8DBC who sometimes sits in on the net just had the hard luck to lose a nice lattice tower and rotary beam to a nor'wester. Glen W9FA is the Rocky Mts. director for ARRL and is attending Board Meeting out in S.F. While there he sat in on the network from W6PHS. Dick reports activity on the coast centered almost entirely in the TE group, even tho the studio gang outnumbers them three to one. The reason for this is apparently that the transmitter gang appreciates the value of the net in case of emergency from their experience during the value of the net in case of emergency from their experience during the heavy dew of last year when all lines were out. Dick has been worked many times from W2IHI on both 7140 and 14280 and on one occasion had IHI's sister and family in for a real family get-together via the network. Disbrow W8LLG is another who combines photography and radio, but manages to keep network skeds very religiously. Caskey W8LEX is brushing up on his Spanish with the goal in view of being able to call "SAY COO VEINTE METROS" and make it sound like the real McCoy thereby enabling him to fool the neighbors in South America into answering.

Remember June 10th is the deadline for next month's material. Only three stations reported this time.

Don't forget the schedules of operations—

Net Operations	Day	Time	Freq.
	Monday	8P.M. EST	7140 kcs
Rag Chews	Daily	8P.M. EST	7140 kcs
Net Operation	Friday	Noon EST	14280 kcs
Rag Chews	Daily	Noon EST	14280 kcs

73's from
W2IHI

SCHENECTADY

By H. C. MOSHER

Now and then we hear of some one who has made a good catch of trout in this vicinity, but members of our local gang don't seem to have much luck. The best fishing in the northern part of the state is just starting due to the very late spring. Peter Narko who, without a doubt, is the most ardent fisherman of our group can count the number he has taken on his fingers. Mose spent about two hours on one of his favorite streams near Worster, N. Y. It so happened that he parked his car and fished on the Umsted Farm east of that village. On returning at dusk Mrs. Umsted insisted that he come in for a cup of coffee. Much to his surprise he was served a most delicious steak dinner. During the visit following the meal the conversation turned to radio and the mention of one Mr. Colledge, a member of the New York group. Mrs. Umsted wished to have word passed along that "Aunt Lottie sends her regards". I don't blame you Mr. Colledge for spending much of your time at the summer home of your aunt. I think it is a beautiful spot and the lady of the house a most charming hostess.

W2DEL now has a new junior operator. On May 9, at the Brady Maternity Hospital in Albany, Mrs. Mosher presented Mose with a fine baby boy. The baby now has the name of Lanning Sanford and both mother and child are doing very well.

B. W. Cruger is still very busy rebuilding his new home. In spite of all that work he has found time to construct another locomotive for his miniature railroad system. This one is a model of one of the large D. & H. engines.

Al Knapp is busying himself preparing his camp for the summer's use. Now that the power lines have been completed he is wiring the camp for lights and new kitchen equipment.

Silvio Caranchini was the first member of the Schenectady group to get his vacation which was spent in New York City and the old home town of Barre, Vt.

Paul Adanti was next in line for a well earned vacation. Paul and the family spent much of their time resting in the central part of the state near Auburn and Syracuse.

Ray Strong and Howard Wheeler are pressing their photographic hobbies with much enthusiasm. Howard has just finished some prints for a local exhibit and we hope he gets in on the prizes.

We hear that our chief, W. J. Purcell, has joined the Edison Golf Club and is making the most of his membership. If the much talked-of golf tournament for WGY goes through we shall look to such men as Purcell, Meenam, Vedder, and Narkon to make it a success.

Harold Towlson, formerly a studio engineer at WGY and now with the General Electric Radio Dept., has just returned from San Francisco where he installed the new transmitter and audio equipment for W6XBE.

NEW YORK

By Ted Kruse and Jon Larson

We welcome Columbia and Mutual to the Journal and expect some fine news from our friends in both places.

E. Costello, W2NX, claims, "If you can hear 'em you can work 'em." Oh yeah!

Say you checker friends, how about accepting the challenge from Dick (Casanova) Borner, WOR, for a checker match?

Congratulations to Joe Kay and Bob Brooke on their always interesting Hollywood column.

What about a photographic contest including Columbia, Mutual and NBC readers?

H. Gabrielson, NYME, out recently due to illness. Returned looking quite fit and healthy.

We want to take this opportunity to mention that Charlie Bennis, NYTE, has one of the nicest dispositions we have ever known. Charlie, we really appreciate your ever present smile and grand cooperation.

Paul Herrold, NY control supervisor, looking very busy these days—must be inventing or developing something. We must ask him to write an article on this as we are sure it would prove interesting to Journal readers.

Joe Conn and Justus Allen from Chicago are recent additions to the television group.

Montilla, NYSE, has just returned from vacation after touring the country in his new Buick. Montilla says he had a fine time but now he is saving up enough money to fill the gas tank again.

Ward, NYSE, is also the proud owner of a new car. Ward bought a Pontiac but encountered some difficulty in making the purchase. It seems the steering column was out of line, the car had two different colors of paint, and the engine block leaked. After much bickering GM agreed to make amends and Ward is happy again.

Luedeke, NYSE, has also returned from a vacation tour taking in a good part of the south—in fact 4700 miles—taking in the Shenandoah National Park, Smokey Mountain National Park and parts of A. T. Williams' home state, Alabama. He claims good weather and 19 miles to the gallon—oh yeah!

George Nelson, Personnel Director in New York, has announced his intention of visiting the West this summer. George

expects to spend a month or more in travel and says he may see Lorenz while in Hollywood.

It is reported that D. C. Shultis, NYMS, has recently completed a room in the attic of his home. The room is done in knotty pine and appears to be the handiwork of a fine craftsman.

Serge DeSomov, not to be outdone, has also completed a vacation tour covering over 5000 miles. His itinerary included New Orleans, La., and cities in Florida. Serge claims good mileage, good fishing, and sports a fine coat of tan to prove it. To date, Serge has not been requested to issue a statement of comparison between Florida and California.

Paul Herrold, NYCS, reports his mother had come to visit him and see the New York World's Fair. Paul says he intends to vacation at home this year.

Harry Grelk, NYSE, recently returned from a vacation trip which included a one week stay at Harrisonburg, Va.—Madison (Coed) College is located in Harrisonburg. Oh yeah!

Buildings on 6th Avenue next to the Center Theater have been torn down and excavation started on the last of the Radio City group—repaving of 6th Avenue is well under way—the walls of limestone facing on the new 18 story garage and office building adjoining N.B.C. have recently been completed.

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Many ATE members are vitally interested in the ultra-high frequency services because of the extension of broadcasting, television, facsimile, police and other services into this realm, and because of the important part it is to play in future development of radio. Others are interested from the ham angle and substantially all have at least an incidental interest in the range from 10 meters down. A new converter, developed by Frank Lester, W2AMJ, is therefore called to the attention of readers because it represents perhaps the simplest and certainly the least expensive equipment capable of really good results in the range down to five meters or lower.

It is a three-tube assembly, utilizing an 1853 tuned r.f. stage, 6K8GT oscillator-mixer, and an 80 type rectifier in its built-in power supply. It works into any communications or home type receiver tuned preferably to about 5.7 mc. to provide high image selectivity and avoid harmonic heterodyne interaction between the oscillators of the converter and the receiver proper. Plug-in coils, air-wound, are utilized, with relatively small capacity condensers to avoid over-critical tuning. The coils are permanently mounted on ceramic plug forms for sturdy support.

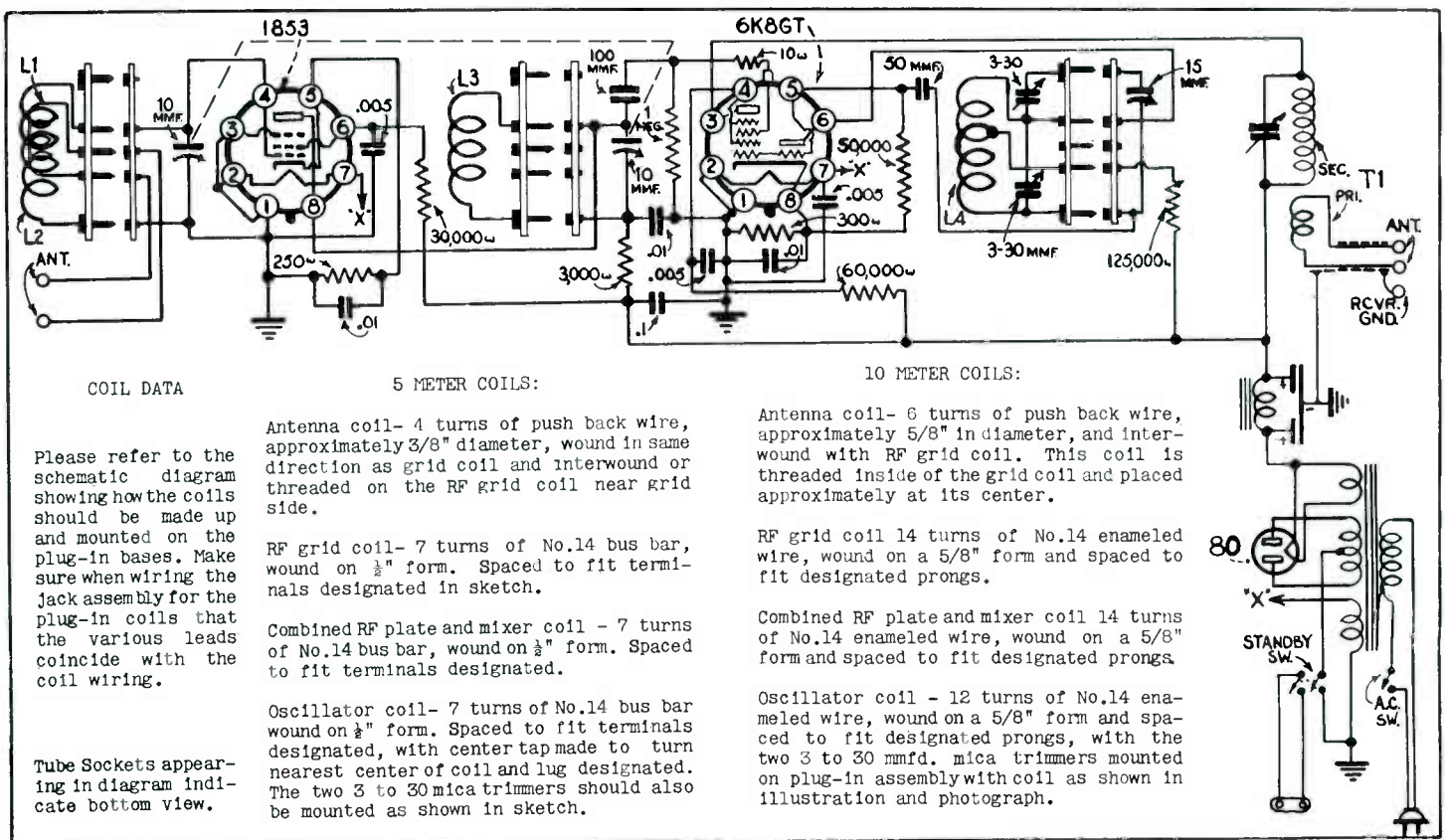
R. F. alignment is accomplished by spreading or squeezing the coils. The oscillator is separately tuned, both to avoid a rather critical alignment problem and also to permit a shift of intermediate (receiver input) frequency if desired. Oscillator

band-spreading is provided by a combination of series and parallel capacities which permit any desired tuning range to be spread over the entire dial. These capacitors are of the mica compression type and are mounted directly on the oscillator coil for each range so that different degrees of band spreading may be provided for different tuning ranges without the necessity for readjusting each time coils are changed in going from one range to another.

The output transformer is tunable over a range of approximately 2.5 to 6.0 mc. providing wide freedom in the selection of the intermediate frequency. The range of a given oscillator coil can thus be extended considerably by shifting the tuning of the receiver.

The circuit design and selection of constants are such as to take fullest advantage of the really excellent gain characteristics of the tubes with the result that fractional microvolt sensitivity is obtained, even when using a receiver of only fair ability.

The converter is available in built-up form, ready for use; also in the form of a complete kit for those who prefer to "roll their own." It is a product of the Lafayette Radio Corporation (division of Wholesale Radio Service Co., Inc.) 100 Sixth Avenue, New York City. In either form it is accompanied by a booklet giving complete constructional details, adjustment instructions, coil data, etc.



CBS

(Ed. Note: The following extract from the Nassau Daily Review may be of interest to our readers. Mr. Somers, now with Columbia, was formerly in the studio group at NBC.)

Like the man who built the better mouse trap, Frank Somers finds himself in somewhat of a spot these days.

He built the first television set in Freeport and now all the village—or so it seems—is flocking to the door of his radio shack behind his home at 152 Lexington Avenue, to marvel at the latest miracle of science.

BUILT SET IN SPARE TIME

"I could make a lot of money if I charged admission," Mr. Somers says, "but of course, I wouldn't even think of it. I only wish the shack was bigger so that it could accommodate all my friends when they come around nightly to see the shows. I've had as many as 40 or 50 here at one time and the shack will hold only half a dozen at the most."

Building the set was right in line with Mr. Somers's work, for he is a television development engineer with the Columbia Broadcasting system and the set is the result of experiments that he has been conducting at home for the past year. He built it in about a month in his spare time.

Pictures that are received on the apparatus sometimes are not as clear as they are on sets now being placed on the retail market, he explained, because in the first place, he is using experimental apparatus that is already antiquated, so rapid have been developments in the field, and secondly, because Freeport is just on the edge of the area to which the present broadcasting stations in New York City are limited.

RADIO NOT THREATENED

Inability to transmit pictures farther than 40 or 50 miles is one of the reasons why Mr. Somers feels that television will not supplant radio. The rays now used are limited to the horizon, he explained, and engineers up to this point, at least, know of no other way to transmit them farther. The expense of televising and the high cost of television machines are other reasons why he thinks that radio will continue to hold its own.

There are companies already in the market, however, he pointed out, that are manufacturing kits of parts that may be assembled by interested amateurs, as in the early days of radio. The kits may be bought for less than \$100, he said.

NO TIME

Fuse Blows, Stops Clocks at NBC

A quick-witted engineer kept the coast-to-coast network of the National Broadcasting Co. functioning after a fuse in Radio City blew out, putting the electric clocks that keep the programs timed to the split second out of order.

Gerald M. Seller, the engineer, dialed Meridian 7-1212 and for more than 30 minutes he kept the wire open and relayed the exact time to studios.

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PALM SPRINGS

from page 4

wealth and beauty as you ride out toward the desert past the El Mirador. Everywhere are green lawns, flowers, palm trees, water and lots of it, plus clever landscaping, makes it possible. In ten minutes you can leave this lovely setting and be on the desert surrounded only by hot sand and dry sage brush.

Tomorrow is Sunday. A good night's rest and the following morning I arrive at the El Mirador's fine pool just in time for the diving exhibition given by Dutch Smith, Bill Lewin and Mickey Riley, all Olympic diving champions. It is one of the finest diving shows given anywhere. Dutch comes over along with Bill and Mickey, we shake hands and I'm very glad to see them again. We make plans for new maneuvers for the 91st Pursuit Group, to be even better than last season's. As you know, Bob, the 91st is merely a gag, but it's fun anyhow.

I have to see Johnny Lamb, hotel tennis pro, so I leave and wander over to the courts and visit with him for a while and also renew our acquaintance from last year. The last time I saw Johnny was as an usher at his wedding in Pasadena. Johnny says that as soon as I can play, he'll fix up some matches later in the week—providing my tennis has improved over last season's, which I hope it has.

Well, comes Monday. I meet Duff from White Water Toll. We go up to the Tower and line up the broadcast and telegraph loops into Hollywood. Duff is the chap who was with me, even though he was at White Water on the other end of the line, last year during our bad storm and we put through that famous twenty-five hundred mile re-route into Hollywood through Denver and Chicago when all the wires west were washed out. And we were on the air in candle light for three days with the Tower leaking like a butterfly net it was raining so hard. No AC, gas for heating and cooking, the desert a flooded rampage of muddy water from the mountains; roads gone, high winds and nature taking things pretty well into her own hands for a change until we were getting wet and tired of it all. But you'd never have guessed it from just listening to the show. The Tower being lashed with heavy wind and rain, Duff at White Water keeping our circuits OK on through all the way—and Amos 'n' Andy calmly and expertly entertaining their radio audience in the outside world as though nothing at all unusual was going on around them . . . and still making others laugh at the same time even though they, themselves, were soaked to the skin. Even Bill's Scotch accent went out without losing any of its burr.

Duff and I discuss all this that happened last year as we get the lines in shape for the first afternoon broadcast of this season.

I'm expecting Joe Parker, producer on the show, and Johnny Morris to arrive any moment. Which they both do just as I get a last OK from NBC Hollywood, and sit back to wait for show time. Johnny has several days off and will spend them with me at my place. Joe has to return later to town after giving the set-up an OK from the production angle. Duff, also, has to leave for White Water, to be over there for our first show from Palm Springs.

At three-thirty Bill and the "Boys" arrive. Needless to say we are all glad to be back on the desert and the same sentiment is verbally passed around until we go on the air. The show runs off smoothly. Equipment off and the studio locked until the eight o'clock show, I meet Johnny down in the lobby where he has waited. He's talking with Freeman Gosden, Amos; and Charlie Correll, Andy.

Charlie is going to take his Stinson up tomorrow morning and invites Johnny and me to go with him. Of course we are both thrilled. Charlie is a grand guy to fly with. His ship is a beauty; two way radio and every safety factor possible, while up

in front are three hundred and twenty-five horses to make sure you get there.

We meet Charlie the following morning bright and early. The field is sparkling in the morning sunlight. Mechanics had earlier brought the ship out on the line and had it warmed up by the time we arrived.

After the usual methodical check-out before take-off, Charlie takes that baby into the air as pretty as you please. I'm in the co-pilot's seat and Johnny is in back. The ship is a five place and cruises through the desert air at over one hundred and forty-five p. h. Charlie takes us up over Palm Canyon, skirting the starting sides of San Jacinta. From there we fly down toward the Salten Sea over miles of desert land spotted here and there with date and grapefruit farms. The air is as smooth as the water in a baby's bath tub. The ship is flying practically "hands-off." Down below we sight a long freight crossing the desert. Nothing more than a thin pencil line that will take hours to haul itself up the long grade to Banning. Meanwhile, Charlie points out landmarks of interest to us until presently we fly out over the western end of the Salten Sea. Close to shore the water looks muddy and dark yellow, with ripples on its surface showing there is a fair ground wind down there. We bank off and head back toward Palm Springs. Charlie flies over what from the ground resembles a good sized hill, both in height and in length. Actually it is nothing more than a great pile of sand, accumulated by the wind which almost constantly blows down through the pass from Banning miles away.

Coming down over the field again, Charlie circles wide over Palm Springs. Johnny is surprised to see so many of the homes with swimming pools.

We breeze on down and Charlie changes propellor pitch as we pass close by the El Mirador pool. It's either Dutch or Bill on the three meter board waving a towel, a ritual with the gang whether it's an Army bomber, commercial transport or private plane.

Charlie has the field right in front of us now, and, with the ground skimming past, he sets us down as gently and easily on three points as though it's just as simple as all that . . . which it is for him, because he's such a fine pilot.

To top it all off, as though a one hundred and thirty-five mile flight wasn't enough of a treat, Charlie invites Johnny and me to his house for a swim to cool off. How can you thank a fellow like that? I mean enough so that he'll know how wonderful such kindness makes you feel.

Later, John and I meet Freeman at the hotel for a drive in his convertible. The object being to watch portable W6QUT do its stuff out on the desert. We drive around for a while; Freeman mentioning how nice it is in Palm Springs to a couple of W5's and one W9 with his 12 watter in the rear luggage compartment. Which is one of the neatest rigs of its kind I've ever seen.

The rig is on ten meters, with the receiver being the car radio with a converter that really put a variety of signals out of the speaker. The east is unusually good, boys coming in from the south and east coast with plenty of signal. San Jacinta blocks out the west here, but from Hollywood the hand west is as hot as a pop cracker i. e., Honolulu and Australia.

Anytime you want the dope on Freeman's rig let me know, Bob. As a matter of fact, driving around with Freeman today got me all excited about Ham radio again. I mean the idea of a portable is just about right.

Well Bob—I hope you are in good health, along with the rest of the gang in Hollywood. Believe me I am. After we left Freeman, just before this afternoon's show, I make arrangements with Johnny to meet me at the pool after the broadcast. Which he does and we have a real sun-bath until the sun went

down at four-thirty.

I'm winding this letter up now. Tonight's show was very good. Sometimes I almost laugh out loud at the "Boys'" lines, but can't because of only a thin door separating me from their studio. Many are the times in Hollywood they have Parker and me rolling on the control room floor. I have to be very quiet here in this set-up in the Tower.

Even though Palm Springs is a wonderful place and I know lots of nice people and do a lot of things—perhaps it all wouldn't be so interesting were it not for the fact Freeman Gosden, Charlie Correll and Bill Hay are always so wonderful to me.

The next day, prior to the afternoon, or eastern show, Hollywood calls me on the Morse wire. The coming vacation list is being made up and DeWolf wants to know when I want mine.

Meanwhile Freeman happens to be looking over my shoulder to see what's going on. Among his many other accomplishments telegraphy is one. Often he gets on the wire and works Master Control in Hollywood.

"A fine thing," Freeman says to me with a smile in his voice. "You get Palm Springs and, when you return to Hollywood, you get three weeks' vacation on top of this!"

There was something in his words which seemed to indicate Freeman was almost torn with the desire to join the Engineering Department . . .

"Sure, it's a fine thing," I replied.

Freeman gave me one glance and, as he turned to go into his studio, gave forth with "Ah—wa . . . Ah—wa . . . Ah—wa!"

73 RAY

Drawings kindness Kay Vallejo—Warner Bros.

VACATIONS

WHERE TO SPEND THEM - AND WHY

In spite of the fact that everyone thinks that the particular spot where they happened to be located is undoubtedly the most healthiest, nicest climate and most advantageous there comes that time of the year when this egoism gives way and we find everyone clamoring to have a vacation from the native soil in spite of its super-excellent points.

California with all of their sunshine, oranges and Exposition still doesn't have enough allure to hold the natives for the entire summer span and they will be found trekking to Mexico and possibly Washington and up into Canada. Chicagoans will undoubtedly be wooed to one of the World's Fairs this summer, the decision of which one to attend determined by which direction the wives relatives live.

New Yorkers always before admitting that there was nothing left of interest to see after living in New York will be desperately looking for havens of relief from the incoming throng attending the extravaganza in Flushing meadows.

Out Denver way a bit of fishing in a mountain stream may solve the vacation problem for many, however after several summers of this the novelty wears off and the average Coloradan will be clamoring for a glance at the World of Tomorrow or possibly a southern trip into old Mexico.

Clevelanders may be satisfied with a summer cottage on one of the lakes but the most likely guess is that they will take advantage of one of the many special rates to the empire city and the World's Fair.

Those living in Washington and Schenectady will undoubtedly feel it their duty to spend at least a portion of their vacation at the New York fair.

THE MAN WHO SOLD HOT DOGS

By GEO. T. TRUNDLE, JR., The Trundle Engineering Co.

There was a man who lived by the side of the road and he sold hot dogs.

He was hard of hearing so he had no radio.

He had trouble with his eyes so he read no newspapers.

But he sold good hot dogs. He put signs up on the highway, telling how good they were.

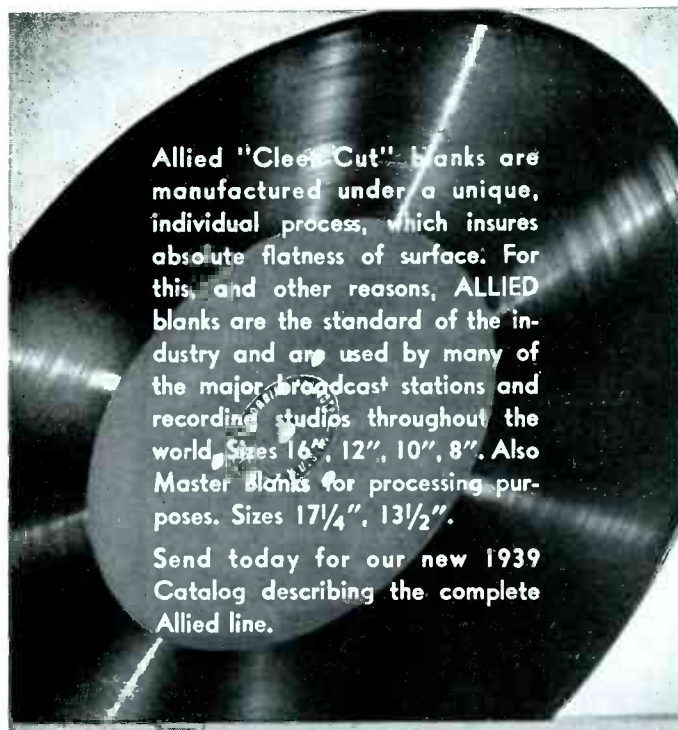
He stood on the side of the road and cried, "Buy a hot dog, mister?" and people bought.

He increased his meat and bun orders. He bought a bigger stove, to take care of his trade. He finally got his son home from college to help him.

But then something happened. His son said, "Father, haven't you been listening to the radio? Haven't you been reading the newspapers? There's a big depression on. The European situation is terrible. The domestic situation is worse. Everything's going to pot."

Whereupon the father thought, "Well, my son's been to college, he reads the papers and he listens to the radio, and he ought to know." So the father cut down on his meat and bun orders, took down his advertising signs, and no longer bothered to stand out on the highway to sell his hot dogs. And his hot dog sales fell almost overnight.

"You're right, son," the father said to the boy. "We certainly are in the middle of a great depression."



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HOLLYWOOD

from page 9

plane . . . The channel and island are favorite haunts of yachtsmen and fishermen . . . When school's out fifty thousand jitterbugs will emigrate from the mainland . . .

GENERAL . . . Congratulations to Schuetz and Rackey on the article about Hollywood Radio City in the last issue of Electronics . . . Wish Journal would borrow cut of floor plan and reprint as many of our boys probably won't see that particular copy of Electronics . . . Brooke's family East on a visit . . . quote . . . when the cat's away the mice will . . . be rats . . . Joe Kay wants to take a trip thru Europe next year on a motor bike . . . sez he and wife could do it on \$800.00 . . . Big anniversary party for One Man's Family presented Ken Carpenter, Brooke, producer Dutton, and organist Paul Carson with engraved wrist stop watches . . . (a pleasant surprise) . . . and what a party . . . champagne . . . wow . . . next day Brooke cracks up his car . . . rather a drunk does and he doesn't call the cops because he remembers the night before . . . IRE meeting to discuss the new VU standard in May . . . Chas. Norman has completed his ten meter converter for the Zephyr and sez twos and fours pounding in every afternoon . . . on ten . . . Our secretaries going in for trick hairdos of late . . . Kay Phelan with a sort of Grecian bob . . . million curls sticking up in front . . . Alice Tyler with several varieties of knot in back and hair pulled around her ears . . . boys file in one at a time daily to see the latest . . . also to try and detect the source of some ten, two to five pound boxes of candy, noted on the desks of these two most popular gals . . . Denny shot us a picture for the Journal but didn't seem to catch the hair on a particularly interesting day . . . However, herewith is the result of his camera click.

HOLLYWOOD SECRETARIES



Kay Phelan and Alice Taylor otherwise affectionately known to the boys as Katie or Irish and Alice as simply Tyler or AT . . . Kay Phelan has mothered the Hollywood flock and their vouchers for some three years while Alice spent ten years in the San Francisco office as Mr. Saxton's secretary and the past year and a half in Hollywood . . .

RADIO CITY . . . A new flagpole atop the lobby on the corner of Sunset and Vine . . . new white lines in parking lot and a couple of new floodlights near the rear gate . . . "Employees Only" signs on many gates to discourage autograph hunters . . . Miniature plaster model of building on exhibit in new glass case in lobby . . . Guide tours start with a look at it . . . New RCA cathode ray demonstration shows progress

of a radio wave from microphone to loud speaker . . . only one in the country like it . . . Young army of night men keep building in beautiful shape . . . Takes one man all night to clean and polish the lobby . . . Zeon tubing in signs and lighting working out very well . . . Extra ceiling light installed in two large control booths . . . Special organ mike installed in studio "G" . . . New Coca Cola machine installed near artists entrance . . . fine cokes . . . candy and cigarette machines also around building and in charge of athletic association . . . Traffic in and out of building tremendous these days but she's taking it in great shape . . . Jimmy, our NBC policeman, having a heck of time with autograph hunters, stars cars, and nickels for coke machine change . . . Gus, our carpenter, doing a fine job adding cabinets, closets, hooks, etc. to make the building more homey or what have you.

The last batch of Eastern visitors have gone home so maybe we can get a story or two out for next month on a couple of subjects we think might be of interest . . . in the meantime keep your level up . . . 73

PERSONAL NOTES

Korb, Miller and Lorenz all set for another fishing expedition, in the mountains. From the amount of gear and supplies packed it looks like a six months trip.

Ferguson's pet remark whenever one of the fair sex is around is "Meet the future Mrs. Ferguson". One of these days the gal will hold him to it. Better watch out Fergy.

Jake O'Kelly has been spending his time up around a gold mine near Mojave. Don't be surprised to hear that he has really hit the Mother Lode, one of these fine days.

The engineers' lounge is filled with mags about better farming and how to get two for one in the chicken industry. We don't know who is responsible for this pullet propaganda but we suspect Pickett.

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CROSS COUNTRY CURRENTS

NEW YORK: All during the month of May, VAUGHN DELEATH, NBC's original radio girl, will use only her own compositions . . . sort of a DeLeath Musical Festival. There's no danger of her running short on numbers. Miss DeLeath is one of the most prolific of modern song writers—has written over 500.

HARRY SALTER, maestro on Dave Elman's Hobby Lobby NBC programs, has a hobby of his own. He is a member of a private string quartet which includes three other band leaders. Harry says they get together at least twice a week and experiment with the classics. Sort of a busman's holiday, admits Harry, but a lot of fun.

Every since EASY ACES became involved in a script sequence woven around a "Fourth At Bridge Service," they have been receiving requests to start such a service in numerous cities.

In all the years that GUY LOMBARDO and his band have been providing "the sweetest music this side of heaven" they have always been strictly a stag affair. But now Guy admits they are considering the addition of a girl singer. Nothing immediate. Perhaps next year or the year after that. The girl in question frequently sings with them now, when they are playing for their own amusement. The four Lombardo brothers think she is pretty special . . . She's their young sister, Rose Marie.

On a recent performance of the NBC series—Ideas That Came True—Milo Boulton, NBC actor, played the role of the man who helped James Watt invent and patent his condenser for steam engines. That was back in 1769 and the man was Matthew Boulton, a Birmingham manufacturer.

What the director, who cast Milo Boulton in the role of Matthew Boulton, didn't know was that the actor is a great, great grandson of the English manufacturer.

College boys these days may like their swing but they still prefer nice, sentimental songs in between dates. At last that's what PATRICIA GILMORE, lovely NBC songstress, says they tell her. "Give us love and sentiment in that sweet, sophisticated way you do," wrote the boys of one fraternity at Penn State. And the boys at Penn State, says Pat, are no different from the lads at other colleges.

CHICAGO: ANNE SEYMOUR, star of the Story of Mary Marlin, says that she received one of the finest presents of her life this week. It is an antique gold brooch sent to her by a fan in California. It's not the pin itself that means so much to Anne, but the sentiment with which it was given. "The pin has been in our family for more than 150 years," wrote Anne's admirer, "and is passed on from mother to daughter. My mother gave it to me more than thirty years ago. I have no daughter of my own. If I had, I'd want her to be as fine a woman as Mary Marlin."

If they gave medals to entertainers having faraway listeners, DON McNEILL, emcee of the NBC Breakfast Club, probably could collect at least one on the basis of a woman in Shanghai. McNeill knows she is a regular listener because she frequently writes about programs she likes.

VIRGINIA PAYNE, of the Oxydol's Own Ma Perkins cast, probably has the best collection of garden pictures of anyone in radio. Fans send her pictures of their gardens from all over the map. But the only garden that Virginia has is an apartment window box.

NEW YORK: Recently NBC announcer HUGH JAMES

was assigned to make a recording. As near as he could figure, the script was just a lot of answers without questions. He was told it was just a gag and let it pass at that. But a few days later he found out the gag was on him. Called on to announce a special program from the Engineers Club in New York, it was part of his job to interview Elektro, the Mechanical Man, now on exhibit at the Fair. When Hugh asked the first question on the prepared script, the Robot replied in a voice of Hugh James with the answers he had recorded a few days before.

FELIX KNIGHT, NBC tenor, holds some kind of a record for long distance vocal instruction. Once each month, the singer boards a plane in New York and flies to Hollywood for three days of intensive study with his teacher, Mebone Beasley, under whom he has received instruction for the past seven and one-half years.

Candid camera fans among radio artists are being supplanted by amateur movie photographers. One of the latest to try her hand at making home movies is BETTY WRAGGE, who plays Peggy in NBC's "Pepper Young's Family." Betty brought her camera to rehearsal the other day, persuaded the studio electrician to fix up some special lights for her, and then put her none too willing co-workers through several scenes. There was only one thing wrong with the picture. Betty had forgotten to load the camera. Now she can't get her radio playmates to pose again.

MILTON J. CROSS, NBC announcer, has just won a new honor. His only worry is that his wife will hear about it. For Milt has been declared the champion male bed maker of a long list of celebrities who tried their skill in a contest staged at a New York hotel.

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COVER PAGE PHOTO by Hollywood

Dear Henry:

I believe the time has come when the pages of the Journal should be graced with something more pleasing to the male eye than schematic diagrams. While I too enjoy schematic diagrams, I nevertheless am convinced that the accompanying photo fills a certain need. Each month I shall see that you are supplied with one such picture.

JOE KAY

FROM ETHER WAVES TO OCEAN WAVES . . . Lovely Kathleen Wilson takes time off from her radio activities on "One Man's Family" to enjoy a bit of Southern California surf and sand. The alluring NBC dramatic actress is a staunch advocate for plenty of sun and outdoor sports to keep physically fit.



The lovely features of Helen Walpole, NBC actress, illuminated by a battery of Birdseye Reflector Lamps for a close-up shot in NBC's experimental television studio.

WHEN experimental television broadcasts first went on the air from NBC's studios in Radio City, engineers tried every known type of lighting to find a means of flooding the television sets with the intense light necessary to place a brilliant image on the plate of the iconoscope. But the light had to be more than strong. It had to be easy to direct . . . it had to be easy to change . . . it had to be efficient.

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CHICAGO

Continued from page 6

and every branch of the Chicago radio industry was represented.

Following the dinner, two orchestras furnished music for dancing: Ina Ray Hutton and her Melodears and Charlie Agnew and his Orchestra. A lavish floor show was also presented, featuring the four Vagabonds, June Lyon, Bob Brown as mc, Mercedes McCambridge, Radio Queen of the Ball, and many others.

W-E-N-R broadcast a half-hour of the dance music, the program being announced by Con Conrad—instead of an announcer.

A unique feature of the evening was a large V. I. scale which was projected on a screen above the dance floor. The V. I. was connected across a feedback amplifier, and the needle fluctuated with the level. The projected scale was over seven feet long, and the entire assembly was furnished by the Weston Meter Company.

All of the executive and department heads of NBC were in attendance, as well as representatives from WLS and other local stations. But most important of all: Everyone had a SWELL TIME.

Credit for the success of the dance belongs to the committee under the direction of chairman Paul Clark, Hunter Reynolds, Ray Bierman, Al Eisenmenger, Fred Shidel, and Tom Gootee. Thanx are also due Joe Conn, now of N. Y. Television, for much of the preliminary work he did before leaving the Windy City.

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