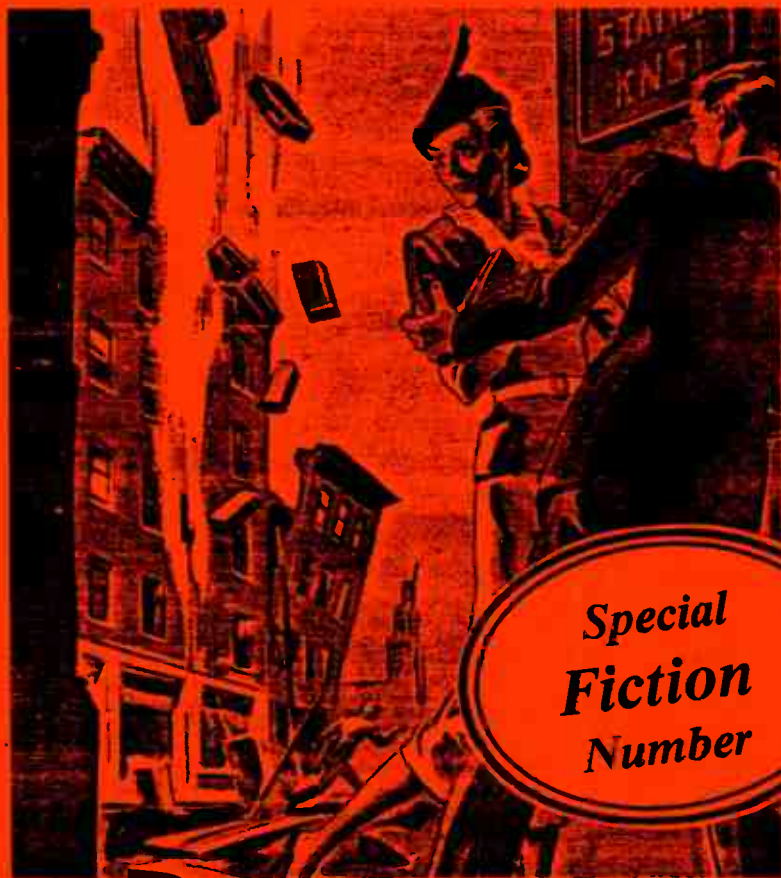


Indiana Historical Radio Society
BULLETIN

VOLUME 16

SEPTEMBER 1987

NUMBER 3



*Special
Fiction
Number*

Radio's Livest Bulletin



Preservation For Posterity
 245 N. Oakland Ave., Indianapolis, IN 46201

1987 OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	IHRS Business, Activities, Publicity
Paul S. Gregg	725 College Way
(317) 846-3094	Carmel, IN 46032
VICE PRESIDENT	Legal Matters
Eric von Grimminstein	9318 Seascape Dr.
(317) 849-0563	Indianapolis, IN 46256
SECRETARY	Correspondence, Applications
Charles Saxton	5532 W. 25th St.
(317) 291-5664	Indianapolis, IN 46224
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Marilyn B. Johnston	R 1, Box 218-A
(317) 945-7735	Windfall, IN 46076
HISTORIAN	Donations, Scrapbook Material
Dr. Ed Taylor	245 N. Oakland Ave.
(317) 638-1641	Indianapolis, IN 45201
EDITORS	News, Articles, RADIOADS
George and Edna Clemans	851 W. Wooster St.
(419) 352-7198	Bowling Green, OH 43402

IHRS is a NON-PROFIT organization which was founded in 1971. Annual membership dues are \$8.00 which includes first class quarterly IHRS Bulletin. RADIOADS are free to all members.

****PLEASE****

Send a stamped, self-addressed envelope
 when requesting information.

Notes from the President

The INDEX* Museum and display opened with a special preview and celebration Friday evening, July 24, 1987. It was a gala evening, attended by many dignitaries. Governor Robert D. Orr, Lt. Governor John M. Mutz, Indianapolis Mayor William H. Hudnut, Dr. Ed Taylor, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gregg were among those attending. All IHRS members who loaned equipment were sent special invitations, but we didn't see anyone but Ed Taylor.

The majority of the equipment from IHRS members was included in the communication display. This area proved to be one of the more popular areas! Many very favorable comments were overheard from the visitors.

For our out of town friends and members, be sure to visit the renovated Union Station on your next visit to Indianapolis. I'm sure you will enjoy it. The INDEX* Museum is on the main floor of Union Station, left of the Meridian Street door. End of commercial!

We have two more meets this year. The Windfall get-together at Don and Marilyn Johnston's will be history when you receive this. The final meet will be our traditional one at Valpo Technical Institute, September 12th. I hope to see everyone at both meets.

This will be my last column as president. I want to thank all the members who have cooperated to provide much needed information and guidance during the last two years. I hesitate to generate a list of names of these folks, lest I miss someone, but would especially like to thank Ed Taylor, who has been so helpful. I was a fairly new IHRS member when I became president and Ed has been my chief advisor.

I hope to spend a little more time in the flea markets in the future. I am sure to see many of you there. Until then, my very best 73's.

Paul S. Gregg, President

SLATE OF OFFICERS FOR 1988

The Nominating Committee, made up of Ed Taylor (Chairman), Del Barrett, and Glen Rogers, submits the following slate of officers for the IHRS in 1988:

PRESIDENT	Eric Von Grimmenstein
VICE PRESIDENT	John Foell
SECRETARY	Charles Saxton
TREASURER	Marilyn Johnston
HISTORIAN	Ed Taylor
EDITOR	Jim Fred

Additional nominations may be made from the floor at the Valpo meeting September 12th.

THAT Enthralling VOICE

Tommy Tomlinson, called "Tommy" because he had the luck to be the first of that nickname at Station KQED, Culver City, Calif., leaned across the dutch door and beamed at Thomasina Thompson, called "Ditto" because Tommy had already usurped her nickname.

"Look, beautiful," he said, "why not give me an audition tonight? How does this program sound: Dinner at Peacock Inn, seats for the Chinese preview and dance at China Seas afterward? One-woman command performance--better tune in."

Ditto shook her head. "Too tired."

"Then let's go some place nice and quiet."

"If we did, it wouldn't be."

Tommy's tongue pushed out his cheek. "A slur! A slur! The Federal Communications Commission would put you off the air for less, young lady. But I'll overlook it this once, and put more of the old mmm-yah! into my broadcasting to the quality audience I want to reach."

Ditto shook her head. "I'm getting a lot of static this morning," she complained.

"Even television wouldn't do you any good unless you looked at it," Tommy reminded her. She was still refusing to meet his eyes. This was probably the twentieth time Tommy had asked Ditto to dine, attend a play and dance with him, but Ditto consistently refused.

Tommy was not accustomed to having his crisp black pompadour, patrician profile and gilded tonsils treated in this negligible way and his jaw, characterful as well as handsome, set in a stubborn line.

"The advertising department should practice on you, honey. With all that sales resistance you'd give them a better workout than sun spots give the technicians," he went on.

Ditto was conscious of the long silence that followed, and knew Tommy was looking at her with the rapt gaze of a sponsor listening to his commercial plug.

"Don't stand there staring at me." She strove to turn the conversation into safe, impersonal channels. "Why do you suppose our station reception is so poor in San Diego?"

"San Diego is too far away to worry me. Why is reception so poor in my vicinity, I'd like to know. Am I like the offensive guys in the advertisements, or just what have you got against me?"

"Nothing."

"How about okaying my original program then?"

"No. I said I didn't feel like going out. I think I'm tuning into a fifty-thousand-kilowatt cold."

"Then you need old Doc Tomlinson to keep up the morale."

Ditto sighed. She might as well turn the dial on this thing once and for all. "Listen, Tommy," she began. "I think you're great and all that. But you're just head announcer here, running a stream-lined conversation written by someone else. You get by because you have a set of pipes like--"

She fumbled for a description. "As one of your dumb-bunny fan letters emoted, 'You have a voice that sounds like honeysuckle nectar tastes.' You're just a bundle of human acoustics, talking your way to success. I want a man with intellect and courage."

Tommy considered this, snapping his fingers. "I can't think of a snappy comeback offhand," he admitted. Ditto knew he was hurt.

Another thought wave disturbed Tommy. "You aren't tuned to another station permanently, are you?"

"No, Tommy. Beat it, will you, so I can get out this coverage map for the promotion office."

When Ditto emerged from the station that evening, she found an officer sauntering around her car. There were three chalk marks on the left front tire.

"Camping out?" asked the officer.

"Why no, sir. That is, I didn't mean to overpark. I'm terribly sorry." She could hear Tommy's blithe whistle descending the stairs behind her.

The officer licked an authoritative thumb and leafed over carbonized pages. "Let's have a look at your driver's license, miss."

Ditto handed it over and the officer began to scribble the ticket. Ditto mentally crossed off two pairs of hose and a week-end trip to Palm Springs from her budget, and hoped she would have gasoline money for the next two weeks, after the fine had been paid.

"Aha. Getting a little heavy interference, aren't you beautiful?" Only Tommy could make a gloat sound like a gallant tribute with that velvet voice.

The officer looked up and touched his cap. "Howdy, Mister Tomlinson. Ain't seen you since you give me them tickets to the Sunday night broadcast. The missus thought it was swell, and the kids! You should have heard them."

"Did I park your car in the wrong spot?" Tommy asked Ditto, as if he would have any reason to borrow her rambler when he sported a fog-gray job of his own that moved faster than a radio wave.

The officer hesitated. "Looky here, Mr. Tomlinson, you oughtn't to do that. You're a special friend of mine and all, but traffice regulations--"

"Wasn't it you who saved the life of that little girl who was nearly run down in a safety zone last night? I'm mentioning it in my broadcast of *Unsung Heroes* tonight. Better have your wife listen in."

The officer closed his book. "It's mer, like you, sir, that give men like me a chance at promotion. I'm grateful to you, that I am. I'll go call the wife, and thanks again."

Ditto bit her lower lip. "That was decent of you to fix the ticket."

"All done with the bronchial tubes you find so objectionable," Tommy said.

Ditto was slowly climbing into her car when it happened. The earth began to buckle and the reverberating rumble of an earthquake rolled down the street, accompanied by the fusillade of falling brick and masonry.

"Back, into the doorway!" ordered Tommy, seizing Ditto's arm in a black-and-blue grip. He pulled Ditto in after him. "We have work to do. Wow, here comes another shock. Come up, up these stairs. Moses, this is the worst quake I've ever seen and I've seen some palsied prizes."

The station was deserted with the exception of one grim-faced technician. "Get out," he yelled at Tommy, "and take that girl. The north tower is going to collapse and when it comes through this roof, heaven help the mice."

"What are you sticking around for?"

"I figured I might be able to help. If this thing is as bad it seems, radio is going to be the only means of communication."

Tommy turned to Ditto, but before he could frame the question she gave her quiet answer. "I'm staying. I can help, too."

"A local hookup," Tommy shouted. "Get on that switchboard and see if it still works. If it does, call the police department and find out what we can do to help. Tell them this building is unsafe, but that three of us are standing by to do what we can until the tower collapses--if it does."

Ditto put the call through and was given terse orders: The southwest section of the city was the worst hit, but the entire district was being closed off. Most telephone lines were down, but as long as theirs held they could work together.

"Do you have an announcer who can give out bulletins without yelling his head off and scaring people to death?" the police captain demanded.

"Our top man is ready to go, and he has what it takes."

"Have him broadcast a call for all Legionnaires to meet at the Legion Home. Keep broadcasting it. Have the Boy Scouts meet at the City Hall. Ask people to stay out of this territory and leave highways free for the fire department and ambulances."

"Right," Ditto answered.

Out over the skylanes went Tommy Tomlinson's enthralling, comforting voice. Mobilizing workers, persuading away the curious, reassuring worried relatives.

All through that long night Tommy and Ditto worked together. Continued temblors rocked the unsteady north tower; a chill fog blew in through the glassless windows, flickering the candles.

"What will you do?"

"Stick."

"Me, too."

The following afternoon Tommy leaned over the switchboard, on one of his trips away from the microphone for a cup of coffee, and touched Ditto's tired hands. She smiled up at him. "Is that a long term contract expression?" he managed to say.

He kissed her as another tremor began.

All the next night they clung wearily to their posts. "Have them send up a minister and an emergency marriage license to make this legal," Tommy ordered hoarsely on one of his trips to the telephone.

When they faced the clergyman, Ditto smiled up a Tommy. "I'm marrying not only the most compelling voice on the radio--but a very fine man," she murmured.

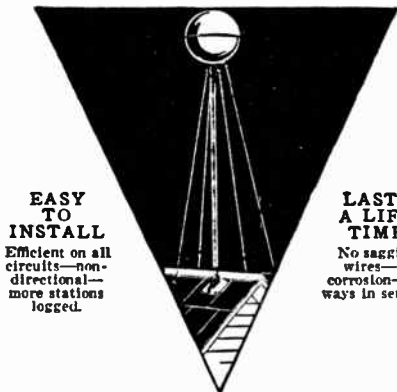
"I have always been an admirer of Mr. Tomlinson's voice," agreed the minister. "I shall be happy to hear it in this blessed service."

"Do you, Thomas Tomlinson, take this woman," he droned.

In answer to the question, Tommy solemnly handed him a paper on which was written: "I do. Attention, Ditto darling. You aren't marrying a voice at all. Acute laryngitis has just set in."

EDITOR'S NOTE: As part of our never ending efforts to bring you the "latest" in old radio, we have reprinted the preceding short, short story from the Screen and Radio Section of the DETROIT FREE PRESS of January 9, 1938. The story was written by Marcia Daughtrey.

"Super Ball" Antenna



**EASY
TO
INSTALL**
Efficient on all
circuits—non-
directional—
more stations
logged.

**LASTS
A LIFE
TIME**

No sagging
wires—no
corrosion—al-
ways in service.

**AMAZING RESULTS WITH YOUR
PRESENT SET**

CROSLEY RADIO

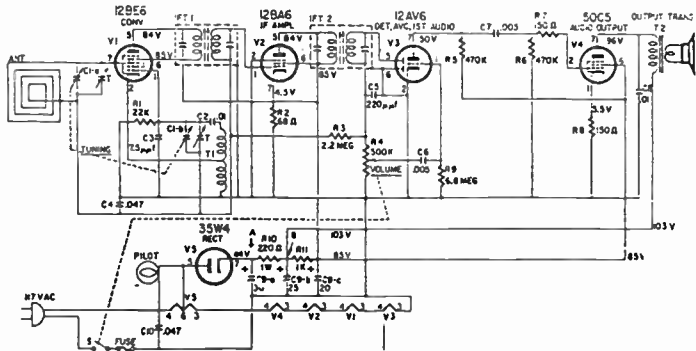
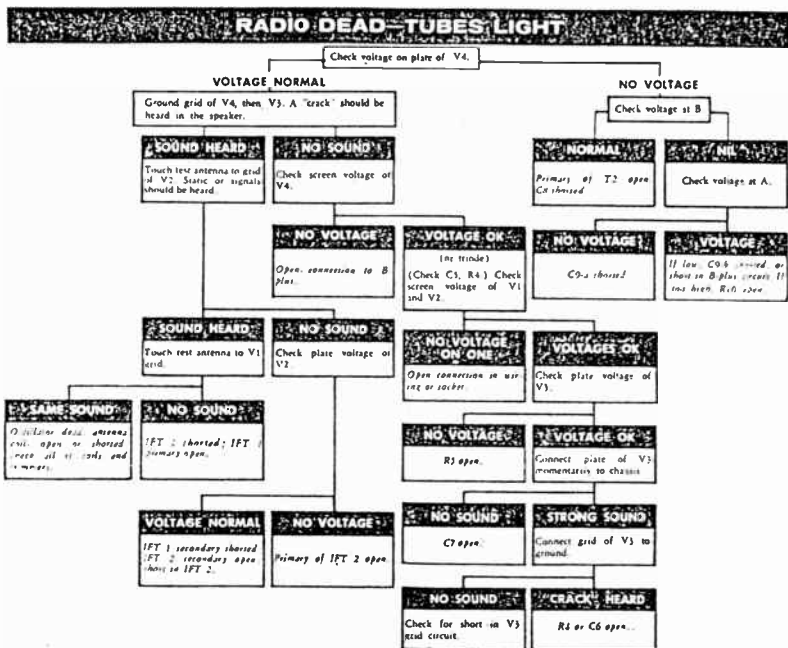


The Crosley 4-tube—4-29

in which the Crescendon is
equivalent to one or more
additional tubes of tuner
radio frequency
amplification . . . **\$29**

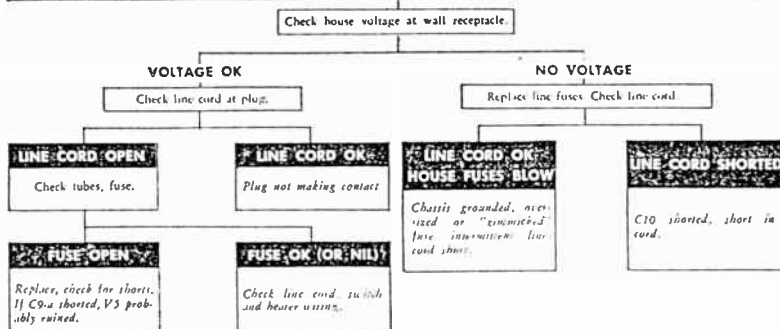
TROUBLE SHOOTING

Troubles with old radios are often hard to find but usually are found to fall into just a few categories. A systematic approach to diagnosis will, therefore, often lead to a quick identification of the failed part and an easy restoration project. The following chart is reprinted from the November, 1961, issue of RADIO-ELECTRONICS MAGAZINE and can be a big help in getting that favorite old radio going again.

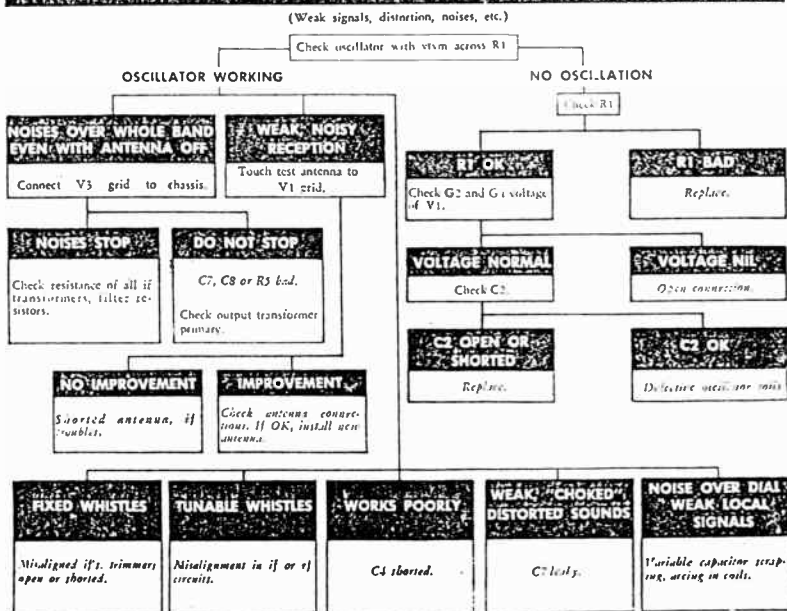


OLD A.C. SETS

RADIO DEAD—TUBES DO NOT LIGHT



SET OPERATES ABNORMALLY

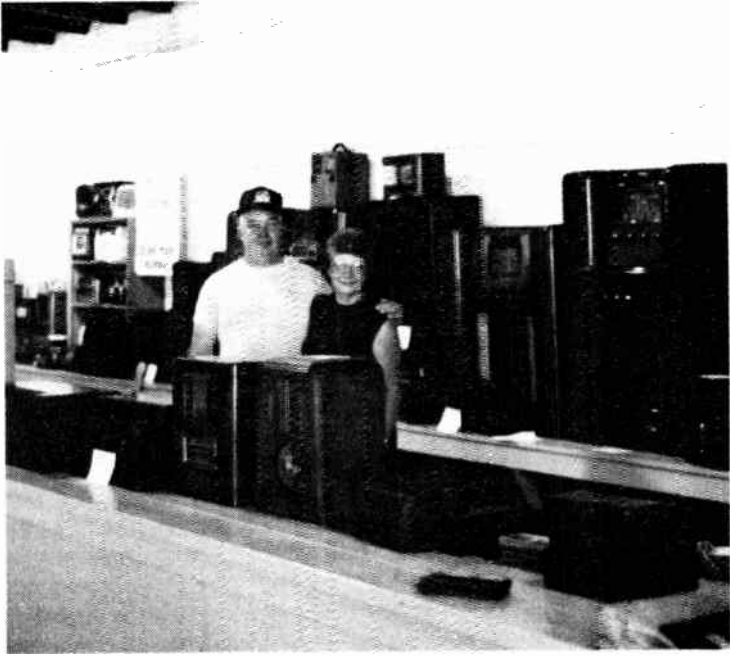


TUBE EQUIVALENTS FROM THE MILITARY

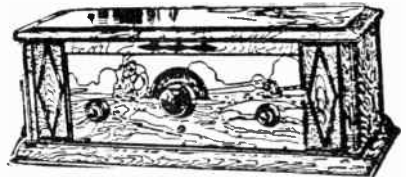
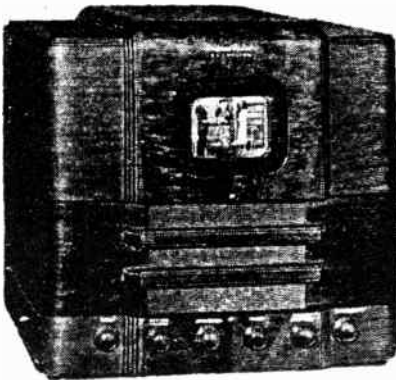
World War II surplus tubes are still frequently found in significant numbers, but they can cause confusion since the military services had their own tube numbering system. The chart below gives the commercial tube number equivalent for the different "VT" numbers used by the military.

VT No. Coml No.	VT No. Coml No.	VT No. Coml No.	VT No. Coml No.	VT No. Coml No.
VT-1.....WE-203A (obsolete)	VT-56.....59	VT-107B.6V6G	VT-155...Special tube	VT-210....154
VT-2.....WE-206B	VT-57.....57	VT-108....450TH	VT-156...Special tube	VT-211...65C7
VT-3.....Obsolete	VT-58.....58	VT-109....2051	VT-157...Special tube	VT-212....958
VT-4A.....Obsolete	VT-60.....850	VT-111....5B1P4/ 1802P4	VT-158...Special tube	VT-214....1216
VT-1B.....Coml 211	VT-63....40	VT-112....6AC7/ 1852	VT-159...Special tube	VT-215....6E6
VT-5.....WE-215A	VT-44....A00	VT-114....5T4	VT-160...Special tube	VT-216....816
VT-6.....212A (obsolete)	VT-65A..6C50	VT-116....6L6	VT-160...Special tube	VT-218....100TH
VT-7.....WX-12 (obsolete)	VT-66A..8F6G	VT-116A..6L6G	VT-160...Special tube	VT-219...Cancelled
VT-8.....UV-204 (obsolete)	VT-67....8B7 special	VT-116B..6BJ7G	VT-161....12SA7	VT-220...250T11
VT-10.....Obsolete	VT-69....8D6	VT-117...6SK7	VT-162....12ZJ7	VT-221...303GT
VT-11.....Obsolete	VT-70....8F7	VT-117A..6SK7GT	VT-163....6CA0	VT-222....884
VT-12.....Obsolete	VT-72....842	VT-118....832	VT-164....1619	VT-223...1115GT
VT-13.....Obsolete	VT-73....843	VT-119...2K2/870	VT-165....1624	VT-224...RK34
VT-14.....Obsolete	VT-74....824	VT-120....954	VT-166...371A	VT-225...307A
VT-15.....Obsolete	VT-75....75	VT-121....985	VT-167....6K8	VT-226...2EP1/ 1806P1
VT-16.....Obsolete	VT-76....76	VT-122....530	VT-167A..6K8G	VT-227...7154
VT-17.....860	VT-77....77	VT-123....RCA	VT-168A..6Y60	VT-228...8012
VT-18.....Obsolete	VT-78....78	VT-123A..A-5588 (super- ceded by VT-129)	VT-169...12C8	VT-229...6S17GT
VT-19.....861	VT-80....80	VT-124....1A5GT	VT-170....1E5-GP	VT-230...350A
VT-20.....Obsolete	VT-83....83	VT-125...1CA0T	VT-171....1R5	VT-231...68N7GT
VT-21.....Obsolete	VT-84....84/824	VT-126...6X5	VT-171A..Loctal equiv- alent of 1R5	VT-232...E-1148
VT-22....204A	VT-85....8K7	VT-126A..6X50	VT-172....165	VT-233...68R7
VT-23.....Obsolete	VT-86B..6K7GT	VT-126B..6X6GT	VT-173....174	VT-234...HY-114B
VT-24....864	VT-87....8L7	VT-127...Special tube	VT-174....354	VT-235...HY-615
VT-25....10	VT-87A..6L7G	VT-127A..Special tube	VT-175...1613	VT-236...836
VT-25A..10 special	VT-88A..6R7GT	VT-128...1630	VT-176...6A8B/ 1853	VT-237...957
VT-26....22	VT-89....89	VT-128A..(A-5588)	VT-177....11H4	VT-238...956
VT-27....30	VT-90....8F6	VT-129...304TL	VT-178....11C8	VT-239...11E3
VT-28....24, 24A	VT-90A..6H6GT	VT-130...250TL	VT-179...11N6	VT-240...10A
VT-29....27	VT-91....8J7	VT-131...125K7	VT-180...31F4	VT-241...1E5/1201
VT-30....01-A	VT-92....907	VT-132...12K8	VT-181...724	VT-243...7C4/ 1203A
VT-31....31	VT-92A..6Q7G	VT-133...128R7	VT-182...3B7/1291	VT-244...6U4G
VT-32.....Obsolete	VT-93....8B8	VT-134...12A6	VT-183...1R4/1294	VT-245...2050
VT-33....33	VT-93A..6B8G	VT-135...1238GT	VT-184...VR90-30	VT-246...918
VT-34....207	VT-94....8J5	VT-135A..1218	VT-185...3D6/1299	VT-247...6AG7
VT-35....35/51	VT-94A..8J6G	VT-136...1025	VT-186...Special tube	VT-248...1806P1
VT-36....36	VT-94B..6J6 special	VT-137...1626	VT-187....575A	VT-249...1008
VT-37....37	VT-94C..6J6G special	VT-138...1029	VT-188...7E6	VT-250...EF50
VT-38....38	VT-94D..6J5GT special	VT-139...VR150-30	VT-189...7F7	VT-251...441
VT-39....869	VT-95....2A3	VT-140...1628	VT-190...7117	VT-252...32A
VT-39A..869A	VT-95...8N7 special	VT-141...531	VT-191...316A	VT-253...304TH
VT-40....40	VT-96....8N7	VT-142...WE 39DY1	VT-192...7A4	VT-254...824
VT-41....851	VT-96A..8N7 special	VT-143...805	VT-193...7C7	VT-255...705A
VT-42....872	VT-97....5W4	VT-144...813	VT-194...737	VT-256...217486
VT-43....845	VT-98....8U5/6G8	VT-145...623	VT-195...1005	VT-257...K-7
VT-44....32	VT-98...8F8G	VT-146...1N8GT	VT-196...6W80	VT-259...829
VT-45....45	VT-100...807	VT-147...1A7GT	VT-197A..6Y3GT/G	VT-260...V76-30
VT-46A..866A	VT-100A..807 modified	VT-148...1DRGT	VT-198A..6C6G	VT-261...8C4
VT-47....47	VT-101....837	VT-149...3A8GT	VT-199...68R7	VT-262...1016
VT-48...41	VT-102...Cancelled	VT-150A..85A7GT	VT-200...WE-105-30	VT-267...578
VT-49....39/44	VT-104...125Q7	VT-151...6A8GT	VT-201...25L6	VT-268...128C7
VT-50....50	VT-105...65C7	VT-152...6KGT	VT-201C..25L902	VT-269...717A
VT-51....811	VT-106...803	VT-152A..6K6G	VT-202...900T	VT-277...417
VT-62....65 special	VT-107...6V8	VT-152B..6K8GT	VT-203...9003	VT-279...GY-3
VT-63...Cancelled (super- ceded by VT-42 -A)	VT-107A..6V6GT	VT-153B..6A8GT	VT-204...HK24G	VT-284...824
VT-64....34		VT-154...814	VT-205...68R7	VT-288...82A
VT-55....865			VT-206A..5V4G	VT-287...815
			VT-207...12A11GT	VT-288...128H7
			VT-208...7B8	VT-289...128L7GT
			VT-209...12SG7	

* Indicates VT number has been cancelled.



IHRS members Dean and Mary Thurnall and their display at the National Crosley Automobile Meeting, Wauseon, Ohio, July, 1987.





Wava Rose Smith and her "kookie" radio - Logansport, 1987.

Solid Rubber Case

An assurance against acid and leakage. Order shipped same day—subject to your examination on arrival. Extra offer: 5% discount for cash in full with order. **ACT TODAY!**



WORLD BATTERY COMPANY

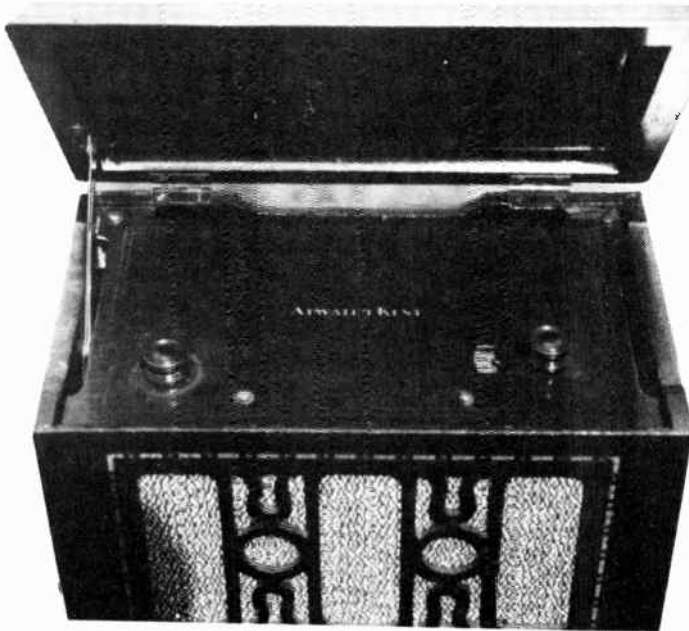
1219 S. Wabash Ave.

Dept. 110

Chicago, Ill.



An unusual find by Del Barrett - "Major Bowes' Amateur Home Broadcasting Microphone." The mike is six inches high and is painted black and gold. Major Bowes' signature appears on the base. On the back is the manufacturer's name, Pilgrim Electric Corporation, New York City. Del remembers that the phone number to call and vote for your favorite contestant was Murray Hill 8-9933. Major Bowes was born in 1874 and died in 1946. Ted Mack was the Major's successor. Del, do you remember Dennis James and the dancing cigarette pack of Old Golds?



Del would also like any information on his Atwater Kent Model 555 shown above. He cannot find a listing of it anywhere. If you can help, write Del Barrett, 1517 Pacific Drive, Fort Wayne, Indiana 46819.

RADIOADS

FOR SALE: Heathkit HW16 Transceiver, VFO, and Antenna, all manuals, and packing cartons. Mint condition and factory aligned. All for \$100. Edna Clemans, 851 West Wooster Street, Bowling Green, OH 43402. (419) 352-7198. Can bring to Valpo.

WANTED: About two square feet of mahogany veneer. Can be in pieces four inches in length. Del Barrett, 1517 Pacific Drive, Fort Wayne, IN 46819.

WANTED: Circuit diagram, alignment procedure, and any other information for Hallicrafters Model S-29 radio. George B. Clemans, 851 West Wooster Street, Bowling Green, OH 43402. (419) 352-7198.

WANTED: Old radio premiums. Write or call (219) 696-7187. Robert Albin, Box 182, Hebron, IN 46314.

NOTE: The following four ads are from the Mail Bag.

FOR SALE: Old radios, parts, and related items. Call or write L. P. Arkwright, 43 Goodhue Drive, Akron, OH 44313. (216) 836-3796.

FOR SALE: New and used radio tubes. Send \$1.00 for list to Jack L. DeLisle, 2408 S.W. 92, Oklahoma City, OK 73159.

WANTED: Speaker (121 code) for Philco Model 47DC Radio from 1933. George D. Devine, 403 Coolidge Avenue, Westwood, New Jersey 07675.

FOR SALE: Old radios, parts, and literature. For list, write to Elmer Klaassen, Box 713, Weatherford, OK 73076.

WANTED: Historical information on radio factories of Indiana. Will copy and return. Herman Zeps, P.O. Box 228, Bluffton, IN 46714..

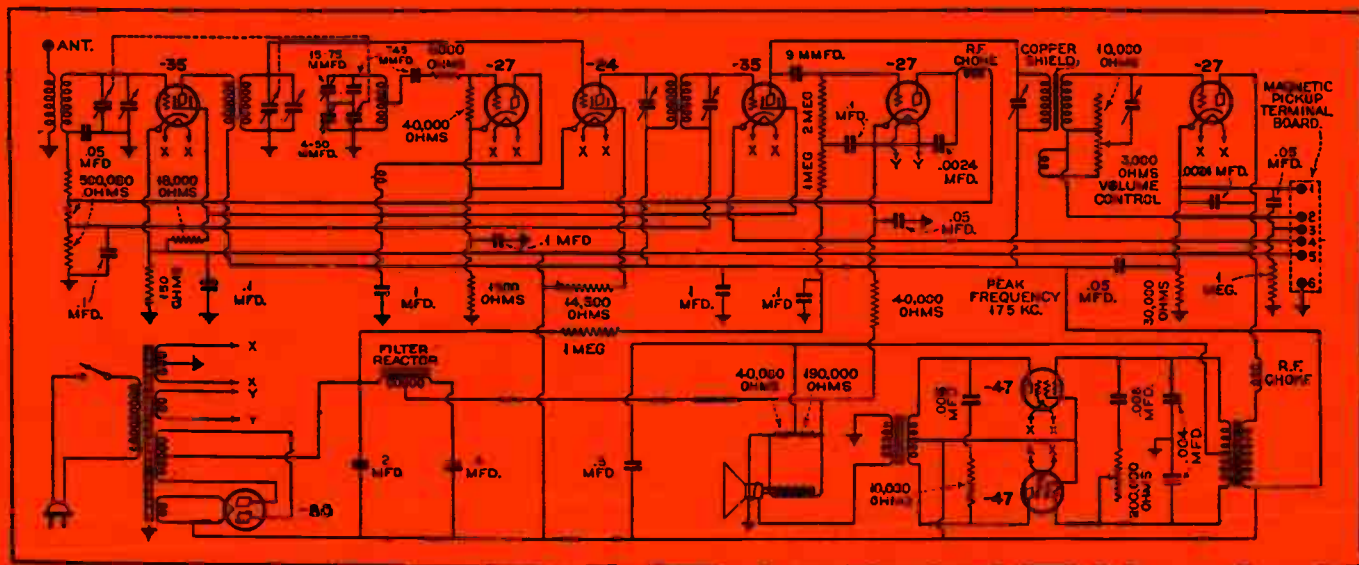
Bradleyometer

THE PERFECT POTENTIOMETER

Use graphite disc resistors which are noiseless and not affected by atmospheric conditions. Metal parts are nickel plated. One hole mounting. Finish and knob match Bradleystat. Made in 200 and 400 ohm ratings.



Allen-Bradley Co.
Electric Controlling Apparatus
287 Greenfield Avenue Milwaukee, Wis.



RCA-VICTOR, MODEL R-21, SUPERHETERODYNE

THE LOG OF THE IHRS

Valpo Tech Meet
at
Valparaiso Technical Institute
&
Wilbur H. Cummings Museum of Electronics
Saturday, September 12, 1987

Tentative Schedule-Central Daylight Savings Time

- 8:00 AM Coffee & doughnuts for the early birds.
- 9:00 AM Museum of Electronics will be open. Swap Meet in the parking lot. (In Dodge Hall in case of rain.)
- 12:00 N Buffet for IHRS members & their families.
- 1:00 PM Business Meeting in room 45 of Hershman Hall. Report from the nominating committee and election of 1988 officers of IHRS.
- 2:00 PM Browsing in the Museum of Electronics and further bartering & trading in the parking lot.

MAN-MADE S-T-A-T-I-C

