



JOURNAL

DIRECTED TO BROADCAST ENGINEERS AND EXECUTIVES



Christmas in Rockefeller Center, New York, by Wendell MacRae

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Christmas » » 1940 « « Year-book

STAND BY . . .



For The OPERA

*Metropolitan Matinee Broadcasts Sponsored by
The Texas Company over NBC Blue Network*

Rounding out a complete decade of Opera broadcasts over NBC Networks, music lovers from Portland to Honolulu and from Minneapolis to Buenos Aires will hear each Saturday, beginning at 2:00 P. M., E. S. T., a complete Opera broadcast over NBC's coast-to-coast Blue Network and short wave stations direct from the stage of New York's famous Metropolitan Opera House. This year these Opera broadcasts are sponsored by The Texas Company.

For the regular Metropolitan subscribers, approximately 3,000 each performance, the consummate artistry of a glorious performance is taken largely for granted. But for the uncounted millions of radio listeners, the Opera takes on a new and more important meaning this year because the genius of technicians and sound control engineers has wrought new wonders of transmission from the stage of New York's most famous Opera House.

The greatest technical advance of the past ten years is the construction of a permanent sound-proof broadcasting booth, to be used instead of the famous Box 44, from which all apparatus had to be moved before and after each performance. This new booth, which is located squarely in the center of what was formerly

the Grand Tier, affords an unobstructed view of the stage. For the first time, engineers will be able to turn on loudspeakers in a sound-proof booth in order to approximate actual listening conditions at home. Built against a solid brick wall, the broadcasting quarters are divided into three rooms. On the left, facing the stage are the announcing quarters which will be used by Milton Cross. On the right, is the booth occupied by A. L. De Olivares of NBC's International Division, who will announce the Opera in Spanish over short wave for the countries of Central and South America.

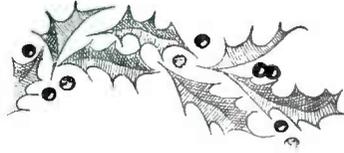
The center booth is the heart of the Metropolitan radio system. Racks of amplifiers occupy the rear, as well as signal and cue channels. The control desk, from which Charles Grey, engineer, and Herbert Liversidge, program director, cooperate in the pick-up of orchestra and singers from eight microphones, commands a complete view of the house and stage. There is also an intricate signal system linking all booths, backstage points and Director's Box.

Through the cooperation of technical skill and superb radio engineering, the vast and growing radio audience will this year hear the performances at a new high level of perfection.

NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY

A Radio Corporation of America Service

Christmas Episode



Producer C. L. MENSER *Throws cue . . .*
 Announcer DON GORDON *"The Tom Mix Cast
 wish the Engineers"*
 JACK ROSS
 Ranch Boys SHORTY CARSON *Sing . . .*
 CURLEY BRADLEY

A Merry Christmas to you
A full page of Greetings
And A Happy New Year too

Engineer RAY BIERMAN *"Fades up on . . ."*
 Tom Mix RUSSELL THORSON *"As boss of this here outfit . . ."*
 Old Wrangler PERCY HEMUS *"Hey, . . . don't forget me, Tom"*
 Janie JANE WEBB *"Or me"*
 Pecos CURLEY BRADLEY *"Or me"*
 Capitola HARRIETTE WIDMER *"Or me"*
 Wash VANCE McCUNE *"Or me, just 'cause I'se brown"*
 Tom Mix *"Don't interrupt, I was wishing . . ."*
 Amos Snood SID ELSTROM *"We've a legal right to wish it too!"*
 Lucky KARL WEBER *"Sure"*
 Monte ARTHUR KOHL *"Sure"*
 Cartwright HARRY CANSDALE *"Sure"*
 Other wierd noises . . . BOB OPPER *"You bet your life we do"*
 Tom Mix *"All right, Bob Opper, give us sound!"*



Tom Mix *"Now all together!"*
 The Tom Mix Cast **A Merry Christmas, Engineers**



Competition is Non-Existant in the field of Superb, Precision, Recording Equipment. Fifty years of Recording Experience, Engineering, and Design have produced, and are represented in, the

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DAVID SARNOFF'S

Christmas Message

On the threshold of 1941, radio engineers and technicians are to be congratulated on the splendid performance of American broadcasting.

With the national political campaign and war news crowded on the wavelengths, broadcasters in the United States were called upon in 1940 to give unprecedented service. The salute goes to the technicians behind the scenes for maintaining the speed, flexibility and split-second efficiency of the coast-to-coast broadcasting system.

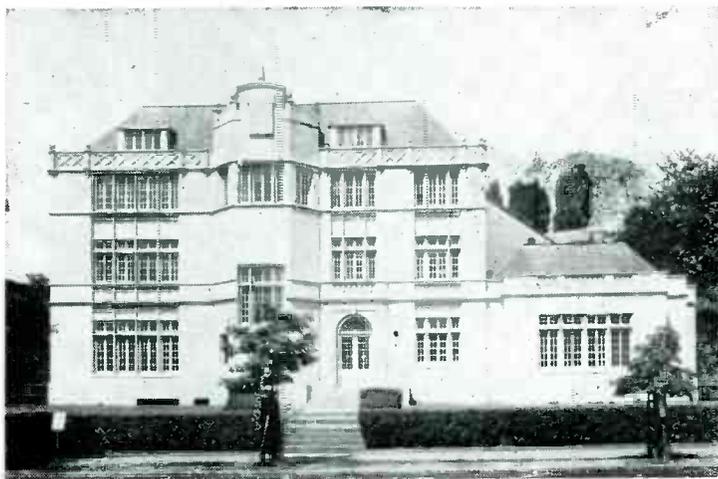
The New Year brings new challenges and new problems. I am confident, however, that the ingenuity of the American radio engineer will keep the United States in the forefront of broadcasting. Today, the broadcasting stations and the engineers are on the Nation's first line of defense. A free radio as conducted in this country is a bulwark of democracy.

While 1941 promises opportunity and work for technicians in all fields of radio, may it also bring to them and their families happiness, health and prosperity.



DAVID SARNOFF
President, Radio Corporation of America

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "David Sarnoff". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the printed text.



Once Again . . .

*Christmas Cheer
and Greetings*

From All of Us to All of You

CAPITOL RADIO ENGINEERING INSTITUTE

3224 SIXTEENTH STREET, N.W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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* Reg. U. S. Pat Off.

A Christmas Greeting

from

Niles Trammell

Christmas presents the welcomed opportunity for me to tell the engineers, and the other readers of the ATE Journal, that the faithful, efficient service you so ably rendered during the year is deeply appreciated by all who have anything to do with our broadcasting activity.

My warmest personal wishes for a full measure of happiness and contentment during the holiday season and the coming year go forth to you at this time.



NILES TRAMMELL
President, National Broadcasting Co.

Niles Trammell

communications



SX-28

Model SX-28 Super Sky rider is a 6 band, 15 tube receiver giving you complete front panel control over every phase of the circuit. 2 stages of preselection . . . high fidelity push-pull audio . . . calibrated electrical bandspread . . . micrometer scale on main tuning knob . . . 6-position selectivity control . . . band pass audio filter . . . automatic noise limiter . . .

new crystal filter circuit . . . ball bearing tuning mechanism . . . semi-floating main tuning and bandspread condensers. Covers 540kc to 43mc. Panel is exact rack size. Chassis has rigid girder construction. Hallicrafters-Jensen Bass Reflex speakers available. With crystal and tubes, less only speaker \$159.50 NET

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S-27



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FRANK E. MULLEN GREETs Our READERS

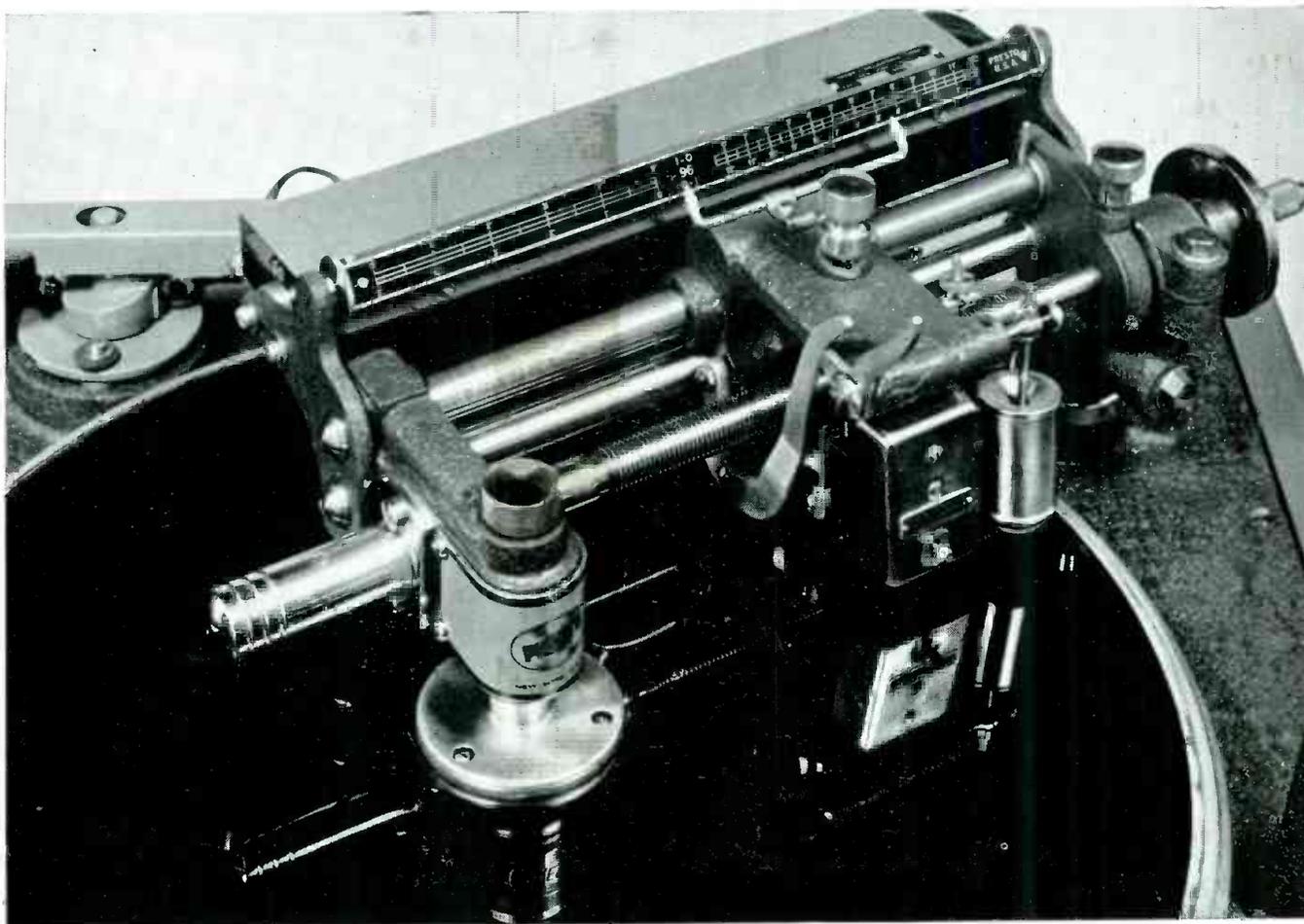


FRANK E. MULLEN
NBC Vice-President and General Manager

I am happy to have this opportunity, through the A.T.C. Journal, to convey to the technical staff and their families my most cordial Yuletide greetings. With peace at a premium in the world today, we approach Christmas, the season when we traditionally celebrate peace, with a heightened sense of its meaning and value.

I sincerely hope the holiday brings you much joy and contentment and that you will be blessed with a full, satisfying life during the year and years to come.

Frank E. Mullen



MODERNIZE YOUR RECORDING INSTALLATION WITH THIS *NEW PRESTO TURNTABLE*

Here is a new turntable designed to replace the famous Presto 6-C and 6-D recording turntables which have been standard equipment in United States and Canadian broadcasting stations for the last four years.

Mounting and operating dimensions are identical with the previous equipment but the performance has been greatly improved.

New Features of Presto 6-N Table:

1. **Less Vibration.** Records made on the 6-N table reproduce on the highest fidelity playback equipment without a trace of flutter or rumble.
2. **Wider Frequency Response — Higher Sound Level.** Presto 1-C cutting head records useful range of 50-8000 C.P.S.—gives 6 to 8 D B higher playback level than previous heads.

3. New cutting head mounting spaces grooves more accurately, facilitates quick change of feed screws.
4. New overhead cutting mechanism redesigned to simplify alignment with the turntable, can be removed for transportation by loosening one screw.
5. Standard table includes spiralling feed screw, vertical damper, cam lever for lowering cutting needle, 4 pitch time scale, automatic equalizer and Presto 1-C high fidelity cutting head.

LIBERAL TRADE-IN ALLOWANCE TO STATION OWNERS WHO WISH TO REPLACE EITHER 6-C or 6-D TABLES WITH THE NEW PRESTO 6-N TABLE. Write giving type and serial number for cost of exchange.

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

World's Largest Manufacturers of Instantaneous Sound Recording Equipment and Discs

Greetings from O. B. HANSON



O. B. HANSON
NBC Vice-President and Chief Engineer

To the Association of Technical Employees of NBC:

Each year the A.T.E. Journal affords me the opportunity to express to you all my gratitude for your fine spirit and loyalty to NBC and myself, and to tell you of my sense of pride in our accomplishments, working together as a team in the spirit of unity for our company. In view of the present world turmoil, the events of the coming year may well test our mettle. However, I have no qualms on that score.

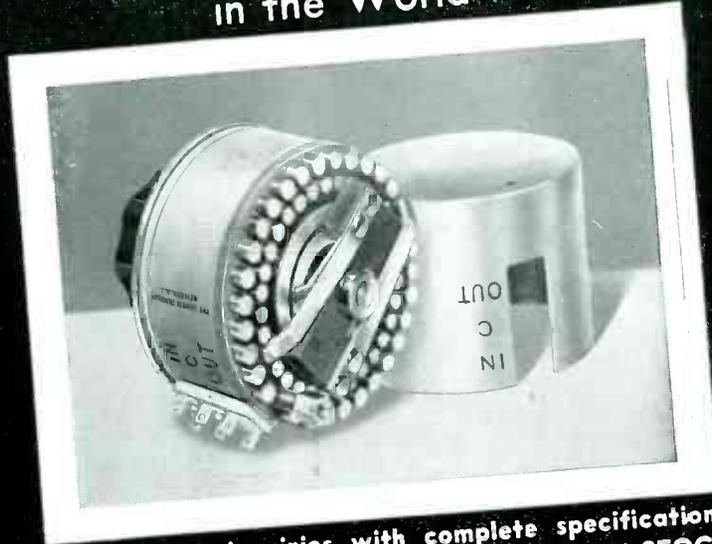
My Best Wishes to you and your families for a grand Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "O. B. Hanson".

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Season's Greetings to All Our Customers

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Leading Radio Equipment Distributor of New Jersey

Prompt Service at No Extra Cost

A Message From W O R's President

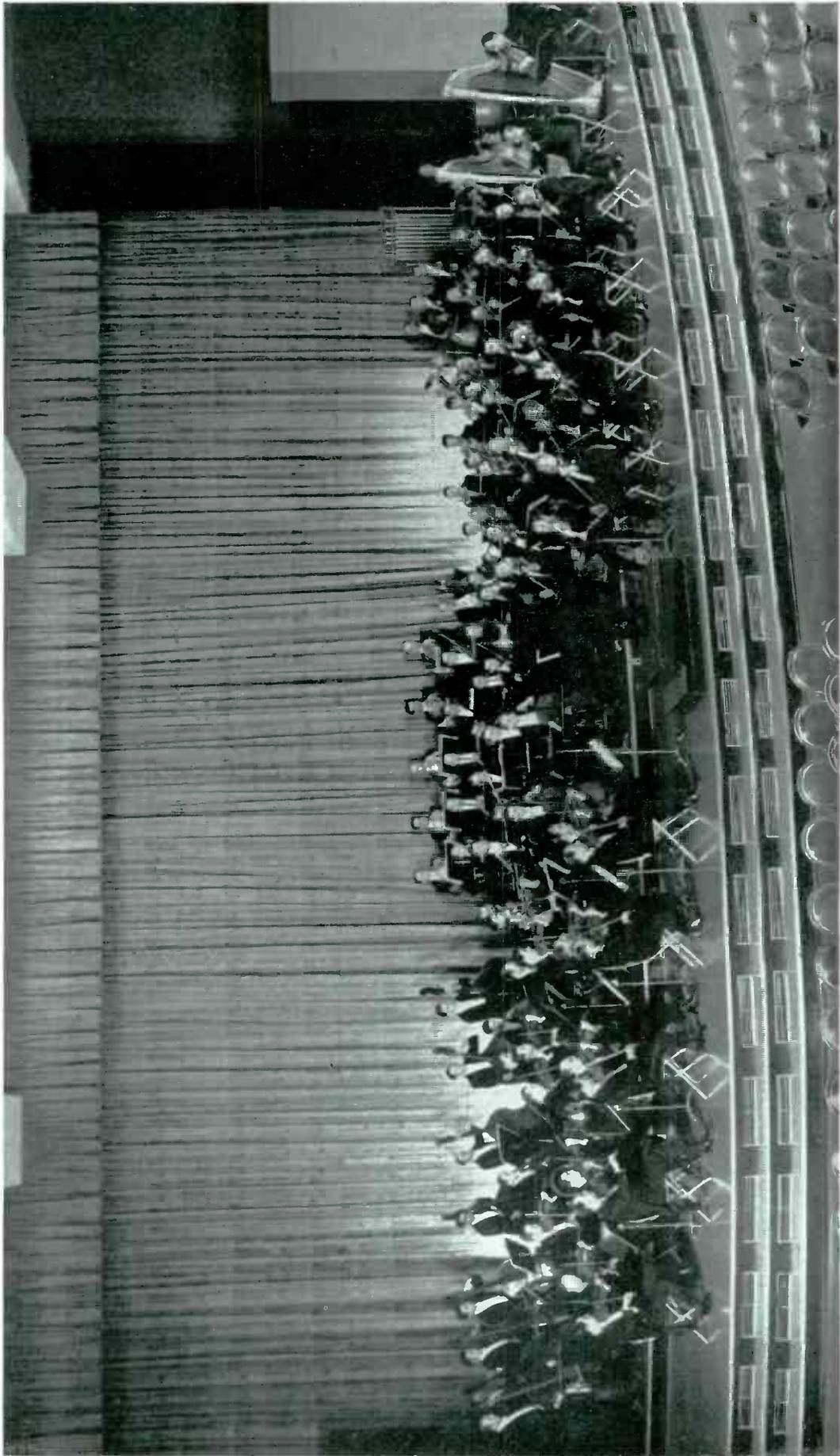
ALFRED J. McCOSKER



Merry Christmas and a very joyous New Year to all members of the A.T.E. I appreciate this opportunity through the Journal to let you know that we at WOR are sincerely appreciative for the loyal, consistently intelligent co-operation of technical engineers. Without you radio would still be in the swaddling clothes that 1941 starts out with on January First. Best wishes!

ALFRED J. McCOSKER.

Season's Greetings



NBC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

A Message from W O R's Chief Engineer

J. R. POPPELE



To all technical engineers, members of the A.T.E., and to the Journal, my most sincere greetings for the season and for the New Year. To members of the WOR engineering staff, my thanks for the grand job they have done during the past year. They have maintained WOR's record for flawless technical service, and at the same time pioneered new frontiers in broadcasting through their work with WOR's Frequency Modulation station. My thanks also to the technical staffs of NBC and CBS for their splendid co-operation with the men of WOR. Merry Christmas!

J. R. POPPELE.

Recording Engineers!

Your acceptance and widespread
use of ALLIED "CLEENCUT"

blanks speak for itself.

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blanks are used by Major Broadcast Stations and Recording Studios throughout the world and hence are known as the STANDARD of the industry. They are manufactured under a unique process which insures ABSOLUTE FLATNESS of recording surface and PURITY of recording media. Recording Engineers tell us that they prefer ALLIED blanks because they are consistently more uniform.

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GREETINGS FROM A.T.E.'s PRESIDENT
EDWARD C. HORSTMAN



*At this happy time of Christmas, I extend Season's
Greetings to the entire membership of A.T.E. and to
our friends in NBC and the entire radio industry*

EC Horstman



Music Corporation of America

thanks the

**NBC
ENGINEERS**

*for their fine help and co-operation
during the past year*





To the ENGINEERS . . . from LOWELL THOMAS



The more I see of my NBC Engineering Colleagues, the more dazzled I am by their scientific knowledge and all around Engineering ability. I guess I've worked with nearly every member of the staff by now. And, there are a lot of things about them that I have come to admire; not only their professional wizardry, but the calm, imperturbable way they handle

all situations, and also their skill at handling people.

Oh, yes, and when it comes to the social side, I've noticed that they can hold their own in all circles, in conversation with the First Lady, or demonstrating the latest jitterbug technique!

Lowell Thomas



For Your Co-operation

We Thank You



THE BIOW COMPANY

9 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA

NEW YORK CITY

*Greetings from
A.T.E.'s*

Vice-President

Gerald M. Sellar



GERALD M. SELLAR
Vice-President, A.T.E.

Since A.T.E.'s inception in 1933, our circle of friends has continued to expand, both through the Journal and personal contacts.

It is a real pleasure to extend best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a prosperous 1941 to this ever increasing circle of friends throughout the Western Hemisphere.



G. Sellar



**Best Wishes and
The Season's Greetings**

EDWARD WOLF



Cordial Greetings of the Season

Pedlar & Ryan

Season's Greetings



Chicago Chapter

of

A.T.E.



Let the . . .
happy voices
on the breezes

Swell this . . .
merry merry
Christmas tune

The Cadets

Chicago

Al Stracke

Cal Scheibe

Ken Morrow

Homer Allen

Reo Fletcher



JOHN LARKIN

Houseboat Hannah

Girl Alone

Merry Christmas

LAURETTE FILLBRANDT

We may miss our trains, but we don't
want to miss wishing all you boys

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

and

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE SUBURBANITES

Norm Barry

Don Dowd

Lynn Brandt



Season's Greetings

DON McNEILL

Breakfast Club

NBC—Chicago

Season's Greetings



219 NORTH LA SALLE STREET

CHICAGO

The Great Christmas Pickup

By Tom Gootee

"WHAT we need," the Boss was saying, "is a Super-Broadcast for this Christmas. I mean a real Special-Events pickup that will make the other networks green with envy!"

Mr. Glutz, owner of the Little Peachy Squeegee Company of East Hoboken, puffed hard on his cheap cigar and nodded agreement.

"Christmas," the Boss continued, comes only once a year. And every year it's like this! We can't think of any new programs to startle the public!" He ran his fingers through his thinning hair, Mr. Glutz grunted, and I shifted uneasily from one foot to the other. With all the cheap cigar smoke in the office it was hard to see across the room, and I was beginning to think they had forgotten all about me.

"What I would like," spoke up Mr. Glutz, "is a colossal Peace Program for Christmas. Everywhere it gives fighting, fighting, fighting! Everywhere it gives war! What I want to sponsor is a program that is making people forget about war, and making them think about buying a Little Peachy Squeegee — which, by the way, is now selling for the low price of 27 cents!"

The Boss nodded absently and was about to fall asleep when a telephone jangled at his elbow. It was the Control Room downstairs, wondering if I still worked for the company.

"All right! All right!" the Boss yelled back in the phone. "I'll send him down as soon as we cook up something. Put another man on that audition!" He slammed the receiver back on its hook and then glowered at me. "I don't suppose you have any ideas on the subject of Mr. Glutz's Christmas Program?"

"Well, no I haven't," I confessed, nervously. "But does it have to be a field show? Couldn't we put on a big studio show, with guest artists?"

The Boss got pretty mad then.

"Look!" he said. "We can't use any studio shows to sell Mr. Glutz's Little Peachy Squeegees."

"Why?" I countered, without thinking of the consequences.

"Why?" repeated the Boss, banging his fist down on his desk so hard it shook the dust off all his papers. "Why? Why, because Mr. Glutz is one sponsor that likes to pay line charges, that's why!"

I was speechless.

Mr. Glutz looked at me with an air of disgust. No one said a word for several minutes. Finally I crawled from under my shell again, and volunteered:

"Well, how about a pickup from a submarine near the——"

"No," interrupted the Boss. "Can't use it!"

"Then how about a——"

"Sorry! Can't use that either. What we need is something different, something unusual. In short, we want some kind of a broadcast that has never been done before!"

Mr. Glutz inhaled deeply and nodded his head.

"We got to sell Little Peachy Squeegees — for 27 cents — with a program like nothing that has been on the radio before!"

"And you," said the Boss, pointing his finger at me, "are just the man for such a pickup."

I was frankly overcome with such a show of praise, and it was several minutes before I could collect my wits.

"How about an interview with Santa Claus?" I suggested.

Mr. Glutz shook his head.

"That's out," said the Boss. "That's been overdone. We need something new and different."

Mr. Glutz knocked the ashes from his cigar.

"Yeah, what we need is something about peace on Christmas. We got to sell Little Peachy Squeegees."

"That's right," said the Boss. "On Christmas Day everyone thinks about peace and happiness."

"Yeah, peace and all that stuff," repeated Mr. Glutz.

"Well," I said, "I wouldn't know about that. I can't think of anything." I was ready to go back to work, and I wanted no part of Mr. Glutz's Squeegee Program for Christmas Day, or any other day. The Boss shared some of my indifference, and he was just about to send me back downstairs when Mr. Glutz gave birth to his Idea.

"I got it! I got it!" coughed Mr. Glutz, almost choking on his cigar. "We gotta have a peace program for Christmas!"

"So?" put in the Boss.

"So we find a place where it is always peace! We send your man there, and we have our broadcast! It's sensational! We can sell a million Little Peachy Squeegees!"

The Boss looked at me, and I looked

at the Boss. Mr. Glutz looked at both of us, and at the same time.

"Yes, Mr. Glutz, but——" began the Boss.

"We got to have a special peace program! So where is it that nobody is fighting nobody? Where is it that nobody has a war?"

The Boss leaned across his desk.

"Where?" he asked, weakly.

The silence was almost as thick as the cheap tobacco smoke.

"There is only one place," said Mr. Glutz, finishing his cigar. "Alaska!"

"But——" the Boss began.

"No buts," said Mr. Glutz. "That's what I want, and that's what I got to get! A peace broadcast from Alaska!"

He beamed at us. But our own startled expressions probably gave him the idea that we didn't think very much of his idea. And we didn't.

"But the cost, Mr. Glutz!" the Boss faltered.

"I don't care how much is costing my program. But I got to have a peace program. I got to have interviews with the eskimos. I got to find out why they never fight! That's what the people want to hear, and that's what the Glutz Company will sponsor!"

"Very well, then, Mr. Glutz," said the Boss, resigned to fate. "We'll make all the necessary arrangements."

Mr. Glutz looked at his watch.

"You got exactly eight days until Christmas," he said, peering through the smoky haze. "You got to fly up to Alaska and put on this show for me!"

"We will," said the Boss. "And we feel proud that our great network will carry your important message to the people of the United States about Little Peachy Squeegees!"

"—for 27 cents," added Mr. Glutz, taking his hat and coat in hand. "And I want a colossal show. I got to have a terrific broadcast!"

"All right, Mr. Glutz," said the Boss. "We'll put all our department heads to work on your show immediately!"

Then Mr. Glutz shook hands and left.

I stood uneasily in my corner for several minutes, and then suggested I might go downstairs and do a little work.

"No!" said the Boss. "I think you'd better start packing equipment right away. We haven't got much time."

"Yes, sir," I responded meekly.

"There's a lot of work to be done, and

I'm going to put the entire show in your hands."

I swallowed hard with surprise.

"You m-m-mean——!"

"I mean that you'll have complete charge of the technical set-up. I'll give you all the program details later, and you can pick up some scripts from the continuity department."

I was almost too stunned to answer.

"Will — will I fly up alone?" I ventured.

"No, no. Of course not." The Boss searched through his wastebasket, where he kept his important papers, and found a brief memorandum. As he dialed the production department I made a movement as if to leave, but he motioned for me to wait. Someone answered at the other end of the line.

"Listen!" began the Boss. "That dope Glutz is set on a pickup from Alaska for Christmas, and I can't shake him loose. I'll need a production man to leave with my engineer on a plane in the morning. Have you got a man available until Christmas?"

There was a long pause. The Boss drummed his fingers nervously on the glass desk top.

"You'll need a lot of equipment," he said to me. "So take everything you can get your hands on in the Field Room. Most of the other boys are out on pickups, so they won't mind if you take everything with you in the plane."

I nodded an understanding, and he returned to his phone.

"Hello! Yes . . . Yes . . ." he answered, "Well, I've got to have a man to go with my engineer . . . Yes . . . Yes . . . No! He has to leave early in the morning! Oh, I see! Yes . . . Yes . . . None available then? O.k., thanks!"

He hung up the phone with an air of despair.

"No production men available," he muttered briefly. "Now I don't know what we'll do!"

The thought of making that trip to Alaska all by myself was certainly not very encouraging, and I found myself wishing I didn't have to go.

"Can't you find anyone to go with me?" I asked.

"Not a soul," said the Boss. "Unless you know of someone."

"Well," I began. "I can't think of any — Say!!!"

"You know of someone?"

"Sure thing! One of the best of the old-time producers!"

"Not Old Man Killfidget?" said the Boss.

"Doctor Killfidget!" I corrected him.

"That guy's a phoney. He's no more

of a doctor than he is a radio producer."

That made me pretty mad.

"Never-the-less," I continued, coldly, "he's a good man. And either Doctor Killfidget and I go together or no one goes!"

The Boss was stunned.

"You mean——," he began helplessly.

"——or else!" I concluded.

He shook his head from side to side.

"Well, all right then. But no good will come of it, you mark my words!" The Boss didn't like to surrender. "I don't think Mr. Glutz will like it."

I leaned over the Boss's desk.

"Who's running the company," I said with finality, "you or Mr. Glutz?"

"That's right!" agreed the Boss. "Killfidget can go with you, and I'll put him on the payroll right now."

"Thanks a lot, Boss," I said, turning to leave. "Send all the dope into the Field Room as soon as you get it."

"Oh!" exclaimed the Boss. "Is that whacky Doctor coming up here?"

"No, no!" I called back, "I mean the details on the trip!"

And that was how it all started.

The next fifteen hours tumbled over themselves exceeding any previous record of the flight of time. Working under the strain of my sudden responsibility, I was almost exhausted by three o'clock the next morning.

At precisely that time the last piece of equipment was packed away, and I was ready to go to the airport. The company had chartered a private transport plane for the flight, and we were due to leave the airport at 9 a.m.—only six hours away.

Then I suddenly thought of Dr. Killfidget! In my great haste to prepare for the Glutz Christmas pickup I had neglected to inform the good Doctor that he had been employed by the Great Irrational Broadcasting System.

It took eight telephone calls to finally locate him, which is a pretty good indication of the speed at which the old codger travels. But the eighth bartender informed me that by a strange coincidence the Doctor was quite near, and by another strange coincidence he was consuming some Hot Toddy! The good Doctor often took this means of celebrating the Yule season — as well as all the other seasons. And we are both firmly agreed that there is nothing so enjoyable as regular portions of that elixir: Hot Toddy!

"Hello, Doc!" I shouted into the telephone when he answered at the other end.

"Hello, sir! And a good, good morning to you!"

"Thanks, Doc. I'm bringing some real news for you!"

"Ah!" said the Doctor. "You're coming over for some Hot Toddy?"

"Uh-h-h, well, not right away," I said. "I've got you a job!"

"Oh, fine, sir. Another field pickup with you?"

"I'm afraid so, Doc. You're flying to Alaska with me in about six hours! How do you like that?"

"Fine, sir!" he answered. "Where shall I meet you?"

"Out at the Airport. And listen, Doc, we may be gone for several weeks. So you'd better bring along a substantial supply of Toddy."

"Oh, fine!"

"It's pretty chilly up in Alaska," I added. "Maybe you'd better double the usual rations, Doc!"

"Yes, sir. As you say, sir."

"And you pack your grip and well——"

"Grip?" interrupted the Doctor. "What grip?"

"Never mind," I said. "You bring yourself and some Toddy. I'll meet you at the Airport at nine o'clock."

"Right!"

"Right!" I repeated, hanging up the telephone.

But things were never right after that.

With my equipment packed in some twenty-two cases, boxes and cartons — and stowed away partly in eight taxicabs — all was in readiness for the trip to the airport. It was well after six o'clock that morning when I finally left, and it was probably the largest mass migration of field equipment ever to move in, to, or out of the studios of the Irrational Broadcasting System.

My fleet of Yellow Cabs arrived at the airport at about seven o'clock. And there a strange sight met my eyes.

A huge Bowling Transport Plane had been hired for the flight. It had been repainted a bright green with five large white letters on each side spelling the one word: "G-L-U-T-Z" — an awe-inspiring sight indeed.

But towering beside the plane was a mountain of the most 5-gallon tin gasoline cans I have ever witnessed collected in one place. The huge Bowling Plane was actually dwarfed by the pile of cans — and they weren't filled with gasoline, because a heavy steam hovered over the veritable mountain.

From behind the cans came the famous Doctor Killfidget, and then I knew what was in those 5-gallon containers! The good Doctor had taken me quite literally about the Hot Toddy.

(Continued on Page Twenty-eight)



Virginia Payne

Charles Egelston

Rita Ascot

Gil Faust

Murray Forbes

Dora Johnson

Jerry Spellman

Fred Howard

Dick Wells

George L. Fogle

M
A
P
E
R
K
I
N
S

Ma Perkins

Shuffle

Fay

John

Willy Fitz

Evey Fitz

Junior Fitz

D. Pemberton

Announcer

Director

Boys . . .

A Merry Christmas!





A Merry Christmas Again, Boys

CHICAGO LOCAL

of

American Federation of Radio Artists



GREETINGS

from

The Powerful Little Five-Watter

Uncle Ezra, Cecelia

and all the other Rosedale Folks



Merry Xmas

To the Boys Who Do the Most
Important Job

FORT PEARSON

*Merry
Christmas
to
All You
Boys
and
to all
of
Your
Friends*



VIC, SADE and RUSH

The Great Christmas Pickup

(Continued from Page Twenty-four)

He strode toward me unsteadily, and grasped my hand.

"Gad, it's good to see you, sir!"

"Thanks, Doc," I said. "It's good to see you, too." I glanced over his shoulder at the immense aggregation of tin. "Don't tell me that those are filled with Hot Toddy!"

"That's right, sir! And I only hope that we have enough for our long trip. It took me four hours to round up that much, sir, and if I'd had a few hours more I could have doubled that. But you said, sir, that——"

"How many cans did you bring?" I interrupted.

"Exactly 450, sir. You said we would be gone two weeks and——"

"That'll be about 2250 gallons, eh?" I figured.

"Yes, sir, that's about what it will be."

"Well," I said sternly, "I think you brought just a little too much, Doctor. But we may be able to use it."

Turning to the cabbies I motioned for them to start unpacking their taxis. The equipment was to be brought over to the plane.

"It appears," I mumbled to myself, "we either have too much equipment or too much Hot Toddy." As much as I hated to admit it, it did seem a shame to waste any of that good Toddy.

"I even purchased a small portable stove, sir," interrupted the Doctor. He showed me a tiny brazier and a can of Sterno. "We can heat up small quantities as we require, sir."

Well, I had to admit that he had something there.

In fact, I began to wish that I hadn't brought so much equipment with me. While my mind searched for a logical solution to our problem, the Doctor was kind enough to break open one of the steaming 5-gallon tanks, and we each had several swallows.

At length all of the radio gear was piled on one side of the large Bowling plane, and the pile of tin cans was on the other side. And the possibility of ever getting both collective quantities into our plane was futile.

Just when things seemed blackest, Doctor Killfidget came through with a sensible answer—after we had consumed about half of the first Toddy can.

"Might I suggest, sir," he explained, "that we put in one can of Toddy for each piece of radio equipment. In that way we will not be partial to either the Hot Toddy or the Glutz Peachy Squeegee Company."

"That," I replied, "is probably the

greatest decision of your long and famous life, Doctor." I could see the Doctor actually blushing. "May I further compliment you on your foresight, and may I also suggest that we finish our first can of Toddy before we begin this great undertaking."

So saying, we leveled off our First Can, and tossed it aside. By that time we were feeling rather well—considering that neither of us had had any sleep during the night preceding—and we went to work with much gusto.

Our routine was simple: First a small piece of equipment, then a 5-gallon can of Hot Toddy, then another small piece of equipment, then another crock of Toddy, and so forth. All but two of the seats had been removed from the interior of the plane, and we had quite a bit of room. But even so we were careful to select only very small pieces of equipment to go with each flagon of Toddy.

We stopped every once in a while to have a sip or two of our delicious nectar, but in no time at all the plane was completely packed. There was, however, one unfortunate minor detail: we still had twelve pieces of radio gear and about 150 gallons of Toddy that we couldn't get into the plane—unless we didn't get in ourselves.

So we sat down on some of the cans and tried to figure out what we would do with our extra Toddy. But for all our concerted thinking, nothing happened until the Doctor found it necessary to return to the airport building, for some reason or another, wherein was housed the various airport offices—as well as a cigar counter for the patrons, and an elevator for traveling up and down.

At about 10 o'clock—as near as I can remember—our two pilots put in their appearance, late as usual. They had been hired for the occasion by our benefactor, Mr. Glutz, and they didn't seem to relish the idea of flying to Alaska, or anywhere else. However, I explained our mission: The Great Glutz Christmas Pickup, and gave them maps and other data. They seemed to be very co-operative, but there was just a suggestion of indifference on their part when they discovered that more than half the load consisted of 5-gallon tin cans filled with you-know-what.

One of the men—I think his name was Gus—even went so far as to comment: "I think these two birds are daffy!" as he stepped into the forward compartment.

Angered by his remark I was all set to pummel the pilot, but I thought it best not to disturb his feelings—if indeed the pilot had any, which I doubted.

The air was soon filled with the noise

of revving motors, and I knew we would soon be ready to leave. Everything seemed to be running smoothly, and then I happened to look out one of the cabin windows.

Across the airport field came two very attractive young ladies—and between the two babes was Doctor Killfidget! Wow! I was so surprised I nearly dropped the can of Toddy I was holding. Two possibilities for making our trip an interesting one were approaching, and their names were Gertie and Mabel!

He escorted both of the females to the cabin door, and formally introduced them. It was difficult for me to conceal my surprise and gladness.

"These ladies," said the Doctor, "are lovers of good old-fashioned Hot Toddy. And they have consented to accompany us on our very interesting trip to Alaska!"

"Well, fine!" I said, overcoming my amazement, "but how did——. I mean, why——. That is, what——." Words failed me.

"Gee!" spoke up Mabel. "We like to fly. Both of us!"

"Sure!" put in the Doctor.

"And I'm just dying to go to Alaska," added Gertie.

"Gee!" said Mabel.

"And both of these lovely ladies enjoy Hot Toddy!" said the Doc.

Right then and there I knew we were in for a very interesting voyage.

"Gertie, here," said the Doctor, by way of explanation, "runs the cigar counter back there." He motioned vaguely toward the airport building. "And Mabel negotiates the elevator," he added.

"Gee, yeah!" spoke up Mabel. "I like to fly!"

"Then fly you shall," I said gallantly.

"It occurred to me, sir," said the good Doctor, "that we might take out a few pieces of this unnecessary radio equipment, so that our two friends will be able to get into the plane with us."

"A noble idea, Doc!" I replied.

"Gee!" piped up Mabel. "I think dese guys are cute!"

So with a minimum of difficulty we managed to extract several pieces of gear from the plane, and made room for our two new chums. With a little more rearranging we found that we could wedge in four more cans of Hot Toddy, and this made everyone happy—even the girls, although Gertie had to hold one can on her lap.

"Well, sir, sang out the Doctor at last. "I guess we are prepared and ready for our epoch making flight!"

"I guess so, Doc," said I. "But first let us have a few rounds of nourishment, so

(Continued on Page Thirty)

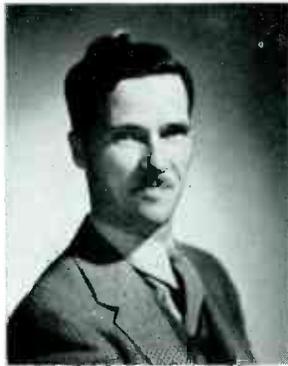
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HUNTER REYNOLDS, engineer on both the Alex Templeton
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program, WLS, Chicago



"BY" SPEIRS, engineer on the Morris B. Sachs Amateur Hour
program, WENR, Chicago

*Our Hats Off to These Top-Flight Engineers
We're Proud That They Handle Our Programs*

WADE ADVERTISING AGENCY
Chicago, Illinois

The Great Christmas Pickup

(Continued from Page Twenty-eight)

that we may enjoy our trip that much better!"

"Right!" said the Doctor.

"Gee!" said Mabel.

"Oh Boy!" said Gertie.

"Nuts!" said one of the pilots, sticking his head through the cabin doorway. "Are you birds ready to take off?"

"Indeed we are, sir!" said the Doctor.

"How about all that junk outside?"

"Oh, we won't need that stuff," I laughed.

"You won't need anything soon," said the pilot under his breath, and disappeared behind the small door.

There was a terrific roar from the motors, drowning out our conversation, and then we began to move—slowly at first, and then we sped up and through the crisp wintry air, on to Alaska!

We had been up only a few minutes when Mabel started looking over our cargo.

"Gee!" she said. "What's all this stuff for, boys?"

"Radio!" put in the Doctor.

"It's for a special Christmas broadcast," I explained. "We're going to Alaska to put on a show for Glutz's Peachy Squeegee's."

Gertie scratched her head.

"I never heard of 'em."

"I wish I'd never," I said, half to myself.

"Gee!" exclaimed Mabel.

"Let's have another drink, sir," suggested the Doctor.

So we broke open another can of Toddy and passed it around.

"Will you put me on the radio?" asked Mabel.

"Well," I confessed, "I can't put you on the air right away!"

"Oh, gee!"

"But I will!" I promised. And Mabel started to smile.

I must confess that Mabel was a pretty cute kid, and we made a nice looking pair—even though I was about three times as old as she. And the Doctor, I noted out of the corner of my eye, seemed to be doing all right for himself. Which was quite a surprise to me, as I have personally known him for years, and he is hardly what you would call a Ladies' Man.

We were all having a very enjoyable time until Gertie remarked that it was getting very cold.

"It's the altitude," explained the doctor. So we passed around another cauldron of Toddy, and in no time at all it began to get warm.

Then Mabel and I talked of many

things. About aviation, about running elevators, about the weather, about me, and about her. In order to fortify ourselves against the cold we passed around the jugs of Toddy with greater and greater frequency, in fact those cans were practically oscillating back and forth.

Then, as I remember, we consumed quite a number of other Toddy cans. In fact I remember counting ten empty cans that the Doctor pitched out the cabin door. And I remember that we had some trouble with one of the pilots, and Doctor Killfidget was all for throwing him overboard, too.

Then, for some reason, a haze seems to cover my thoughts. There was a long, long pause—without benefit of thought, or speech, or station announcement.

But I do remember something about snow—lots of snow.

And I remember Mabel saying "Gee!"

Then there was a long void—followed by a sudden, jarring bump that seemed to shake me back into the dull reality of life. And when I awoke, as if from a heavy slumber, it was very cold.

That was my first sensation.

That and a splitting headache.

In due time I gathered the frayed remnants of my wits, rubbed my tired eyes, and looked around the cold cabin. Our equipment was in order, there were still a few cans of Toddy remaining, and there was the Doctor draped over an empty can—asleep. But the girls were gone, and further investigation showed that the two pilots had also disappeared!

I scrambled over piles of baggage to one of the frosted windows. Outside there were only mountainous drifts of snow, a huge white panorama extending out in every direction from the plane. There was nothing but snow, snow, snow.

I turned back to the Doctor, and shook him.

"Hey, Doc!" I yelled in his ear. "Hey, Doc! Wake up, we're in Alaska." But the venerable old gentleman would not budge—his deep sleep was never meant to be disturbed too soon.

Then suddenly fear gripped me.

Where were we? Where were the pilots? Where was Gertie? Where was Mabel? Surrounded by mountains of snow perhaps we would never live to see civilization again!

But no matter where we were, I would have to get help. The great Glutz Christmas Program must go on!

I picked my way past cartons of equipment and empty Toddy cans to the cabin door. I pushed it open, and a terrific gust of wind and snow burst upon me. But I had to go on!

I left the plane and trudged my way through the snow toward a small knoll ahead, turning only once to see the gaunt letters "G-L-U-T-Z" slowly fading in the swirling drifts of snow behind me.

At last I reached the top of the hill, and my illusions were suddenly shattered by the reality of a huge truck skidding warily along a narrow road! I waved the truck to a stop.

On the side was a small sign that read: "Ferbers Local Delivery". The driver rolled down the window and looked me over.

"Well?" he grumbled. "Whada youse want, bud?"

"Merely a bit of information," said I. "Can you tell me how far it is to Nome?"

"Nome?" asked the burly driver. "Nome what?"

"Why, Alaska!" I said. "It must be near here somewhere."

The driver scratched his head.

"Well, mebbe," he said, "but I never hoid about it. All I know is dis is sout' o' Jersey City."

"Jersey City?" I stuttered.

"Yeah! Jersey City!"

"Well!" I managed to gulp.

"Well, whata ya want?"

"Oh, that's all." I was too stunned to think.

The driver shifted into low gear. Then I suddenly had a thought.

"Say!" I exclaimed. "How many days is it until Christmas?" I knew we could still get to Alaska if we had time.

"Christmas?" said the driver.

I nodded automatically.

"Dat wuz t'ree days ago, bud!"

"No!" I managed to say.

"Yeah!" said the driver.

I was speechless! And Ferbers Local Delivery Truck went plunging on its desolate way, leaving behind a very sad and a very lonely person. There was a deep silence that seemed almost peaceful—except that the wind was blowing snow down the back of my neck.

So with all the haste I had left to muster I scurried back over the snow hill to the plane. Inside, at least, there was peace—and Doctor Killfidget—and several tins of Hot Toddy!

And there they found us three weeks later, when they informed us that we were no longer working for the Irrational Broadcasting System, and that the Bowling Aircraft Corporation—a subsidiary of the Glutz Peachy Squeegee Company—was suing us for destruction of property. But we didn't mind these indignities half so much as we minded missing Christmas altogether—and all I can say in conclusion is that it was some Christmas pickup!

THE END.



Season's Greetings



ALLEGRETTI'S GRILL

S. E. Corner Wells and Kinzie Sts.

Phone Delaware 4343

*Where Radio Folks get together to meet and eat the most
delicious food in the new and beautiful
restaurant and buffet*

AIR CONDITIONED

Famous for Steaks, Chicken, Spaghetti, Ravioli and Green Noodles

NBC Studios Opposite Us



73's

KEN GRIFFIN

Season's Greetings



Three solid years of solid thanks to the fellows who have done their part to help make "Doggie Dan" a success.

Sincerely,

Harold Betts
WMAQ — NBC

THE FOUR VAGABONDS

NBC — CHICAGO



Swingin' mellow — flourishly mellow
and wishing y'all heartiest

Holiday Greetings



Thanks Again

BOB BROWN

NBC

ANNUAL REPORT

JACK ARMSTRONG

THE ALL-AMERICAN BOY

Established 1933

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Chairman Board of Directors

CHARLIE FLYNN	"JACK"
JOHNNY GANNON	"BILLY"
SARAJANE WELLS	"BETTY"
JAMES GOSS	"UNCLE JIM"
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FRANK BEHRENS	"MICHEL"
HARRY BUBECK	SOUND TECHNICIAN — NBC
HAL JACKSON	ENGINEER — NBC
EDDIE ECKHARDT	ENGINEER — RCA

Season's Greetings

Kitty Keene

P R E S E N T S

Season's Greetings

IN TWO ACTS



CAST OF CHARACTERS



Kitty Keene.....	BEVERLY YOUNGER
Charles Williams.....	RUSSELL THORSON
Jill Jones.....	DOROTHY GREGORY
Bob Jones.....	BOB BAILEY
Norma Vernack.....	ANGELINE ORR
Clara Lund.....	MARGARET HILLIAS
Announcer.....	DAN DONALDSON

Act I — A Merry Christmas

Act II — A Happy New Year

Direction: WYNTHROP ORR

Narration: DON DONALDSON

BETTY ANN BROWN

National Cornhusking Contest

By W. E. Dripps

THE 1940 National Cornhusking Contest is over. Probably there were 150,000 people on the seventy-acre contest site, during the day of October 30, who tried in some way to see what was going on. And for the twelfth time, NBC did a broadcast in connection with the Agricultural world series of the bang boards.

It's a long step from the first competitive cornhusking match held in 1923. We only had three people on hand that day to see what could be done in the line of working up some enthusiasm and competition in an agricultural sporting event. That event took place at Grimes, Iowa, about ten miles from Des Moines. The following year, the first interstate affair was staged. Huskers from Iowa, Nebraska and Illinois gathered and husked against each other with a crowd of possibly 2,000 farmers on hand.

Since then the affair has grown by leaps and bounds. In 1936 the all-time-high crowd attended the contest in Ohio when 175,000 people were on hand. How do we count the crowd? Well, the state police have to handle traffic and so they know fairly close how many automobiles have moved into the acres of parking lots.

The first broadcast on a network came from Platte City, Missouri. It rained hard the day before the contest and there was mud all over everything. A tower had been built and the boys used that to spot the huskers. Cables were run out into the husking field and announcers tried to figure out what was going on. But the huskers were soon lost in the tall corn and so about all there was to talk about was the crowd and the mud.

Just how to handle the affair became a problem. In 1931 Frank Mullen, then director of the Farm and Home Hour, in consultation with the engineers, tried out a pack set short wave outfit. It worked O.K. part of the time. The set was installed on a horse, but the engineer and announcer—on another horse—didn't team up so well. In fact the engineer with the heavy pack didn't have his saddle girth tight and before long he was under the horse. But since then we have whipped the problem of working in a rough corn field. Today we use "Rural Mobile Units." We put engineers and equipment and announcers in a farm

wagon with rubber tires and pull the affair with a specially shielded tractor and away we go. By this method we can keep right in the crowd and see what the huskers are doing.

We always have problems of getting facilities. A corn field is one thing, but having it located in a spot where there are lines nearby is another. In 1936 it was necessary to shortwave the entire contest of an hour seven miles to a terminal. It was a triumph in broadcasting, thanks to some fine engineering.

What do the huskers do? Well, the twenty-one men selected this year from eleven states (Pennsylvania only sent their winner out, although winner and runner-up from each state contest may compete in the national) had won their right to compete. These state winners represent the best of probably six thousand local huskers who compete in county and district meets. Having earned their rights to be in the national affair, these huskers turn up at the scene of the meet and spend some days getting used to the type of corn in the contest field. Every state has a slightly different kind of corn. In the western states, Nebraska and Kansas, the husks are tight. In Illinois and Indiana the ears are big and heavy. All of this makes a difference to the huskers. These boys have to husk about fifty ears a minute for the contest time, which is eighty minutes, and they work like machines. There's no time out. If a husker wants water he has to take it on his own time. There are three movements to husking. He reaches for the ear at the same time loosening the husk. Then he breaks off the ear from the stalk and finally throws it in the wagon. All this action in a second!

So for an excellent job the field must be dry under foot. The corn must stand up on the stalks and snap off easily. This year conditions were excellent and five of the huskers broke the existing national record.

Huskers must get all the corn on the two rows they husk in their "land." They must take off the husks, or "unwrap" each ear. They must throw the corn in the wagon. The National Contest winner is determined by adding deductions for gleanings and husks and subtracting this total from the gross weight of corn brought in from the field. That's why we never get the winner



W. E. Dripps

until two or three hours after the contest is over.

Why husk eighty minutes? It was determined that this was the time in which a husker would fill a wagon box ordinarily with enough corn so that the crowd would see a load. An hour was too short to do this and a longer time brought too much corn.

What makes a good husker? Well, he has to be as good a man as a half-back. Young enough to stand the punishment and strong enough to do the work. Most of the best are under thirty years old, and you should see those hands!

What does the crowd watch? Action. They like to check how the husker works. They admire their favorites just as a city fellow likes to watch a good golfer. After all, farm people like to get together and visit. This has developed into their party, and how they turn out to watch it! In late years the affair has the appearance of a big festival. Bands, entertainers, automobile and machinery shows. It's a big show set up in the country and under big tents. If the weather is good and location ideal people come for miles. Local folks feed the crowd and, when it's all over, tired but excited people finally go home. They have been to America's greatest rural event. It really is lots of fun. I have watched all of them for seventeen years, and each year I like it.

This year's champion, a husky Illinois farm tenant, Irvin Bauman, winner of the Illinois state meet two different times, finally came through and made his name a national one. When he returned to Eureka, Illinois, last week he was given a public reception on the court house lawn with the high school band on hand and a crowd of his friends there to salute him. He was happy! It's hard work, but that's nothing to a farmer. He likes it—and he likes to be a winner, too.



Christmas Good Wishes

To All of Our Friends

JOE EMERSON

and

The Hymns of All Churches Choir

CHICAGO



*Thanks Again Boys
and
The Best of Good Wishes*



FRAN ALLISON



X MAS THE SPOT WHERE WE WISH
YOU THE AFOREMENTIONED
MERRY

The Three Romeos

NBC—Chicago

"Who's Who In Chicago!"

(The first of a Series)

By E. C. Horstman

THE radio business being what it is, almost every group of engineers and operators yields a certain percentage of men who have done a great deal of foreign work and traveled extensively. The men with really long and interesting service records seldom speak of their past. Such a one among our Chicago engineers is Thomas E. Gootee, or just "Tom" to the boys in the trade. Tom sums up his past with the remark that he could talk himself into and out of more trouble than he can remember. But his past is much deeper and much more complex than that. In fact Tom has lived the kind of life that most of us merely dream about, or read in adventure fiction stories.

In the course of the last ten years Tom actively participated in two major wars and a revolution, as a radio operator. And he has been mixed up in several rebellious uprisings which even he refuses to explain. He has been held up, held down, knocked down, sworn at and shot at most of his life—the substance of which would probably make the basis of a complete book. In the course of as many years, he saw service under five different flags as a radio operator—which should be something of a record in itself. His service endorsements on his 1933-34 Federal License alone numbered sixty-seven.

Tom was born about thirty years ago, of French parents, at Sapulpa, Oklahoma. Following a school career involving Oklahoma, New York and Missouri he set sail for southern shores—back in the days when good jobs were always open down below the equator.

Then followed a rollicking six years of free-lance transmitter work from one end of South America to the other and back again. His chief work at that time was the installation and maintenance of transmitters, for both broadcasting and communications work. Officially he was classified under such titles as "Transmitter Installer," "Transmitter Maintenance Man," "Transmitter Trouble Shooter" and others. Actually, says Tom, he was nothing more than a "tramp engineer," traveling from one city to another as the work happened to present itself—and without much thought about the morrow. In the course of the six years he traveled almost half the time, and acquired quite an expert knowledge of the geography of South America. Then, too, he spent nine months with the Bolivian Army

during the Chaco War with Paraguay—and lived to tell about it. A few years later he was involved in the Salvador Insurrection—an unsuccessful venture, but Tom at least came out alive.

He is still an Honorary member of the San Martin Grenadiers of Buenos Aires, and in 1934 knew about 95 percent of all the owners and operators of radio stations in Central and South America. But even with all his traveling, and occasional high pay, Tom confesses that he returned to the United States not much richer or wiser than when he left.

Deciding that it might be a good idea to learn to speak English again, he went to work with R.C.A. in New Jersey—but failed in his intentions. He finally pulled up stakes and struck out for Northern Africa.

Tom landed in Morocco in the summer of 1936 and worked along the northern coast, and well up into southern Europe through Portugal and Spain, doing free-lance transmitter installation and maintenance work. In July of that year the Spanish Civil War broke out in Morocco and quickly spread all through Spain—carrying Tom right along with it, as there was a crying need for good army radio operators. There were no ethics involved, Tom says, as Franco just "adopted" him and

told him to work, or else! During the six months that followed, Tom worked up to a Captaincy in the Spanish Army's Signal Corps. When a trumped-up charge against him made things look rather black, he escaped to Gibraltar and eventually returned to the United States. Tom says that long experience cured him of professional soldiering, and he came to Chicago to settle down, more or less.

Early in 1937 Tom joined the staff of N.B.C. in Chicago, where he has since remained. He was single up until a year ago, and is now happily married.

Although most of his life work has been radio, in one form or another, Tom has many talents and a variety of interests. Readers of the A.T.E. Journal will probably recall seeing many of Tom's stories printed here. And aside from these occasional pieces he is really a prolific writer. He says he has worn out four typewriters in ten years, which should be some indication—and that is as much as he will admit. But he has done a great deal of professional writing and ghost-writing, and is now

(Continued on Page Forty-five)



Thomas E. Gootee

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year



BETTY WINKLER



PAT MURPHY

GIRL ALONE

Christmas Greetings

ED ROBERTS

Announcer

Right to Happiness

Read about the DOUBLE POT OF GOLD on another page, then have your advertising manager contact the A.T.E. Journal at once.



yours for

a merry christmas

willard waterman



Season's Greetings
... Nancy Martin



Breakfast Club
Club Matinee

Best Wishes of the Season

Ruth Bailey

Alice Craig
in "Woman in White"

Rose Kransky
in "The Guiding Light"



Season's
Greetings



CORNELIUS J.
PEEPLES



Success to a
swell bunch of
Real Guys

Frank Dane



SEASON'S GREETINGS

to

A.T.E.

Carl Wester and Company



Best Wishes to "Youse" Guys
still fizzing for

ALKA-SELTZER

THE HOOSIER HOT SHOTS

Ken — Hezzie — Frank — Gabe





BEST WISHES
 FROM
 THE TREMAYNES
 LES AND EILEEN



Season's Greetings

From

THE ENGINEERING STAFF
 of
 THE PRAIRIE FARMER
 WLS



To all of you the Season's Best,
 . . . from one-fifty-seven Kinzie west.
 And may this sincere greeting
 . . . bring to us another meeting
 Be it lunch, sup or dine
 . . . we're glad to see you all the time.
 And then a 'Hi y'all' from Como
 . . . this is the place to feed the inner Homo.



THE KINZIE GRILL

157 WEST KINZIE

John's Famous Steaks and Foods



To ATE, best wishes for
 a Merry Christmas and
 a Happy New Year . . .

LORETTA POYNTON

National Cornhusking Contest

By R. A. Limberg

ONCE again the biggest crowd-drawing sports event in the world, the annual National Cornhusking Contest, has come and gone. Four members of the Chicago Field Engineering Department had dug out their leather boots, wool socks, breeches, flannel shirts, and red and white stocking caps and for equipment literally "swept out the Field Room" to cover this great show. Now most everything has been put away again and the last kernel of corn cleaned out of Mobile Unit No. 1.

It all started way back in Missouri in 1929. M. W. Rife, Chicago Field Supervisor, covered this first pickup. To get the sound of the ears of corn as they were thrown into the wagons a couple of hundred feet of mike line was run out from our NBC field tower and, as the nearest wagon passed, the mike (a carbon type, remember?) was carried alongside for as long a distance as the line permitted.

Each year more equipment became involved. A UHF pack transmitter replaced the original mike line into the field. This was carried on the back of an engineer riding a horse with a line and microphone to the announcer alongside on another horse. This combination didn't turn out to be altogether satisfactory. Let "Bill" States tell you about the time he fell off his horse using just such a setup. It seems his horse and that of the announcers failed to "track" one time up in Minnesota, and I guess the mike line wouldn't break or stretch!

The present-day field pickup which has proven to be very practical the past several years is a rubber-tired spring wagon drawn by a tractor in which is installed an UHF transmitter, cue receiver, etc. This combination gives ample room for the equipment layout and personnel consisting of Engineer Harold Royston, who has been handling this unit for many years and is responsible for many of the refinements in the set-up, and an announcer plus an assistant who often runs out with a sound mike for the bang-by-bang pick-up as they roam the contest field. In our experience with these field mobile units they have never become inoperative due to not being able to get around because of a muddy field. Yes, it always rains, either before or during the husking contest.

This year we used two such wagon-tractor units. One had an ND20 type UHF 25 watt transmitter with a gas engine-driven generator intended for covering the far side of the corn field, and the other had an ND31 type UHF 2 watt pack transmitter for covering the near side of the field. Heavy tractor ignition and electrical machinery interference require the use of strong signals. It turned out, however, that both units were able to cover the field completely. The more powerful one was used the preceding day for the National Plowing Contest, a new addition this year, from a field nearly a mile from our NBC tower.

The main operations point at the National Cornhusking Contest is our NBC tower usually located in the center of the corn field. This is built each year according to our blueprints and specifications and is a two-story frame structure covered with plywood and having windows in all four sides on the upper level. The photograph, taken last year near Lawrence, Kansas, will give a better conception of this shack. It provides an ideal vantage point for both us and program. Photographers also climb to its roof in pursuit of "general shots," but we keep an eagle eye on them while up there because of our antennas.

For our talk and program feedback channel to the field mobile units we use a portable transmitter installed in the tower or one of the regular transmitters in Mobile Unit No. 1 parked alongside. This year we used an ND14 type intermediate frequency transmitter in the tower. Sometimes we



have trouble getting MU No. 1 out of the field after a rain. Once "Mac" MacCornack hooked a caterpillar tractor to the front bumper; the bumper moved forward but the chassis just settled a little deeper in the mud.

Getting line facilities to the contest field is often a problem for the telephone people and sometimes requires expensive special construction. On two occasions we short-waved the program to town from our field tower, once using intermediate frequencies a distance of six miles and another time ultra-highs to span four miles.

Something always happens each year to prevent a perfect program. When we first started using short-wave field sets we encountered much tractor ignition interference and fading. More power and modern equipment solved that. One time when we short-waved to town because of lack of line facilities it seemed like all hell broke loose in the power lines shortly before the start of the program, and the utility company nearly closed down their plant in an effort to cooperate. Last year our directional antennas failed on the UHF channel to town losing those couple of precious dbs

(Continued on Page Forty-eight)



Best Wishes
From
NORMA RANSOM
and
ARTHUR PETERSON



"Opera's gift
back to
radio"
(per Sherman)



Gladd
Jul
1940

Cliff
Petersen
Ten Hansen
Floyd Holm
Betty Olson

ESCORTS and BETTY



Hoot Mon!
Douglas Alexander Craig
Pianist and Arranger

Greetings
for the next twenty years

Durward Kirby

An owner's Stable

NBC

Chicago



HUGH STUDEBAKER

Season's Greetings
... to all you Yankees

EVELYN LYNNE
Chicago





Christmas Greetings
from the Boys at Newark

The New Receivers NATIONAL NC-200 and
HALLICRAFTERS SX-28 now on display at our
Store. TIME PAYMENTS and EVERYTHING

NEWARK ELECTRIC COMPANY
323 W. MADISON STREET
Chicago, Illinois

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Shapiro and Daskal
Merchandise Mart
Florists to Radio
GREETINGS

Compliments
of
DOCTOR KILLFIDGET
(CHICAGO)

... another year's cheery Greeting
HENRY HUNTER

Merry Christmas

NBC ENGINEERS



from your favorite foto supply house . . .

Imperial Camera Shop

6208 Cermak Road

Phone: Berwyn 344

Harold Soffer

HERE'S HOPING YOU LET
THIS GREETING PEAK

“100”

Chicago NBC Sound Technicians



Greetings

from

PIERRE ANDRÉ
CHICAGO



... a very merry christmas
... betty arnold

... iris marsh in
... guiding light
... peggy banning in
... wings of destiny



Season's Greetings

GENE BAKER

the best of everything
... cornelia osgood
... chicago

kitty keene
... houseboat hannah



Season's Greetings

SHANOFF'S

The Merchandise Mart Jewelers
Main Arcade, Merchandise Mart

CHICAGO

"Jewelers to the Radio Profession"



Merry Christmas

GLADYS HEEN

Torchy in
"GUIDING LIGHT"

Aunt Carrie in
"MARY MARLIN"



A Very Merry
Christmas



FERN PERSONS

MADLINE in
"Thunder Over Paradise"

MORN in
"The Story of Bud Berton"

Frances
CARLON

Daniel
SUTTER

Chicago News

By "Con" Conrad

It happened one night, our President E. C. Horstman, returning home from an A.T.E. council meeting, had a most convincing demonstration on how to stop a car. Eddy's car met up with a lamp post; 'twas a most sad meeting, as the car took the worst of it (accordion fashion). Eddy suffered a few cuts about the face and body, 'nuff to take a week off. . . . W. K. (Bill) Cole, Control, just returning from vacation spent in outsmarting the FHA boys. Erected three two-by-fours for new garage, promptly gave up, stating job was for experts and spent the rest of his time to and from taverns in Northern Michigan and Skokie . . . Same goes for A. L. (Hock) Hockin re-overhauling the family bus. Incidentally Hock is the latest addict to swatting the little white pill; we are pleased to report that the score is improving rapidly . . . Ray Bierman, S.E., now a qualified expert at dragging lake bottoms. Seems as though Ray lost the rented outboard and spent the rest of his vacation hunting for same. Needless to say the newly rented one from then on was lashed securely. To date the lost one hasn't been found. Now Ray owns an outboard motor only he doesn't own it??? . . . Things that happen at night: P. H. Clark, Control, giving the boys the latest on naval strategy; on paper Clark can bottle up any rival fleet in seventy-two hours. J. R. Miller being serenaded with unusual hymns by the boys. Ralston is doing it for the Gideonese a la Local Radio Station . . . Football bets being made . . . Wheew . . . if you think the man with the three balls, quote over his door unquote can chisel, you ain't seen nothing yet. I wonder if those bets are ever made, and if they are, who wins 'em . . . G. Maher, secretary-treasurer of A.T.E., has been promising the boys a winter fruit supply these many years; guess something must have gone wrong with the supply at George's Arkansas plantation before he could get shipments under way. Well, George, me lad, the proof is in the eating . . . Rejuvenated ham, that's E. A. Holm, Maintenance (W9LT) . . . Ham bugs got him again and soon will be on the air . . . T. E. Schreyer, Operations Supervisor, now that vacation season is over, has finally admitted that trying to eat an evening meal at five p.m. isn't such a hot idea . . . Somewhere west of Chicago—West Chicago newspapers please note—By Spiers claims that new tractor and snow plow attachment is just the thing for clearing those county roads . . . E. A. MacCornack by this time should be the owner of a new Buick, he's been shopping long enough . . . If you want to get Mac started some time have him tell you about that new dog of his . . . Joe Alusic, local chess champ, lays claim to such a terrific bowling hook that the local spots clear two alleys when they see Joe coming. Seems he needs the width of two approaches to get started . . . W. T. Knight will trade, sell, hornswoggle or anything to get rid of

his present mansion. Wants to get nearer transportation since he has made the grade on nights. By the way, Knight is the local authority on eyes, happens to be a qualified optometrist . . . D. J. Kempkes, after deer and moose hunting in Canada, feels the need for military training shouldn't apply to him; he's tougher than nails right now. That callous on his shoulder should easily stop a .45 at twenty paces . . . Hunter Reynolds, the man with the tux. Remember him, New York? Can give you all the lowdown on how it feels to have two leases at once. If you can get him to talk, ask him what made him change his mind to move from a far-away suburb to one much closer to the windy village . . . Many of the Chicago gang seen making the daily trek to the many fine golf courses around Chicago. It's good to see the fellows have again taken up with the game. Lots of those who dropped it D. D. have again become addicts . . . Tom Gootee seen wearing a Hoover button during the political season. You know if Tom ever did anything conventional I believe it would floor the boys in Chi . . . Ed Bernheim giving out legal legals to the boys around the Engineers Room. We've been trying to convince Ed for a long time that Chicago offers him a much better opportunity in law and radio than does New York . . . F. H. (Hub) Abfalter, since putting the champion Sunday afternoon racing boat away for the winter is looking for a hobby that will keep him busy during the winter months ahead . . . We have several yachting enthusiasts here in Chicago, but Hub Abfalter and Hugh White take the honors as being tops in jibbing the jib and hauling in the mainsails . . . Up to last report Charlie Butler still in lead with largest number of pipes. All kinds and sizes. Charlie is one of those fellows that needs a different pipe for every occasion . . . We don't see how Vern Mills keeps from getting dizzy with all those recorders doing double duty these days . . . Politics sure do things to a lot of people . . . It's rumored that we are in for some plant expansion here in Chicago . . . New and enlarged quarters for recording, some new studios and stuff. Hope the rumor is OK, as we sure can use more space . . . F. C. Shidel now a first lieutenant in the Signal Corps Reserve is eligible for a captaincy any time. Good luck, Fred . . . There is an inner circle in Chicago known as the (P.C.'s). Local boys contact Ray Bierman for further details . . . Attention New York. See Horstman or Maher during Convention time; they will be only too glad to initiate new members during their stay in New York. The requirements are easily met and the returns are terrific . . . M. W. Rife should qualify for most anything nowadays since piloting himself around on a pair of wooden wings for many weeks . . . Transmitter chatter gang at WMAQ extreme golf enthusiasts. Harry Maule, after seeking the advices of

pro, has taken turn for the worse. Lonnie and Schroeder both turn in excellent cards most of the time . . . W. R. Lindsay, chief at AQ, has the Elmhurst ten pin boys on their toes early in the season. He's hitting them high, wide and handsome this year . . . Howser is the left-hander at WMAQ . . . Wonder why it is we have so much trouble getting the lowdown on the boys at the plants. Either nothing ever happens there, or we can't uncover it . . . Last-minute bits. W. H. Cummings, editor and president of Dodge School Pub. "Bleeder." Nice work, Bill . . . About now the renewal of winter get-togethers reminiscent of many years ago will be starting. Usually end shortly after day-break with ham an' . . . Many of local wives seen in smart shops purchasing new Fall togs, dance and party clothes, for the bright and enjoyable season to come . . . Must put in my parting remark that we have in Chicago the swellest bunch of lookers among the boys' better halves to be found anywhere . . . And so we return from our vacation spent deep in the ole South. We can only say it was much too short . . . Be seeing you soon.

Who's Who in Chicago

(Continued from Page Thirty-six)

at work on two books which he hopes some day to publish.

His other talents are as practical as they are varied—and usually for a purpose. He is an amateur mathematician of no mean ability, and during some of those "leaner" years—when work wasn't always forthcoming—he served in the capacities of ship-stoker, dish-washer, hand-press printer, bartender, and even as a gambler—but with not much luck. Even Tom admits now that he often had to travel from port to port "the hard way," and he spent more time than he cares to admit "on the beach."

Actually his interest in outside work began when he was attending college. In order to finance his education, Tom worked every night of the year playing in a local dance orchestra. At one time he held cards in five musician's locals, and his instruments, the clarinet, saxophone, piano, and accordion. He still retains much of his former interest in music, and he claims that N.B.C. dance orchestra nemo's are really "snaps."

Tom's chief hobbies are stamp and coin collecting, of the former he has one of the finest specialized collections of French stamps in existence—the result of twelve years of collecting. His chief sport is poker, he says, of which he knows little or nothing about.

All in all, Tom Gootee is one of the most generally liked fellows in the Chicago Chapter, and is really a lot of fun, despite his poker face—which, he says, is the result of his past trying to creep up to haunt him. And with a long and varied series of adventures, such as his, behind him, maybe he's got something there!

More Chicago Personals

By Russell Sturgis

Travelogues . . . Ed Horstman and George Maher have returned from the National Convention with a new supply of stories of their collective adventures. Both boys were high in their praise of the brilliant dance sponsored by the New York NBCCA at the Starlight Roof of the Hotel Waldorf. Loretta Cooney back to work after a dude ranch vacation. Walter Lanterman and Ralph Brooks returning from Mexico with conflicting expressions of the climate. Curt Pierce returning from his honeymoon only to start out again. He will leave for Florida soon on his assignment with "Dr. I. Q." and there is the rumor of Honolulu "Coming Up." Marvin Royston on a flying trip to New York and return. Ralston Miller attended a Gideon convention at Oklahoma City.

Photography . . . Messrs. Wilson, Washburn and Jackson exhibiting their latest movie "efforts" to the appreciative critics of the lounge.

Babies . . . Bob Jensen losing a certain amount of sleep and a complete disruption of meals while becoming acquainted with his new son. Al Schroder is receiving the congratulations of the gang on the arrival of a baby boy. Woody Lahman has a Christmas bundle on order.

Hunting . . . Dave Kempkes and that shining light of the production department, Tom Hargis, stuffing a bag of eleven mallards and canvashacks into their respective ice-boxes, feathers and all. Andy Forgach putting them to shame with a one day total of eight ducks, eight quail and six rabbits.

Ham Radio . . . Ralph Davis and Ed Holm leading an unprecedented revival of interest in Amateur Radio. Fred Shidel reports that the signal squirter is again doing business in the same location after being leveled by the recent gale.

Other Things . . . MacCornack sporting a new Buick and Wehrheim a Plymouth. Speirs having his troubles with "freeze-ups" in a recent cold wave. Marshall Rife about ready to discard his crutches. Abfalter and Dutton on jury duty. Harold Royston has moved to his own home in Elmhurst and Vern Mills has been supervising the excavation work on a new house in Park Ridge. Al Eisenmenger doing his usual dependable job with the Christmas advertising for the Journal. Bowling occupying the time of many with Marvin Royston claiming the lifetime average of 40 after his first seven strings. Fred Kasper filling the shoes of Gene Rouse as Night Supervisor of Announcers while Gene is confined at home with the "flu." The reservists, Clark and Cummings of the Naval, and Shidel and Washburn of the Military, waiting for further orders. Jim Platz busy with the local elections.



SEASON'S BEST
 from
 The Heart of the West
Vincent Pelletier
 Chicago

Season's Greetings



RUTH LYON
 NBC — Chicago

Sincerest Holiday Greetings



WAYNE VAN DYNE



HARVEY HAYS



I hope you guys have a happy Christmas—
 And I hope I do too.

CHARLIE LYON

Christmas Greetings

CLEVE CONWAY
 NBC — Chicago

Yours for

A Merry Christmas

JOHN HOLTMAN

The Best of the Best to You
at Christmas!

MARVIN MUELLER

Announcing
Quiz Kids The Story of Ellen Randolph
Acting in
Wings of Destiny Lil Abner



Heartiest Greetings

PHILIP LORD



Season's Greetings

JOHN HODIAK

NBC — Chicago



Best Wishes
to Y'All



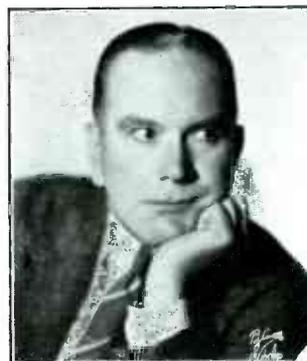
JACK BAKER

NBC — Chicago



HI

Garry Moore



Carlton

Brickert



National Cornhusking Contest

(Continued from Page Forty)

necessary to cover background noise. This year we thought we had everything cinched—then during the final ten minutes of the show one of the program receivers quit! Well, maybe next year we'll make it.

The contest this year was located near a large city (Davenport), but other years it has been in the wide-open spaces. Hotel accommodations are then a real problem. Many times we have all been herded into two small rooms in the only hotel in the nearby town. We flip coins to see who gets the old "sway-back" cot brought in from the attic; the room originally being barely large enough for a double bed. Once we had two rooms with adjoining bath, that was luxury; the bath usually being down the hall second door on the left. This particular time when we got back to the hotel from the contest field all tired, dirty, wet and hungry, one of us walked into the bathroom and found Tom Gootie taking a bath with his hat on! I don't know which was more surprising, the hat or the fact he was taking a bath!

On the spur of the moment I can't recall any cracks to make about Engineers Schnepfer, Cummings or DeVlieg, but they have all had a hand in putting on the National Cornhusking Contest a number of times.

It's a great show and, although it is a tough assignment, we all have lots of fun doing it.

Recording Discs

Slightly imperfect. Guaranteed to produce fine home recordings. Steel base, slow burning acetate coating. Made by America's leading manufacturer, will not peel or flake. Blank labeled. Individually enveloped.

6 $\frac{1}{2}$ " discs, packed 5 to box, net 45c per box

8" " " " " " 65c " "

10" " " " " " 85c " "

Order Samples Today. No Shipments Less Than 3 Boxes.

Tri-Par Radio Co., Inc.

110 N. Wells St., Chicago Ill.



Greetings and Best Wishes to Our Friends From Coast to Coast



CLEVELAND

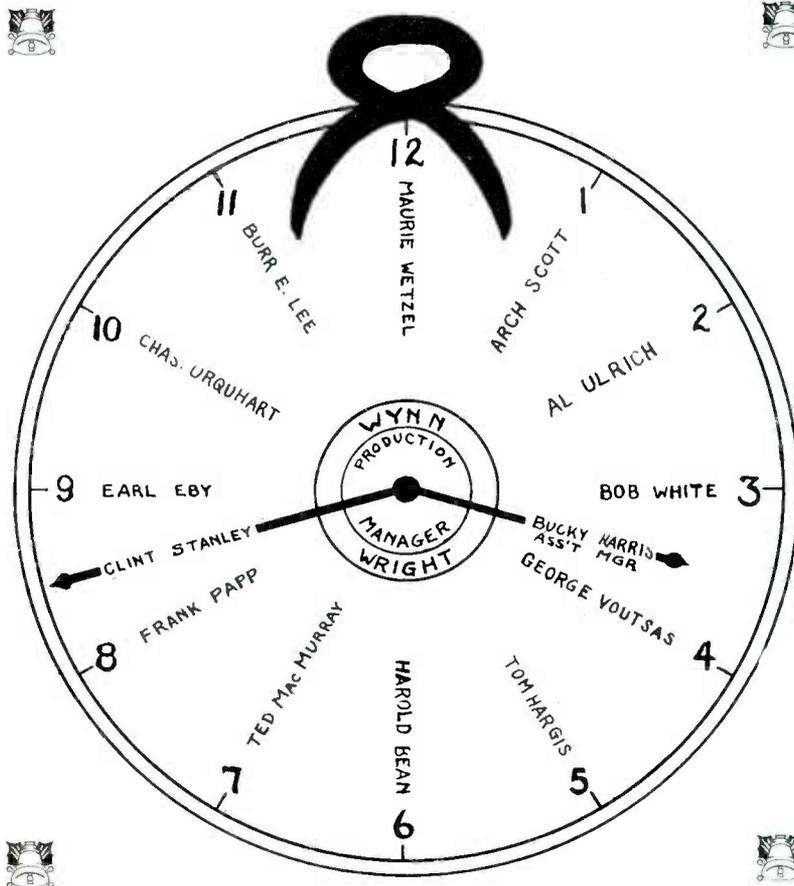
A.T.E.

Chapter



... the time is perfect, all you engineers, for wishing you

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year



PRODUCERS

NBC — CHICAGO

A.T.E. Journal's Recent Reader- POT OF GOLD



The Evidence!

"You are doing a good job, and you have a well worth while audience."—The Wordshop (Agency).

* * *

"We are very glad to have taken advantage of your invitation to advertise in the A.T.E. Journal . . . as it has resulted in several inquiries about the Anaconda copper . . . tuning houses . . ."

* * *

"Many thanks for your letter and the latest issue of the magazine."—Lowell Thomas.

* * *

"This recording issue is particularly interesting to us."—C. Lloyd Egner, NBC.

* * *

"I have received . . . the September, 1940, issue of the A.T.E. Journal. You and the authors are to be congratulated on this extremely attractive and useful issue."—Dr. Alfred N. Goldsmith.

* * *

"Very interesting publication."—National Schools.

* * *

"At the recommendation of Mr. Friedenthal, Chief Engineer at WJR, I am requesting the July, 1940 copy of the A.T.E. Journal."—General Broadcasting & Motion Pictures, Inc.

* * *

"It was with a good deal of pleasure that I received this morning the current issue of the A.T.E. Journal."—Lenox R. Lohr.

* * *

"Very interesting series of articles on Recording published in your July issue."—J. A. Ouimet, General Supervising Engineer, Canadian Broadcasting Corporation.

Our Primary Appeal is directed through our circulation to EVERY Chief Engineer of EVERY American Broadcaster, plus important stations from Alaska and Canada to Hawaii, Cuba, Mexico, and other important markets.

Thus, each month, with a single stroke, the A.T.E. Journal is placed with PRECISION REGULARITY on the desks of the Chief Engineers of the Columbia Broadcasting System, the Mutual Broadcasting System, the National Broadcasting Company, the Yankee and Don Lee Networks, the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, and EVERY other group of broadcasters, PLUS every Independent American Broadcaster. In their official capacities, these Chief Engineers recommend appropriations for Maintenance, Modernization, and Expansion of plant and equipment totaling MILLIONS OF DOLLARS PER YEAR. A veritable POT of GOLD!

We KNOW that the A.T.E. Journal is the most effective lowest cost medium of reaching this widespread, highly select group of engineers who directly or indirectly control the purse-strings of American Broadcasting. The itemized excerpts from substantial individuals and organizations in the radio industry are submitted as evidence of our standing.

And There Are More!

Equally Important is our Secondary Appeal, which is also directed to our same Select and High-Salaried readers, but this time not in their official capacities, but as human individuals whose aggregate annual income greatly exceeds our modest estimate of 8 MILLION DOLLARS! These readers have shown their sportsmanship by answering and returning our previously referred-to questionnaire, and have provided us with some startling information about their personal expenditures—which constitute the SECOND POT OF GOLD!

Automobiles, Accessories

99% said they drove from 5 to 20,000 miles per year, and "turned in" their cars after one to three years of use.

Residence Construction and Manufacturers of Pre-Fabricated Homes

50% of our readers ALREADY OWN THEIR OWN HOMES! Of the remainder 79% definitely intend to own their own homes!

Boats, Boating and Accessories

6% own sail boats
4% own cruisers
3% own outboards
2% own model boats

Questionnaire Reveals a Double Awaiting 'Takers'



But Most Important

- 10% intend to buy sail boats
- 4% intend to buy cruisers
- 8% intend to buy outboards

Cameras, Photography

91% of the readers plan to invest in high-grade cameras, enlargers, and other major photographic equipment!

Photography, Radio and Other Leading Hobbies

The readers indicate that they spend about equal amounts of money on PHOTOGRAPHY and RADIO EQUIPMENT, with Golf, Model Railroading, Model Airplanes, Fishing Equipment, and Stamp and Coin Collecting attracting a substantial minority.

Statistics

- 6% already own manufactured amateur radio transmitting equipment.
- 12% intend to purchase manufactured amateur radio transmitting equipment.
- 27% already own manufactured communications receivers.
- 57% intend to purchase manufactured communications receivers.
- 3% own Marine Radio Equipment.
- 9% intend to purchase Marine Radio Equipment.
- 5% own home-recording equipment.
- 43% intend to purchase home-recording equipment!

(NOTE: The following includes home radios, portables, and auto radios.)

- 11% own 1 receiver.
- 13% own 2 receivers.
- 33% own 3 receivers.
- 21% own 4 receivers.
- 8% own 5 receivers.
- 14% own over 5 receivers.

This in itself constitutes a sizeable turn-over market.

Television

10% of our readers in Television program-areas own television receivers.

79% of our readers in Television program-areas intend to purchase Television receivers!

High-Fidelity Broadcast Reception

86% of our readers are interested in local station, high-fidelity broadcast receivers, built solely for that purpose.

Also Important: The readers indicate that as many as 25% of their acquaintances are ready for broadcast receivers of higher fidelity!

This Lucrative, Dual Advertising Field is available to YOU at a single advertising rate which is lower than any we know of!

Write for our rate-card, follow it up with consistent, intelligent advertising, and take YOUR SHARE of either or both POTS OF GOLD.

Sincerely and in Good Faith,
EDWIN STOLZENBERGER,
Managing Editor.

More Evidence!

"I should like to compliment you and your staff on the very splendid issue recently published by your organization, which contained the articles on recording. This issue has been of great value and I know that the engineering staff of WOR derived a great deal of information from it."—J. R. Poppele, Chief Engineer, WOR.

* * *

"The A.T.C. Journal has been subject to increased demands out here."—R. G. Denechoud, Chairman Hollywood Chapter.

* * *

"I would like to take this opportunity of congratulating you on the television coverage you had in the June issue of the A.T.C. Journal . . . there is no doubt before very long it will be of vital importance to every engineer in the radio industry. In my opinion, the way you are handling the publicity of the new medium is of tremendous advantage to everyone who reads the A.T.C. Journal." — Thomas H. Hutchinson, NBC Television.

* * *

"Am desirous of obtaining six extra copies of the A.T.C. Journal, September, 1940, 'FM' issue."—Charles Singer, WOR Plant Supervisor.

* * *

"I wish to compliment you upon the August issue."—Sun Radio Company, New York.

* * *

"I have seen your September issue containing an excellent article on Frequency Modulation by Mr. Guy. Would it be possible to obtain two copies of this issue?"—Lynne C. Smeby, Director of Engineering, National Ass'n of Broadcasters.



Annual Meeting of Engineering Officials

NBC's Vice-President and Chief Engineer O. B. Hanson (seated) and his staff of Engineering Operations Executives. Standing, from left to right, are Operating Engineer George McElrath, Eastern Division Engineer George Milne, Cleveland Engineer-in-Charge S. E. Leonard, Western Division Engineer A. H. Saxton, Central Division Engineer H. C. Luttgens, San Francisco Engineer-in-Charge C. E. Peck, Schenectady Operations Supervisor B. W. Cruger, Denver Engineer-in-Charge R. H. Owen, Washington Engineer-in-Charge A. E. Johnson.



Season's
Greetings

A.T.E.
DENVER



(Courtesy of O. Roach)



Season's Greetings

from

Engineering and New York

Chapters of A.T.E.



Montage Your Vacation Photos

By J. W. Conn
(N.Y.V.C.)

WHEN that long winter evening rolls along and you're all set to paste your vacation shots in the album—don't do it!

A picture should tell a story. The typical vacation snapshot does not. It usually requires a running explanation with gestures, such as, "This was taken on Uncle Zeke's farm," or "This is when we went raspberry picking."

To save wear and tear on the vocal chords, and at the same time increase the interest in your pictures, the montage process offers an easy, professional-appearing method of presenting several pictures. A few shots, though incomplete in themselves, combined, tell a complete story requiring no verbal or written explanation.

The easiest way to make a montage is by means of the projection method. You simply place each negative in the enlarger, one by one, and project them in sequence onto various parts of the same enlarging paper. The edges of each picture are blended into the adjoining ones so that the completed montage is a single picture in itself. Don't confuse this with a collage, which is merely the cutting up of the finished prints and pasting them together. Obviously, the unity of thought obtained by the blending process of montage work is far superior. The less said about collage the better.

To make a projection montage it is only necessary to have the usual enlarging materials, plus one or more "dodging cards" which are very easy to make. Use the cardboard which comes in your enlarging paper: for an 8 x 10 montage this card would also be 8 x 10. Now, cut out one quarter of this cardboard rectangle. This dodging card, when held between the enlarger lens and the paper will enable you to expose one quarter of the paper at a time. You can thus make four individual exposures on one sheet of paper, one negative occupying each corner.

As you do this, keep the card moving constantly in such a way that a portion of the projection "spills over" onto the edges of where the other three pictures will be. This is the blending trick and will produce interesting effects when the adjoining negative's spill over falls on top of this one. After having enlarged one negative in this manner, place your second one in the enlarger and project it onto another

quarter of the paper, and so on till all four quarters have been exposed.

Of course you will have to replace the paper in the envelope or paper safe while you are changing negatives and focusing. You'd better put a small pencil mark on the back of the paper after each exposure so you'll know which portions have been exposed. And unless you are very good at judging enlarging exposure time it's a good idea to make a test strip of each negative before exposing it on the montage paper. One wrong exposure will ruin the entire montage. When all four exposures have been completed, develop and fix the sheet of paper as usual.

If you wish to make a five picture montage, with the fifth picture occupying the center, make your dodging card as follows: Instead of cutting out a complete corner, make the inner corner rounded so that it not only blocks out the other three corners, but also holds back a quarter of a circle at the center of the paper. Thus, when you have the four corner pictures all projected, there will remain an unexposed circle in the center. This is the spot for your fifth picture, which you can project through a second dodging card, solid except for a circle cut out in the center about the size of a half dollar. Keep this card moving as before to get the blend.

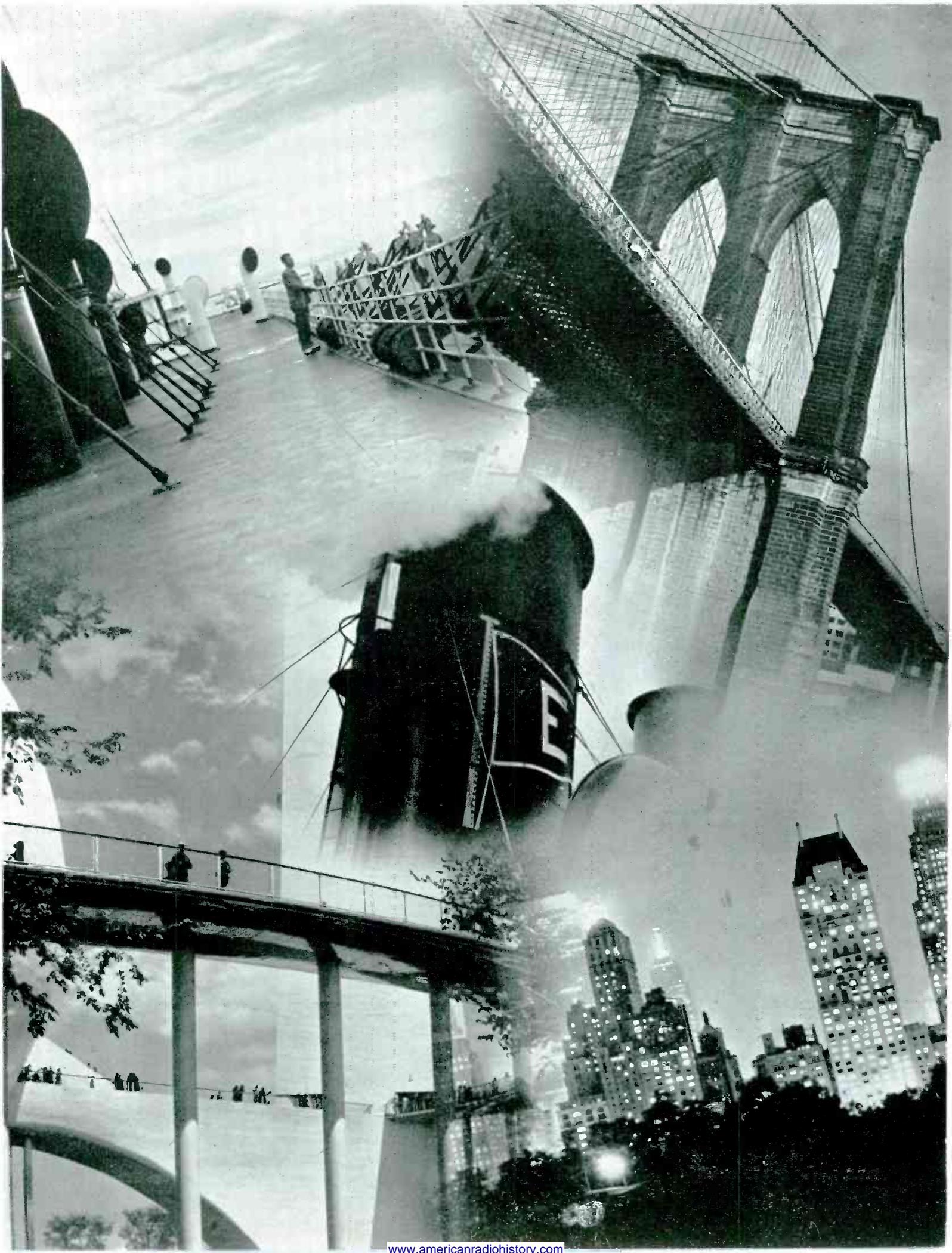
A word on composition. All faces should be directed away from the edges of the paper, even if it means reversing the negative in the enlarger to obtain this. The main, or key picture, should occupy the center and the four corner pictures face it. By selecting negatives of related incidents on the same subject, your montage will tell a complete story of your vacation trip, the Sunday school picnic, or baby's first birthday.

Don't expect a perfect montage on your first try. It's difficult because you can't see your mistakes until after development and then it's too late. But with little practice and experiment you will be pleased and proud of your finished montages—and they will tell their own story!

(Ed. Note: The photo montage shown at the right serves as an excellent illustration of the effectiveness of "Montaging Your Vacation Photos," and was prepared by Mr. Conn especially for the A.T.E. Journal.)



JOSEPH WESLEY CONN
A.T.E. Journal Staff Photographer



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Season's Greetings and Best Wishes

from

FRANK MUNN



Best Wishes From

GUS HAENSCHEN and ORCHESTRA

May We Have Many More Years of

Pleasant Association



Frank Dailey's

MEADOWBROOK

Route 23 — The Newark-Pompton Turnpike

Cedar Grove, N. J.

WORLD FAMOUS SAXOPHONIST

JIMMY DORSEY
AND HIS ORCHESTRA

MANAGEMENT ROCKWELL O'KEEFE GENERAL AMUSEMENT CORP.

*Wish all their friends
A Merry Christmas
and A Happy New Year*

BILL BURTON, Personal Manager.

*To the Boys who make us sound
better than we are*

JULIA SANDERSON

and

FRANK CRUMIT

"Battle of the Sexes" for Molle

season's greetings

1940

mary and jean paul king



To the "GAIN-GRINDERS"

Sincere

Holiday

Best

Wishes

GENE HAMILTON

Announcer Bass-Baritone
New York



Merry Christmas

to the N B C Engineers

Thanks for Your Wonderful Co-operation

GLENN MILLER

Happy Greetings for 1941

Lucille
Manners



Hello There!

from

TED MALONE

and

ROSA RIO

Holiday Greetings



RICHARD KENT
"THE TRAVELLING COOK"



Compliments of

Jack Arthur

Echoes of New York
Consolidated Edison



Bob Hamilton

NBC ORGANIST

"Spin and Win"

"Your Birthday Party"

"On Your Job"

The Season's Greetings

William Abernathy

Ford Bond

Douglas Browning

Don Cordray

Jack Costello

Milton Cross

Frank Dent

Jack Fraser

Ben Grauer

Radcliffe Hall

Gene Hamilton

George Hayes

Ed Herlihy

George Hicks

Kelvin Keech

Casper Kuhn

Leon Leak

Gilbert Martyn

Jack McCarthy

Hugh McIlrevey

Ray Nelson

Charles Nobles

Howard Petrie

Glenn Riggs

Dave Roberts

Alin Robinson

Dan Russell

John Simpson

William Spargrove

Reginald Stanborough

Bob Stanton

Lyle Van

Robert Waldrop

PATRICK J. KELLY

Supervisor

JIM SHELLMAN

Assistant Supervisor

RAY DIAZ

Night Supervisor

NEW YORK ANNOUNCING STAFF

New WEAF Dedicated

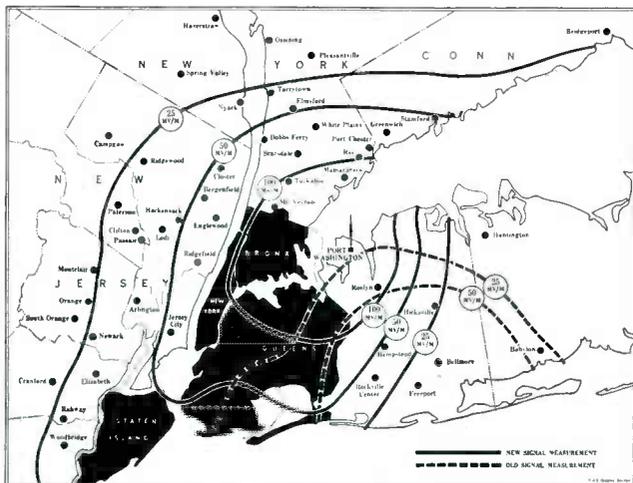
By Raymond F. Guy
Radio Facilities Engineer



Carl Dietsch and Lester Looney, Radio Facilities Section Engineers, and Gerald Gray, WEAF Station Engineer, at the control positions of WEAF

LISTENERS to WEAF heard its usual soothing dulcet tones boom from their loudspeakers with multiplied oomph on the frosty morn of November 8. It was then that the new and robust Port Washington plant took over the chore of dishing up tasty Red Network programs to the greatest radio market in the world. To say that it was quite an improvement would be an understatement. It was a lala-paloozer. The number of persons served by a 50 millivolt signal was increased twenty-nine times. The number served by a 25 millivolt signal was upped almost five times. More than 3000 kilowatts would have been required at Bellmore to produce an equal gain in New Jersey; 5000 kilowatts would have been required to produce an equal gain in certain areas in upper New York City. And the unmitigated pleasure of hearing WEAF'S voice change, of knowing the old vet was out in front again was simply ripping, no end.

Within the 25 millivolt contour there live 10,000,000 persons, and within the 50 millivolt contour there are almost 5,000,000. A 100 millivolt signal in the most heavily congested apartment house districts of uptown New York assures perfect reception to everyone despite the shielding from large



THE NEW WEAF—SALT WATERWAY TO THE WORLD'S RICHEST MARKET

buildings, the difficulty in erecting antennas and the high noise levels.

The new station was dedicated by Mr. Trammel over the full network. The special half hour evening show included back-and-forth switches from one station to the other to enable listeners to compare the performances of the two plants at first hand. There was no reason to doubt that this much publicized switchback would go off smoothly, other than what Irvin Cobb called the perversity of inanimate objects.



WEAF in foreground, the Saltwater path to perfect reception, and Manhattan sixteen miles distant in the background

Nevertheless, after it did go smoothly at least one person quietly mopped a high intellectual brow and quaffed a flagon of potent brew.

The usual hodgepodge of amusing incidents occurred, including a smattering of attempted larceny from nearby listeners. One enterprising citizen demanded two new storage batteries for his stone age automobiles because WEAF "discharged the old ones." What the gentleman really needed was a brace of new automobiles. Others inquired when their new radios would be delivered. "Were they having trouble?" "Oh, no, but Mrs. Thistlebottom at the Bridge Club heard that you were distributing free radios."

The warm, courteous reception extended to WEAF and the NBC by local listeners was discreetly courted in advance. Fifty thousand copies of an eight-page souvenir WEAF rotogravure brochure were prepared with the cooperation of the Promotion Departments and many thousands were distributed directly and through local newspapers. The brochure included photos and welcoming statements from political and civic leaders, historical pictures of Port Washington, photos of the new station, historical WEAF pictures and several pages

of artist photos. In addition, five thousand souvenir WCAF thermometers were distributed to visitors who were invited through the local papers to inspect the station. Three trained uniformed NBC guides were assigned from New York to accommodate guests. They came by the thousands and the five thousand thermometers are long since gone.

Duplicate program lines vary less than 1 db from 30 to 10,000 cycles and have noise levels of minus 67 db with respect to program level. The transmitter is flat to almost 20,000 cycles. The noise level is down more than 60 db and will shortly be reduced still further by means of a method which is new so far as is known. The practice of building a separate control room for the speech input equipment was discarded years ago in favor of a location adjacent to the transmitter and control console. Similarly, metal-clad switch gear containing all power controls and auxiliaries is installed adjacent to the transmitter, enabling the operating staff to see and do quickly when perversity rears its repulsive head.

Duplicate solderless 400 and 800 foot aluminum coaxial transmission lines, protected by removable split tile, carry the power to the two antennas which have currents of 15 and 50 amperes respectively. The ground system contains 140,000 feet of copper strap spanning most of the 50 acre plot. The lines contain dry nitrogen at approximately 20 pounds pressure.

The antenna tuning houses beneath each tower contain advantageous NBC design features. The walls are of inter-



WCAF's new Towers and Plant at Port Washington, L. I.

locking copper slabs providing complete weatherproofing and high electrical conductivity. The frames are of wood treated under pressure by a patented process to make them fireproof.

The two directive antenna towers serve to concentrate the radio field inland to a moderate degree, providing greater day and night coverage to millions with some of the power that would otherwise be lost in the salt water wastes to the east. The powerful red aviation warning beacon atop the towers are as twin sentinels maintaining a lonely vigil over land and sea, guides alike to the mariner and the airman.

SKINNER, COOK & BABCOCK
INCORPORATED
BUILDERS NEW YORK

Builders for the Radio and Television Industry

Typical Projects Handled by
Skinner, Cook & Babcock, Inc.
(Since 1924)

- Broadcasting station WCAF (1st unit) and erection of antenna towers, Bellmore, Long Island
- Broadcasting station WCAF (2nd unit), Bellmore
- Broadcasting station WCAF (3rd unit) and erection of antenna towers, Port Washington, Long Island
- Broadcasting station WJZ (1st unit), Bound Brook, New Jersey
- Broadcasting station WJZ (2nd unit), Bound Brook
- WJZ studio renovation, 33 West 42nd Street, New York
- Removal of old WJZ towers from roof of 33 West 42nd Street
- RCA Technical and Test Building, Van Cortlandt Park South, New York
- RCA receiving station, Belfast, Maine
- RCA tuning coil and mast foundations and anchors, Tuckerton, New Jersey
- RCA short wave station and cooling pond, Rocky Point, Long Island
- Foundations and erection of towers and masts, Rocky Point
- RCA community house addition, Rocky Point
- Additions and alterations, administration and development buildings, Rocky Point
- RCA receiving station and additions, Riverhead, Long Island
- RCA alterations, Bush Terminal, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Mast erection, roof of 30 Broad Street, New York
- Mast erection, roof of 65 Beaver Street, New York
- Alterations, RCA Communications Building, 66 Broad Street, New York
- Erection of NBC television antenna on dome of Empire State Building, New York
- Design and erection of television relay tower, Hauppauge, Long Island
- WABC guyed tower erection and foundations, Mountain View, New Jersey
- American Radio News tower erection and foundations, Carlstadt, New Jersey
- WEVD mast erection and station alterations, Brooklyn, New York
- Research laboratory for Major Edwin H. Armstrong, Alpine, New Jersey
- F-M Tower (design and erection) Station W2XMN, Alpine

Let us discuss your
construction problems with you

Phone MUrray Hill 2-3156



The Season's Greetings

from

JOHNNY WINTERS

The Season's Greetings



CHET KINGSBURY



Compliments of the Season

“Pepper Young’s Family”

CURTIS ARNALL “Pepper”
BETTY WRAGGE “Peggy”
MARION BARNEY “Mrs. Young”
THOMAS CHALMERS “Mr. Young”
JEAN SOTHERN “Edie Gray”
EUNICE HOWARD “Linda Benton”
JOHNNY KANE “Nick Havens”
GRETТА KVALDEN “Hattie”
MADELEINE PIERCE “Butch”
LADDIE SEAMAN “Biff Bradley”
NEIL O’MALLEY “Hal Beeman”

Author Elaine Sterne Carrington

Pedlar and Ryan Agency Betty Howard

Director and “Mr. Bradley” Edwin Wolfe

Music — Bill Meeder Announcer — Stuart Metz





The best of everything
Peter Van Steeden



MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND BEST WISHES TO THE BOYS

BUD COLLYER



A Merry Christmas
Happy New Year
from
CHARLES CANTOR
to
The Engineering Staff
of
The National Broadcasting Company



Happy
New Year

Alden
Edkins

Gay Noel
(formerly)
Merry Christmas

from

ALAN REED
(formerly)
TEDDY BERGMAN



Season's Greetings

IRVING MILLER

NBC CONDUCTOR



Christmas Greetings



DICK LIEBERT



Greetings



FRED WARING

and his Pennsylvanians

"The Song Is the Thing"

CHESTERFIELD PLEASURE TIME
7 P. M. E. S. T., NBC RED
NETWORK

PERSONAL MANAGER
JOHN O'CONNOR
1697 Broadway



Season's greetings to—
The men behind the dials
For their patient understanding,
Encouragement and smiles.
 Sincerely,
 GWEN WILLIAMS.

Courmettes & Gaul
OPTICIANS

55 West 49th Street
 R. C. A. Building, New York
 Main Floor

EYE EXAMINATIONS

Prescriptions Filled . . . Prompt Repair Work



Greetings
from
BOB WALDROP



Season's Greetings
from
BILL FARREN



SINCERE YULETIDE GREETINGS
JEAN DICKENSON



*In the Spirit of the Yuletide
Greetings to the Engineering Staff*
FRANK BLACK

Greetings Boys



CAPTAIN TIM HEALY



*Happy New Year
from an Old Friend*

MARK SMITH



TO THE NBC ENGINEERS
Sincere Season's Wishes
JOSEPH HONTI

Best Wishes to the Men at
the CONTROLS from a
man at the "MIKE!"

JACK COSTELLO

NBC ANNOUNCER
RADIO CITY · NEW YORK

Best Wishes to
A.T.C.



from

Ann Leaf



★
Greetings
 and
Good
Cheer



★ ★
The Whole Year Through!



HAT finer gift this Christmas than a new, up-to-the-minute ham receiver — one that will give you thrills and endless pleasure the whole year through? If Santa forgets, as he has an occasional habit of doing, (we hope he doesn't though), and all hints fail—don't despair, for here at SUN we have EVERYTHING! You can look and listen to your heart's content and if in the mood to buy, our liberal credit terms actually make it appear like a gift! Honest though, it's a cinch to have it in the bag by Christmas!

THE NEWEST AND LATEST HAM RECEIVERS

HALLICRAFTERS SX-28 SUPER SKYRIDER HALLICRAFTERS SX-25 SUPER DEFIANT HALLICRAFTERS SX-24 SKYRIDER DEFIANT HALLICRAFTERS S-29 SKY TRAVELLER HALLICRAFTERS S-19-R SKY BUDDY HALLICRAFTERS S-20-R SKY CHAMPION ECHOPHONE EC-1	HAMMARLUND HQ-120-X HAMMARLUND SUPER-PRO NATIONAL NC-200 NATIONAL HRO NATIONAL NC-101X NATIONAL NC-100XA RME-99	HOWARD 490 RCA AR-77
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Complete Descriptive Literature Will Be Gladly Sent on Request

ASK ABOUT OUR LIBERAL PAYMENT TERMS AND GENEROUS TRADE-IN ALLOWANCES

Gift Suggestions at REMARKABLE SAVINGS

For the YOUNGSTER

Two-Way Telegraph Set
 (Great to learn code)
 "Build-It Yourself" Kits
 (1-2-3 Tube Kits)
 Kiddies Record and Album Sets
 (Pinocchio, Snow White,
 Mother Goose, etc.)
 Miniature Phonograph
 (They'll love it!)

For HER

Camera Radio
 Bed-Lamp Radio
 Radio-Phonograph
 Records
 Toaster
 Electric Clock
 Silex
 Waffle Iron

For HIM (or YOU)

Portable Radio
 Electric Shaver
 Sun-Lamp
 Heating Pad
 Recorder
 Auto Radio
 High Fidelity Tuner

Wishing you
 the **Merriest**
Xmas
 and the
Happiest
New Year
Ever!

W2JEH
 W2DXC
 W2LFC
 W2CLH

and the rest of the gang

**VISIT OUR
 RECORD DEPARTMENT**

New Low Prices in Effect
 Classical - Popular - Symphonies
 Operas - Operettas
 Also Albums and Needles

New York's Oldest and Largest
 Complete Radio Organization

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 COMPANY**
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RADIO
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OPEN DAILY
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 INCLUDING SATURDAY



Season's Greetings

from

ABE GOLDMAN

Pianist

Accordianist

Organist



Easy Aces



Greetings
from

THE CHARIOTEERS

Christmas Greetings

from

Ernest LaPrade



The Southernaires and Their Desire

Oh, Lord, make us worthy of all
the beautiful things people say
and do in our behalf





SEVENTH ANNUAL
A.T.E.
CONVENTION DINNER
HOTEL ABBEY - N.Y., Nov. 15, 1940

New York dinner in honor of A.T.C.'s National Council. Numbered, from left to right, are:

- | | | | | | | |
|------------------|--------------|---------------|------------------|--------------|-----------------|------------|
| 1. Enderly | 8. Ward | 15. Younger | 22. Rothery | 29. Thompson | 36. Windom | 43. DeBaun |
| 2. Frutchey | 9. Moloney | 16. Lewis | 23. Maher | 30. Connolly | 37. Christopher | 44. Kruse |
| 3. Trevola | 10. Grelick | 17. Waddell | 24. Denechaud | 31. Baston | 38. Bosler | 45. Kulik |
| 4. Stewart | 11. Gronberg | 18. Clark, C. | 25. Clark, R. W. | 32. Costello | 39. Coleman | 46. Hahn |
| 5. Caranchini | 12. Delleria | 19. Snell | 26. Horstman | 33. Shultis | 40. Kelly | |
| 6. Narkon | 13. Bowman | 20. Rojas | 27. Sellar | 34. Jacobson | 41. Gundrum | |
| 7. Stolzenberger | 14. MacQueen | 21. Pruitt | 28. Powley | 35. Holub | 42. Isberg | |

Late arrivals, not shown in photograph, include Jordan, Ashworth, Butler, Bauer, and Conn, the Journal's genial photographer.

The intimate glimpses below demonstrate that pictures do not always tell the best story. Here's one case where a sound track would be worth a million pictures!



Season's Greetings

from



PAUL LAVAL

N.B.C.



The Season's Greetings

from

KFI - KCCA Engineers

Season's Greetings
to the Engineers



"DOC" WHIPPLE

Organist

Season's Greetings

GEORGE LOWTHER

Author

DICK TRACY

TERRY AND THE PIRATES

SMILIN' JACK

SUPERMAN



Edwin Strong, Inc.

Electrical Transcription

Special Studio Facilities

BRyant 9-5758-9

71 West Forty-fifth Street

New York, N. Y.

New York AA Dance

By a fortunate coincidence, Friday, November 22, 1940, found the Seventh National A.T.E. Convention in session and the date of the fall New York NBC-AA dance. Many of the convention delegates were therefore able to attend this affair, which proved to be one of the most successful ever held.

Under the able direction of Miss Mary Coyne of the Sales Department, the dance was held in the Starlight Roof of the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York City.

The music was ably supplied by Maestro Paul Laval and his "Chamber Music Society of Lower Basin Street." There was much of the "Lower Basin Street" and practically none of the "Chamber Music."

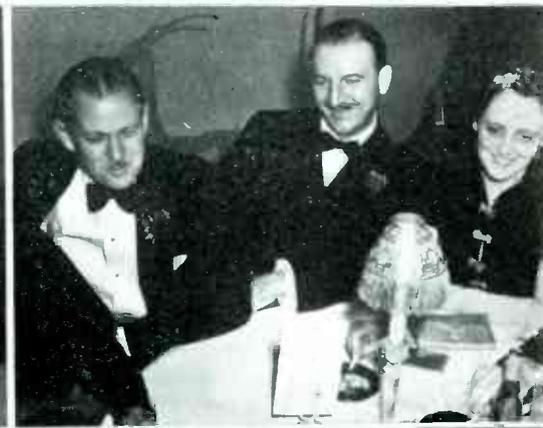
Of equal merit with such "Chamber Music," however, were the offerings of Dixie Mason and Dinah Shore, who individually did competent justice to several numbers during the floor show. The floor show was supervised by John McCarthy wearing a powdered wig and dressed in formal court attire as befitted such an imposing group of musicians such as the "Lower Basin Street Gang."

Later on, a "lucky number" dance provided more excitement. In this, the honors were carried off by the Legal Department.

The dance was well attended by all departments, headed by Niles Trammell, Sidney Strotz, Clay Morgan, Mark Woods, Frank Mason, Chic Showerman, and many others, totaling over 500.

The Engineering Department was represented by George McElrath, George Milne, Ed Horstman and Gerald Sellar.

All had a good time and are looking forward to the next Athletic Association activity.



Top left: Edward C. Horstman, Niles Trammell, and Miss Mary Coyne

Top right: George Milne, George McElrath, and Mrs. McElrath

Center left: NBC's actress Lenore Kingston, and announcer Kelvin Keech

Center right: A typical happy group includes President Ed Horstman, Howard Gronberg, and their ladies

Inset: Rudolf J. Teichner in action

Bottom left: Presidents Horstman and Trammell enjoy their reunion in New York

Bottom right: Frank E. Mullen (foreground), Clay Morgan, Mark Woods, Mrs. Woods, and Niles Trammell

Greetings of the Season

from the

"FOUR SHOWMEN"

HOWARD TARPY

GEORGE JOHNSTON

NACE BERNERT

RODGER KINNE

HAROLD ANDERSON - Director

Season's Greetings



DON LOWE



WQXR Radio-Phonograph



Into every home you send radios and records for Christmas cheer, you will bring lasting pleasure and enjoyment. Many Christmas Seasons will pass, and the gift you bought at Terminal will still be remembered by appreciative relatives and friends as an enduring token of your thoughtfulness at Christmastime.

Our customers know—and have told us—that here at Terminal they have always received the utmost in value. The quality of radios and records and the sincere, helpful service are not lessened in any way by the low prices asked.

Designed by WQXR engineers for High Fidelity reception on regular broadcast waves, in addition to faithful reproduction of records. Utilizes 12" dynamic speaker, totally enclosed in an infinite baffle. Famous Garrard mixer-changer operates smoothly and plays 12" or 10" records or both sizes, without interruption. Cabinet is built of fine grain walnut or mahogany. Available in AC or AC/DC.

WQXR Radio — \$165.00; with phonograph — \$265.00

RCA Victor RADIOS & VICTROLAS
Complete Line in Stock

STROMBERG-CARLSON

New COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH

Special
Price

\$49.50

Reg. \$69.50
Value



If you're a music lover or record collector who likes to be proud of the phonograph you use, you will want to own this new Columbia Table Model. Your records will have thrilling realism, for every gradation of tone and volume are brilliantly reproduced in their true value. Despite its modest price, Columbia's Table Model is constructed of the best materials and fine-grained woods (walnut or mahogany).



Radio-Phonograph with Frequency Modulation

FM (Frequency Modulation) and the famous Stromberg-Carlson Carpinchoe Speaker deliver the ultimate in radio reproduction. No Static, No Interference, More Bass, More Treble—crystal clear tone that is the nearest approach to reality ever produced. Exclusive Acoustical Labyrinth adds to the quality that makes this radio-phonograph one of the finest available. Equipped with mixer-type automatic record changer and many other desirable features.

Stromberg-Carlson Radios with FM priced from \$155
Model 535-PL (shown above)—\$325.00

Terminal gives you a liberal trade-in allowance for your old radio

TERMINAL RADIO CORP.
68 West 45th Street • New York City
Vanderbilt 6-5050 • Open Evenings Until Eight

**HUNDREDS OF NEW
MODELS IN STOCK**

**WE CARRY ALL
MAKES OF RADIOS**

We will gladly honor RCA Affiliate Employees' Certificates

**High Fidelity
BROADCAST AND FM
ON ONE CHASSIS**

TERMINAL

presents . . .

A High Fidelity Tuner for Frequency Modulated and Amplitude Modulated Broadcast Reception

Here is a SUPERIOR tuner, incorporating ADVANCED ACHIEVEMENTS in radio design.

FREQUENCY RANGE:
Band No. 1 (AM)—540-1650 Kilocycles
Band No. 2 (FM)—40-51 Megacycles

SELECTIVITY:
Band 1 (AM)—25 kc. at 1000 times down at 1000 kc.
Band 2 (FM)—150 kc.

SENSITIVITY:
Band 1 (AM)—40 microvolts at 6 milliwatts output
Band 2 (FM)—60 microvolts for full limiter action

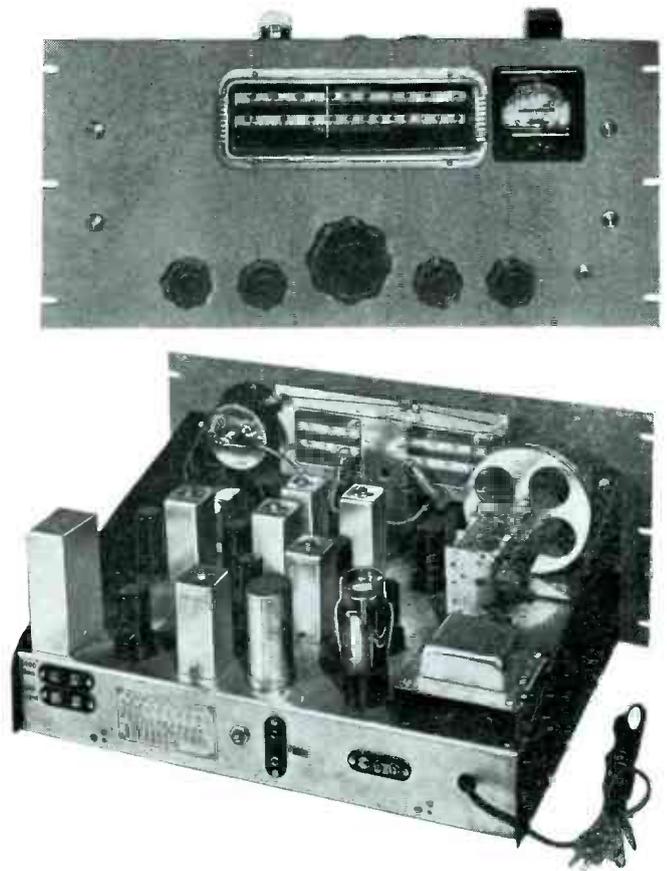
POWER OUTPUT:
130 Milliwatts undistorted

TUBE LINEUP:

- 1—6SK7 R.F. Amplifier
- 1—6SA7 Detector-Oscillator
- 1—1852 1st I.F. Ampl. (4.3 mc)
- 1—1853 2nd I.F. Ampl. (4.3 mc)
- 1—6SJ7 Limiter
- 1—6H6 Discriminator

- 1—6SK7 I.F. Ampl. (455 kc)
- 1—6SR7 2nd Det., A.V.C., Audio
- 1—80 Rectifier

CHASSIS DIMENSIONS:
Length 16 $\frac{3}{4}$ ", Depth 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ ", Height 8 $\frac{3}{8}$ "



High impedance and 500 ohms output. Phono input provides switching, audio and tone control from tuner panel. "S" Meter provides accurate tuning on AM and FM.

Price, complete with tubes and "S" meter..... **\$69.50**
Price, as above, but with panel..... \$74.50

COAXIAL Jensen WOOFER - TWEETER

Full Range Reproducer

A 15" Loudspeaker System in a coaxial assembly of two PM Loudspeakers complete with frequency dividing network, delivering good performance to 12,000 cps. with substantial contribution even

in the 14,000 to 15,000 cycle range. Power handling capacity up to 15 watts. For home, professional or public address use; ideal for FM receivers. Recommended for use only with good amplifiers, microphones, pickups, and correlated equipment.

JENSEN High Fidelity REPRODUCER

With Bass-Reflex

This reproducer is a factory built combination of Jensen's new hand-somely designed and finished walnut Bass-Reflex cabinet and JHP-51 Dual Loudspeaker. Quality of material and workmanship is unsurpassed, yet cabinet is moderately priced. Frequency response is essentially flat from 35 to 14,000 cycles. Price..... **\$55.42**

Equipment described on this page may be seen and heard at TERMINAL.



Model JHP-51

\$27.34
net

Reproducer Only

Specify Impedance



TERMINAL RADIO CORP.

68 WEST 45th ST. • 80 CORTLANDT ST.
(Near Radio City) (Near Hudson Terminal)

NEW YORK CITY • VANDERBILT 6-5050

WOR News

By R. A. Schlegel

Biggest move in the rapid expansion of the Mutual-Don Lee Broadcasting System was announced recently. The studios of KHJ will be moved within the next two weeks to the spacious quarters formerly occupied by the National Broadcasting Company at 5515 Melrose Avenue.

The entire exterior and interior of the main unit as well as the office structure in the rear of the central plant is to be renovated and redecorated, and three new studios added to the half-million-dollar building for occupancy by December 1.

Nearly 200 persons are employed in the technical and production departments of KHJ. Since the station is the Hollywood outlet for the Mutual coast-to-coast network the new studios will air an increasing number of shows with film celebrities playing the leading roles.

The move marks the final step in the decentralization of Don Lee radio and research activities. Recently the organization announced that the transmitter would be moved to Venice and La Cienga Boulevards, where new directional antennae will be erected near a new completely equipped transmitter building. Work is finished on the new \$100,000 station being built exclusively for television atop Mount Lee, overlooking Hollywood. A new \$10,000 road has been paved to the summit, and the roof of the copper-jacketed two-story building has been completed. Further, the Don Lee company is preparing to conduct Frequency Modulation operations as this new broadcasting art develops.

The National Defense Training Program in engineering schools throughout the country may provide radio engineers an opportunity to participate in engineering short courses, according to the U. S. Office of Education.

The program is designed to meet the shortage of engineers in fields essential to national defense.

If radio engineering is included in the program and training is available at participating schools it is thought that possible specialized training in their field may be available to radio engineers.

A new American-made camera will make its appearance on the market within a few weeks. While similar in design to the Speed Graphic, the camera is not equipped with a focal plane shutter.

Some of the features of the camera will include a rising, falling and swing-tilt front lens board. A drop bed for wide angle work, double extension bellows and spring back for double plate holders and ground glass focusing. The camera size remains the same for all film sizes from 2¼ x 3¼ to 4 x 5. It is only necessary to change the back when changing film sizes. The price will be about \$30 net, less lens and shutter. We've seen the advance advertising illustrations and, if the camera is anything like the picture, it's going to be a swell addition to any shutterbug's collection.

Information has come to us that Bob Brooke is not a native Californian in the employ of the Chamber of Commerce, but an alumnus of the Twin City Radio Club of Minneapolis. The TCRC members are legion and can be found in most any radio station. The club is represented at KOA by Russ Thompson and at WOR by Schlegel.

Joe Creamer of our sales promotion department is the editor of our house organ "WOR News." This four-page sheet is going to be a great help and will provide an excellent source of material for me.

Quoting the "WOR News," "Fertilizer Threatens Peace at Mac-Reids. Item tells of Reid buying some odorous loam for his greenhouse. The loam was dumped in the front yard and the wind carried the perfume of the loam into the house. Mrs. Reid immediately smelled a rat. In fact, she claimed she smelled several . . . dead ones. Mac hastily corrected her mistake and she corrected Mac by indicating very decisively where fertilizer should be dumped.

Cribbing again, we use: "It's a real colonial house the Harry (Playhouse) Millers are building in West Nyack, N. Y. The Miller house will be situated on eleven acres of ground which are part of the old Blauvelt patent given by King Henry IV of England to early settlers. While the hardware is being made, in true colonial style, by a local blacksmith.

"Finally, the fireplace consists of beams from an ancient cider mill and the hearthstone is from one of George Washington's historical Revolutionary campaign headquarters." . . . Creamer didn't say that the section around West Nyack abounds in cider mills and Washington headquarters. Every other house on the road boasts of having been used by George! (Always belittling.)

Again quoting: "Carlton Warren hangs up a commuting record by commuting five days a week, fifty weeks a year from his home in Bridgeport, Conn., to New York." . . . When Carl isn't announcing, he's busy with his ham station W1ZL. We suspect that Warren's station will soon go into inactive service as it is reported that Warren was seen pricing wedding rings.

Warren qualified for the 35 wpm ARRL proficiency code tests and used a pencil for copying. Carl is looking for new fields to conquer and is listening to some of the 50 wpm press schedules.

Now here's an item from the "WOR News" with which we're really going to have some fun. The italics are ours.

"We poked around. We asked him blunt. We went so far as to even reason it out. No soap. 'It isn't a story,' he said, but we think it is. So here are the facts . . .

"It seems that Shirley Davis, assistant maintenance super-

(Continued on Page Seventy-nine)



New York News

By Ted Kruse

"Jerry" Sellar

Being a country gentleman at heart, Paul Herrold, master control supervisor, recently decided to plant flowers, hedges, and stuff on his front lawn. Wanting to help, Mrs. Herrold sprinkled bonemeal on the plants. The catch to the story is that the bonemeal turned out to be cement and now Paul is advertising for an experienced blaster to pick his flowers.

Vic Tervola wants to take this opportunity to thank the boys at WTAM for the swell time he had on a recent visit to Cleveland.

Those buttons you have been picking up originally were sewed on Don Ewert and Bob Bigwood's coats. The reason for the inflation is an addition to their families. A boy in each case.

A Californian walking through the studios would feel right at home since the boys bought an Alpine Sun Lamp. Although some of the boys have been complaining of frostbite on their sunburned noses, none of them have stayed home.

Feeling like splurging and full of Christmas spirit(s) this column has printed two (not one) pictures. The one of Jerry Sellars is particularly interesting as it shows him smiling. Evidently reading the Journal has taken Jerry's mind off the woes of being Chapter Chairman.

The other picture was posed especially for the Journal and shows the Television Amateur Band. This versatile group specializes on numbers such as, "What Noise Annoys an Oyster" and "Mother, You Have Worked Long Enough for Me, Now Go Out and Work for Yourself." The members pictured are as follows: Ed Stolzenberger, piano; Joe Conn, trumpet; Howard Gronberg, clarinet; Ed Cullen, sax; Bill Eddy, bass fiddle; and Al Protzman at the drums.

C. Westover has been transferred back to studio. Welcome back to civilization, Westy!

A dinner in honor of the National Council was held November 15 at the Hotel Abbey. The best speech of the evening was delivered by Gus Bosler, but for the life of us we don't remember what his subject was. We are sure everyone had a grand time and it gave the New Yorkers a chance to get acquainted with the National Council.

Doc C. Pierre Dickson, who had one of those funny accidents but had the misfortune to break his arm, is coming along fine. Feels the rain coming up through the cast, and is busy applying latest ideas in medicine to hasten his recovery. Has

trouble wrapping a PL around his neck and also those 14 mike shows are out. Best wishes, Charlie, and get better in time to get in some springtime fishing.

Curley Jordan is still wondering what to do, or to whom to write about a small financial problem. Seems like Rojas acquired some shrinking acid which made one of Jordan's \$10 bills one-quarter the original size. Best suggestion he has received is to lay it out on the window sill on a humid night and it will swell. Best offer he has received for the shrunken



money is \$3.14 from some sport who is willing to take a chance.

Milt Kitchen, whose slogan is "Honest, I didn't mean it. Can't you take a joke?", has a flock of high-paid professional men working on details of his "dream house." Kitch says candidly, "Now that I have sold my boat, will need a house to keep me in hock." It certainly do, bud, it certainly do.

WOR News

(Continued from Page Seventy-eight)

visor is a candid camera man. Not just a guy who goes around clicking a shutter and cluttering up the halls with used flash bulbs, but a precise gent who really puts film through the hoop." (Joe, that word is "soup," not hoop.)

"Now Shirley's won prizes with that camera. And his shots have been widely discussed by people who know a good thing when they see it." (Postal regulations do not permit our quoting the discussions on these pages.)

"But will he tell you? Not on your life! He won't even admit where or when he received the prizes." (It's a secret.) "But we remember his picture of a wise old cat. Maybe that won a prize. Maybe he'd even show it to you!" (on the slightest provocation).

The new NBC A.T.E. contract was cause for much rejoicing. It is expected that it will have far-reaching effects. In fact, hope has arisen at 485 Madison Avenue. 485 is the headquarters of CBS.

Things we'd like to get for Xmas: More news for this strip . . . A few technical articles for the 'JOURNAL' . . . More news . . . this column finished before deadline . . . still more news . . . Well, maybe there IS a Santa Claus, so we'll wind up with MERRY CHRISTMAS.



JAY HANNA

Extends

Holiday Greetings and Best Wishes

to the

ENGINEERING PERSONNEL

Season's Greetings



CHET STRATTON



Season's Greetings

TO THE ENGINEERS

ALICE MASLIN

"Nancy Booth Craig"

*My Best Wishes for a
Prosperous New Year*

THE GOSPEL SINGER

EDWARD MAC HUGH

Sponsored by PROCTOR & GAMBLE

Season's Greetings

TO ALL OUR PALS

MAY SINGHI BREEN

and

PETER DE ROSE



Season's Greetings

JOHN GART

FRANKIE MASTERS

and His Orchestra

with Marion Franis

The Swing Master

The Masters Voices

want to

Sincerely Thank

the

BOYS

For Their Fine Cooperation

Taft Hotel — Indefinitely } 10:30 - 11:00
Okeh Records } Red — Start
Coco-Cola Show Friday } January 10, 1941

73's

from an old "Ham" (1908)

and

ORGANIST

George Shackley



The Season's Greetings

from

GLEB YELLIN

NBC Staff Pianist



73's

to the Gang

ANDY SANNELLA

W 2 A D

Season's Greetings



from

ARTHUR FRED
FIELDS and HALL

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Johnny McGee

His Singing Cornet

and his

Orchestra

Ray Kinney

and his

Musical Ambassadors

MITCHELL AYRES

Fashions in Music

**In Appreciation
to a swell bunch
of fellows**



ABE LYMAN

We Believe
That **SENTIMENT** Has a
Definite Place in **BUSINESS** . . .

Notwithstanding our growth, which has advanced us to a leading position in our field, we, as individuals, like to retain our close personal relationships with the many friends we have made in business.

To these friends, present and future, we extend our sincere good wishes and our

Greetings of the Season

W2I JL ★ W2LJA ★ W2KWY

OUR *Best* VALUE IS OUR RECORD OF LOYAL SERVICE

HARVEY

Radio Company of New York

103 WEST 43rd STREET • NEW YORK, N. Y.



**ALFRED
WALLENSTEIN**

*Greetings to the
Engineers*



FLOYD MACK
ANNOUNCER

THE TELEPHONE HOUR
11 A. M. NEWS WOR



BOB EMERY
WOR

*In Appreciation of Many Favors
and in Recognition of Splendid Work!*

SEASON'S GREETINGS
from
BOB SMITH

Season's Greetings

from



American Federation of Radio Artists



*To My Good Friends
in the Engineering Department*
DINAH SHORE

Season's Greetings

N. Y. Sound Effects

RAY KELLY, - Manager

Ted Slade	Ed Blainey
John Rooney	Wes Conant
Sam Monroe	Keen Crockett
Johnny Powers	Jack Anderson
Clem Walter	Taylor Graves
Stu. McQuade	Bill Brinkmeyer
Maurice Brachhausen	Tilden Brown
Jack Houseknecht	Manny Segal
Al Scott	Ross Martindale
Cal. Egerton	Max Russell
	Jerry McGee

FRED KNOPFKE
Assistant Supervisor

Season's Greetings
from
MOTHER O' MINE

WJZ Blue
 Daily 4 P.M.

Mother Morrison.....	Agnes Young
Helen Morrison.....	Ruth Yorke
John Morrison.....	Donald Cook
Benny Grimaldi.....	Rodger DeKoven
Pete Alcott.....	Jackie Kelk
Cooky McKay.....	Vivian Block
Pop Whitehouse.....	Arthur Allen
Paul Strong.....	Paul Nugent
Celeste Pinet.....	Helen Coule
Announcer.....	Charles Stark
Organist.....	Charles Paul

Directed by . . . BILL ROUSSEAU
 Sponsor . . . CLAPPS BABY FOOD



*Merry Christmas and
 A Happy New Year, Boys*

JAMES FLEMING

Merry Christmas

To the boys who ride gain

They've saved many a show.



NELLIE REVELL

*My Very Best
 Wishes to the
 Engineers*



Lowell Patton

Season's Greetings

TO THE ENGINEERS



GEORGE ANSBRO



**Christmas Cheer
 to the Engineers**

STUART METZ

W2LMJ

NBC — CBS

THESE ROCKEFELLER IN WISHING THE Season's



Charles Dezemler

"Haircutter to Men"

William Roberts

"Custom Tailor"

Parker & Battersby

"Kodaks, Cutlery, Leather Goods"

First Federal Savings

and Loan Association of New York

Trepel Florists

"Flowers for All Occasions"

Chase National Bank

"Rockefeller Center Branch"

Center Music Store

"Where Stage, Screen and Radio Stars Buy"

Arthur G. Sogno, Inc.

"Jewelers"

Weber & Weber

"Men's Haberdashery — Knox Hats"

Dextor, Ltd.

"Complete Line of Luggage
and Leather Goods"
RCA Bldg. — 53 W. 49th St.

Kaufman & Bedrick Drugs

"Drugs - Cosmetics - Fountain Lunch"

Edward Reed, Ltd.

"Gentlemen's Apparel"

CENTER FIRMS UNITE

N B C ENGINEERS

Greetings



Holland House Taverne

"10 Rockefeller Plaza"

Restaurant Mayan

"16 West 51st Street"

Cafe Louis XIV

"15 West 49th Street"

International Cafeteria

"Concourse-International Building"

Rockefeller Center Gateway Restaurant

"R. C. A. Building Concourse"

Economy Blue Print

"Photostats - Blue Prints - Giant Photos"

Rockefeller Plaza Restaurant

"32 West 50th Street"

Charles Howatt Sport Shop

"Complete Line of Sporting Goods"

Rockefeller Center Milk Bars

"R. C. A. Building—Time and Life Building"

Rockefeller Center Book Shop

and Lending Library

Colbert Chocolates

"Excellent Candy for Xmas — Gifts"

Courmettes and Gaul

"Opticians, Inc."



Holiday Greetings

ED

THE
FITZGERALDS

PEGEEN

WOR — MBS



Merry



Christmas!

A.T.E. of
WOR

Sun Sound Systems

Sun Radio Co., 212 Fulton Street, New York City, has just released a lavishly illustrated 24-page public address booklet that should prove of interest to all in the sound field.



Amongst the equipment described and illustrated are amplifiers and sound systems of every type and classification, including portable systems, mobile systems and complete indoor and outdoor installations suitable for the smallest auditorium or the largest arena or stadium. In addition, a number of pages are devoted to such P.A. accessories as microphones, speakers, pick-ups, phono motors, tuners, recorders, etc. A copy of the catalog will be gladly sent to interested persons upon request.

Volunteers Wanted

We would be happy if a few kind friends would volunteer to donate their August and September, 1940, issues of the A.T.E. Journal to allow us to satisfy requests for additional copies of these issues.

Season's Greetings
from

JOHNNY LONG
AND HIS ORCHESTRA



NBC
From Roseland

Decca
Records



Season's Greetings to All

from

Hollywood Chapter of A.T.E.

Hollywood News

By Bob Brooke and Joe Kay

Vacations . . . Murdo MacKenzie back from three weeks in the high Sierras with a mustache and beard that would do credit to the Admiral Byrd party . . . The Eddy Millers hiking and packing in the high Sierras above 20,000 feet . . . Lived seventeen out of nineteen days in their sleeper Ford coupe at the end of auto trails.

Misc . . . Two former members of the Engineering Department are going places fast . . . Katie Phelan has been made secretary to Mr. John Swallow, Pacific Coast Program Director. Good luck, Katie . . . Bob Moss, former N. Y. Engineer and until recently Hollywood staff producer, has been appointed night manager of the Hollywood Office. This is certainly a job of much responsibility and needing all around experience. Bob's engineering training plus his production and executive experience makes him ideally



Note Hollywood Fish Market in the Rear: Boys show off a small baracuda before selling part of their day's catch. Craig Pickett, ex Chicago, holding the fish; Al Korb, ex WGY, standing and assisting; Jake O'Kelly, ex NY Master Control, kneeling and supporting from beneath (Ed.: Oh, Yeah). Credit O'Kelly's camera.

fitted for this spot that puts him in charge of Pacific operations after the close of a business day . . . Hicks, Kay, and Norman have their new homes under way . . . Bob Scheutz returned from San Francisco and NAB Convention. Brought Lloyd Egner of N.Y. Recording back to Hollywood for quick look see.

Babies . . . Denny, our Chapter Chairman, becomes a father . . . Yes sir, two swell people, Barbara and Denny report the birth of an eight and a half pound son to be named Edward Barton Denechaud . . . Little Denny is the first child in the happy house of Denechaud.

* * *

Hello . . . This is Joe Kay carrying the ball while Bob Brooke is vacationing on the sidelines. Bob took his on the tail end of the vacation list this year. We got a card from Bob the other day from Sequoia National Park. That's where they have those big old trees in case you didn't know. Bob said on the card words to this effect: "I am up here looking at something too old for the draft but I will be back October the 16th."

Well, let's see, what have we got for news around this "neck of the woods." Yours Truly has been so busy working on the new house that there hasn't been much time spent finding out what has been going on . . . All vacations are over except Bobs . . . Paul Greene on leave of absence, he is back East on business . . . Miv Adams off to Arizona to do a pickup for the National Farm and Home Hour . . . Most all the rest of the boys are really putting their shoulders to the wheel and trying to keep up with a top heavy schedule. Last Thursday saw a reopening of the old Melrose Studios. The Radio City Studios were so crowded that it was necessary to put the Rudy Vallee Show and the Tommy Dorsey Show on from the old plant. It was a strange feeling to go back to the old consoles after being spoiled by our swell layouts here at Sunset and Vine . . . What with the rush in business out this-away, Don DeWolf really has his hands full trying to juggle the old schedule, so that the hours, overtime and days off come out on the right side of the ledger. If things are still as busy around the Holidays, when time off must be given for Xmas and New Years, there really will be plenty of additional schedule headaches . . . Well, it's almost time for the National Convention of A.T.E. again. Denny was reported seen polishing his suitcase and spats for a visit to the big city. I suppose the boys from the various divisions will have much to discuss, come next November 11.

I noticed in most of Bob's columns he made news comments on the state of the California weather (as all good Californians are supposed to do). I will not vary the routine so here is the latest on the atmospheric gyrations out here. The last week it has been hot as . . . well, it was very warm. A couple of 96 degree days and one 99. At night there is plenty of fog. No rain as yet since last spring.

Well, football season has again rolled around with all the accompanying arguing and boosting of the merit of Eastern versus Western football. For eight weeks every year there are very definitely two camps in this fair town. In one those who maintain that Eastern razzle dazzle is the best brand of ball, and in the other those who claim that Western power is the thing. Well, last year Yours Truly and the Eastern team supporters had to eat humble pie as the West did turn out the better team. But from the early games this year it looks as though 1940 is going to be an Eastern Year. Every one else ventures a prediction for the Rose Bowl game so why shouldn't I stick my neck out also. I guess that the Rose Bowl game this year will be between Stanford and either Notre Dame or Texas A. & M. I say Stanford will lose. Football doesn't seem the same when the sun beams down and you have to sit in shirt-sleeves and fan yourself to keep cool. Boy, what I wouldn't give to sit in a nice freezing stadium with two blankets and a pint of Seagrams . . . alright, one blanket and two pints of Seagrams. I'll try and get off a little story on the Rose Bowl game for the next issue.

A
Merry Christmas
and a
Very Happy New Year
To All

Season's Greetings

from

SAN FRANCISCO ANNOUNCING STAFF

FRANK BARTON	LARRY KEATING
BERTON BENNETT	EDDIE KING
CARLOS BENEDETTI	JAMES MATHEWS
CLIFF ENGLE	NORMAN PAIGE
FLOYD FARR	GRANT POLLOCK
PAUL GATES	ARCHIE PRESBY
JOE GILLESPIE	ABBOTT TESSMAN
JOHN GROVER	JUAN TRASVINA
BUD HEYDE	WILLIAM WOOD
	HAL WOLF

A Very Merry Christmas

A.T.E.
SAN FRANCISCO

Gladys Cronkhite

and her

KPO INTERNATIONAL KITCHEN

wish everyone

Sincere Holiday Greetings

SEASON'S GREETINGS

from

Paul Martin's Soothing Music

NBC FROM COAST TO COAST

DOROTHY LEE SONG BUSTERS PHIL HANNA
 THE THREE CHEERS



Season's Greetings

FROM

FLOYD WRIGHT

Staff Organist - NBC San Francisco



Greetings

from

TOM GERUN
BAL TABARIN

SAN FRANCISCO

Merry Christmas

from

"THE TUNE TERMITES"

Clarence Hayes Glen Hurlburt

Merry Christmas

to All

Telephone Equipment and Repair Co.
SAN FRANCISCO

O. M. Christiansen

Season's Greetings

from

"The Five Edwards"

John, Edna, Sam, Florida, and Jack

KGO - Blue

Tues., Wed., Fri., at 10 P. M.

Christmas Cheer

to All

from

ANN HOLDEN

KGO'S HOME FORUM

SAN FRANCISCO

San Francisco News

By Lee Kolm

Vacations . . . Returning from the East and the A.T.E. Convention, Cliff Rothery, SF Chairman, stopped off in Detroit long enough to pick up a new DeSoto sedan . . . Mark Dunnigan's vacation was spent at Boulder Creek in the Santa Cruz Mountains . . . Likewise Mort Brewer of KPO headed for the mountains and tried his fishing skill at Huntington Lake in the Sierras . . . "Cannonball" Manning drove through Canada to the East Coast and came home through the South; probably spent the other two weeks on short side trips in California . . . The construction of

officer on the destroyer "Crosby" . . . "Buddy" Sugg, another Naval Reservist, has entered the service for active duty and is now stationed in the Federal Building, San Francisco . . . Curtis Peck spent two weeks on active Navy duty in San Francisco.

This and That . . . After a short trial of the Bolex, Andy Andresen decided to trade it in on a Kodak Cine Special and now seems to be satisfied. He should now be able to bring back some good shots of Army life . . . Another movie man is Andy Mitchell, who has just purchased a complete Revere outfit . . . Jim Summers assumes supervisor's duties in replacing Buddy Sugg . . . Alan O'Neil vacationed from the Recording Room and humored his stomach with a milk diet during several weeks of illness. From now on he plans to visit the milk bars when "sinning" in San Francisco.

The biggest and best news from San Francisco is that Manager Al Nelson received the go-ahead signal for our new building on November 8. Immediately plans were made for the ground-breaking ceremonies, and on November 14, 225 of the S. F. staff participated by wielding pick and shovel on the asphalt surface at the site. The ground-breaking activities were broadcast over the major stations of the Bay area with the program consisting of messages from civic



Mr. O. B. Hanson gets his favorite brand of coffee upon arrival in San Francisco. Left to right: "Shorty" Ecans, chief at KGO; Mr. O. B. Hanson, and Joe Baker, chief at KPO.

a new home at White Oaks occupied Joe Baker of KPO plus some time spent on the Bay in his new boat . . . Harry Jacobs to Hollywood for the last week of his three; there to rest after some strenuous work on the new sailing boat . . . Boise, Idaho, beckoned "Red" Sanders, where he spent some time in doctoring a "cold." He highly recommends a "home-made" remedy . . . A cross-country jaunt kept Al Eldredge of KGO on the road during most of his vacation. Visited Boston and returned via Florida . . . Dick Parks of KGO acted as a truck driver for three weeks and managed to transport two and a half tons of furniture from Denver to Los Angeles . . . Picture possibilities of the Pacific Northwest took Lee Kolm through Oregon, Washington, and Idaho. Four rolls of Kodachrome and two of black and white have been added to the 8 mm library.

Good News . . . Ralph Dingle arrived in October, making the Art Dingle family very happy. The youngster weighed in at eight pounds six ounces.

National Defense . . . First to leave for the armed forces was Frank Fullaway, who is now the communications



Mr. Thomas Phelan arrives in San Francisco. Left to right: SF Eng. in Charge Curtis Peck, Tommy Phelan, and Announcer Cliff Engle.

leaders, music by NBC artists, and interviews with the gang doing the actual ground-breaking. Frank Barron, SE, proved to be a very capable man behind the mike, showing to the world that an engineer can do something besides twisting faders and throwing switches.

Those observed taking pictures from the many vantage points were: Charlie Kilgore, CS, Warren Andresen, SE, Bev Palmer, CS, E. L. Parkhurst, ME, Don Hall, ME, Jim

(Continued on Page Ninety-five)

A Home Midget With "Communications" Featured

SOMETHING new in the line of receiving equipment is a small AC-DC unit that has recently appeared in some of the radio stores, and which combines in one compact cabinet all the features of the better midget-type home receivers with a number normally found only in receivers of the communications type. The particular novelty of this Echophone, Model EC-1, lies in a design which makes it entirely practical for use as a home receiver, by any member of the family, yet also satisfies the needs of the short-wave enthusiast and even the ham.

Used for ordinary broadcast reception purposes, it offers the advantage of a large, illuminated and calibrated dial, with sizable control knobs that the fingers can really get hold of. In the one range it covers not only the regular and high-



fidelity stations but some police, aircraft and amateur stations as well. This range extends from 545 to 2100 kc.

For short-wave broadcast reception, the two other ranges provide continuous coverage from where band No. 1 leaves off to 30.5 megacycles. These ranges are all fully calibrated; band No. 2 from 2.1 to 8.15 mc., and band No. 3 from 7.9 to 30.5 mc. Here band-spreading by means of a separate knob, separate tuning gang and separate "slide-rule" scale with its own pointer, located at the bottom edge of the main scales, permits easy tuning even at the highest frequencies.

For still more technical operation, there are headphone terminals, beat-frequency oscillator, provision for cutting out the a.v.c. system when receiving c.w. signals, and a stand-by switch. The phones may be left connected permanently at the rear of the chassis if desired, a toggle switch on the front panel providing instant choice of phone or speaker outputs.

While this unique receiver cannot compete with high-priced communications receivers in fractional microvolt sensi-

tivity, hair-splitting selectivity, etc., it nevertheless serves very nicely in the beginner's ham station. And it offers definite advantages to the "old-timer" who wants to keep his code-reading speed up, or the youngster who is learning to read code. But perhaps more important than these, it provides means for listening in on short-wave broadcasts direct from the war-torn European countries.

Six tubes are employed including a 12K8, 12SK7, 12SQ7, 35L6GT, 12J5GT, and 35Z5GT. There is provision for both doublet and single-wire antennas and a 5-inch PM dynamic loudspeaker is built into the cabinet top.

There are probably plenty of ATE Journal readers who feel an occasional desire to bend an ear on the ham and s.w. commercial channels, but in whom the urge is not sufficiently strong to warrant the investment in special equipment for the purpose. To these, such a receiver costing only slightly more than a good B.C.L. midget offers a highly economical and convenient solution—one which will find the rest of the family more than receptive, and "Junior" particularly enthusiastic.

San Francisco News

(Continued from Page Ninety-four)

Summers, CS, Kenneth Morrison, SE, and Ed Callahan, FE. From the resulting photos we could see that our comely secretary, Miss Marion Hansen, had proven to be an ideal subject for the boys.

Since the ground-breaking, Mr. O. B. Hanson and Mr. Tommy Phelan have arrived to take over the engineering details for the new S. F. plant. Upon arrival both were given a royal welcome in the "S. F. knows how" spirit, and again the engineering department came through to show the listening public that we can be fully at home behind the mike. At the depot was set up transcription facilities, and Mr. Curtis Peck, SF engineer-in-charge, handled the interviewing of the two Eastern engineers. In each case the resulting broadcasts provided public with an easily understood group of facts about our new modern, air-conditioned building.

In later issues of the A.T.E. Journal we will endeavor to give the details on the new plant together with some pictures.

Bound Volumes

Mail us your back copies of the A.T.E. Journal with a check for \$4.00 per volume of twelve issues, and we will return them prepaid, bound in black covers, imprinted in gold, "A.T.E. Journal 1940." It is possible to combine 1934 and 1935, and 1936 and 1937 in single volumes. Because of the increased size of the Journal since 1938, the 1938 and later volumes must be bound separately.

Merry
Christmas
and a
Happy
New Year
A.T.E.



And
Best 73's
to My Good
Friends of the
Washington
Chapter

BILL CRAGO



*The Season's Greeting
to A.T.E.*

from

ARTHUR GODFREY

(Carnation Milk)

73's



BILLY GIBSON, Guitar

JOHNNY SALB, Organ

Season's Greetings

W. P. LIPSCOMB, Inc.
BUILDERS



Woodward Building
Washington, D. C.

Holiday Greetings



MORGAN BAER

WRC WMAL
Staff Conductor

RABSONS

your headquarters for—

SPORTS: Equipment and clothing for every active sport.

RECORDS: A complete stock always. Send for free party list.

PHOTOGRAPHY: Complete equipment — Salesmen who **know** photography.

RADIOS: 1941 FM and Television sets.

Ask about our "Budgetized" Plan

111 West 52nd Street, New York Circle 7-0070

Season's Greetings

to the A.T.E.



From NBC Washington Artists

- LINDA CARROLL.....Song Stylist
- GENE ARCHER.....Baritone
- LYNN ALISON.....Soprano
- EL GARY.....Tenor
- JEAN CATHON.....French Song Star

BAUKHAGE Talking

Thanks Very Much

Thanks for your wonderful cooperation

... and best wishes



COUSIN MARY MASON
Director Women's Activities
Washington, D. C.

C. A. Allen
E. W. Burg
R. W. Chapman
W. H. Chew
C. M. Clark
W. K. English
C. H. Fisher
F. J. Fugazzi
W. L. Godwin
R. L. Hamill
J. H. Hogan
D. O. Hunter

A. R. McGonegal

S. E. Newman

A. T. Powley

John Rogers

W. L. Simmons

B. E. Stahl

R. L. Terrell

D. A. Ullman

H. A. Wadsworth

K. B. Williams

H. W. Yates

W R C

W M A L

Holiday Greetings

Washington

Chapter of

A.T.E.

HONORARY MEMBERS

A. E. Johnson

D. H. Cooper

CHEERLEADER

Patty Birgfeld

KFI-KECA News

By H. M. McDonald

Bit by bit KECA, our Blue outlet, is growing up. Three years ago it was a one kilowatt, on 1430 KC. Then came a move, to our own ten acres, a new RCA transmitter, a vertical radiator, and a power boost to 5 KW days. A few months later we acquired a better frequency, 780 KC, another transmitter location, a 485 foot vertical and modern studios. This week the FCC granted us a construction permit for a directional antenna and an increase in power to 5 KW day and night. Watch us grow!

The mention of new transmitter sites reminds us that we read with much interest the article by Raymond Guy, in the August issue of the A.T.E. Journal, relative to securing a new location for WEAJ. And his article in the September A.T.E. Journal re: FM modulation was read avidly.

The NBCCA social committee fulfilled their promises of "more and even better outings" when they threw their Annual Beach Party last Saturday at Hollywood Riviera Beach Club. A capacity crowd, representing all departments of both NBC and KFI-KECA, was present and enjoyed swimming and fancy diving in the outdoor salt water pool; bridge and other games in the patio and card room and cocktail lounge. By 7:30 festivities had reached the revelry stage and the call to the dining room came in the nick of time. The excellent dinner was followed by promenading in the moonlight, viewing the myriads of lights in the seven cities to the north around Santa Monica Bay, and dancing until the wee small hours.

David Sarnoff was the guest of honor at a testimonial luncheon given by the V.W.O.A. at the Brown Derby in Hollywood during his recent visit to the Coast. Headlee Blatterman and Curtis Mason were among the thirty-five vets who attended.

Four of KFI-KECA Engineers are in Uncle Sam's second string defense line and will probably be in the first string again soon. Curtis Mason and Ray Walling, Lieutenants, and Glen Litten, Lieutenant J. G., have been in the U. S. Naval Reserve for many years. Bryan Cole has long been in the Army Reserve and is rated First Lieutenant, Coast Artillery.

Several of our staff were overseas in the last war. Ray Moore quit high school to be one of the A.E.F. and went over on the "Amerika." Most of his service was with the Quartermaster Corps at Bordeaux and at Gievers, the main supply depot of the Army. Rex Bettis was in the U. S. Navy as a radio man, mostly in the armed guard service, in the Bristol and English Channels and Bay of Biscay. Some of the vessels to which he was attached were attacked by submarines but got through, though listed as "overdue" and "torpedoed." He also saw service on mine sweepers after the war and was with those who made the initial

experiments on destroying the then new electrical mines. Ray Walling also was in the Navy "over there," in the transport service from Norfolk, Va., to La Rochelle and St. Nazaire, France; thrills a-plenty, but home without a scratch.

We hear that Tad Fullaway, who up until a few months ago wrote San Fran's column for the Journal, is now in the Navy, the commander of a destroyer.

George Curran was in the hospital for a minor operation. After a week at home recuperating he'll be back at his desk radiating his usual good humor.

Hear that Dick Stoddard has landed a \$700,000 U. S. Army contract for his new affiliation, Lear Avia Co.

KHJ, the Mutual outlet here, has leased NBC's old Melrose Avenue studios in Hollywood for five years and plan to move out there as soon as alterations are completed.

Carl Sturdy vacationed at Bass Lake in Madera County near Mariposa Big Trees and recommends the place highly to those who camp out.

IBEW organizers making a drive on Pacific Coast broadcast stations and claiming gains. ACA reports the "beach" here is bare of men holding first class telegraph tickets.

Dawkins Espy, newest and youngest man in our department, sprung a surprise on us when he drove over to Arcadia one evening recently to call on the girl friend, Miss Virginia Ruel, and reported from Las Vegas a few hours later that they were married there. Lake Mead, Boulder Dam and other spots in southern Nevada were visited on their honeymoon. The benedict came to KFI-KECA from Cal Tech a few months ago and is currently dividing his time between nemo jobs and our drafting board.

Just when we thought the interest of our shutterbugs was waning in that art we learn that Lloyd Jones has acquired new equipment worth some \$325. This time it's a Speed Graphic, 4 x 5 Zeiss Tessar lens, complete with tripod, portrait lights, light meter, and other accessories, and a fancy carrying case for the whole. Lloyd presented his Contax and associated equipment to Mrs. Jones, who is daily becoming more adept in its use. After examining Jones' new outfit Alexander forthwith purchased a like layout and now spends all his spare time experimenting with it.

Carl Estep is back to work after a few days off for a minor operation and is looking very fit.

Jonathan Smith, senior man at KECA Transmitter, prefers the sunshine and fresh air out there to our air-conditioned, artificially lighted studios and seldom comes in. It is reported that his face is filling out like a full moon and that two chins grow where only one grew before.

Harold Christensen has just moved into his newly completed home in Fullerton. He overlooked an item, however,

(Continued on Page One Hundred)

Washington News

By A. R. McGonegal

With elections over at last, peace and quiet have settled upon Washington for a while; until Inauguration at least. A. E. Johnson, Engineer-in-Charge, and Charles Barry, Night Manager, are back after eight weeks of steady train-travel with the Willkie party. Both are quite ready to stay in one place for a while. Keith Williams, Field Supervisor; Al Powley, and Carleton Smith, WRC Assistant Manager, have also returned, pleased with the victory of their candidate.

Washington Chairman Al Powley left for New York on Sunday, November 10, for the National Convention in New York. With him went Chairmen C. F. Rothery of San Francisco and "Russ" Thompson of Denver, who had stopped off in Washington for a visit. Cliff Rothery was a Washington man "way back when" and the gang here was especially glad to see him.

Don Cooper, Operations Supervisor, had the unique pleasure of seeing his own number drawn in the Draft Lottery on October 29th. Watching the blackboard at about 1 A. M., Don nudged the sleepy engineer on duty "There goes mine," he said. The Lottery, a solid twenty-two hours of monotonous number-calling, was covered by Cooper, Al Powley, and your correspondent, who was of course, too young to register.

Attention: Al Powley!

Introductory
P A S S

TANGO PALACE BALLROOM
Broadway at 48th Street, N. Y.

Continuous Dancing Every Evening

● Beautiful Girls as Dance Partners ●

Present This Card and 10c at Box Office

The management reserves the right to revoke this pass

Washington at last has a man capable of competing with the proverbial one-armed paperhanger, in the person of H. A. Wadsworth, Station Engineer of WMAL. Waddy is now serving on the jury in the daytime, working at WMAL at night, and supervising construction of WMAL's new 5 KW transmitter in-between-times. Just as a sideline, he moved into a new house last week, and two days ago made a forced landing in the shower and sprained his wrist. Incidentally, the new WMAL is rapidly progressing. All four 370 foot towers are now up, the building is complete, and the new transmitter, an RCA 5-DX, has been delivered. Installation is scheduled to start about November 20th.

WRC's construction program is also nearing completion. All the actual construction work has now been finished, and nothing remains except tuning the three-element directional array. Messrs Fitch and MacMillan of the New York

R. F. Group, will be down about the first of next week to assist Bill Duttera and Station Engineer Barton Stahl in tuning it. The whole station staff have been operating on a 24-hour schedule for some time, in preparation for the big job. R. W. Chapman has been sent to WRC from the studios, and John Rogers from WMAL, to assist the regular WRC men. Rogers' place at WMAL is being filled by A. R. McGonegal from the studios. All of which, coupled with Al Powley's absence in New York, leaves the studios rather shorthanded, and the entire staff have repeatedly proved that it is possible to be in two places at once, after all.

All reports have it that Bob Chapman cleaned up in a big way on election bets. Among his victims was Bill Duttera of R. F. Facilities, who was taken for some fifteen bucks. To add to Bill's woes, he took a tumble on a slippery street on Election Night, and sprained an ankle. These lads from the country (Yonkers) had better watch their step in the big city.

KFI - KECA News

(Continued from Page Ninety-nine)

when he let the contract and consequently he's digging holes and setting posts to support the clothes lines, this warm afternoon.

Clarence Seamans just returned from a three-day trip through Death Valley. He explored the abandoned borax works, the lowest point in the U. S., 280 feet below sea-level, the house built of bottles, the ghost town of Rhyolite, and many remote and lesser known places. It's cool there at this season, about 65 in the daytime and 45 at night.

Lyman Packard takes an occasional dip in the blue Pacific, but finds the water becoming colder despite summer weather. Temperature in Los Angeles today, December 2, is 85.

The Los Angeles-Hollywood Chapter of the VWOA now has a membership of more than 150 and, under Leroy Bremer's management, "VWOA News" has grown to 16 pages. The Annual Cruise and Dance is scheduled for February 22.

Bowling is the chief topic in the Lounge these days, and rivalry between the Engineers and Announcers is keen. Teams are being formed and matches arranged. Mason, Blatterman, Curran, Hidy and Leonard are at present upholding the good name of the Engineers.

Seymour Johnson's current sport is ice skating. Ice Follies and the opening of several rinks here during the past two years have stirred up much latent interest in that pastime.

We were mad as hops at the way our items were pruned for the October issue, but pulled in our horns when we noted the increase in advertising. Nice going, Journal Staff.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.



Merry Christmas
ENGINEERS

Thanks for the Swell Job

GORDON JENKINS

MUSICAL DIRECTOR
WESTERN DIVISION



Best Wishes

From Hollywood

ALEX ROBB

WYNN ROCAMORA

CHARLES B. SMITH

CARROLL TORNROTH

MAE REGAN

HOLLYWOOD DIVISION

NBC ARTISTS SERVICE



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Increase Your Sales

YOU will want YOUR name and product listed regularly in the A.T.E. Journal after reading about the **DOUBLE POT OF GOLD** on page 50.



Season's

Greetings

from

Clark Dennis

Greetings . . .

Brother Slaves

and

Thanks!

DICK NELSON

Glamortown, Calif.

Greetings

Paul Carson

Organist

One Man's Family
 Bridge to Dreamland

I Love a Mystery
 Welch's Irene Rich Show



From Kent-Johnson Inc. a transcribed spot,
 To tell you gentlemen thanks a lot.
 Here's a toast to all for the coming year,
 The corporation wishes you all good cheer!



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Special Cords

Wire Shielded and Unshielded

We Not Only Give Good Merchandise But Good Deliveries

Page One Hundred Three

Cleveland News

By F. C. Everett

New Car Department. Butler showed up with a new green Special De Luxe Ford just before taking off on his Maine vacation. Makinson brought out a new two-tone Hudson the other day, complete with a built-in bed. He is now having difficulty locating a position for his big auto radio and it looks like he would have to put it to bed. Stewart expects delivery any day now on his Hudson, the latest of a long line of that make which he has owned. This makes four Hudsons out of the ten-odd cars that alternately occupy the garage space at the transmitter.

Whittam is reportedly fooling quite seriously with color photography in its larger aspects, while Stewart is working at the other end of the size scale, just having purchased a complete 8 mm. layout complete with camera, projector, screen, titler, etc., etc.

Hackett and Butler are occupying the vacation slot at present, Brand and Barney Pruitt having just completed theirs. Brandt denies having done anything but mow and mow down the high grass.

Makinson and Everett were seen at the last IRE meeting busy using one of the Brush voice mirrors and admiring the dulcet tones which were being returned to them. This "voice mirror" is a contraption which records by means of a magnetic tape, then plays it back and wipes it off again with a magnet. This last feature is the best part of the gadget.

Cheeks is still busy with his new house, taking the bugs out of the gas furnace control circuit, putting up and taking down screens and in his spare time he takes a couple of courses at Case and goes to work.

Disbrow is busy with the football nemos which are a chronic condition at this time of year, Makinson will soon do his semi-annual turn-over and become a studio engineer again, and the rest of us are computing the cost of the coal pile.

You've heard of bugs in the transmitter and ants in the pants, but the transmitter at WTAM acquired a snake the other night. Brandt looked up from his meditations to see a snake resting lightly on the overload circuit breaker, and made a mental note to change the brand of whiskey he uses. Afraid to disturb the reptile because of the danger of knocking the station off the air, and equally afraid the snake might trip the breaker anyway, the boys finally restrained themselves until after sign-off when Mr. Snake was found curled around a current transformer. Said snake was touchy and disappeared into a conduit, but later appeared and was captured and ejected. However, in a few hours it showed up behind the transformers and was finally separated permanently from its lifeline.

The day after Butler left for his vacation we found the following on the station's calendar pad. Now that we're

(Continued on Page One Hundred and Four)

A.T.C. Journal 1940 Yearbook

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to the A.T.E. JOURNAL



There are undoubtedly many members of your staff or close friends who would appreciate a PERSONAL copy of the A.T.E. JOURNAL.

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Make checks payable to "A.T.E. Journal"

Cleveland News

(Continued from Page One Hundred and Three)

shivering in our boots and summer and vacation look very remote, we ought to be able to get into the swing of the ditty.

For 52 weeks and some odd days,
 I've been in the TAM calaboose,
 But in another day or so,
 They're temporarily turning me loose.
 I'm taking a trip to good old Maine,
 Hoping to bag me a Canada Goose.
 Whether my luck is good or bad,
 Is all beside the point,
 The sad part is that in 3 short weeks
 I'll be back in this doggoned joint—
 To join the boys who are harness bound,
 Until another vacation rolls around.

How do you tell a suspicious character? Now that we're to exclude all such from the sacred precinct, it looks like a correspondence course on fingerprinting and police work will be in order. However, the part about scrutinizing all visitors may be all right. But how much scrutiny some blondes—will stand for—is another question. Maybe it would be a good idea to frisk them for weapons! (Hmmm!)

Because of ill health, H. A. Gowing, SE, left November 1, at least temporarily for an indefinite vacation and recuperation period. Hank will go directly to Boston to spend a month in bed and then go directly to Florida for the remainder of the winter. The whole staff is sorry to see him go, but hope that he will have a fine vacation in Florida and be back next spring feeling like a million dollars.

Come to think of it, I don't feel so good myself. Wonder if I could bribe me a doc who would prescribe a nice warm trip for the winter months. Maybe the boss would designate a region that would prove somewhat too warm.

Merry Christmas, and may the present you buy yourself be just what you want.

Mystery Chef

According to custom, the Engineers were again invited to Thanksgiving dinner by the Mystery Chef. Thanksgiving Dinner with the Mystery Chef has become synonymous among the New York Engineers with Thanksgiving Day itself. The staff is happy to take this opportunity of thanking the Mystery Chef for the courtesy of his invitation, and regret that, due to the nature of broadcasting, it was impossible for all to accept.

NBC CONCERT SERVICE

George Engles, Managing Director

Wishes to acknowledge

the always hearty co-operation of

A.T.E.

and extend Holiday Greetings



GERTRUDE BERG

ON BEHALF OF

MOLLY — JAKE — ROSIE and SAMMY

PROFFER GREETINGS

AND APPRECIATION OF HELPFUL ASSOCIATION

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— Roy Anderson

Harold P. See: "You and your dumb ideas, flying by Television!"

Pickard: ?????

Denver News

By Joe Rohrer

Merry Christmas, everybody! Greetings to all from A.T.E., Denver. It has been some time since these parts were heard from, but we could not miss this opportunity to wish everyone well.

Biggest news at KOA is the advent of network switching, effective November 15, 1940. Perhaps many noticed the "beep" followed by a "boop" on the network reversals at this time. These were put in just to let you know Denver was on the line. We failed after exhaustive tests trying to add a third beep, which would tune up that we had do-la-mi a la NBC chimes. Peregrine, control supervisor, had his hands full the last week straightening out the usual batch of troubles in new equipment. Peregrine, Morrissey and Rohrer are operating master control.

Unable to get much news out of transmitter crew. Fell picked up a bargain in a Leica camera from a Czech refugee. He has promised us some pictures. The pheasant season open, Williams, Fell and Austin went a-hunting. At least they got some jackrabbits for the dogs. Russ Thompson brought back welcome news of our KOA alumnae—Duke, Jordan and Isberg—Russ representing KOA at the national convention.

C. F. Rothery of San Fran was guest at a pre-convention banquet. We found many of our chapter problems mutual. Interesting to hear about Rothery's horticulture.

Morrissey and McClellan have their wings. Both have their solo flight accomplished and about fifteen flying hours to their credit. Mac has completely given up ham radio and has the outfit up for sale, to buy more flying hours.

Glasscock and McClellan are both subject to Naval Reserve call "with or without consent" as members of the Volunteer Communication Reserve. Both have been quite active in Reserve activities for the past few years.

George Anderson and Vern Andrews are neophytes filling in the gap left by switching operations taken over at KOA. Both were summer relief men past two seasons.

For the most unusual of New Year's celebrations watch for a UHF pickup from the summit of Pike's Peak, where the ADAMAN Club stages its yearly welcome to the New Year. This will be on the Red and Blue from 12 to 12:05 a.m. January 1. If the pickup is successful it will mean that Stan Neal has climbed 8,000 feet vertically under the most extreme conditions. He will have walked 12 miles with an ND 31 on his back. Complete story with photos in an early edition—if Stan makes it. The same pickup was made in 1936-37 using the old type UHF No. B2 pack sets, and SRR

(Continued on Page One Hundred and Seven)

It's the first finger on your nose, not the thumb, if it's on time . . .

ALLEN PRESCOTT

Denver News

(Continued from Page One Hundred and Six)

receivers. The ND 31 and ND 25 combination should turn out a perfect job. An airline jump of 15 miles is necessary.

Speaking of mountain climbing, the ski season opened early with Peregrine. Neal and Rohrer on the hilltops. Tor Torland, of Norwegian descent, is announcer at KOA, and is really showing us how it should be done. To even up with Tor on this publicity we will tell you about one of his little mistakes. In a sentence during a newscast he had a "twenty-one sun galute" and a "swadron of squersers."

Christmas Greetings

To the NBC Staff

Dr. Gary M. Baker

FIRST FLOOR

EAST CORRIDOR

MERCHANDISE MART

Chicago

BEST WISHES

for a

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

—The Camera Mart—



John Hurley

Edwin Rogers

Roger von Roth

Don Gardiner



George Gunn

NBC WASHINGTON Announcers

Send Season's Greetings



Bill Crago



Ray Michael

Don Fischer

Jack Roney

Dorian St. George

Bryson Rash



ED. STOLZENBERGER
Managing Editor

The A.T.E. Journal Rests On These Shoulders



F. R. ROJAS
"Co-ordinator", and 2nd in Command

The Authority, and . . . the Responsibility . . .

November 23, 1940.

Mr. Ed. Stolzenberger:

It gives me great pleasure to appoint you Managing Editor of the A.T.E. Journal.

I feel sure you can continue the work you have been doing for the membership of A.T.E. through your efforts on the A.T.E. Journal.

Sincerely,
E. C. Horstman,
President, A.T.E.

And so climaxed several days of testimony before the A.T.E.'s Seventh National Convention, and the preparation of written reports covering the Journal's recent past, and plans for 1941 and the future.

It is our privilege at this time to express our deep feeling of gratitude and appreciation to every member of the Staff from Coast to Coast, to our many excellent and well qualified feature writers, and to each and every advertiser for their combined confidence and co-operation which we see reflected in every issue of the Journal.

Correspondence on file testifies to the worth of the Journal, and through the National Council's assurance of co-operation throughout the year, our 1940 pace will be easily maintained and further stepped up.

The wisdom of the National Council is reflected in its assemblage of a Board of Trustees possessing a unique combination of Energy, Experience, and Executive Ability in the persons of R. W. Clark, F. R. Rojas, G. M. Sellar, G. E. Stewart, and E. Stolzenberger. Given a normal amount of co-operation, it will be the pleasure of the Trustees to guide the Destiny of the Journal throughout the ensuing year. Under the heading of "normal co-operation", we wish to refer specifically to the subscription blank and the special rate which will be in force during the Holiday Season only. Tell the members of your Engineering Staff about the Journal, and send in their subscriptions at once. (You won't want to miss our January 1941 RECORDING ISSUE. Source material will be written by Leading Men in the Recording Field. Please make provision in ADVANCE to secure your PERSONAL COPY of the Journal throughout 1941.)

For the good of the Journal, and based on a long experience with it, a new post of Administrative Assistant, or "Co-ordinator" has been created. In addition to those functions implied by the title, the co-ordinator's function will be to "discover" and utilize the various hidden talents of our fellow workers, to the mutual advantage of the Individual and the Journal.

And so concludes the 7th consecutive year of publication of the Journal. We look with eagerness to 1941 and another year in which to make more friends for ourselves and the Journal.

Season's Greetings



BURGESS BATTERIES



"The Season's Best!"

Whether it's a matter of being your own Santa Claus or of tipping off someone in the family as to what would bring the biggest smile to your face on Christmas morning, we suggest the AR-77. Whether you judge it by eye appeal, ease of operation, simplicity of tuning with the Uni-view Dial, or any one of countless technical features from the adjustable Noise Limiter to its amazing sensitivity and stability, you'll quickly agree that the AR-77 reigns supreme.

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