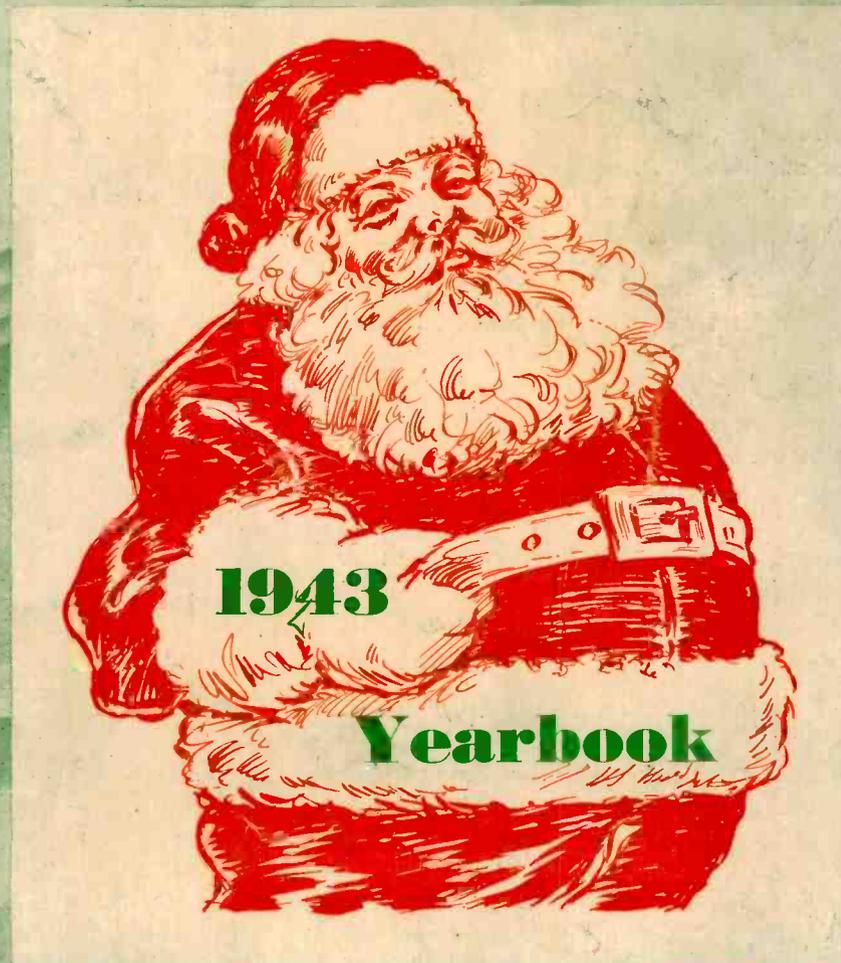


The Broadcast Engineers' Journal

Vol. 10, No. 12

December, 1943

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Merry Christmas

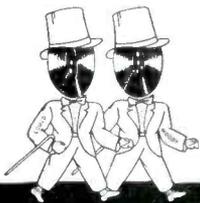
GOULD-MOODY "BLACK SEAL" GLASS BASE INSTANTANEOUS RECORDING BLANKS . . .

RECORDING AMERICA'S POWERFUL VOICE

Transmitter of America's Powerful Voice is Radio . . . awake twenty-four hours a day . . . talking to our friends and our enemies . . . transporting Broadway and Hollywood and the girl next door to the boys over there . . . building morale on the home front.

Recording America's Powerful Voice . . . in leading broadcasting stations from coast-to-coast . . . are Gould-Moody "Black Seal" Glass Base Instantaneous Recording Blanks. Made entirely of glass, "Black Seals" are as thin as aluminum, thereby eliminating the necessity of recorder adjustments. No foreign inserts . . . no metal grommets . . . no ageing, hardening or deterioration. Every disc has four holes . . . center-flow thread action . . . may be played back for months without appreciable loss of fidelity. Enclosure of your preference rating extensions with your order will expedite deliveries.

SHARE YOUR BLOOD WITH A WOUNDED SOLDIER
— donate a pint to the Red Cross today



THE GOULD-MOODY COMPANY

RECORDING BLANK DIVISION

395 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 13, N. Y.

THE BROADCAST ENGINEERS' JOURNAL

Volume 10, No. 12



December, 1943

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AUTHORS OF TECHNICAL ARTICLES

This Journal is interested in purchasing technical articles relating to broadcasting, recording, or television. Address the Editor.

THE BROADCAST ENGINEERS' JOURNAL

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Advertising rates and information supplied on request. Subscription, \$1.60 per year; \$3.00 for three years. Single copies, except Christmas Yearbook, 25c; Christmas Yearbook free to subscribers. All remittances in advance. Foreign: Add postage.

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This War . . .

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Equipment**

The Test of Time has proven

**SCULLY
Master Recorders**

to be unsurpassable as precision,
superb recording machines

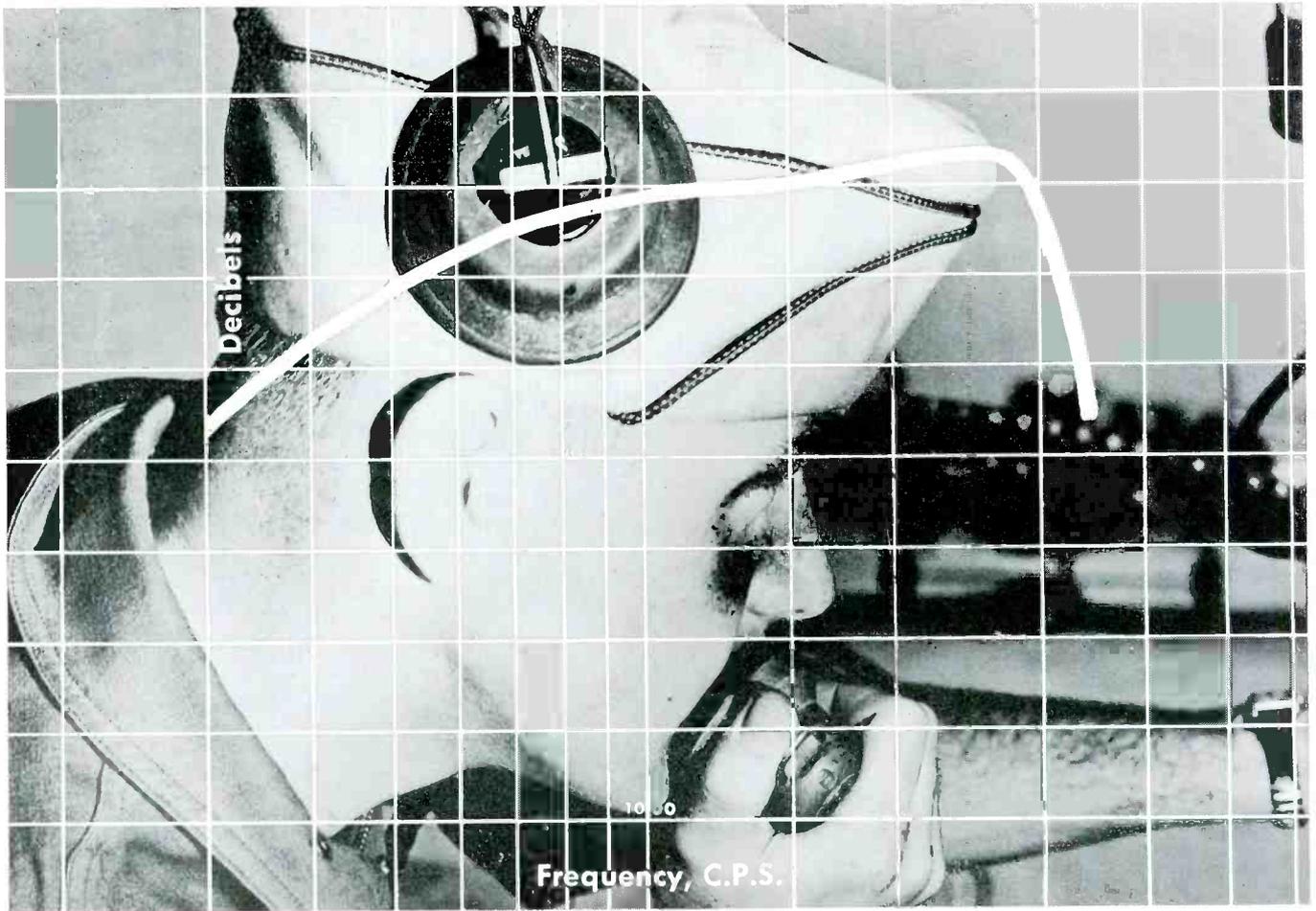
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS NOW
and *plan to install*
SCULLY MASTER RECORDERS
After the Victory!

**SCULLY
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62 Walter Street

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Telephone BRidgeport 4-5300



MICROPHONES

designed to bring the message through . . .

Microphone performance begins with design. Orders, instructions, information must come through—*audibly*. It is the designing engineer's job to bring the human voice through clearly—to eliminate as much as possible the engine noises and tumult that might garble a vital message.

The proven ability to design and manufacture microphones that serve under such conditions—as well as under other severe conditions that attend combat duty—has made Shure Brothers America's foremost manufacturer of microphones.



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Designers and Manufacturers of Microphones and Acoustic Devices

The Development of the Television Market in the Post-War Period

By Thomas F. Joyce

Manager, Radio, Phonograph and Television Department, RCA Victor Division of Radio Corporation of America. Before The American Television Society and the Advertising Club of New York, November 10, 1943, New York City.

FIRST, I would like to express a word of appreciation for the great contribution which has been made to the cause of television by Norman D. Waters, President of the American Television Society. The past two years have been discouraging years for the ardent friends of television. But not for Norman Waters. He has continued to work for, and in the interest of, commercial television—even when the outlook was the darkest. The American Television Society, of which Norman Waters has been the moving spirit, has been instrumental in keeping television in the public eye. The regular meetings of the Society have served as a rallying point for those men and women in the New York area who have a keen personal interest in the future of this great art and industry.

This meeting, tonight, brings together the members of the American Television Society and the Advertising Club of New York. These two organizations both have a vital interest in television and both will play important roles in its future development. The fact that the members of the Advertising Club of New York are meeting here tonight to listen to discussions on the future of television by representatives of two great advertising agencies and by representatives of television equipment manufacturers and television broadcasters, is in itself sufficient reason to put the spotlight on one new industry which holds great possibilities for postwar expansion.

Others, tonight, have discussed the power of television as an advertising medium. It will be my purpose to try to outline what I consider will be the probable rate of market development for television.

Television broadcasting, obviously, cannot become a substantial, self-supporting, profitable advertising medium until television receivers are in hundreds of thousands—yes, millions of homes. There are many different views concerning the speed with which television will go forward after the war. The technical and economic problems of building stations in key cities, of interconnecting those stations by network facilities, and of making available audience-building television programs are problems that constitute a real challenge to the engineering, manufacturing, business management, entertainment, and advertising brains of the United States.

There are some who say that the problems are so vast that they are virtually insoluble. There are others who are more optimistic—and look forward to the day when television broadcasting programs will be as common in the home as radio broadcasting programs are today. It is the views of the latter group that I present tonight.

To make television a nation-wide broadcasting service will involve the investment of millions of dollars in studios and transmitters to be located in the key cities of the United States; and more millions of dollars for the building of network facilities and the production of suitable television advertising programs. Television cannot succeed without these services—but the answers to these problems would

rapidly develop if the biggest problem of all were solved—namely, an *acceptable low cost radio television receiver*. This is the number one problem of the postwar television industry.

Given a good low cost television receiver that is within the buying range of the average American home, then broadcasting facilities and program service will develop with a speed which will amaze even the most ardent friends of television.

Why do I say this? Because:

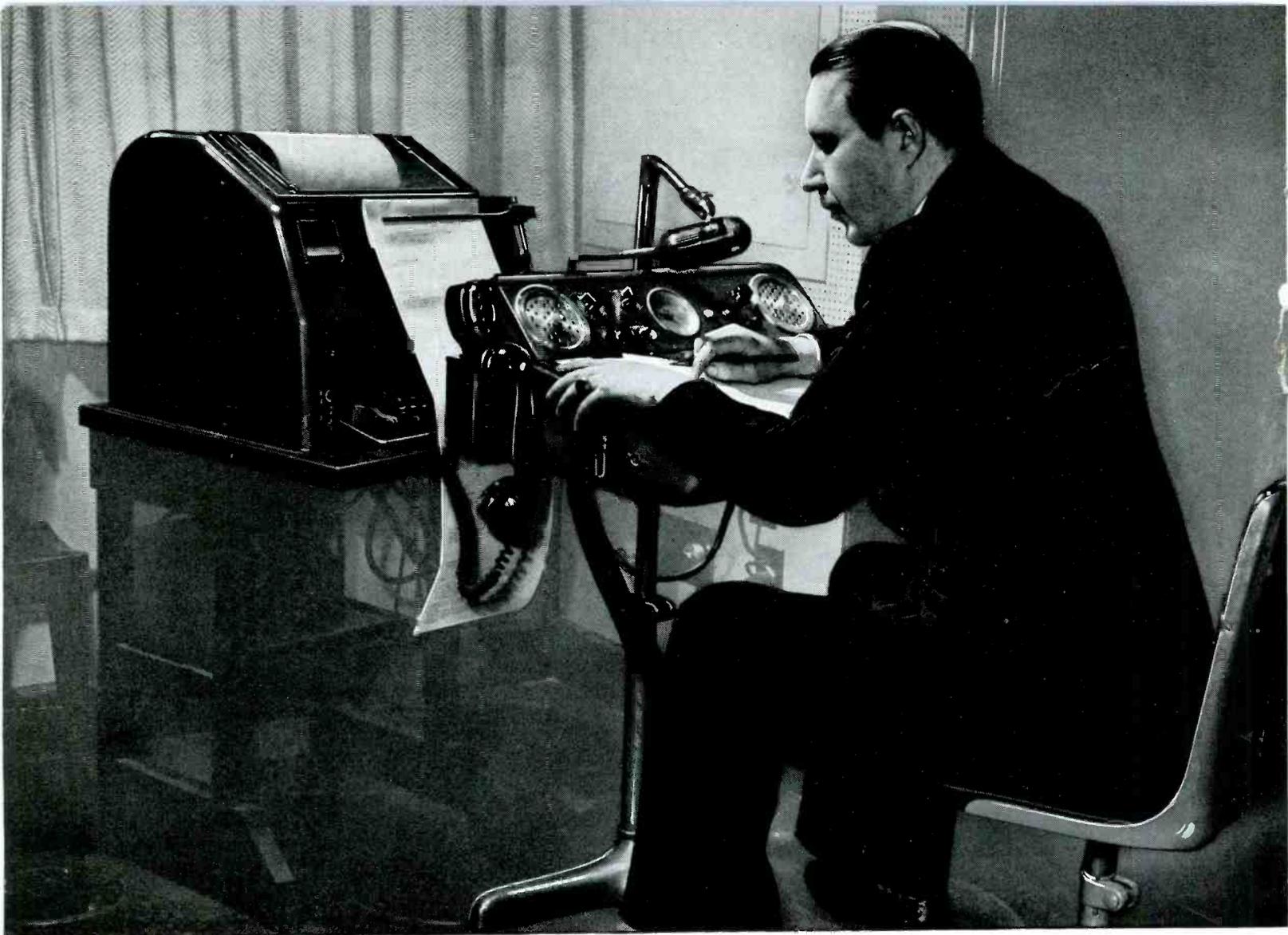
1. Existing radio station owners are smart enough to know that if acceptable television receivers can be produced for the mass market, television audiences will build at a rapid rate. This means that the operators of a television station will not have to wait an indeterminate number of years before they have television audiences large enough to produce substantial advertising revenue with which to pay operating costs and show some profit.

2. The application for television licenses by 100 or more prospective operators across the United States, which I believe the advent of an acceptable low cost television receiver would bring forth, would have a salutary effect on the price of television transmitters and studio equipment. It would mean that manufacturers—instead of building one, two or three transmitters at a time—would build, possibly, 20 to 25 at one time. The lower prices made possible by this semi-quantity production as compared with the cost of tailor-made equipment would encourage still more enterprising business men to go into the television broadcasting business. Lest you think that this estimate of 100 or more television transmitters is over-optimistic, may I call your attention to the fact that the number of television broadcasting stations in existence, plus the applications on file with the Commission for experimental and commercial television broadcasting permits, total about 50.

3. The business interests erecting television transmitters in the key cities of the United States, would create a tremendous pressure for the development of network facilities. Again, some enterprising organization will see that the combination of the rapid development of television facilities in a number of key cities of the United States, and a mass market price for the television receivers, would, in the course of two or three years, create an economic foundation for the profitable operation of network facilities, thus firmly establishing chain network television. These network facilities will also be available for frequency modulation programs and facsimile.

4. The big national advertisers would recognize that the existence of low price television receivers would assure the rapid development of a vast home television audience. Future television advertisers will want to get in on the ground floor with television programs. The programs put on by these sponsors will be good programs—even though, in the first two or three years, the cost of television advertis-

(Continued on Page Five)



How to Move Moscow Three Thousand Miles...in Six Seconds

7:21:00 P. M., Eastern War Time. In two minutes, on the NBC "News of the World Roundup," a voice will say, "This is Moscow..."

In the control room at Radio City in New York, a man casually exchanges a few words with Moscow in a test conversation. The air crackles with a harsh, unpleasant sound.

7:21:15. The man turns to a teletype machine linked to NBC's short-wave listening post in San Francisco. He types out: "Moscow reception poor. Any better in San Fran?"

7:21:32. The answer from San Francisco: "Moscow clear as a bell."

7:22:50. The signal is given to reverse the relays between New York and San Francisco.

7:22:56. The reverse is completed.

7:23:00. A voice says: "This is Moscow..." and millions of Americans hear a clear report from the Russian capital.

In six seconds, unknown to the listener, Moscow was moved three thousand miles from east to west... from New York to San Francisco.

At NBC, smooth-running perfectionism like that is part and parcel of *every* program, *every* broadcast, *every* activity carried on by America's oldest and most popular network.

For the nation's biggest advertisers, who are clients of NBC, it has meant more dependable and more progressive service throughout; it has put the *best* in network broadcasting at their full disposal.

For the listener, it has meant more entertaining and interesting programs, wider in scope, richer in their service and satisfaction.

... *These are some of the things that make NBC "The Network Most People Listen to Most."*



—The **National Broadcasting Company**

America's No. 1 Network — A SERVICE OF RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA

Television Networks

(Continued from Page Three)

ing per unit of circulation may be greater than advertising in already established advertising media. These marketing leaders know that television will be not only the greatest advertising force in the world—but the greatest sales force as well. For the first time, it will be possible for the manufacturer or distributor of merchandise actually to demonstrate his product or products in millions of homes simultaneously and at extremely low cost. That is more than effective advertising. That is effective selling.

Is there any foundation for believing that this is the way that television is going to develop in the postwar period? I believe that there is.

Recently, we made a survey in 11 cities of a cross-section of the public by age, income and sex. Among the questions we asked were:

Would you or your family consider buying a radio and

television receiver if the price were \$400? 10.3% answered "yes."

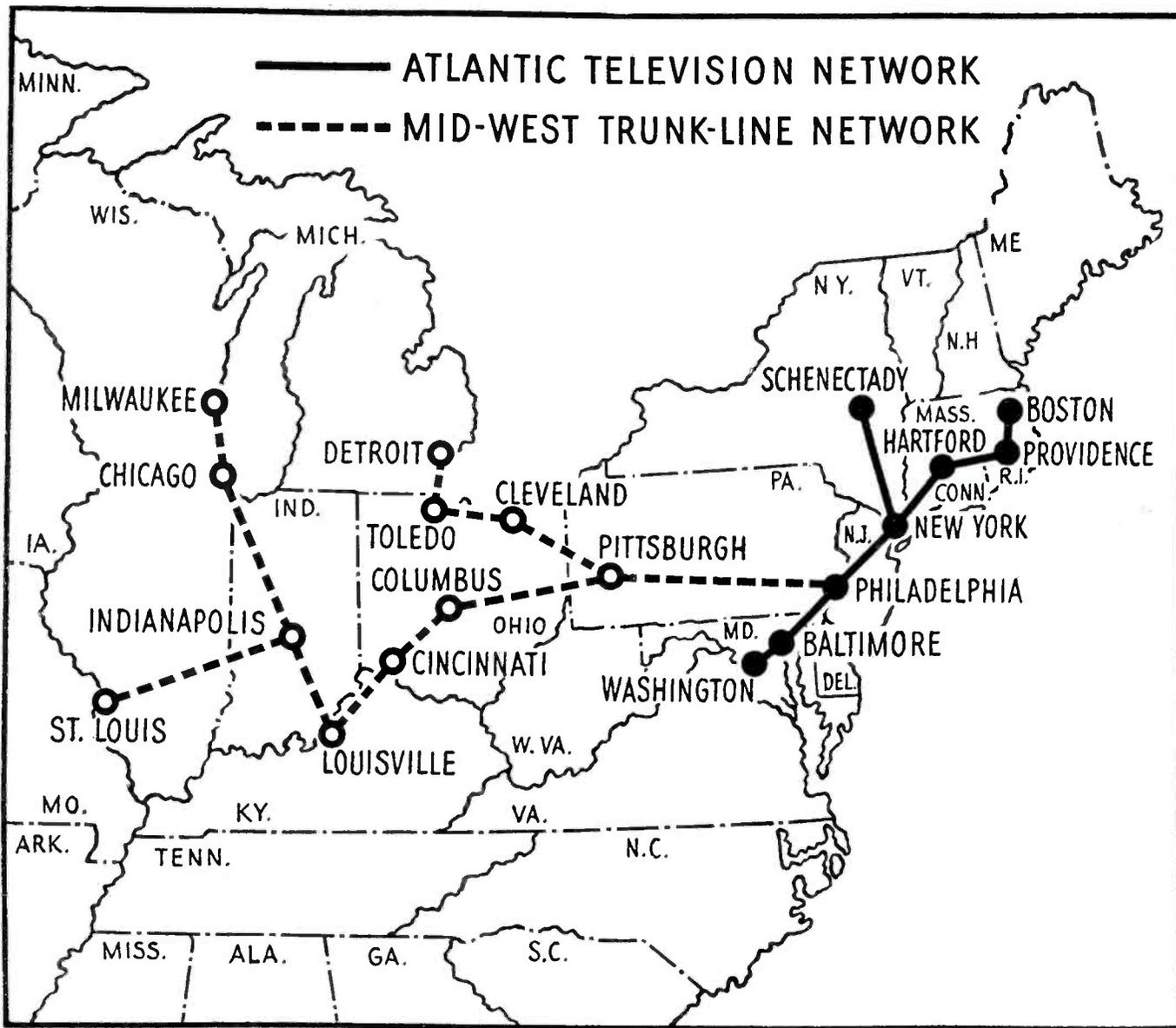
To those who said "No," we asked: "Well, would you buy it if the price were \$300?" The cumulative percentage became 19.9%.

To those who still said "No," we asked: "Well, would you buy if the price were \$250?" The cumulative percentage became 34.3%.

To those who still said "No," we asked: "Well, would you buy if the price were \$200?" The cumulative percentage became 61.3%.

From the foregoing, the conclusion seems inescapable that when, in the postwar period, the radio industry produces a good television receiver in the \$200 price range, a very high percentage of the homes of the United States will be ready to buy television receivers as soon as service is available to them. Such a receiver, I believe, is possible—based on 1940 labor and material costs, and assuming no

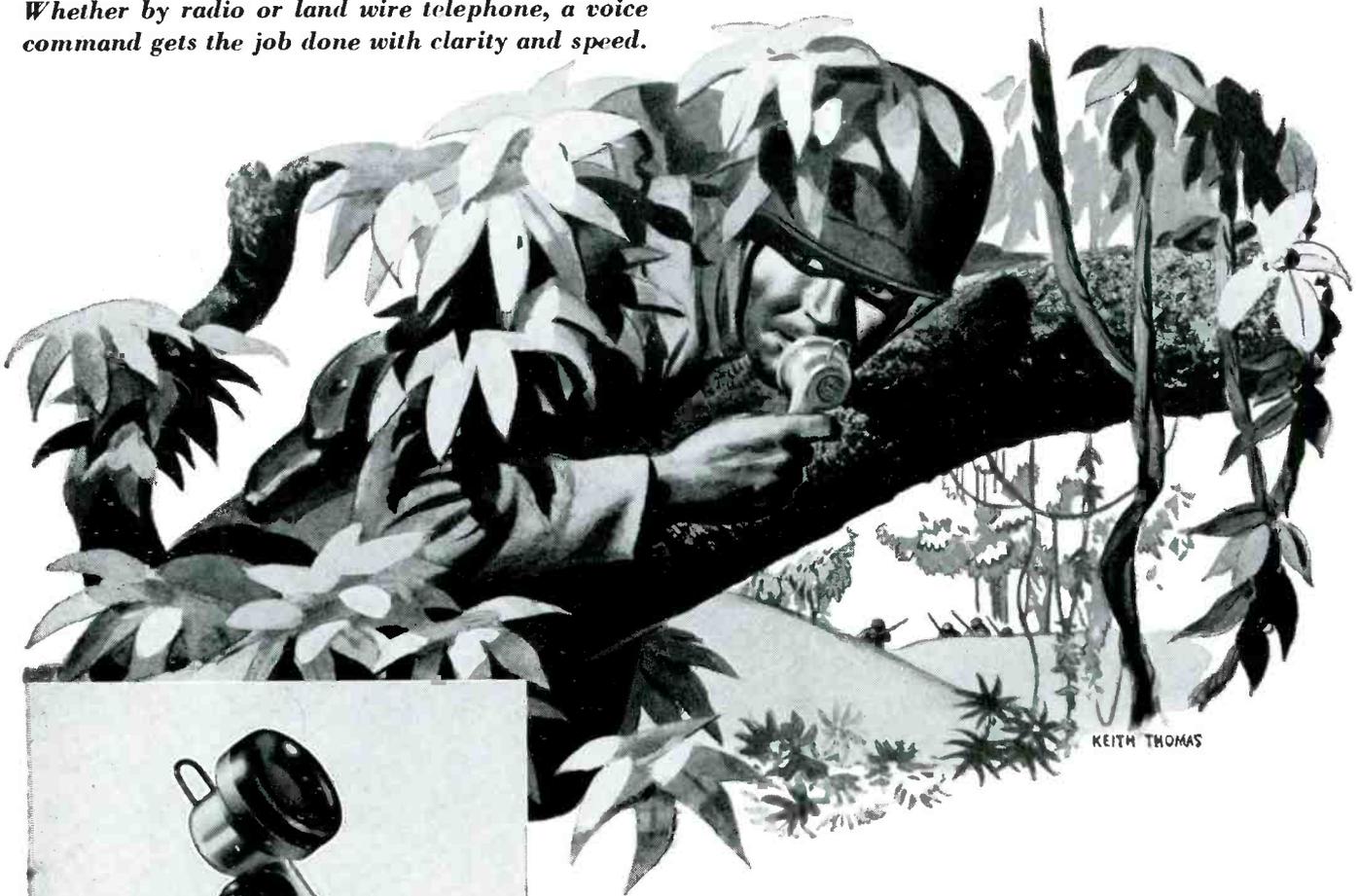
(Continued on Page Seven)



Assuming no radical change in broadcasting standards or allocations, these are the post-war television network developments outlined before a joint meeting of the American Television Society and the Advertising Club of New York by Thomas F. Joyce, Manager of the Radio, Phonograph and Television Department of RCA. The solid lines indicate the initial television network, with expansion shown by the broken lines.

Voice communications on every front...

Whether by radio or land wire telephone, a voice command gets the job done with clarity and speed.



KEITH THOMAS



Available from stock, 1700U series microphone. Single button carbon type, push-to-talk switch, etc. For trainers, inter-communication and general transmitter service.

UNIVERSAL microphones are playing a vital part in voice communications of all the Armed Forces . . . being the first instrument through which a command is given. Care must be taken that the electronic patterns of the voice are held true for the many electrical circuits through which they must later pass. UNIVERSAL microphones with their precise workmanship are carrying the message through in all forms of voice communication whether from a tank, ship or aeroplane. UNIVERSAL products meet all U. S. Army Signal Corps Laboratory tests. Standardization of parts, inspection, and workmanship of high order combined with the best of material, make UNIVERSAL'S microphones and accessories outstanding in every application.

U. S. Army Signal Corps and U. S. Navy plugs and jacks are offered as voice communication components to manufacturers of transmitters and sound equipment for the Armed Forces. Catalog No. 830 contains complete details.



UNIVERSAL MICROPHONE CO. LTD.
INGLEWOOD, CALIFORNIA

FOREIGN DIVISION, 301 CLAY ST., SAN FRANCISCO 11, CALIF. • CANADIAN DIVISION, 560 KING ST. W., TORONTO 2, ONTARIO

Television Networks

(Continued from
Page Five)

excise taxes. Of course, the postwar price would be increased by the factors of inflation and excise taxes.

We have prepared some estimates of the probable postwar rate of market development for television once there has been a complete agreement on standards approved by FCC which would give the industry the "green light" without any "ifs." It has been assumed for estimating purposes that there will be no changes in the standards or in the place which television occupies in the broadcasting spectrum, which might substantially delay the start of television or bring about more complicated engineering and manufacturing—thus making improbable, at least in the immediate postwar period, a \$200 television receiver as previously described.

I have followed with interest all of the statements by the Chairman of the Federal Communications Commission, James Lawrence Fly, on postwar television. I believe that I am correct in interpreting his thinking as being in favor of the rapid postwar development of television. Mr. Fly, who has given careful thought and study to television has been quoted in the public press as saying at the joint meeting of I.R.E. and R.M.A. in Rochester, New York, in the fall of 1942 as follows:

"We can confidently predict a great expansion of the television and frequency modulation broadcast and general communications services, and planning for their proper development is definitely in order."

The report in *Radio and Television Weekly*, of October 6, 1943, on a talk given by Chairman Fly before the Advertising Club of Boston is as follows:

Largely because of the development of television and frequency modulation, the radio industry "will not be a postwar problem child that we shall have to worry over." The industry will take up "no small amount" of the unemployment slack after the war, he forecast.

The estimated postwar television market projections that follow are based on television as we know it today and assuming that it can go forward without undue delay in the postwar period:

Television broadcasting facilities exist in New York, Philadelphia, Albany-Schenectady, Chicago and Los Angeles. I believe that a television station in Cincinnati could begin broadcasting shortly after the war when the needed equipment to complete this station is made available.

The foregoing cities, assuming no radical change in broadcasting standards or allocations, would logically be the first television market. This first television market has 25,907,600 people, 7,410,922 wired homes and 28.46% of the U. S. buying power. Television coverage of only 10% of these homes would, in itself, constitute a very important new advertising medium, particularly when one considers that the effectiveness of television advertising per unit of circulation will undoubtedly be many times greater than that of any other form of advertising. Ten per cent would represent 741,000 homes with television, or a probably postwar audience of over 7,000,000 people. In my opinion this could be attained approximately two to three years after the full commercialization of television. Three of these markets, New York, Philadelphia and Albany-Schenectady, have already broadcast television programs, originating at a central source—that is, NBC, New York. Thus, the nucleus of television network operation has already begun.

We can assume further that within three or four years

after the commercial resumption of television, Washington, D. C.; Baltimore, Maryland; Hartford, Connecticut; Providence, Rhode Island, and Boston, Massachusetts will have television transmitters. These cities, together with Philadelphia, New York, Schenectady and Albany, could be interconnected with a television network circuit about 600 miles long. This network circuit would make television broadcasting service available to 33,336,000 people, 9,379,039 wired homes, representing 36.62% of the total U. S. buying power.

An additional 1,300 miles of network circuits could link the Middle West with the Atlantic Seaboard, bringing television service to Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis and Milwaukee. This would make television broadcasting service available to an additional 10,725,400 people living in these key cities—bring the total market served by about 2,100 miles of network facilities to 44,061,500 people and 47% of the U. S. purchasing power.

This trunk line television network just outlined, with the secondary networks that would be off-shoots from it, would serve the 19 state-area bounded by Illinois and Wisconsin on the West and Virginia and Kentucky on the South. There are approximately 70,000,000 people in this area. It represents approximately 62% of the purchasing power of the country. All of this development can be expected to take place approximately five years after the full commercialization of television.

In approximately five years after the commercial resumption of television, television transmitters located in 157 key cities of the United States should be making television program service available to a primary market consisting of 72,159,000 people, 17,252,000 wired homes, or 59.6% of the total and 61.5% of the United States purchasing power. An additional ten million people should have television available to them by secondary television network developments. When television service is available to this area, television receiver sales should be at the rate of approximately 2,500,000 units per year at an average retail price, based on 1940 costs, of about \$200.

It would also be reasonable to expect that by the end of the fifth year, after the full commercialization of television, the engineers of the industry should be able to develop a low cost automatic rebroadcasting television transmitter which could be located in the areas which are outside the broadcasting scope of the television transmitters located in the 157 key cities of the United States. This transmitter would be automatically turned on at the beginning of the network broadcasting day and automatically turned off when the program service for the day was completed. Once a month, or as often as required, a service engineer would visit such an automatic rebroadcasting transmitter to keep it in peak operating condition.

Such a development will make it economically feasible to bring television service ultimately to practically every home in the United States. Assuming such a development takes place, and we have every reason to be confident that it will, then it would not be unreasonable to assume that within ten years after the full commercialization of television, television service would be available to 23,700,000 wired homes or 80% of the wired homes of the United States. This would represent a population of about 100,000,000 people and approximately 82% of the total U. S. buying power. Television industry sales at this point should be, approximately, 3,500,000 units per year for a total retail billing of between six hundred million and seven hundred

(Continued on Page Sixteen)

"AIRPORT CALLING EASTERN TWELVE APPROACH AS PLANNED"

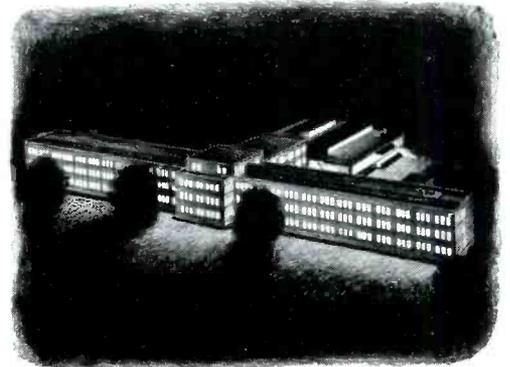


Fog has suddenly closed in. Yet the big transport pokes its nose through the murk—and 21 passengers alight on schedule!

For radio beacons have kept this plane rigidly on its course. A friendly voice from the airport warned of the ugly weather ahead and suggested the best way to meet it. Then, as the plane roared in to the runway, the radio voice directed a perfect, unobstructed landing.

Aviation is only one of many fields in which radio is stimulating progress. While today radio manufacturers are all out for Victory, technical improvements developed in wartime will enable them to bring you new and better radio-electronic products when Peace comes.

Your purchase of War Bonds will help supply American fighting men with the world's finest equipment.



Pioneers in the field of radio-electronic research, RCA Laboratories, through fundamental study and endless experiment, serve America's great radio industry at war. When peace returns, RCA will continue to make available to American manufacturers of radio equipment new discoveries and inventions in radio and electronics. RCA research means greater progress for the industry, finer home radios and television.

RCA Laboratories

A SERVICE OF RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA

Attenuator Reference Sheet

By Ely I. Bergmann
Studio Engineering Division, WOR

The following tables, giving the values of various pads, is of interest and use to the broadcast engineer as it presents an immediate handy reference to pads generally used in studios and remote broadcasts.

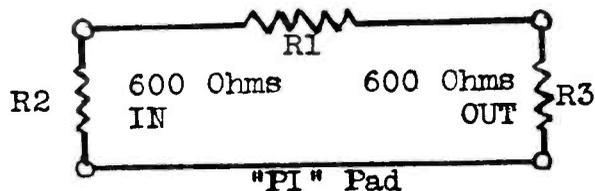
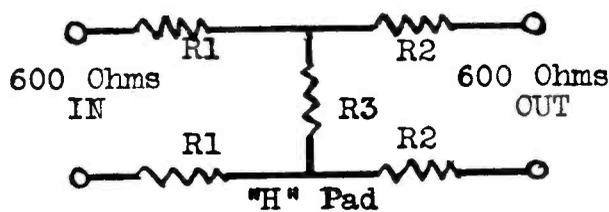
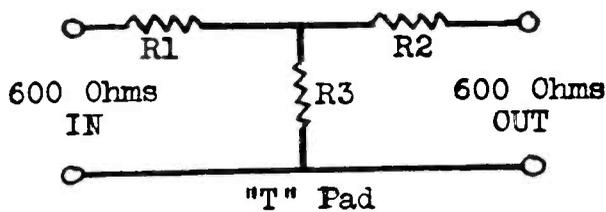


Table of Values for 'T' Pads

Input Impedance 600 Ohms	Output Impedance 600 Ohms		
DB Loss	R1	R2	R3
1	34.5 Ohms	34.5 Ohms	5208 Ohms
2	69	69	2582
3	103	103	1703
5	168	168	988
10	312	312	422
15	419	419	220
20	490	490	121
30	563	563	38
40	588	588	12

Table of Values for 'H' Pads

Input Impedance 600 Ohms	Output Impedance 600 Ohms		
DB Loss	R1	R2	R3
1	17 Ohms	17 Ohms	5208 Ohms
2	35	35	2582
3	51	51	1703
5	84	84	988
10	156	156	422
15	209	209	220
20	245	245	121
30	282	282	38
40	294	294	12

Table of Values for PI Pads

Input Impedance 600 Ohms	Output Impedance 600 Ohms		
DB Loss	R1	R2	R3
1	69 Ohms	10440 Ohms	10440 Ohms
2	139	5232	5232
3	213	3505	3505
5	365	2141	2141
10	854	1154	1154
15	1632	860	860
20	2970	733	733
30	9500	640	640
40	30000	612	612

Cecil L. Sly, vice president and sales manager of the Universal Microphone Co., Inglewood, Cal., believes that engineering principles in the manufacturing of microphones for post-war days may not change radically, but the number of types and models will materially increase. "Post-war microphones," he says, "while still favoring the general, all-purpose microphone, will show more variety in style. There may be some technical improvements developed largely from the use of the instrument in warfare, but mostly the changes will be in 'a microphone for every use.' Hundreds of thousands of army, navy and marine corps communications experts are using Universal microphones every hour of the day . . ."



Cecil L. Sly

Let's Start a Beauty Contest

Meet Hollywood's New Engineering Secretary, Rhoda Gardner

Rhoda was born in Rochester, New York, on March 21st, 1921. She attended some fourteen elementary schools before settling down in Los Angeles. She graduated from



Rhoda Gardner

Rhoda joined NBC to be near radio and show business. She is an active member of the Hollywood employee's dramatic class.

Immaculate Heart High School and College with a degree in English and Public Speaking. Rhoda was the winner of a popularity poll in High School and was president of her class in College. She appeared in various school operettas and dramatic productions, as well as appearing on local radio workshop programs. Her hobby is horseback riding. Her sorority is Kappa Gamma Delta.



Bob Brooke Ex-Hollywood Scribe Joins Navy

FAREWELLS at NBC's Hollywood Radio City as Robert Brooke, ex-Hollywood scribe for this Journal, now a lieutenant (j.g.) in Uncle Sam's Navy says goodbye to his boss, A. H. Saxton, chief engineer of NBC's Western Division. Brooke was an engineer at NBC Hollywood for nine years.

REMINDER

The golden rod is yellow,
The corn is turning brown.
But we our corn are spreading
All over nearby towns.
Our watch we keep with vigilance
Over tubes and sundry junk,
When we'd just as soon be sleeping
Like (—Censored) in his bunk.
But that you see, is not to be,
For as soon as we got napping:
The relays in the 5DX
Would surely start to flapping.
The purpose of this silly thing,
Is not to blame or knock,
But rather to remind you—
POWER CHANGE AT SIX
O'CLOCK.

—Phil Jeffery, WIBC
Transmitter Engineer.

BLILEY CRYSTALS

RIDE WITH THE SCR-299

Built by hallicrafters

ONE of the outstanding achievements in wartime radio transmitter design is the SCR-299. Serving equally well as a mobile or stationary radio station, this now famous equipment is doing a real job on our battle fronts.

This war is run by radio. The vital importance of maintaining reliable communications necessitates the selection of quartz crystal units that are accurate and dependable. Bliley Crystals are engineered for service they are used in all branches of military communications and are, of course, supplied for the SCR-299



BACK THE ATTACK WITH WAR BONDS

BLILEY ELECTRIC CO., ERIE, PA.

Radio to Entertain Convalescing Heroes

By Bert Pruitt

ON NOVEMBER 17th, The Cleveland Press launched a campaign to raise a fund that will add to the comfort of the heroes returning from the battlefronts.

This campaign is being conducted in behalf of 1727 wounded and ill servicemen who will soon be patients at the U.S. Army's new Crile General Hospital here in Cleveland. These men are returning from action in the Pacific, Africa, Asia, Italy and other war fronts.

The drive is to be known as the Heroes' Home-Coming Fund Campaign.

Purpose of the campaign is to buy and install a complete bedside radio system with individual earphones and a three-program outlet at each bed.

Between \$75,000 and \$100,000 will be raised to install the equipment. The equipment will include wall speakers in recreation rooms, mess halls, officers and nurses quarters, and in barracks.

Microphones and other facilities will be provided for program pickups in the hospital chapel for religious service in the recreation halls. In addition there will be a phonograph entertainment and an interhospital communications system.

"This is a generous and magnificent undertaking," Maj. Gen. Norman T. Kirk, surgeon general of the Army, wired the Cleveland Press.

Mayor Lausche termed the campaign "a patriotic and noble project."

Approval for the release of materials has been granted.

Every dollar of this fund will be used to add to the comfort of the wounded men returning from the war fronts.

The Radio Broadcasting industry may rightly take pride in knowing the daily life of the convalescing heroes will be made brighter through the medium of radio.

The Broadcast Engineers' Journal congratulates the Cleveland Press for sponsoring such a worthy cause.

Cash or checks payable to the Heroes' Homecoming Fund, the Cleveland Press, Cleve 14, Ohio, will be appreciated.



Since 1934
world's Largest
Manufacturers
of sound
recording
equipment
and discs . . .

. . . now becoming a major
supplier of Electronic Equipment
for the Armed Forces

Presto Recording Corporation

NEW YORK 19, N. Y., U. S. A.

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

TERMINAL

In a single, comprehensive place—
aptly named TERMINAL—you can
acquire every part, instrument,
etc., needed in your activities. If
you can get it anywhere, you can
get it at

TERMINAL
Radio Corporation
85 Cortlandt St., New York 7, N.Y.
Phone: WOrth 2-4415



FIRST!

Hallicrafters has the honor of
being the 1st exclusive radio
manufacturer to receive the
Army-Navy Production Award
for the 3rd time!



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THE WORLD'S LARGEST EXCLUSIVE MANUFACTURER OF SHORT WAVE RADIO COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT

A Machine for Telephone Sound Effects

By Herman G. Berger

Said the New York Telephone Company in its TELEPHONE REVIEW, we quote: "Ingenious sound effects engineers of radio station WOR, New York, have created a unique 'telephone line machine' which accurately reproduces most of the sounds heard over a telephone line and dishes them out over the air whenever the script of a radio drama calls for dial tone, ringing signal, busy signal, the sound of hanging up, dialing clicks or what have you."

VERY often a sound effects man gets a request for the sound of a telephone instrument being hung up at the other end of the line, or a busy signal, or the sound of ringing as heard in the receiver.

Various combinations of buzzers and equalized microphones have been used to simulate these sounds, but without any feeling that the imitations were particularly good.

It was decided to see what could be done toward developing a device that would accurately reproduce the more important sounds heard over a telephone line.



F. G. Street

The New York Telephone Co. was kind enough to furnish a drawing showing the connections of a buzzer to furnish the dial tone and a system of two time delay relays to interrupt this tone in such a way as to produce the busy signal. Everything seemed solved. It was only a matter of connecting these up, plugging them into a mike circuit, and the work was done. But before this

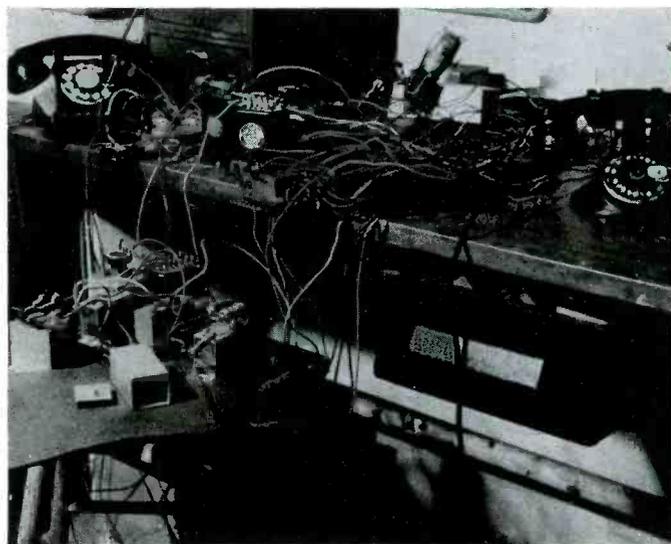
was started it was realized that the sound operator would have to dial on a dead phone, press the dial tone key, release it in exact synchronism with his dialing, and do this accurately every time. It was then decided to control the dial tone with additional relays, and these were added, so that the dial tone came in as soon as the instrument was lifted, and was cut off and stayed off as soon as the dial was turned the first time. This, however, did not give that final buzz that is heard as the dial returns the first time, and three more relays were added to secure this short peep before the final cut-off.

The ringing impulse as heard at the other end seemed simple enough to duplicate, as we already had a twenty-cycle generator used for ringing phone bells. This was fed, through a transformer and resistance, into the circuit, but it did not sound right. It was discovered that this sound is not composed of the twenty-cycle ringing current alone, but of a higher note (about 800 cycles) modulated by the twenty-cycle impulse. In order to secure this complete sound several means were tried, but the one that finally duplicated it almost exactly consisted of a single tube oscillator, with plenty of harmonics, the output of which was fed to the grid of a second tube, while the twenty cycles fed to the cathode served to modulate it.

Another trouble that developed was, that if the cradle contacts were opened for even a moment, as in attempting to call back the operator, the dial tone returned. In order to avoid this a holding relay was inserted, which was operated by the plate current of a 6A3. When the phone is hung up, or the contacts pressed, the filament current of the 6A3 is cut, but until the filament has cooled a bit, plate

current continues to flow, the relays cannot unlock, and the dial tone cannot return. By trying several tubes it was possible to get one with characteristics such that the phone must be hung up about two and one half seconds before the dial tone will be heard on lifting it again.

The hanging up or lifting of the phone at the other end of the line was another sound that seemed simple until we tried it. The first idea was to have another instrument connected in the circuit, to be used at some distance from the machine. The actor, who was supposed to be talking over the line, would use this instrument just as he would any telephone. Then it was realized that an actor following a script would have some difficulty locating the cradle and hanging up exactly on cue. So a second instrument was placed in series with the one the actor was to talk through, and the hanging up of this one was controlled by the sound operator right at the machine through a mechanical device. Two relays controlled by this instrument cut the voice lines



The Brain Storm of F. G. Street

from both, so that when it is hung up, the clatter is heard, and then everything is cut, even though the actor may continue talking. In order to make sure that all sounds from this instrument went out only over the line, it was mounted in a heavily padded box, so that no mechanical noise would be picked up by studio microphones.

Attenuators control the level of the dial tone, the ringing impulse, and the final mixed output of the machine, which is fed through a mike line directly into the control room, and also, through a single stage amplifier, into the receiver of the instrument on the near phone, which the operator can use for monitoring purposes.

To secure the closest approximation to telephone quality, an acoustic filter is used, which consists of a receiver, also

(Continued on Page Seventeen)

Education By Radio

By Bert Pruitt

THE familiar picture of carefree children skipping down the country road to the Little Red School House is a picture that is dear to us all; a picture that brings back sentimental thoughts of those happy days of long ago.

Educators appreciate pictures of carefree children and they have been known to shed a sentimental tear occasionally, but they never let sentiment get the upper hand. Practicality is their motto.

The members of the Cleveland Board of Education looked at the future educational system with a practical eye back in 1925. They began experimenting with radio broadcasting as a medium to class room instruction. This experi-



Combining synchronized radio and slide material in safety instruction

ment proved that the medium of radio would have to be available at all hours of the schoolday to become effective. Commercial broadcast stations did not have sufficient sustaining time to fill this need. The experiments continued over a period of years.

A financial grant from the General Board of the Rockefeller Foundation made it possible for the schools to establish their own station.

In January, 1938, the Federal Communications Commission announced that 25 channels in the ultra-high frequency band between 41 and 42 mc., had been allocated for assignment to non-commercial educational broadcast systems.

A license application was filed for a station to be operated on 41.5 mc. A construction permit was granted to the Cleveland schools in March, 1938. Field tests were made, transmitter location decided upon and the construction work was begun.

Test programs were broadcast in October of the same year. Active radio lesson presentation began during the latter part of November. WBOE's license was the first one granted for a non-commercial education broadcasting system.

The freedom and flexibility which came from the school-owned station made it possible to meet a rigid radio schedule. From this schedule it was found that broadcasting directly to the schools, with no obligation for keeping the listener-interest of a non-school audience, offered the teacher an unusual opportunity.

Various types of experiments were carried on in the schools to determine what subject matter was desirable to broadcast. To avoid making the broadcast a burden the instruction periods were held to approximately 15 minute period per week for each subject broadcast.

School physicians, nurses and teachers, found that no ill effects resulted from 15-minute broadcasts for any child of school age.

The Cleveland schools have found that certain techniques are essential in writing radio script for educational purposes.

1. The introduction of too many concepts in any one lesson should be avoided.

2. Every sentence must be thought-provoking and to the point.

3. Subject matter must be carefully selected and organized.

4. Statements must be accurate and without too much detail.

5. The first statement should challenge the interest of the listener.

6. The use of statistics should be minimized. Vivid description which aids in imagination is very helpful.

With the coming of frequency modulation and reallocation of a separate band for educational use between 42 and



Studio "B", one of the four studios at the School Station

43 mc. the WBOE frequency was shifted and the transmitter was changed to frequency modulation.

Regular broadcast circuits connect WBOE's studios with the four commercial broadcast stations in Cleveland. The program director receives daily program schedules from the local stations and the networks they represent. This makes it possible for WBOE to select the programs that are best suited for educational purposes. Important speeches and authentic news reports are often broadcast to the school students for class-room instruction. Modern recording equipment makes it possible to record programs that are carried by the networks and local stations. Evening, Saturday and

Sunday programs can thus be rebroadcast during school hours.

The WBOE studios are located on the sixth floor of the school's Administration Building at East 6th Street and St. Clair Avenue. WBOE's studios are generally considered to be the finest in the country. The WBOE 1 KW transmitter is located at Lafayette School 12415 Abell Avenue.



Ultra-modern WBOE Transmitter with James Egan at the controls. Note: The FM exciter unit, at right, was donated to the School by Major Armstrong, the inventor.

In addition to teachers, the staff includes the Supervisor of Radio Activities, chief engineer, studios engineer, transmitter engineer, announcer and clerical help.

WBOE's technicians do all the repair work and maintenance necessary to keep the school radio and public address systems in first class operating condition.

Programs are regularly heard by approximately 64,600 pupils in 117 elementary schools. In addition, programs are received regularly in all Junior and Senior High Schools.

There may not be as much sentiment connected with a broadcast studio as there is in the little red school house, but we suspect these children, learning their lessons through the medium of radio, will someday be inclined to reminisce and sigh, when telling about the good old days when they listened to their teachers before television became a daily aid to the teachers of Greater Cleveland.

In closing, we wish to thank Mr. William B. Levenson, supervisor of radio activities, and Mr. N. A. Neal, chief engineer, for their kind cooperation in furnishing the material and pictures to be used in the Broadcast Engineers' Journal.

ESTIMATED NETWORK EARNINGS

NETWORK EARNINGS ALL-TIME HIGH
ESTIMATED \$140,000,000 FOR 1943

	Gross increase over 1942, %	Estimated 1943 Gross Income
Blue Network.....	80	\$26,000,000
Columbia	26	\$52,000,000
Mutual	33	\$13,000,000
NBC	20	\$47,000,000

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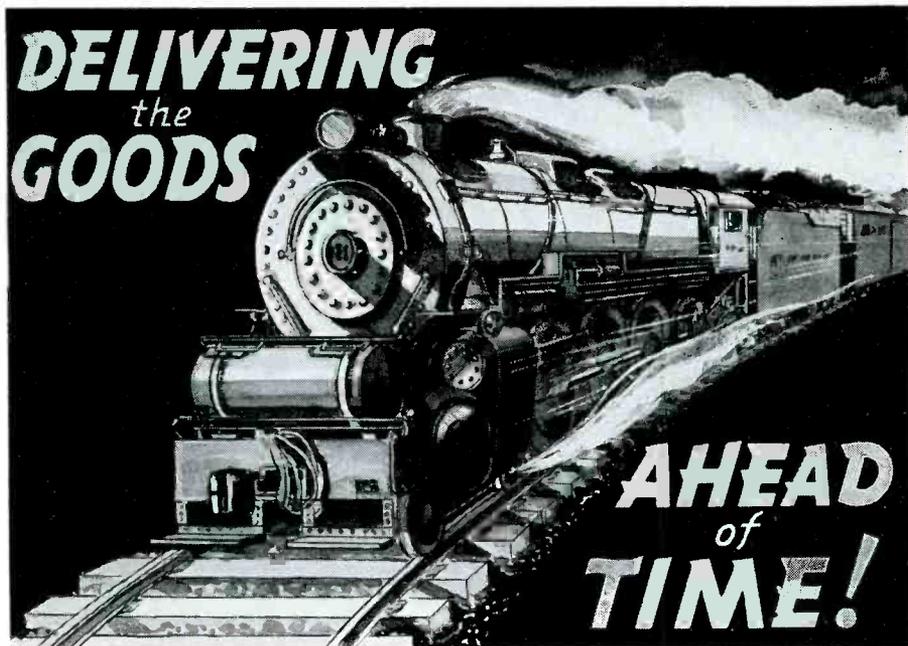
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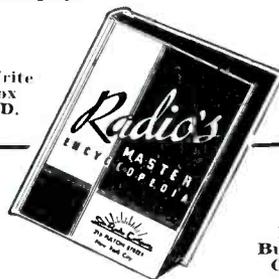
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Television Networks

(Continued from Page Seven)

million dollars (\$600,000,000 and \$700,000,000). This billing, together with replacement tubes for existing receivers, service, transmitter sales, television advertising revenue, etc., will make television the billion dollar industry that many have prophesied it will be.

There have been many predictions concerning all of the great new things which will be available to the American public when the war is over. Television will not spring forward as an industry the day fighting ceases. It may be a year, or two or three years, after the war before television is ready to go forward on a commercial basis. That depends upon the character of the recommendations made by the Radio Technical Planning Board and the action taken by the Federal Communications Commission on the recommendations by that Board. Of this, though, we can be certain—that the generations that come after the war will take home television service just as much for granted as the present generation takes for granted the radio set which, at the push of a button, makes available the finest entertainment and educational programs of the United States and, instantaneously, brings us voices and music from across the seven seas. Today, we only hear those programs. Tomorrow, we will see them as well as hear them.

That is the promise of television.

Electronics Expands Horizon for Plastics

New horizons for the plastics industry and resulting new conveniences for homes and offices, schools and factories, and other institutions were envisioned by Fred W. Wentker, manager of the Electronic Apparatus Section of the RCA Victor Division at a meeting of the Plastic Club of America in the Hotel Pennsylvania (New York City).

Molded plastic products already are being produced much faster, without the usual risk of damage to molds, and, most important, with marked improvement in quality through new RCA electronic devices which produce and apply radio-frequency current to generate heat in raw material preforms before molding.

Further developments promise to make practicable the use of plastic materials and production of plastic products heretofore prevented by molding limitations.

Machine for Telephone Sound Effects

(Continued from Page Thirteen)

fed by the monitor amplifier, held against a dynamic microphone in such a way as to duplicate approximately the resonance of the ear cavity. Either the output of this microphone or the unfiltered output of the final mixing coil can be fed into the control room by throwing a key.



The finished product being demonstrated by — Walt Gustafson and Bill Hoffman of the Sound Department and Miss Norma Miller of WOR Program Department

Pilot lights were introduced on the control board so that the operator can monitor all operations even though he does not have a hand free to hold the monitor phone instrument.

The machine, as finally completed, contains eight monitor lights, eight keys controlling ringing impulse, busy signal, incoming or outgoing calls (to avoid getting dial tone on an incoming call), dial clicks, operator's buzzer, filter, and auxiliary bells; a knob for lifting the remote cradle, four attenuators, a high pass filter, three separate power supplies, 18 volt, 3 volt, and 1 volt batteries, oscillator, modulator, amplifier, voltage regulator, twenty cycle generator, time delay tube, nine mixing coils, eighteen interlocking relays, and three telephone instruments.

One difficulty still in the process of solution is caused by the fact that the acoustic filter, since it contains a sensitive microphone, and must be incorporated within the cabinet, is very receptive to noises other than those intended for it, such as the thumping of the busy signal relays, and even voices from outside the cabinet. It is planned to seal the whole unit in an air-tight copper box which will then be exhausted with a mercury diffusion pump to a vacuum of about 10^{-4} millimeters of mercury. This should eliminate pick-up of any sounds except those from the receiver and the imperceptible ones which will be acoustically transmitted through the leads by which the unit is suspended.

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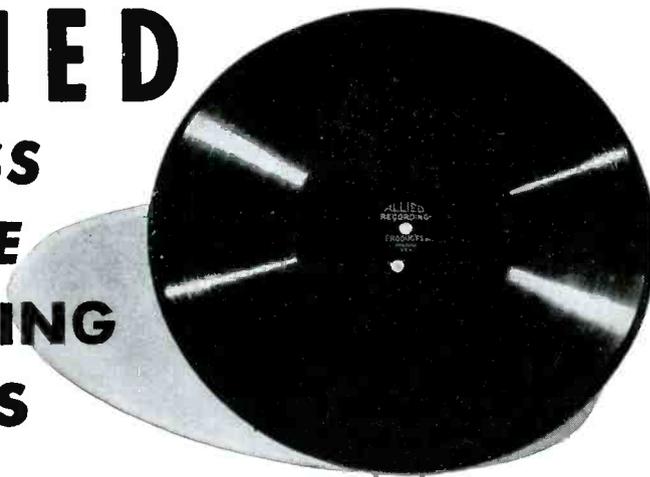
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To Blue Network
... a Tribute



Engineers and a Greeting

During the past year you've worked under increasing difficulties—you've faced a freeze on parts and equipment, you've had to squeeze the last little bit of use from a plant that was getting older by the day, you've put in longer hours and worked harder.

But you've stuck to your guns—done a great job getting out to the BLUE's listeners the constant flow of better programs we are now broadcasting.

To you—each and every one of you—The Blue Network pays public tribute.

AND THE GREETING is this: May you all have a Happy Christmas and may the New Year bring you its full measure of success and satisfaction.

The **Blue** Network

For Your Co-operation

We Thank You



THE BIOW COMPANY

9 Rockefeller Plaza

New York City

James H. Brown

President

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF BROADCAST ENGINEERS AND TECHNICIANS



The past year has seen the turning point in the war against the forces of evil and tyranny that a year ago threatened to engulf us. The war is far from won but we can see the road to victory stretching ahead and, through the continued efforts and cooperation of all of us, I hope that by Christmas time in 1944 we shall be infinitely closer to the true Christmas Spirit of peace on earth. To the engineers and technicians, to those serving in the armed forces, and to the entire broadcasting industry, I am happy to wish a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year.

James H. Brown



MUSIC CORPORATION
OF AMERICA

thanks the

N.A.B.E.T. ENGINEERS

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



N.A.B. E.T.
Vice-President



A. T. POWLEY

A. T. POWLEY
Vice-President, N.A.B.E.T.

On this our tenth anniversary may I extend the Season's Greetings to the membership of NABET, and also welcome the men of WOR who have recently joined our Association.

The past ten years have seen many changes in the radio industry, to which we of NABET have played no small part. Let us therefore look toward the not too certain future with a determination to carry on the good work we have done in the past.

A. T. POWLEY.



Lowell Thomas in a new role! Feeding ice cream to Susan Shaffer while future radio commentator little Bobby Wojtowski (with mouth open) broadcasts the event.



LOWELL THOMAS

*who at present is on tour of North America, sends
holiday greetings to all his friends
in the engineering end.*

David Sarnoff's

Christmas Message



DAVID SARNOFF
President, Radio Corporation of America

At this Christmas season we see more clearly the hope of brighter years ahead. We still are passing through the dark valley of war, but we are approaching the mountain top from which we shall see the sunrise of Peace. The lengthening shadows of the evil forces of destruction are destined to vanish. Under the banner of Freedom and Justice the United Nations are on the march—on the offensive. There can be but one result—Victory.

When that victory will come we do not know. As we enter 1944 we must remain unrelenting in our all-out efforts to win Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men.

Every radio engineer knows the vital part that radio has taken in this war. They know how radio is helping to shape victory. It is a gigantic task in which radio has fulfilled its tremendous opportunity to contribute to the defense and advance of civilization. Let us continue the fight with all of our ability and energy. Let us not break faith with the men of the armed services who go with radio to the battlefields on land, on sea and in the air.

As we enter 1944 the technicians of radio on the home front should be saluted for their achievements in research, production and communications. If, in the crucial post-war period, we continue to live up to the potentialities of radio as a science, an art and an industry, mankind in the post-war era will be served by new inventions and developments that will enrich life everywhere.

My sincere good wishes go to the radio engineers and their families for health, happiness and a victorious New Year.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "David Sarnoff". The signature is written in dark ink on a light background.

Season's Greetings



Joan Davis



A Holiday Message

from

Niles Trammell



NILES TRAMMELL
President, National Broadcasting Co.

To broadcast engineers wherever they may be stationed, I send Christmas greetings.

Because of the greatly expanded use of mechanized force in World War I, historians have labeled that conflict "The War of Engineers". A quarter century later, as we look back upon the role which engineers played at Vimy Ridge and on the Somme, we are brought to a realization of the miracles which have been wrought in that short span of time. Scientific development in the fields of communications, mechanics, chemistry and logistics has brought to the forefront the important work of engineers in every branch of our armed service. And that, of course, includes the men at home,—some of them serving in transmitting stations and others carrying on in the research laboratories.

Yet, notwithstanding the tremendous progress made, we are virtually at the threshold of a new era in which engineers, when the war is done, will face multiple tasks in the world of industry and communications.

Unquestionably, the peace treaty will provide for freedom of the press and freedom of international communication. Thus, we shall have a closely-knit world in which the furtive rise of men who would commit aggressions on their neighbors will become impossible. Putting it otherwise, the end of the war will see the beginning of a steady flow of information from every nation to the rest of the world. With this new order, broadcast engineers will become an integral part of the international machinery designed to maintain world peace.

Again, I and my associates of the National Broadcasting Company say to your organization—Merry Christmas and all good wishes.

Niles Trammell

Greetings
and
Best Wishes
to N.A.B.E.T.
for 1944



IRNA PHILLIPS and CARL WESTER



Greetings from **O. B. Hanson**



*To the National Association of
Broadcast Engineers
and Technicians:*

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

As we take recognition of the success of our armed forces in the far flung battlefields of this global warfare, forecasting the inevitable victory for the United Nations, our thoughts turn to planning for the new radio services which must inevitably come into being in the post war period. In our own field of endeavor expansion of the sound broadcasting services in the very high frequency portion of the spectrum through the medium of frequency modulation must be carefully planned to coordinate it with the present system of sound broadcasting in the medium frequency band to provide the finest sound broadcasting system in public interest.

The adding of sight to sound opens up a new system with far reaching possibilities for public service. Television provides sight for an otherwise blind audience and opens up tremendous possibilities for pictorial advertising and demonstration of products. An old proverb states that "a picture is worth 10,000 words." Just how much Confucius would have raised this, had he visualized pictures in motion, I leave to your imagination. The impact of television is many times that of a sound system and its possibilities for education are tremendous.

Television opens expansion for employment in many fields of endeavor and particularly in engineering. It is estimated that from five to eight times as many broadcast engineers will be needed for television than are required in sound broadcasting, and in contemplating post war plans, it is well that all engineers prepare themselves with a knowledge of television and its techniques.

Facsimile broadcasting services are also a possibility for the post war period and it is probable that this service may in some way be linked with visual services to provide a printed record in the home of suitable and interesting material.

Many of NBC's engineers are presently serving with the armed forces in the many parts of the world and it has been most gratifying to hear directly from these men and to receive reports of their successful contributions to military activities. Many of these men will return, we hope in the not too distant future and their welfare must enter into our post war planning. Jobs must be provided for these men and many others who have been trained in radio fields by the military forces.

I pause in contemplating the future of the radio industry to extend to all NBC engineers, in the services and on the home front, and to their families my very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sincerely,

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





*This is the
Fellow who makes us
Say those funny things*



VIC, SADE, and RUSSELL

Merry Christmas



MARION MANN

Breakfast Club



"Mabel says the Lone Ranger is still in a helluva jam!"



A Holiday Greeting

from

Mark Woods



MARK WOODS
President, Blue Network Company

As I write this, it is the eve of Thanksgiving, and when you read it, we will be getting ready for Christmas. Between these two holidays it has become an honored custom to look back a little and look forward a great deal more and cast up a balance and see where we stand and where we are going.

Looking back, I would say that 1943 has been a great year for all of us on The Blue. The progress we have made has been made, of course, by the personnel in every department—by the fine spirit of loyalty and cooperation that binds the entire organization together.

I want to pay particular tribute to Blue Engineers, because you are the ones who, working under increasing difficulties and problems, have gotten our programs out to the millions of homes that tune to The Blue with increasing regularity.

Looking forward, I would say that the future is bright. Under our new ownership, and with the guidance and cooperation of Edward J. Noble, I know that The Blue is slated to "go places." And I know that in the year to come, I will be able to count on your continuing cooperation.

And so, with all the warmth that I know you will read into this page of cold type, I want to express to you my sincere thanks for a job well done and to wish you and your families a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Mark Woods

Season's Greetings

CHICAGO CHAPTER... N.A.B.E.T.

NBC and BLUE

NBC Studio

C. M. Butler
 H. L. Cavanah
 G. J. DeVlieg
 E. G. Esenmenger
 D. R. Fitch
 F. E. Golder
 L. E. Heiden
 A. W. Hiorth
 H. P. Jackson
 H. C. Johnson
 W. T. Knight
 R. H. Knowles
 W. C. Lahman
 G. Maher
 A. E. Scarlett
 D. J. Wilson
 M. J. Wilson

Blue Studio

J. Alusic
 R. C. Bierman
 H. C. Eckland
 G. F. Kemp
 L. M. Mulatz
 R. H. Parker
 K. A. Slobb
 G. W. Smith
 B. H. Spiers

NBC Field

C. A. Cabasin
 H. R. Maule
 H. D. Royston
 F. C. Schnepfer

Blue Field

W. H. Cummings
 E. A. MacCormack
 R. B. Whitnah

WMAQ Transmitter

A. D. Aldred
 R. E. Fitzpatrick
 D. E. Howser
 C. P. Lonie
 R. A. Mingle
 A. J. Schroder
 E. G. Squires

WLS-WENR Transmitter

W. T. Anderson
 A. J. Forgach
 W. J. McDonnell
 J. F. Mehren
 H. F. Kohnitz
 H. R. Rawson
 C. E. Wise

NBC Maintenance Group

R. E. Brooks
 A. H. Elkins
 E. A. Holm
 J. F. Martin
 H. G. Newbauer
 A. Schomaker
 W. W. Schooley
 R. D. Wehrheim
 H. T. White

NBC Supervisory Group

W. K. Cole
 C. V. Corliss
 W. O. Conrad
 R. S. Davis
 M. H. Eichorst
 B. F. Fredendall
 W. F. Lanterman
 J. R. Miller
 V. D. Mills
 A. H. Otto
 J. H. Platz
 M. W. Rife
 G. E. Webster

WLS Group

J. P. Daugherty
 M. J. Donnelly
 W. P. Keller
 C. F. Nehlsen
 C. W. Ostler
 B. Whyland
 H. B. Wyers

WOW Group

E. R. Anderson
 G. Flynn
 D. R. Glanton
 H. Griffin
 J. Herold
 A. H. Maller
 M. L. McGowan
 F. A. Rudd

NBC Apprentice Group

R. J. Bodholdt
 W. W. Blair
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 Lt. D. J. Kempkes, USA.
 Capt. L. L. Washburn, USA.
 Lt. C. L. Pierce, USA.
 Maj. P. H. Clark, USA.

Capt. T. E. Gootee, USA.
 Maj. F. C. Shidel, USA.
 Capt. E. L. Bernheim, USA.
 H. D. Crissey, USN. (W. O.)
 Sgt. R. E. Hunt, USA.
 Lt. T. G. Bombaugh, USN.
 Lt. A. L. Hockin, USN.
 Lt. A. R. Johnson, USN.

Lt. R. A. Limberg, USA.
 Capt. R. B. Sturgis, USA.
 W. C. Prather, USN.
 Lt. W. H. Taylor, USA.
 R. E. Peck, USA.
 Lt. M. F. Royston, USN.
 L. E. Dutton*

* Civilian Service

G. O. Milne

Chief Engineer

BLUE

NETWORK

COMPANY



G. O. MILNE
Chief Engineer, Blue Network Co.

Again, it is my privilege to extend to you my best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. The Blue Network has made some tremendous strides since our last holiday season. You Engineers have all had no small part in our success and I wish to take this means of expressing my appreciation.

I would also like to extend my best wishes for the holiday season and for the future to all of our staff, both old and new, and particularly to those engineers who are now serving in various branches of our country's armed forces all over the world. Now that the final Victory is in sight, let us all continue our untiring efforts toward this goal.

To you all — Season's Greetings!



JACK BAKER

Blue Network

BREAKFAST CLUB



73's

Ken Griffin



Merry Christmas, Fellas

from

Vic and Sade's

Announcer

ED ROBERTS



Miller McClintock
President, Mutual Broadcasting System

A Holiday Message
from
Miller
McClintock
President
Mutual Broadcasting System

The radio industry should be humbly grateful for the unusual opportunities which have been given to it to serve the world in such trying times. While the clouds of war now make the future dim, it is certain that this industry will have, in the years to come, a controlling effect upon the peace and good-will of men for future Christmastides.



PERCY FAITH
Musical Director



JOSEPHINE ANTOINE
Soprano Soloist

Compliments of

Carnation Contented Hour Cast

HARRY K. GILMAN, Producer

CHOIR

- Adabeth Peaker
- Florence Edwards
- Josephine Swinney
- Patricia Clayton
- Jack Halloran
- Robert Kessler
- Dean Reed
- Earl Tanner
- Homer Snodgrass
- Ralph Nylund
- Bruce Foote
- Lewis Warenan
- Leslie Dole
- Clarence Scheibe
- Abwin Schweig
- Rory Childe



REINHOLD SCHMIDT
Baritone Soloist and Choral Director

=====

A Message from WOR's President . . .

Alfred J. McCosker



The words "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" are synonymous with "congratulations" this year with a job well done providing a good reason for the season's celebration. Along with my holiday best wishes go my congratulations to you who helped keep radio in the forefront of the great effort to make a peaceful Christmas more than a memory.

Alfred J. McCosker,
Pres. WOR

Merry Christmas



KLEVE KIRBY

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S



CHARLES LYON

With Special Wishes to

Lt. (jg) Bob Brown, USNR

Lt. (jg) Fort Pearson

Lt. (jg) Norman Barry, USNR

Ensign Dave Garroway

1st Lt. Henry Cooke, USAAF



BOB MURPHY

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DICK NOBLE

Happy New Year



A Message from

WOR's Chief Engineer

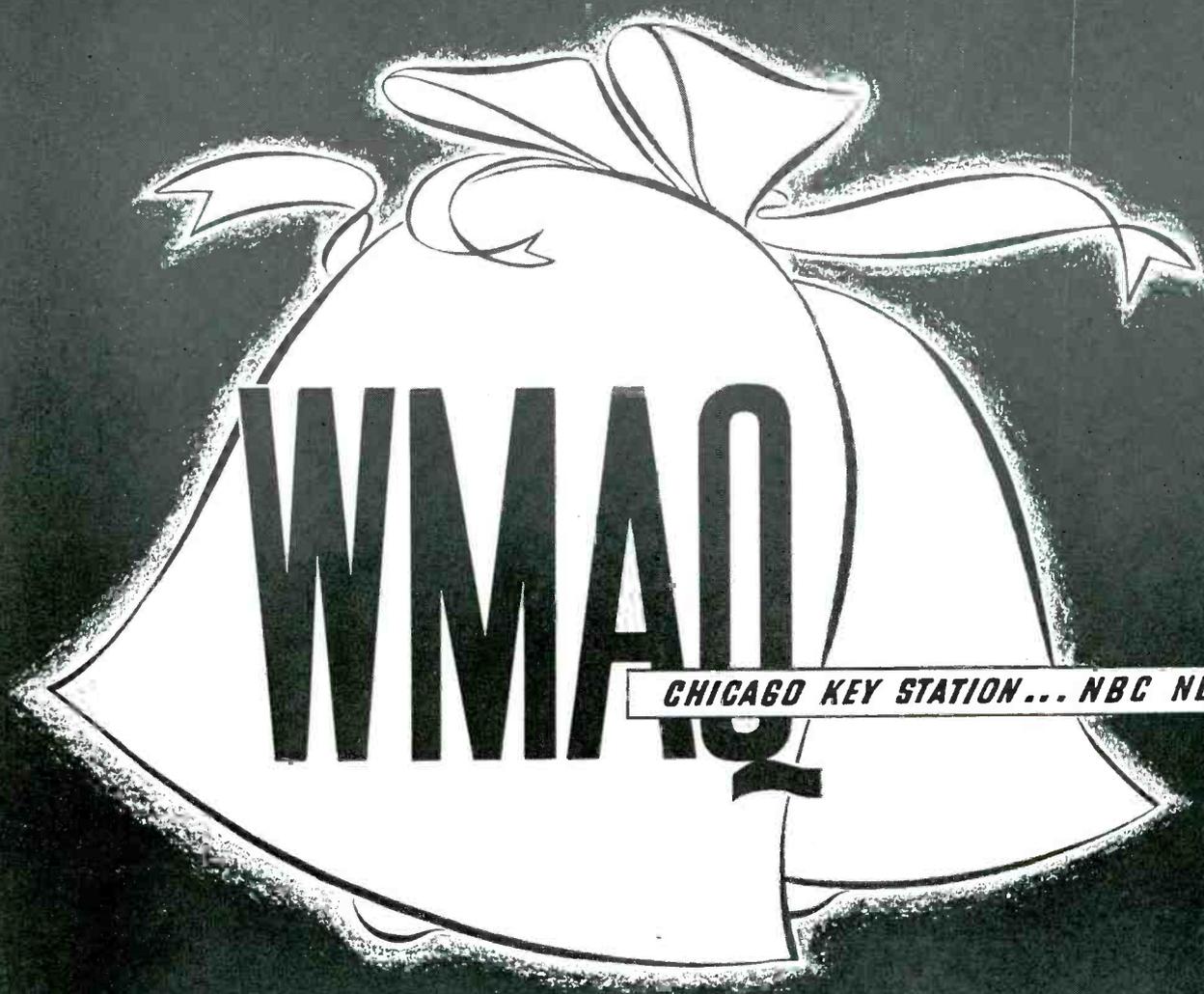
J. R. POPPELE

Blackouts or no blackouts, the lights are bright in our hearts for those of us who are serving so well wherever Americans are stationed overseas. This Christmas season we can do no less than pray our fellow workers will soon be safely home, and pledge to do whatever we can to make that hope a quick reality.

J. R. POPPELE

Chief Engineer WOR





CHICAGO KEY STATION... NBC NETWORK

*Extends
Cordial Season's Greetings
to all Members of*

N.A.B.E.T.





Holiday Greetings

from

William S. Paley



WILLIAM S. PALEY
President, Columbia Broadcasting System

A year ago, The Broadcast Engineers' Journal was gracious enough to open a page in which I could wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to the engineers and technicians of radio. I spoke that wish with all my heart. What's more, I ventured to prophesy that as radio went forward, its technical men would hold up their end "no matter how difficult the challenges".

Well—now 1943 has nearly passed. Challenges there were in plenty. Again the technical men "came through"—as they have a habit of doing. The part they've played in domestic radio is perhaps less spectacular than the day-after-day victory of radio people in uniform, but it's hardly less important. And the industry can be proud that it has made possible the application of the skill of its technical men to the national need, no matter where that need arises.

Now we face 1944. As a radio year it isn't likely to be "any easier" than '43. But I know it hasn't any terror for you, and I know that your work, wherever you are, is pushing victory steadily nearer.

To every single one of you go my renewed good wishes for the New Year.

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM S. PALEY.





Compliments
of
Doctor
Killfidget

"The Army's
Gift Back to
Radio"

The Same to You



DURWARD KIRBY



Don McNeill

The Old Breakfast Clubber

Says

"Be Good to Yourself"



HARVEY HAYS



Much Obligated, Boys

TOM MOORE



TO THE ENGINEERS

Thanks a Million for Ten Years of Co-operation

from

THE JACK ARMSTRONG CAST

JACK.....Charlie Flynn

BETTY.....Sarajane Wells

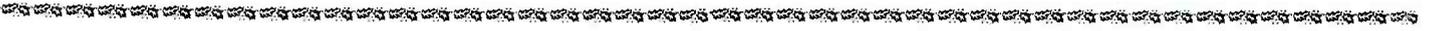
BILLY.....Roland Butterfield

UNCLE JIM.....Jim Goss

Frank MacCormack
(Selling the Wheaties)

Ted MacMurray
(Getting the Headaches)

Ray Belcher Bierman
(Riding the Gain)



A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

Boys

CHICAGO LOCAL

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF RADIO ARTISTS



A Merry Christmas



DON DOWD



WAYNE GRIFFIN

BLUE ANNOUNCERS

Our special wishes and greetings to
Capt. LYNN BRANDT, 1st Lt. TOM CASEY, Pfc. FRED KASPER
CHICAGO



PIERRE ANDRE



JIM CAMPBELL

Happy New Year



"Thanks So Much for
Everything"—

*The Best in the New Year
To All of You*

ALEX DREIER



Hugh
Studebaker



Best Wishes

AIDAN FITZPATRICK

Announcer NBC Chicago



**Best Wishes
HAZEL DOPHEIDE**



**Constance
Crowder**

Christmas Greetings



NBC

**Sound Effects Artists
Chicago**

Season's Greetings



The Cadets

Season's Greetings

SHANOFF'S

The Merchandise Mart Jewelers
Main Arcade, Merchandise Mart

CHICAGO

"Jewelers to the Radio Profession"

**Season's
Greetings**



GENE BAKER



Season's Best

from

The Heart of the West
CHICAGO

Vincent Pelletier

Season's Greetings



CLIFF SOUBIER



Little Cliffie on Blue Minstrels

**Greetings,
Engineers**

from

**CLIFTON
UTLEY**



Breakfast Club and Blue Frolics
"Songs by **NANCY MARTIN**"



May It Be a Good Year, Fellows
ED PRENTISS

Christmas Greetings



"Glad to be back with a swell
bunch of fellows in Chicago"

HAROLD "JOHNNY" BETTS

GREETINGS

from

FRED JACKY

Director

Hymns of All Churches Choir



Best Wishes

Johnny Coons

CHICAGO

Merry Christmas



from

BOB McKEE

Season's Greetings



RUTH LYON

NBC — Chicago

Season's Greetings

from

ART HERN

appearing in

"LONELY WOMEN"

and

"STARRING CURT MASSEY"



"A Happy
Good Morning
to You!"

Happy
Jack Turner

WLS and NBC

A Merry, Merry Christmas

WILMS HERBERT

CHICAGO

"KEITH ARMOUR" in Lonely Women

"JERRY" in Judy and Jane

Merry Christmas



FERN PERSONS

R. W. Clark

NBC Key-Station Engineer, WEAF

BOB CLARK was born August 20, 1905, at Salinas, California. He attended Stanford University, receiving his AB in 1927, and EE in 1928. After graduation, he joined RCAC at their transmitting plant at Bolinas, California. In 1930, Clark went with Pathe News as a Sound Engineer. After several other experience-gaining positions, he was employed as Studio and Field Engineer at the San Francisco office of NBC on March 1, 1931.

When NBC acquired operation of KPO in 1932, Clark transferred to KPO as Assistant Station Engineer, and he was present during the construction and testing of KPO's present 50 kw transmitter. He held this position until March 1, 1937, when he transferred to NBC's Development Group in New York, where he



R. W. Clark

was assigned to Television. In collaboration with the engineers of the RCA Victor Division, he was actively engaged in the construction and development of transportable television equipment, including uhf video transmitter development.

Effective November 15, 1943, he was appointed Station Engineer of WEAF, the 50 kw Key Station of NBC.

We learned that Bob played trumpet in his High School band, and that his love quickly turned to radio—with the amateur call W6LKH. Today he is an ardent photographer, both still and movie. He is an Associate Member, I.R.E., and is a Licensed Professional Engineer in the State of New York since 1941. He is happily married, has three children—two of whom are twins, and yes!—he has an "A" book!

RCA Chemical Engineers Recruit Common Substances for War Effort

Mineral oil from the drugstore shelf, common starch from the household laundry, a pigment developed for the paint industry, and many other substances have been commandeered by RCA chemical engineers to help produce the best and most dependable radio, sound, and electronic equipment for our armed forces.

This war brought to RCA, as to other industries through the country, new and more rigid specifications for completed products, more critical inspection standards, and, almost simultaneously, materials shortages necessitating the use of new and often relatively unknown materials, according to Clifford Eddison, Manager of the Chemical

G. E. Stewart

NBC National Recording Supervisor

GEORGE STEWART was born in 1899, at Yonkers, New York. After graduation from the South Side High School, he attended Union College and later took special courses at Columbia University.

Like many other prominent names in the industry, Stewart's career started with the U. S. Maritime Service as a ship radio operator. He then joined the Engineering Department of the Western Electric Co. (which later became the Bell Labs) and was engaged in ship-to-shore radio telephone research and development. The next step was a logical one—a transfer to the A.T.&T. Co., Transmission Engineering and Broadcasting, where he became one of the pioneers in radio broadcasting. When the National Broadcasting Co. was organized in 1926, Stewart moved



G. E. Stewart

with the new company as Plant Engineer. With the public's clamor for sound movies went a simultaneous demand by the motion picture industry for qualified sound engineers from the broadcast industry; Stewart heeded the call, and joined the Paramount Publix Corp., and pioneered in high quality sound recording. When J. Livingston & Co., electrical contractors, obtained the contract for the NBC installation at Radio City, New York, they logically sought out Stewart as Superintendent for the construction of the world's largest broadcast plant. Early in 1935, he rejoined the NBC as recording engineer. His wide experience in radio and recording was put to good use and was evident in the rapid strides made by NBC's Radio Recording under Stewart's technical supervision, which culminated in his promotion to the title of National Recording Supervisor, effective August 1, 1943.

Stewart was active in amateur radio way back when, and signed 2UZ from 1910 to 1916, and later, 2ADG. He is an Associate Member, I.R.E., and Member, S.M.P.E.

Engineering Section of RCA Victor. Resulting materials and process problems have been numerous, but the answers have been found in applied science.

As a result, RCA radio coils for military and naval use are now protected against moisture with a substance that merrily thumbs its nose at the torrid temperatures of North African deserts and South Pacific island jungles, and just as merrily defies the frigid cold of Iceland and the snow-blanketed Aleutians.

The Great Army Christmas Broadcast

. . . or . . .

Killfidget's Affair with the Lady Engineer

By Tom McKaye

I GOT a terrific idea for a Christmas show this year!" beamed Mr. Glutz, Owner and Chief Engineer of the Natural Broadcasting System.

Willie Keyhole, the only other occupant of the smoke-filled office, was unimpressed.

"What's that, O.B.?"

"It's terrific! It's positively sensational!" Mr. Glutz lit another nickel cigar. "My wife got the idea last night."

"Oh?"

"An Army Show, Willie! What we got to have is a Christmas Army Broadcast! A terrific Army show from some Army camp—with a wow finish!"

Willie Keyhole was not enthusiastic.

"I don't know, O.B. You and your crazy ideas for Christmas!"

"Whaddaya mean, *crazy*?" exploded Mr. Glutz, almost choking on his cigar.

"Well," said Willie, "a couple of years ago you had a scatter-brained idea to have a broadcast from Alaska. And you sent that old dope Killfidget off in a plane. And what happened?"

Mr. Glutz coughed to cover his embarrassment.

"Huh?" asked Willie, determined to make his point. "What happened?"

"Well," explained the Chief, unhappily, "everybody makes mistakes. How did I know that old goat would be plastered?"

"How'd you *know*? —Did you ever see Killfidget when he wasn't drenched in hot toddy?"

"Now that you mention it—no." Then a smile crept across Mr. Glutz's face.

"But that can't happen to us again!"

"Maybe not," agreed Willie.

"Killfidget's in the army—somewhere. And besides—we got only girl operators now!"

"Yeah," said Willie. "But I don't know. You and you crazy ideas for Christmas! Nothing but trouble; nothing but trouble."

"We got girl operators now!" repeated Mr. Glutz, paying no attention to his diminutive assistant. "Everything is working out fine! These girls are catch-

ing on to the radio operating business like wildfire, Willie!"

"Yeah?"

"Why, I had a new girl operator on the Chase and Hangborn Coffee Program last night—and she only missed 37 fades!"

"I know," said Willie Keyhole, quietly. "I heard them."

"That ain't bad for a beginner! That ain't bad!" The Chief was obviously



pleased with the way the new girl operators were taking over the work of the more experienced male engineers. "I think I'll give her a bonus," he added.

"A bonus for what?" asked Willie. "For the three minutes of dead air during the last commercial?"

"Oh, that!" chuckled Mr. Glutz. "A mere nothing! Tut, tut!"

"But the sponsor didn't like it!"

"So what!" declared Mr. Glutz, irately.

"We can always get another sponsor! We got a hundred people waiting to buy time on the Natural Broadcasting System." The Chief was adamant. "If they don't like the way our new girl operators run our shows—they can get off the network!"

"Who, the girls?" asked Willie, hopefully.

"No!" said Mr. Glutz.

"Okay, okay, O.B.!" Willie Keyhole was resigned. There was no use arguing with Glutz.

"Besides," added the Chief, as an afterthought, "I must say I would rather see a pair of shapely legs in and around a control room—than some of those size 10-EE's that used to be draped all over my equipment!"

"I noticed," said Willie Keyhole, drily, "that you seem to be spending a lot of time down in the studios these days."

"Sure!" said Mr. Glutz. "Have to keep the organization running!"

"Where?" asked Willie. "Into the ground?"

"Whaddaya mean by *that*?" Mr. Glutz was slightly irate.

"I mean, these babes may look all right around the studio and control room. But how does the broadcast sound on the air?"

"I don't know," admitted the Chief. "I never listen."

"Well if you ask me——"

"Look!" interrupted Mr. Glutz, his voice quivering with anger. "All the time I gotta remind you that I'm the big cheese in this office, Willie Keyhole! Now dry up!"

"Okay, okay, O.B. Cool off!"

Mr. Glutz wiped the beads of perspiration from his chubby face, and an air of sobriety filtered through the smoky office.

"I call you in here to discuss this terrific program idea I got for Christmas," declared Mr. Glutz, "and right away you start criticizing the organization."

"Okay, okay! I'm wrong!" But Mr. Willie Keyhole said this with tongue in cheek. Things were not like this back in "the old days." But, then, the war was responsible for many changes.

"Now this Army show," continued the Chief, after he lit another cheap cigar. "We got to have a big Army show for Christmas Day!"

(Continued on Page Fifty-eight)

Merry Christmas



EDDIE CANTOR

Merry Christmas

from



CARLTON E. MORSE



**ONE MAN'S FAMILY
I LOVE A MYSTERY**



Season's Greetings

Hollywood Chapter

NABET

KFI-KECA
Section

KFSD
Section

NBC-BLUE
Section



Season's Greetings

Bing



The Great Army Christmas Broadcast

(Continued from Page Fifty-four)

"Do we?" commented Willie, drily. "Why?"

"Cause all the other networks got special Christmas programs. That's why!"

"Oh."

"Only we are gonna have the best show of all!"

"What's this all about?" asked Willie.

"My wife figured it out last night," explained Mr. Glutz.

"That makes it fine and dandy. But I still don't get the idea, O.B."

"Look!" said Mr. Glutz. "Where are all the able-bodied men of the country today? Where is the flower of manhood? Where is the brains of the world? Huh?"

"I don't know," said Willie. "In the pool rooms?"

"Nah, nah!" The Chief didn't appreciate Willie's little joke. "They're in the Army!!!"

"What about the Navy, and the Marines, and the Coast Guard and the—"

"Wait a minute!" screamed Mr. Glutz. "We only got one Christmas. So we only got one broadcast."

"I don't get it," announced Willie. "So?"

"So—we're gonna have an Army Christmas Broadcast—at some Army camp somewhere."

"That's nice," said Willie. "Any particular one?"

"Nah, nah! We'll pick out one. Just so's its big!"

"Oh."

"Then," said Mr. Glutz, "we're gonna take all our big stars down to this camp—see?"

"What for?"

"To put on the Big Army Broadcast! We're gonna have big dramatic stars, entertainers, acrobats, and plenty of girls!"

"Girls?" queried Willie Keyhole. "You mean just—cuteys?"

"Sure!"

"I don't get that!"

"Look!" said Mr. Glutz. "Don't you know from nothin'?"

"I guess not, O.B."

"What is it these guys in these Army camps is seeing very little of these days, Willie?"

"Rest?"

"Nah, nah! They ain't seein' no babes are they?"

Willie Keyhole thought deeply.

"No.—No, I guess not."

"So, that's why I gotta take all these cuties down with the show, see?" Mr.

Glutz beamed proudly. But Willie didn't see the point.

"What are all these cookies going to do for the broadcast?"

"Oh, nothin'," admitted Mr. Glutz. "They just stand around and look pretty."

"Oh."

"My wife thought it up—the idea, I mean."

Willie Keyhole shook his head. There was a sad look in his eyes—and his eyes rested on Mr. Glutz.

"What's the matter?" asked the Chief.

"O.B., it won't work!"

"It'll work! Don't worry, Willie!" Mr. Glutz was much too enthusiastic. "Why, it'll make broadcasting history."

Mr. Glutz contemplated the end of his nickel cigar for a moment, and then said: "Oh, well. She probably knows enough to get by. She's had plenty of experience in our control rooms!"

"Yeah. Three whole days," mused Willie Keyhole. "And I'm not so sure about just what kind of experience she's had—even there!"

"Anyway," said Mr. Glutz, putting on his shoes, and preparing to take one of his new girl operators out to lunch, "this Christmas program is a colossal thing. And we're gonna spend plenty of dough to make it a success!"

"Did you say spend—or throw away?"

"It's got to be a success!" pronounced Mr. Glutz. "It's my wife's idea!"

* * *

During the following days much activity and confusion reigned in the of-



"Naw—we don't stand a chance with these gals waiting to be auditioned as engineers"

"Maybe," said Willie.

"And the whole show is gonna be run by my new lady engineer, Millie Snork!"

"What!" exploded the usually pacific Keyhole. "That dizzy blonde? Why she's only been working here three days!"

"So what? She knows plenty!"

"But that blonde! Of all people to—"

"Look!" pronounced Mr. Glutz, in no uncertain manner. "Millie—er, Miss Snork—is going to be the engineer on this terrific Christmas program! And that settles it!"

"But, O.B.—she doesn't know anything about a field pickup!"

"Whaddaya mean? She's picked up plenty of guys in the field!"

"No, I mean radio field pickups!"

ices and studios of the Natural Broadcasting System. Mr. Glutz could be seen scurrying up and down the halls and in and out of studios and control rooms in a mad search for all available talent—preferably female. Every attractive girl within miles of the Big City was signed for the mammoth, colossal Army Christmas Broadcast.

But the presence of feminine competition did not dampen the pulchritudinous spirits of Millie Snork, the network's Star Engineer (who had never made a legal field pickup). Millie Snork—ex-chorine, ex-dancer, ex-singer, ex-wrestler, ex-bowler—was not dismayed. She said as much to Mr. Glutz, as they

(Continued on Page Sixty-three)



Thanks to you all and
Christmas Greetings

from

FREDDY MARTIN

NBC

CBS

Thanks

FRANK HODEK

Musical Director

“Point Sublime”

BLUE

MBS

Season's Greetings

FROM

"THE GREAT GILDERSLEEVE"



(HAL PEARY)

and

CAST



ORCHIDS

to

You Fellows

TOM BRENEMAN

"Breakfast at Sardi's"



Merry Christmas



Bob Hope



Merry Christmas

from

RED SKELTON



Merry Xmas

from

OZZIE NELSON

and

HARRIET HILLIARD

A Special Word of Appreciation to ART BREARLEY

The Great Army Christmas Broadcast

(Continued from
Page Fifty-eight)

settled down to a long ride in the day coach to reach their objective: Fort Snafoo.

"Golly!" said Millie, showing little control of her emotions. She never controlled them, anyway. "Think of it, Mr. Glutz! Thousands of men! Thousands!" "Yeah," grunted the Chief, lighting a cheap cigar and watching the landscape struggle through the acrid smoke. "I think you're gonna like this trip, Millie!"

"Yeah," murmured Miss Snork, closing her eyes and thinking of the wonders of an Army camp—where there is never a shortage of men. Several miles rolled by until she spoke again.

"Tell me, Mr. Glutz. What I gotta do for this broadcast? I don't no nothin' about all this equipment we brought along! Tell me how to make it go right, huh?"

"Look, dear," said the Chief, patiently.

"You gotta remember what I tell you. You're the engineer. You gotta quit thinking about all them soldier-boys—and keep your mind on this big show!" "Why?" asked Millie, innocently.

Mr. Glutz controlled himself with difficulty.

"Look," he said. "I'm gonna put on the biggest Army Christmas Broadcast in the world. I spend thousands and thousands of bucks getting high-class talent. Big orchestras, name entertainers, and—incidentally—plenty of classy cuties. But without an engineer to make the broadcast go right—I got no show!"

"Oh-h-h," mumbled Millie, still not quite understanding.

"On you, Millie Snork, I'm depending. Willie Keyhole is depending. Niles Turmoil is depending. The Natural Broadcasting System is depending. The whole world is depending!"

"Yeah?" said Millie, blonde hair and all.

"Yeah," said Mr. Glutz, no hair at all.

"Then how about giving me a raise?"

"I tell you what, Millie. If you put on a good show for me Christmas Day—I'll raise your salary to \$15 a week!"

"Golly!" exclaimed Miss Snork.

"And that's \$5 more than any of the other girls are getting!"

"Yeah!" said Millie. "I'm sure glad I'm a radio engineer!"

"And look, Millie—"

Miss Snork opened her big brown eyes, and stared at her boss.

"One thing I gotta ask, Millie!"

"What?"

"Please," pleaded the Chief. "Don't

make no play for any soldier-boy. Leave 'em alone, huh?"

Millie Snork didn't like the idea, but she finally agreed.

"This broadcast from Fort Snafoo has gotta be a success," pronounced Mr. Glutz. "It's my wife's idea!"

* * *

Fort Snafoo nestles gently on wooded slopes swept by December winds. Neat rows of tents and barracks silently proclaim that all is order at Fort Snafoo, and it is early Christmas morning. The rows of tents and barracks stretch like an intricate lattice-work across the acres of cleared, verdant land. And far off to one side, almost entangled in the heavy growth of forest stands a simple, quiet building of brick—almost forgotten in the well-ordered scheme of life



"... and now, a report from the "Missing Persons Bureau" . . . Wilbur Jones, last heard of . . ."

at Fort Snafoo. Some soldiers prefer the quiet solitude of this quaint old brick building. The soldiers who live here cannot go and come as they please—for it is an unpleasing building.

It is the guardhouse.

But Christmas or not—life in the guardhouse went wearily on its way. Faint sounds of snoring emanated from a bunk occupied by a private named Amos Q. Killfidget. But these distressing physical manifestations were lost amid the indifferent conversation of the two M.P. guards—the only other occupants of the guardhouse: Corporal Sellar and Sergeant Phelan.

Corporal Sellar, M.P., tossed a few

chunks of coal in the tiny stove, and leaned back—unfolding his newspaper.

"Sure been a quiet Christmas morning," he commented.

"Um," agreed Sergeant Phelan. He glanced up at the clock again, and tipped his chair back until it leaned against the guardhouse wall. "Anything new in the paper, Jerry?"

"Mostly about this big radio broadcast they're gonna have over at the auditorium this afternoon."

"Oh, that." Sergeant Pheland wasn't interested.

"I seen them unloadin' their stuff down to the railroad station yesterday."

"Yeah?"

"You never seen so many babes! Wow! I'm sure goin' this afternoon! I never miss any of these here radio broadcasts!" Sergeant Phelan closed one eye and nodded drowsily; his other eye was on the clock.

"Listen to this, Charlie," read Corporal Sellar. "The Natural Broadcasting System is presenting a four-hour program of entertainment Christmas afternoon—that's this afternoon!"

"Um," said Sergeant Phelan.

"Six special trains," continued the Corporal, "were required to bring the vast number of entertainers to Fort Snafoo. Among the artists appearing on the program will be Willie Milne, apprentice juggler—Ed Horstman, well-known baritone—Bob Brooke, from the California Chamber of Commerce—James Thornbury, trick-shot pool player—Admiral Fernando Montilla—Ralph Sterling Davis, racing expert—and over a thousand gorgeous girls!" Corporal Sellar whistled lightly. "Wow!"

"Um?"

"Didn't you hear me, Charlie?"

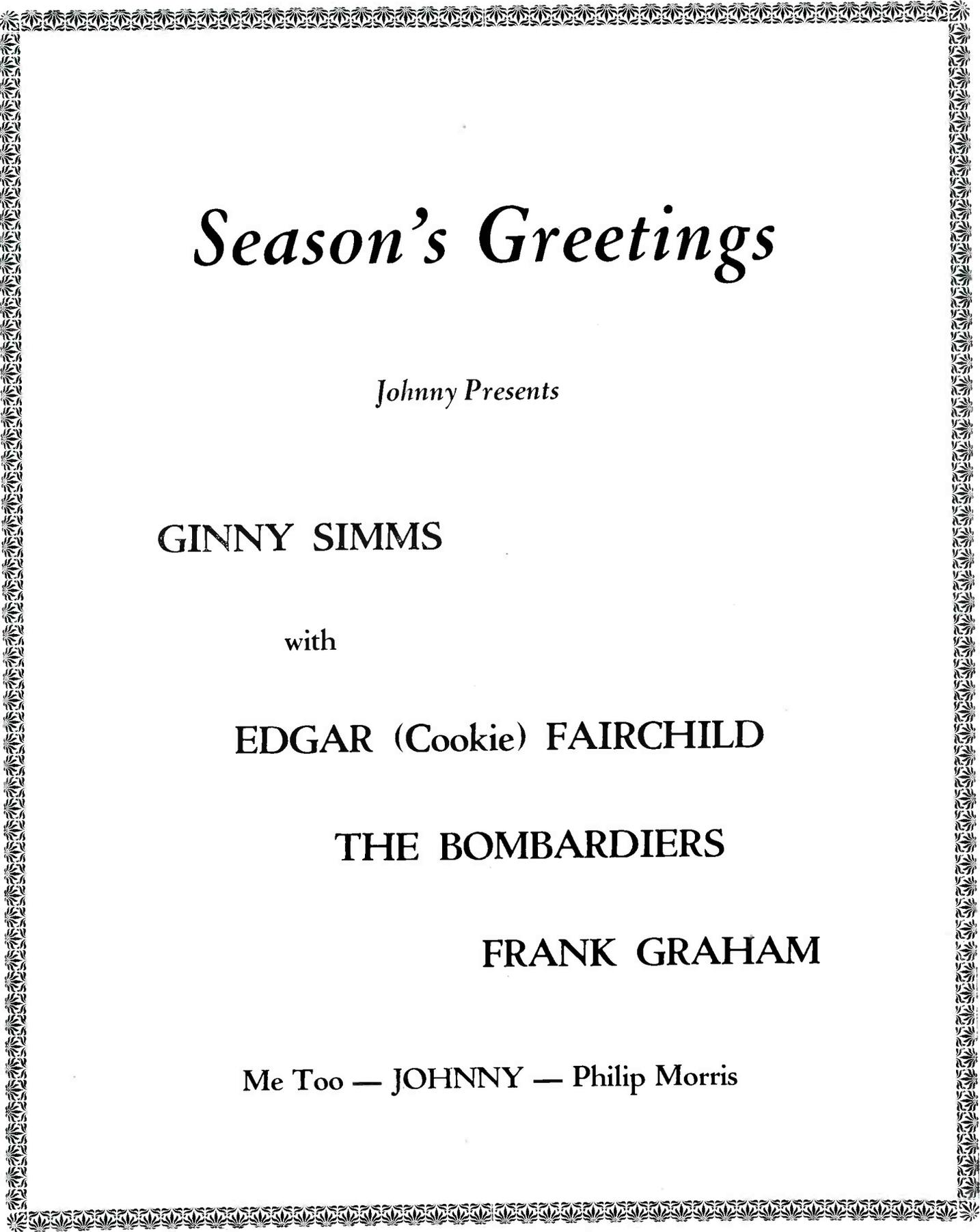
Sergeant Phelan yawned, rubbed his eyes, and dozed off again.

And the only prisoner in the guardhouse, Private Amos Q. Killfidget, was also asleep. So the veteran did not know about the Great Army Christmas Broadcast, did not know his many friends were so near by, did not know about Millie Snork. In fact, Doc Killfidget didn't even know it was Christmas. He had had a trifle too much hot toddy some time before—and had been asleep for five days.

* * *

Mr. Glutz's assembled talent spent Christmas morning rehearsing for the Great Army Broadcast. The show was scheduled to hit the network at 2:01 p.m. It could not commence exactly at two o'clock because of a one minute com-

(Continued on Page Sixty-eight)



Season's Greetings

Johnny Presents

GINNY SIMMS

with

EDGAR (Cookie) FAIRCHILD

THE BOMBARDIERS

FRANK GRAHAM

Me Too — JOHNNY — Philip Morris



Season's Greetings

JACK BENNY

and

MARY LIVINGSTONE



Me, Too!

JACK HALEY

ARTHUR Q. BRYAN



Merry Christmas

from

DR. GAMBLE

(Fibber McGee & Molly)

Merry Christmas
Fellows



HARRY VON ZELL



Fibber McGee and Molly

(Marion and Jim Jordan)

Greetings and Sincere Appreciation to the Engineers

Billy Mills

The King's Men



The Great Army Christmas Broadcast

(Continued from Page Sixty-three)

mercial which had been sold to the Little Jiffy Squeegee Company of East Hoboken.

Mr. Glutz had agreed to the insertion of the (untimely) commercial for three reasons: (1) The network always liked to oblige its sponsors, (2) The extra minute of lateness would not interfere with the four hour broadcast, and (3) Mr. Glutz owned the Little Jiffy Squeegee Company.

No one gave very much thought to Miss Millie Snork, the lady engineer, until about an hour before air time. Willie Keyhole was the first to notice the absence of Miss Snork—who had last been seen following a platoon of soldiers into their barracks.

"Hey!" exploded Willie. "Where's that dizzy blonde?"

Mr. Glutz swallowed hard.

"Ain't she here?"

"Look for yourself, O.B.," said Willie. "There's the equipment over there. Never been unpacked!"

The Chief groaned, but his thoughts were much stronger and more forceful. Starting at his collar a deep crimson began to envelop his face, and Willie Keyhole feared the Chief might explode.

"Now take it easy, O.B.," cautioned Willie.

"Take it easy?" roared Mr. Glutz. "Take it easy?" His face turned from crimson to light purple. "A million bucks I'm spending for this super-colossal broadcast—and I got no engineer to put the

show on the air! And I should take it easy!"

"Well, it was your idea to bring that dizzy blonde down here in the first place," said Willie, as they started frantically searching for Millie.

They combed through every nook and cranny of the vast auditorium, but failed to find the lady engineer. Then the soldiers began arriving, to add further to the confusion. It looked as though the invincible Natural Broadcasting System was about to take it on the chin.

No Millie Snork.

"What are we going to do?" asked Willie, when the Chief had slowed down to a mild roar.

"Do? What can we do?" Mr. Glutz was very unhappy. "Without Millie we got no show! There's nobody else can put the show on the air. Nobody else has got enough sense."

"Even you?" asked Willie.

"Even me," admitted the Chief. "I got no idea how to get this four-hour show on and off the air. I got no idea how them amplifiers works—as many times as I've seen them!"

Willie Keyhole sighed deeply. "I guess," he said, sadly, "there won't be any broadcast."

"They got me square behind the eight ball," admitted Mr. Glutz. "All on accounta that blonde!" His florid complexion had subsided somewhat. "How am I gonna live this down, Willie? I'm through! I'll be the laughing stock of all

them big radio agencies—and the magazines."

Mr. Glutz, it might be noted, was on the verge of tears when the Colonel came along to see how things were going. And the commanding officer was far from pleased with the bad news. By this time the auditorium was filled to capacity: thousands of GI's awaiting the Big Broadcast.

"You wouldn't believe it, Colonel Strotz," explained Mr. Glutz, weeping and wailing in anguish, "that such a thing could happen to me—after all these years I been——"

"But isn't there someone else we could get," asked the Colonel, "to do this sort of work? Put the show on the air?"

"Nobody," mumbled Mr. Glutz sadly. "Nobody but Millie Snork."

"A—a—a woman?" asked the Colonel. "Something like that," said Mr. Glutz.

"All our men are in the Army or Navy mostly," explained Willie Keyhole. "Mr. Glutz here had the idea that he could get girls to do technical work like this."

"Woe is me," wailed Mr. Glutz.

"I see," said the Colonel. He furrowed his brows in thought for a brief moment, and then suggested: "Well, if so many of your men are in the forces—maybe there's someone right here at Fort Snafoo that could run the broadcast!"

"Impossible," said Mr. Glutz. "I don't think so, anyway."

"I never heard of any of our boys coming here," said Willie. "And even if there was someone here—we'd probably

(Continued on Page Sixty-nine)



The Great Army Christmas Broadcast

(Continued from Page Sixty-eight)

never be able to find them, and get them over here in time for the show."

"Willie's right, Colonel," said Mr. Glutz. "We only got forty-five minutes to go—and the equipment ain't even set up yet!" The Chief was sad. "I better call off the whole thing," he said, "and get a piano standby to fill for four hours." "You know," said Colonel Strotz. "It seems to me that just the other day I heard about one of my men being mixed up with radio operating—at one time or another."

"Huh?" said Willie, surprised.

"But I can't think of his name," admitted the Colonel, dredging through the forgotten canals of his brain in search of an answer to the problem.

"Was it Falcone?" suggested Mr. Glutz, beginning to take an interest in the proceedings.

"No," said the Colonel.

"Was it Lyman Packard, or Charley Young, maybe?" interposed Willie. "Or maybe Bob Cook, or Charlie Kilgore?"

"No, no," said the Colonel. "None of those. I seem to almost remember his name. Just a few days ago I sent him to the guardhouse and—" The Colonel's face suddenly brightened.

"You remember?" asked Mr. Glutz.

"Why, of course!" said the Colonel. "I'll send my car over for him right now!"

"But who is it?" insisted Mr. Glutz.

"His name's Killfidget," said the Colonel, triumphantly.

Mr. Glutz groaned.

"I knew it!" said the Chief. "I knew

that guy would come back and haunt me! I knew it!"

"Well, shall I get him or not?" asked the Colonel.

There was a tense moment of silence while O. B. Glutz collected the broken and shattered remnants of his common sense.

"Yes," said Mr. Glutz, weakly. "Get him over here! He'll probably louse up the show. But its better that way than no show at all!"

And so the intricate and delicate wheels of army organization were set spinning—to get Killfidget out of the guardhouse, and into the auditorium.

The Colonel dashed madly to his car, raced across the compound, and pounded loudly on the locked door of the guardhouse. Sergeant Phelan, asleep against the opposite side, was nearly knocked senseless by the unexpected commotion.

But in due time the once-glorious Amos Q. Killfidget—better known as the Doc—was standing somewhat at an angle in front of Colonel Strotz.

"Killfidget—" began the Colonel.

"Um?" mumbled the good Doctor, reeling slightly from his rude awakening. The fumes and odor of hot toddy surrounded the old gentleman like a warming cloud of vapor—and permeated everything in sight, including the Colonel.

"There comes a time in every great crisis," began the Colonel, "when the ordinary soldier is called upon to per-

form his greatest and most glorious duty."

"Zat so?" asked the Doctor, mentally staggering under such a confusion of words.

"You are to return with me," continued the Colonel, "and assist in the Great Army Christmas Broadcast at the auditorium!"

"Broadcast?" mumbled Killfidget. "What broadcast?"

"It starts in twenty minutes," said the Colonel. "And if you will perform this noble duty—I am willing to withdraw all charges against you, for your recent disgraceful conduct at that beer parlor!"

"Wasn't drinking beer," insisted the Doctor. "It was hot toddy!"

"Well, never mind," said the Colonel. "Clean yourself up—and lets get back to put on the Big Christmas Broadcast—"

"Hey!" interrupted Killfidget. "Christmas is still four days off!"

"That's what you think!" said the Colonel. "Today is Christmas! And we need an experienced radio engineer—to help put on the Big Broadcast. Now—you have exactly fifteen minutes to get back to the auditorium, set up your equipment, and put the show on the air!" The Colonel had intended to be more severe. But the pathetic sight of the broken-down old man touched the Colonel's heart. "Well, Killfidget?"

"Um?"

"Will you do it or not?"

"Do what?" mumbled the Doctor, still not understanding.

(Continued on Page Seventy-four)



MISCELLANEOUS EXPENSE VOUCHER

DATE: January 22, 1944
OFFICE: Engineering
DEPT.:

DESCRIPTION	AMOUNT
Sylvia Killfidget	1 30
Taxi fare from studio to pickup	1 30
Taxi fare from pickup to studio	1 30
Ladies washroom	10

I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT I HAVE INCURRED ALL THE ABOVE EXPENSE ON BEHALF OF THE COMPANY.

SIGNED: Sylvia Killfidget
RECEIVED PAYMENT DATE:

**TEN YEARS OF
SERVICE**

to the

**BROADCASTING
INDUSTRY**



*As another year rolls around
we take this opportunity to
extend to our many friends in
the Broadcasting Industry our
deep appreciation and our sin-
cere wishes for a successful
year to come.*



**RADIO SPECIALTIES
COMPANY**

Los Angeles

Phoenix

Hollywood



**Merry Christmas
DAVID STREET**

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

from

Walter Arnold Ralph Rogers
John M. Kennedy Reed Browning
Coleman Willson Terry O'Sullivan
Victor Perrin

BLUE NETWORK HOLLYWOOD ANNOUNCERS

Christmas Greetings

from

**MIRANDY
of PERSIMMON HOLLER**

Extending

Season's Greetings

To All Our Friends in Radio and
the Armed Forces

From Jack Scurlock's
RADIO CITY BARBER SHOP
Sunset and Vine



Season's Greetings and Best Wishes

CHARLES DANT

Musical Director

JACK CARSON — JUDY CANOVA — SCRAMBY AMBY

"Thanks for Moving the Mikes!"

NBC Hollywood Press Dept.

Hal Bock, Mgr.

Joe Alvin

Bertie Nichols

Carol Davis

Homer Canfield

Leslie Raddatz

PAUL CARSON

Organ

One Man's Family — NBC

I Love a Mystery — CBS

Bridge to Dreamland — Blue

Greetings, Gents

from

JOHNNIE JOHNSTON

Paramount Pictures Duffy's Tavern

Capitol Records

Season's Greetings

PAUL WESTON

Musical Director

Duffy's Tavern

Johnny Mercer Music Shop



Season's Greetings

to the

Broadcast Engineers

from

**Radio Products
Sales Company**

*Electronic Supplies for the Electronic Industries

238 West 15th Street Los Angeles 15

Prospect 2488



Season's Greetings

to

that grand gang of engineers on Pacific Coast Blue Network stations and at the BLUE in Hollywood who kept me "on the level" in 1943.

EDWARD JORGENSEN

Blue Network Commentator

Felices Navidades



LINA ROMAY

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO THE ENGINEERS!

VERN T. RUPP

800 W. 11th Street
Los Angeles

Representing . . .

Audiodes
Burgess Batteries
Kurman Relays

to the men behind the men
at the mikes

ted hediger

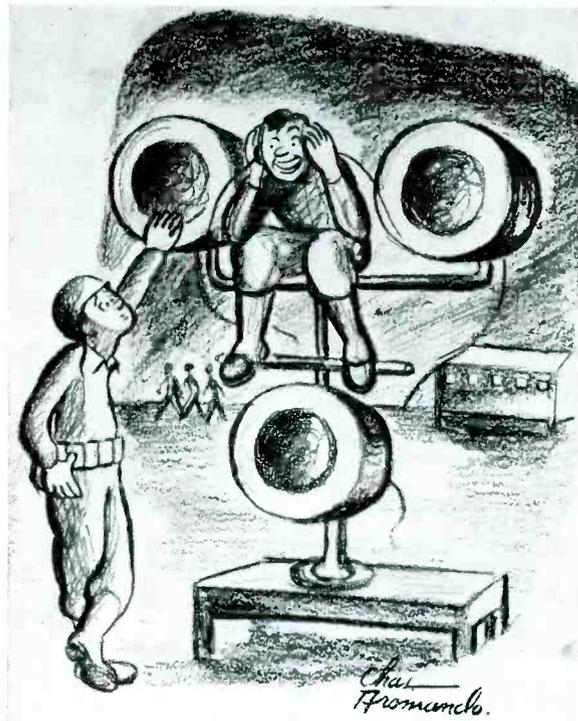
SALUDOS!

XAVIER CUGAT

Greetings to N.A.B.E.T.
from
LOS ANGELES LOCAL



AMERICAN
FEDERATION OF
RADIO
ARTISTS



"Boy—You ought to hear what's going on over in the
WAC quarters!"



THE BEST
Bill & Wally
Johnstone & Maher

Songs . . . Dances
and
Snappy Carols

Season's Greetings

KIERULFF & COMPANY

1837-39 South Flower Street
Los Angeles

Distributors

PRESTO
RECORDING DISCS
and Supplies

The Great Army Christmas Broadcast

(Continued from
Page Sixty-nine)

"Put on the broadcast for us?"
"Oh, sure, sure!" said Killfidget, uncertainly.

"Fine, then," said the Colonel. "Let's go. My car's waiting."

"Go where?"

"To the auditorium!"

"Oh," said the Doctor. There was still something wrong with the Colonel's proposition that baffled his already-be-fuddled mind.

Then, suddenly he realized what was wrong!

No hot toddy!!

He drew himself up to his full six feet of sway-backed verticality.

"I must make one condition, colonel!" he announced, with all the diplomacy of a bull elephant.

"Eh?" gasped the Colonel. "Well—well, what?"

"I will do this—this Broadcast for you. But I *must* be supplied with sufficient quantities of hot toddy during the show—at very frequent intervals!"

The Colonel was uncertain.

"I don't know about *that*, Killfidget. You're still a little tight, you know!"

Killfidget looked upon the commanding officer with scorn.

"I, sir," he announced, "am as sober as a judge." He steadied himself against the wall of the guardhouse. "And unless I get my hot toddy—no show!"

The Colonel reflected only briefly. Then he looked at his wristwatch, and said:

"All right, Killfidget! Let's go!"

And that was how the famous Doctor Amos Q. Killfidget returned unexpectedly to his first love: radio broadcasting. And that was how Mr. Glutz nearly went out of his mind. And that was how Millie Snork came to meet that great lover: Amos Killfidget, private, U.S.A.

* * *

Due to some inexplicable quirk of fate, the Doctor succeeded in getting the mikes set up, the equipment assembled, and all the cords in proper places—just in time to throw the "go ahead" cue that began the Great Army Christmas Broadcast.

The soldiers were wildly enthusiastic—and things went exceedingly well for the first twenty minutes. A number of guest stars did their bit, a 50-piece swing orchestra led by Ray Bierman played "Lay That Pistol Down, Babe," and Art Dingle sang a tenor solo.

Even Mr. Glutz was pleased with the proceedings. Standing in the rear of the

vast auditorium he lit another cheap cigar and surveyed the festivities.

The good Doctor had set up his nemo amplifier and switching gear at one side of the stage, and he was enjoying himself for the first time since he became a part of the army. He twisted faders with joyful glee—never missing a fade, or a cue. Even Killfidget was amazed at his own prowess.

Two staff cars and four mess sergeants were summoned—at the request of Colonel Strotz—to form a relay team bringing hot toddy to Doctor Killfidget. Downing cup after cup of the tasty brew, Doctor Killfidget was indeed in his element. He felt exceedingly jolly and at peace with the world.

The next thing he remembered, someone was plucking at his elbow. He



turned in his chair and gazed into the blonde loveliness of Millie Snork.

"Wow!" mumbled Killfidget.

Millie had somehow managed to sneak in the back way, and the look in her eyes was a foreboding of disaster. Miss Snork was mad. She leaned close to the Doctor's good ear, so as not to attract too much attention, and then screamed: "Get the hell away from my equipment!"

At the time Millie uttered this stentorian remark, the orchestra was not playing. And her golden words filtered through the mikes into the amplifier, and passed gaily out on to the network. Killfidget, momentarily caught off balance, quickly countered with:

"So you're the lady engineer, huh?"

"Yeah! So what?"

"So what?" yelled Killfidget, forgetting the controls, forgetting the broadcast, forgetting everything. "So you're one lousy engineer, that's what!"

At this moment a sergeant dashed up with another flagon of hot toddy. Thus refortified, Killfidget was about to

launch into a verbal tirade on lady engineers, when Millie took things into her own hands. She picked up the Doctor bodily, dropped Killfidget rudely on the unpolished floor, and took over the controls.

"That did it!" screamed Killfidget, throwing actors, actresses and entertainers into a general uproar. It was obvious that the Great Broadcast wasn't proceeding as planned. "I'll fix you, babe!" Killfidget reached over, snapped off the power supply to the amplifier, and then leered at the blonde cutie: "Now what-cha gonna do?"

The blonde lady engineer hadn't expected anything technical in the way of a counter-attack, and she was momentarily thrown off her guard. Faced with the obvious, she couldn't figure out how to turn the amplifier on.

So she did the next best thing.

Miss Snork picked up the nemo box—amplifier, battery case, cords, and all—and dropped the entire apparatus upon Doctor Killfidget.

The Great Broadcast was over.

Mr. Glutz had come rushing down the aisle in an effort to save the good Doctor from the murderous lady engineer, but he was too late. There lay Killfidget with an amplifier around his neck, his pockets filled with broken tubes and spare parts.

Millie had vanished through the rear exit in company with a sergeant named Townsend.

But fortunately the good Doctor was uninjured. The elixir of life—hot toddy—had again served Killfidget in good stead. It was a moral victory, even if the old man *had* been physically defeated.

The Colonel felt sorry for old Doctor Killfidget. And although the Big Broadcast had laid a good-sized egg—Colonel Strotz didn't hold it against the Doctor. The Colonel even dismissed the past charges against the veteran, as he had promised.

The remainder of Christmas night was spent by Private Amos Q. Killfidget partaking of hot toddy to his heart's delight.

* * *

It was just a coincidence that the good Doctor found himself back in the guardhouse very late that Christmas night. Private Killfidget had *again* imbibed a little too freely.

And it was just a coincidence that next day Mr. Glutz fired all the girl employees of the Natural Broadcasting System.

In a statement Mr. O. B. Glutz made to the press, he said only:

"It was my wife's idea."



Season's Greetings

Amos 'n' Andy

Freeman F. Gosden

Charles J. Correll

Merry Christmas

JOHN SCOTT TROTTER

*Kraft
Music
Hall*



Merry Christmas

LUD GLUSKIN

The Leo J. Meyberg Co., Inc.

"California's Oldest Electronic Distributor"

- ... Complete stock of all major lines
- ... RCA Distributors
- ... For your convenience, branches in
San Francisco and Los Angeles

For prompt, courteous and specialized service

"CALL MEYBERG FIRST"

THE LEO J. MEYBERG CO., Inc.

2027 So. Figueroa St.,
Los Angeles 7, PR 6011

70 Tenth Street
San Francisco, Underhill 1212

Merry Christmas and Thanks!

The Hollywood NBC Announcers



FRANK BARTON

JOHN SAAR

KEN CARPENTER

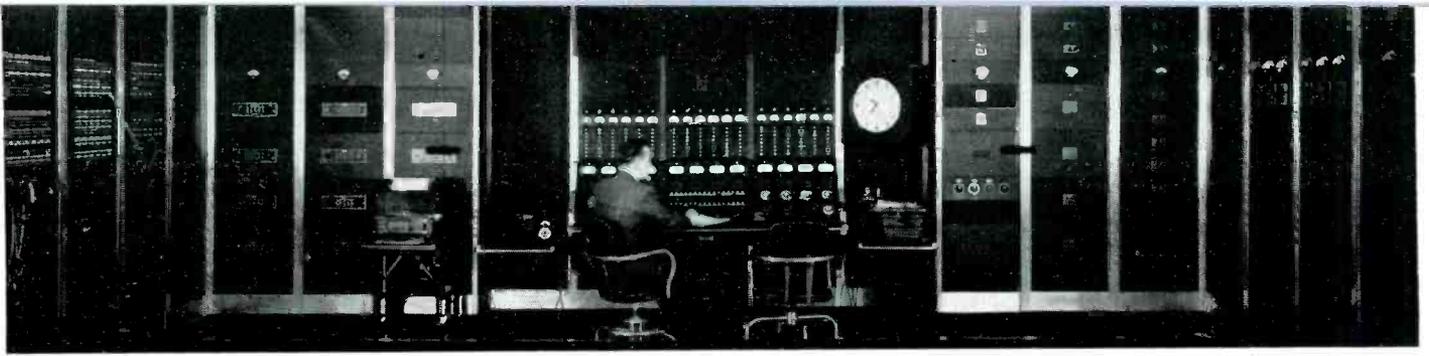
JOY STORM

JAMES DOYLE

BUDDY TWISS

LARRY KEATING

IRVING ZELINKA



Notes from the Nation's Station

WLW-WSAI-WLWO-WLWK

By BOB BROCKWAY

WHAT with the hustle and bustle of the Holiday season upon us, we figured you wouldn't have time to read a mess of notes from the Nation's Station this month, and so we present a picture feature showing scenes and faces taken around the Crosley Square studio plant. There hasn't been many newsworthy activities recently among your Cincinnati friends, so we'll proceed

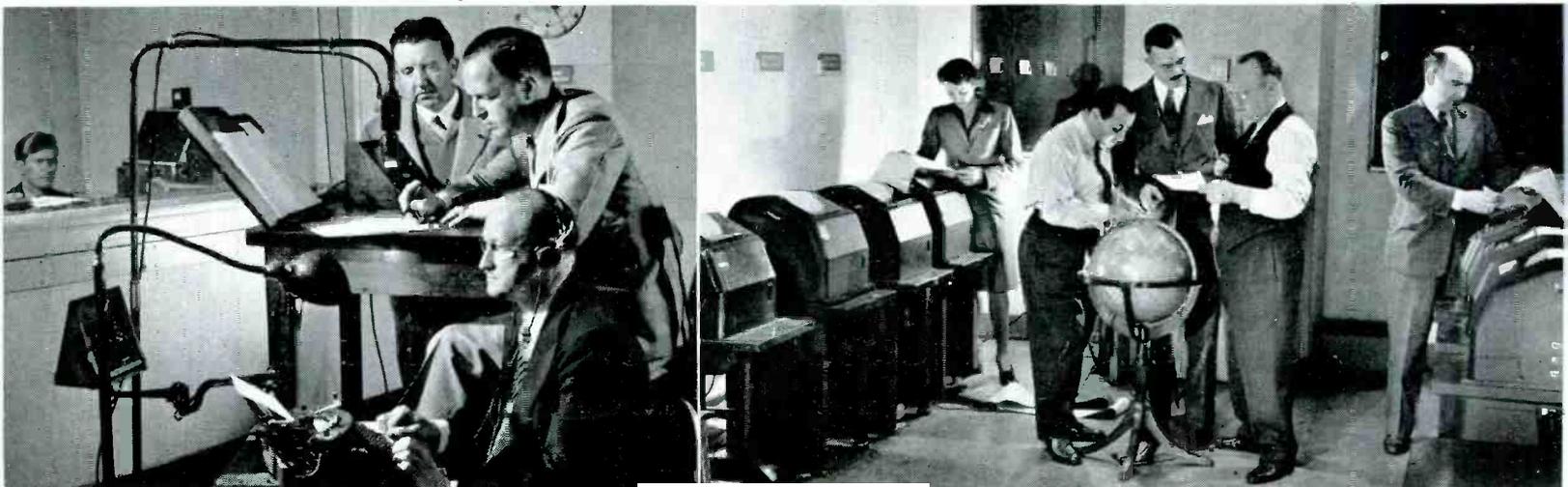
with the pictures after extending the Season's Greetings to all of the Journal readers from the gang here at WLW, WSAI, and the Crosley International Stations.

The picture that heads this page each month shows the Master Control desk as seen from the visitors' corridor. The engineer on duty when the Brownie was clicked is Frank Atwood.



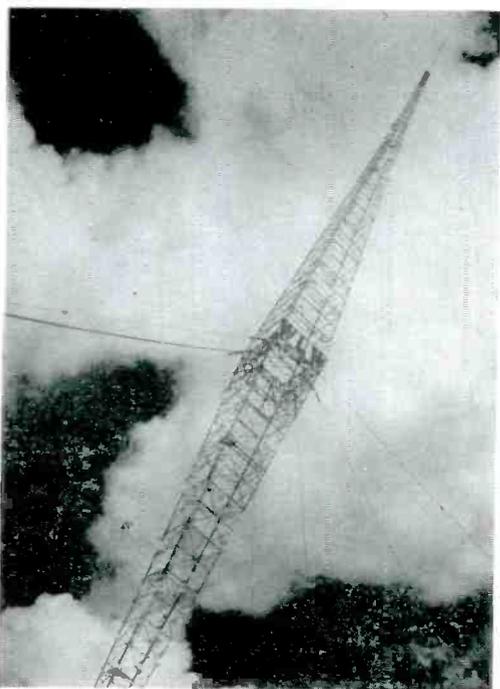
Above — Left: Russell "Chief" Hoff, WLW-WSAI Master Control engineer and stamp collector extraordinaire. Right: General view of newsroom showing an assortment of writers, announcers, and World Front observers.

Below — Left: Action shot of a WSAI broadcast of a ball game when the Reds are out of town. At the mike (l. to r.) are Dick Bray and Roger Baker, sportscasters. In the foreground is the Western Union telegraph operator and in the control room at the extreme left, girls, is Herby Crawford, who batted better than .900 last summer in being assigned to SAI at the end of the ball game. It got so that we couldn't end a game without Herby because he was the only kid who could play 6 one-minute C.T.s in 4 minutes in order to make a network commercial. Right — View of newsroom showing some of the news printers. The man with glasses to the right of the globe is Bill Dowdell, head of the WLW-WSAI news department. To the left of the globe, Newsman Milt Chase is trying to locate Flatbush in preparing a story about primitive peoples of the world.

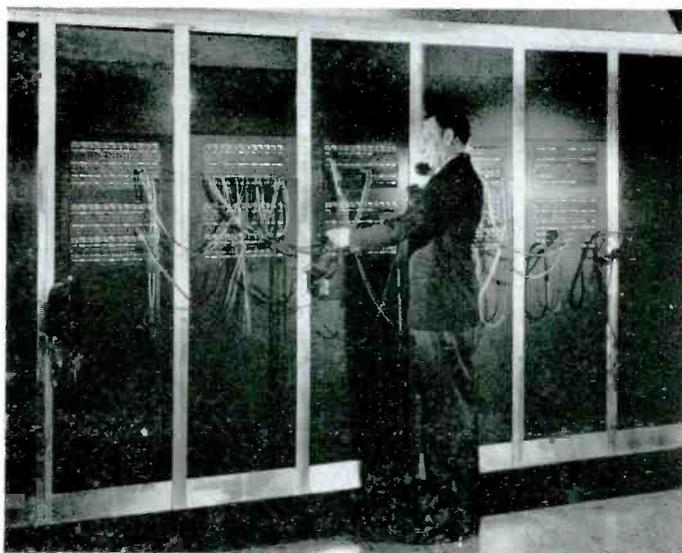




Left: Ninth Street entrance to Crosley Square Building. Center: Night view of Crosley Square. Right: R. J. Rockwell, Technical Director of Crosley Corporation Broadcasting Division, heads the engineering staffs of WLW, WSAT, and international stations.



Above — Since this picture feature shows views of the Crosley Square studios, we don't want to have our brethren at the transmitter to feel neglected. So just for you, men at Mason, Ohio, is a dynamic picture of some of the Warren County clouds, and in the foreground your old friend, the 831-ft. tower. Bless you, boys, we didn't forget you.



Here's Master Control Engineer Russ Hoff again. This time he's running down pops on the Red and fade-up on the Blue (we want to be impartial). "CT" has reported it as "West of Denver". Reading left to right, we see: Three remote-line termination bays, the astounded Mr. Hoff, network and special lines bay, and the outgoing lines bay.

Below — Studio B, smaller of Crosley Square's two auditorium type studios. The glass-enclosed cubicle dead ahead is the control room wherein may be found the most important person on the show — the engineer. The engineer's assistant, known throughout the trade as the "Production Man", also shares this space. Opposite the control room is the client's booth and the organ console. The organ pipes are behind the overhead baffle.



Studio A, largest of Crosley Square's ten studios. Opposite the clients' booth, in picture, is the control room.





It's a promise, boys!
No "peaking" before Christmas

Carlton KaDell

Season's Greetings

EUGENE LE PIQUE

Pianist — Organist

NBC — Blue . . . Hollywood

It's Easy to Do Business With

THE BLUE ENGINEERS

**BLUE NETWORK PRESS DEPARTMENT
HOLLYWOOD**

Milt Samuel
Noel Corbett
Nell Cleary

Edythe Whitley
Elizabeth Wren
Charmiane Werner



Merry Christmas

Verna Felton

Best o' Luck



ART BAKER

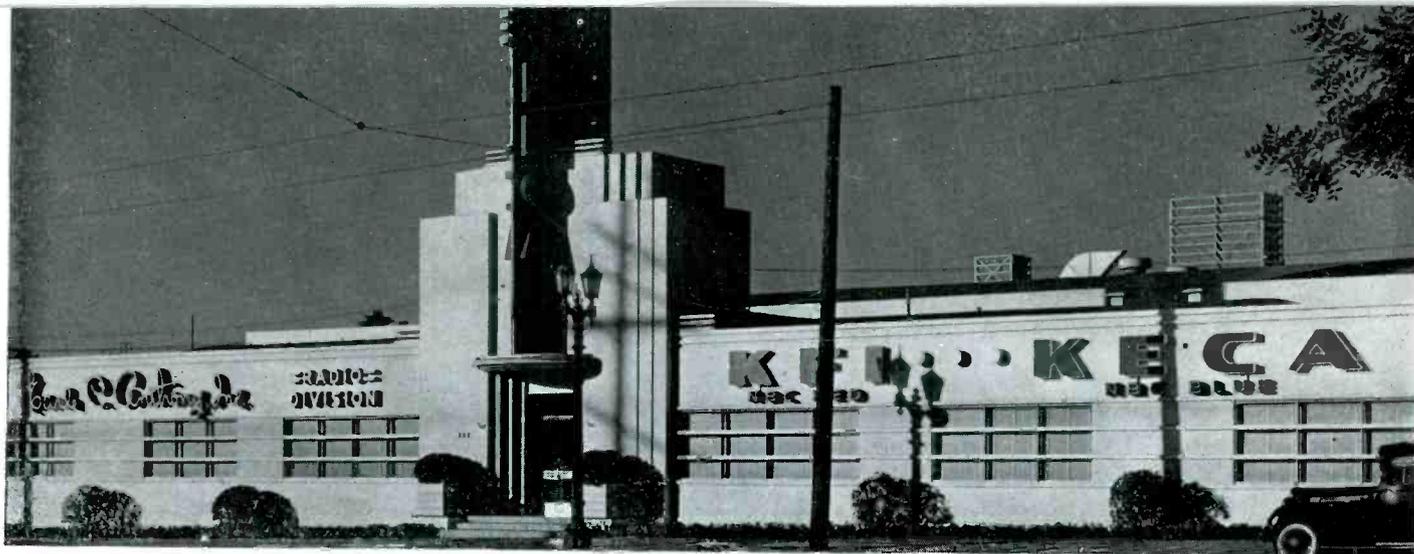
GREETINGS



AL SACK
Musical Director

Blue Network
Hollywood

"CALIFORNIA CARRY ON"
CBS



Los Angeles News By H. M. McDonald

SEASON'S GREETINGS, and best wishes for a speedy return, to these KFI-KECA engineers now with the Armed Forces:

- R. B. Walling, Commander, U. S. Navy, San Diego, Calif.
- B. T. Cole, Major, U. S. Army, Fort Sill, Okla.
- G. A. Litten, Lt. Com., U. S. Navy, Pacific theater
- H. S. Christensen, Lt. Com., U. S. Navy, Cambridge, Mass.
- L. E. Fritzinger, Lt., U. S. Navy, Washington, D. C.
- N. E. Leonard, Lieutenant, U. S. Army, Pacific theater.
- L. D. Patterson, 2nd Lieut., U. S. Army, Pacific theater.
- J. G. Wright, Stf. Sergt., U. S. Army, Camp Maxey, Tex.

Much speculation in KFI-KECA engineers' lounge as to the exact whereabouts of our men "somewhere in the Pacific." A V-mail note from Norm Leonard gives no clue except that he arrived after a long trip and the place is muddy, dusty, and warm. Undoubtedly at some south Pacific island, but there are 12,000 of them. Leland Patterson was headed in the same direction when last heard from. Glen Litten was reported seen in Hawaii recently.

Three other ex-KFI-KECA men have dropped into the Studios recently, Bryan T. Cole, Jim Wright, and Carl Estep. Major Cole, on his way back to Ft. Sill from some desert Camp hereabouts, has also been down to Ft. Benning since we last saw him several months ago. Wright has earned another stripe and is now a Staff Sergeant. He's back at Camp Maxey, after some tough training down in Louisiana. Carl Estep has returned here from Boston and New York to work on an NDRC project.

Recording facilities at KFI-KECA studios are being revamped to permit the use of two more recorders, bringing the total to five, all Presto. The work is being done by Charley Young, Dick Bull, and Wayne Johnson, under the direction of Maintenance Supervisor Ray Moore.

A box lunch social held in KFI-KECA's Studio A for the purpose of raising funds for extra presents to be sent to men from these stations now in the service was one of the most successful affairs yet staged by the Stations' employees. The lunches made up, boxed, and elaborately decorated, by the ladies, were auctioned off to the men, some bringing more than \$15. The dinner was followed by entertainment.

Of the rancher boys at KFI transmitter we hear: Earle Griffin (ex-Navy, Federal Telegraph, and Universal Microphone) and Al Laurent (ex-Globe's KTK and KSM) are in cahoots on a turkey raising venture, total stock eight (8). Laurent would sell out at current prices (51c lb. dressed) but Griff favors keeping, letting them increase, and make bigger profits next year. Sturdy says profits from chickens

are nominal, except for own consumption. Packard's experience has been that chicks bought a day old in May are laying when egg prices are highest. Norol Evans still growing oranges and selling to the studio crowd, \$3 per box of about 11 dozen, orchard run. Draft board is reclassifying Ted Cooper, notwithstanding two children. "Pete" Dilts' avocation is the improvement of audio amplifiers, Mondays, Tuesdays, and always.

In our thumbnail sketch of Robert O. Cook, Chairman of the KFI-KECA Section of NABET, in the September issue of the Journal we inadvertently omitted the word "extra" and made it appear that he worked on ships and at shore stations for three years before obtaining a first class license, whereas he had a first class ticket before he got his first job. The line should have read "Commercial EXTRA First Class license," which Bob held for many years.

And speaking of Commercial Extra First Class tickets reminds us of M. A. O'Bradovick, Transmitter Supervisor at KMPC here, who held three successive tickets of that class. "Mike," in radio since 1915, served in the last war on the destroyer Bailey, and at NPC Bremerton. Since then he has sailed on every type ship from lumber schooners to the President Madison, almost all over the globe; and worked at Seattle's KPA, KPC, KPE, and several broadcast stations in the Northwest, including KOL Seattle. He was at KEHE (now KECA) before going to KMPC four years ago.

The mention of KOL Seattle reminds us that Fred H. Ragsdale, now with the Blue here, was long with that station in the early '30s when it was a Columbia outlet. For several years he handled Columbia's pickups throughout the Northwest. He was Chief Engineer of KEHE here for four years and was Shift Supvr. at OWI's San Francisco studios for a long time.

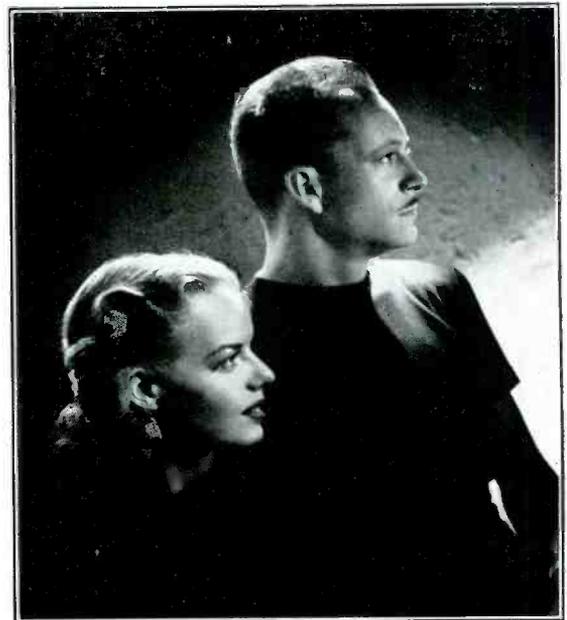
Of present and former KNX-CBS engineers we hear: Ray L. Lithgow, long on the Lux Theater show, has been commissioned a Lieut. (j.g.) in the Navy and is now in Honolulu. He's been at Los Angeles broadcast stations for a dozen years much of it at KHJ and KFOX. The 48-hour week overmanned Master Control and Cameron McCullough was transferred from his relief job there to studio mixing. "Cam" was at KGER Long Beach for 6 years before going to KNX in 1937, and has long been active in the I.R.E. here. Lt. Comdr. Alden Packard is now stationed at Washington. Warrant Officer Leo Shepherd is in the South Pacific. Lieuts. Warren Birkenhead and Harold Peery are on a radar installation job near Philadelphia, and Lt. (j.g.) Milford Noe is now at Corpus Christi.



Merry Christmas

BOB CROSBY

MATTY MALNECK



Best Wishes

from

Eileen and Les Tremayne



Season's
Greetings,
Fellas

ANDY and VIRGINIA

BLUE NETWORK

From Sunny Southern California

A Merry Christmas

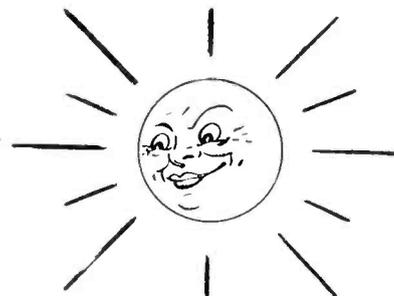
to the

BROADCAST ENGINEERS

from

RADIO TELEVISION SUPPLY CO., Inc.

1701 South Grand Street, Los Angeles



MANY THANKS

AND

MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO THE

"Make Us or Break Us Boys"

THE SPORTSMEN

Season's Greetings



E. Broox Randall & Sons, Inc.

INSURANCE

For Every Purpose

5901 Sunset Boulevard
Hollywood 28, California

BLUE DOINGS . . . from Hollywood

By Norman Dewes

New mobile unit . . . new stations . . . additional Blue quarters . . .
visiting shows . . . lots of SUN, sans Brooke . . . new hair-do's . . .

TOP NEWS from Hollywood this month on the BLUE is the new mobile unit, a Plymouth De Luxe station wagon which will save a lot of wear and tear on personal care AND ration books . . . unit will be chauffeured chiefly by "RAGS" RAGSDALE, our Coca Cola man Friday, Saturday and ALWAYS, who really gets around on "Spotlight Band" tours. RAGS is busy during spare moments shining 'er up for the rumoured big business around Xmas time, if it is anything like last year. Picture next month, if we can locate some film for Rags' kodak.

WE WELCOME KPRO, Riverside, Calif., to BLUE as of November 15th, KPRO's second anniversary. Station is 1000 watts on 1440 kc and is nicely equipped and studio'd. Manager is Bill Gleeson, a prince of a fellow. Dope on engineering staff later. (N.B. Addition of KPRO, following closely that of KFMB in San Diego made necessary new name plates on Master Control switchbank keys . . . just when the boys in there almost had the old ones memorized, too!

BLUE PLAYHOUSE at Sunset and Highland Avenues gradually becoming a first rate radio theater, with nice new coat of paint outside, large identifying lettering and big banners up for each show. Playhouse releases now include Duffy's, Al Pearce, Horace Heidt, several Coast shows and current visit from Quiz Kids. Booth is quite exciting, like being in control cabin of a Navy patrol blimp.

NEXT DOOR to Denny's office is new BLUE Conference Room . . . a recent gift from NBC and equipped with nice long table for earnest discussions and some temporary playback gear. This now consolidates most of Blue activities on 3rd floor and nicely grouped for efficient operation. Incidentally, conference room AND Mr. Denechaud's sanctorum BOTH overlook the SUN-DECK, where all the oo-office lassies eat their lunch. On a clear day, the view is wonderful. . . .

STRICKLY PERSONAL . . .

CARL "Red Ryder" LORENZ very unhappy over Coast clipping of gas coupon mileage from 4 to 3 gals . . . sez it was all he could do to get to and from as it was, unquote. We didn't ask to and from WHERE . . . Johnny "Little Beaver" EILERS busy searching out items of non-

priority gear for our equipment collection . . . it started with a 111-C coil and is working up from there.

OUR BEAUTIFUL Engineering Secretary HELEN WENDT (Denny calls her "Miss Blue", a nice touch . . .) all glamour'd up with a new up-draft hair-do . . . scares you a bit at first, but is really very lovely. Helps to brighten up the office, which is gradually becoming livable with window drapes, etc., but still NO CLOCK . . . makes it hard to tell whether the boys get 'em off on time or not . . .

SPEAKING OF BEAUTY, Denechaud's beautiful Buick all smashed up amidships . . . the victim of one of those wild guys in an old wreck like you read about . . . reports little chance of collecting, so is trying to grin and get it fixed someplace.

HERE'S the SADDEST STORY in many a moon . . . wrung from Ben Doty (LUM 'n Abner). It seems that Ben purchased a beautiful turkey and a big box of trimmings for the Doty Thanksgiving dinner and deposited same in back seat of his car, parked in market parking lot. He went back for some forgotten frozen peas and returned to find car empty . . . the whole works stolen during his absence. We omit Ben's remarks, but readily agree.

LA CROIX back from NABET convention with sore right arm and elbow . . . claims its writers' cramp, from taking down minutes. That's a new way of putting it.

BAXTER again turned down by draft board for being ONE POUND underweight or some such silly reason . . . this is the second time, so Tom is holding his own, at least.

HEFFERNAN acquiring lots of miscellaneous info from handling Quiz Kids during their visit out here.

PETE NARKON back to "good old New York" where things are normal or somethin' . . . seems that hectic Hollywood rather trying on the nerves, but we've never noticed. However we all join in expressing sympathy for the passing of his wife's mother, and expect PETE back soon.

DEWES inherits the Al Pearce show from NARKON, which together with the RCA opus, Jimmy Fidler and an occasional Coke show to allow RAGSDALE a rest period, keeps him out of mischief. AND the Tropics. Yeah?

"RAGS" RAGSDALE still on wheels most of the time, dashing from here to there on Coke pickups . . . RAGS sez his slogan is ". . . not a hiccup in a pickup." Hmm-m-m.

Season's Greetings

Eugenia Allen Cafeteria

Opposite Rockefeller Plaza

Excellent food at popular prices

8 West 49th Street

New York City

Lunch, 11 - 2:30 P. M. . . . Dinner, 5 - 7:45 P. M.

Season's Greetings

To You, the Engineers

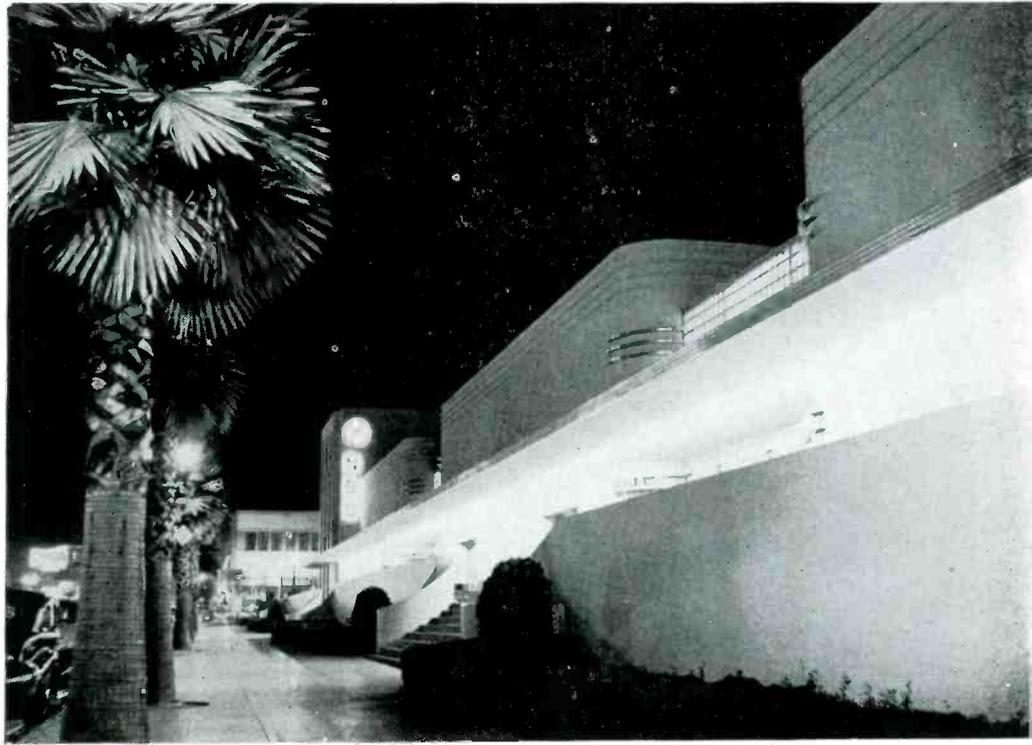
Sincerely

JIM MARION WALDROP

NBC Announcing STAFF

H O L L Y W O O D

By Bob Jensen



THERE was a great blank space in the November issue of the Journal instead of Bob Brooke's usual interesting Hollywood column, which all adds up to the fact that Brooke has joined the Navy as Lt. (jg) and is on duty at the Mare Island Navy Yard near San Francisco. A letter from Bob a few days ago informs us that he has the situation well under control and that he likes the new life very much. Good luck Bob!

We have no hope of even approaching Brooke's excellent column, but it is certain that we can't let Hollywood, of all places, go on without publicity, so here goes for the duration.

Biggest news of the month started when we noticed a great amount of activity around the Engineering Department. The control panels in the studios are usually polished on Friday, but this was Tuesday, so we knew something was going to happen. The false floor in the power room got a new coat of paint, even the drill press in the shop was redecorated. Then it happened, George McElrath arrived in town from New York. A dinner was given at Brittinghams restaurant and about twenty members of the Hollywood chapter attended including, Saxton, DeWolf and Denechaud. Joe Kay made the arrangements for the dinner and ordered Hamburger steak at the suggestion of Ralph Reid, whose teeth were in a local China shop for repairs. After the dinner a short discussion was held in which present and post-war problems of NBC were discussed. Nice to have you in town Mac.

Another visitor was Captain Frank M. Figgins and his wife, Hazel, who returned to the old stamping grounds for a brief furlough before heading east on a new and fairly secret Army assignment. Frank was Maintenance Supervisor at Hollywood Radio City and has been doing some terrific jobs for Uncle Sam since going into active duty more than a year ago. Lt. Bill Scholz, formerly of NBC, Chicago, Maintenance, dropped in for a look around the studios recently. Bill is assigned to the 109th Naval Construction Battalion of the "CB's" at Fort Hueneme, California. He asked us to say hello to the boys back in Chi for him. Incidentally he looks fine, has a deep tan, and has taken on a few extra pounds.

Speaking of the Maintenance crew, ours has been doing a fine job in Figgins absence. The boys, under John Morris, have just saved a few 83A amplifiers that had been used for headset cueing. They put in relays that throw the new units to operating legs of the net as Master Control switches, thus eliminating separate amplifiers on each and every channel. Their new intercept system for shows running over in a studio is also working fine as many of you have noticed when Hollywood cuts a running commercial because of time. The Recording room has been receiving considerable attention also as a new relay controlled system has been installed for switching program from one machine to the other. With the old system only a super-man with long arms could reach both switches at the same time for making instantaneous cut-overs. A buzzer operated cue system has been completed between the Recording room and all studios, it saves wear and tear on the PL's, according to Culley. While we are in the Recording room it would be proper to mention Jim Thornbury's new putt-putt type scooter that he has acquired to go to and from the studio when the gas in the jalopy is low. It comes to work downhill all right, but understand Jim pushed it half way home. A Standard Brands Mayonnaise box adorns the rear to assist NBC in advertising for that sponsor. Jim sez he's through asking for military jobs, quote, "They can come and get me now" unquote. The boys in recording don't seem to get enough "Roll-em" during the daytime so have joined the RCA Bowling League which meets Wednesday night at the Cinema Sports Center. Sil Caranchini is the top man averaging 162, which isn't bad. Ross Miller does right well at the scoring also, but Howard Cooley outdoes them all by trying to hit the pin boy.

Pickett has been scratching constantly for the past two weeks. You should drop in to MCD and let him show you what a real dose of Poison Oak looks like. Sez he got it helping the landlord mow down some weeds—a likely story!

Made us a little homesick to see all of the Chicago faces in the November issue, but bet you fellows aren't having this beautiful California sunshine. It's wonderful, nothing could be better, roses, temperature 85, clear cool nights, it's really true about California. P.S. Can anybody tell me where I can rent a house?

Merry Christmas

and may 1944 be a

Happy New Year

SPIKE JONES

and the City Slickers



Greetings



BERYL WALLACE

Gilmore Furlough Fun

Second Year

Gilmore Furlough Fun



GEORGE RILEY

“careful, gate, you’ll overmodulate!”



Merry Christmas

**JERRY
COLONNA**

Merry Christmas

THOMAS PELUSO

*Musical Director of First and Only
Streamlined Grand Opera of the Air
Emanating from the West Coast*

Musical Director
NBC Western Division

Composer
New Grand Opera
“The Refugee”

C. P. MacGREGOR TRANSCRIPTION CO.





Mirth and Madness

Starring

JACK KIRKWOOD

with

TOMMY HARRIS

LILLIAN LEIGH . . . BARBARA LEE

Hey You! Are You List'nin'?

Merry Christmas, Engineers

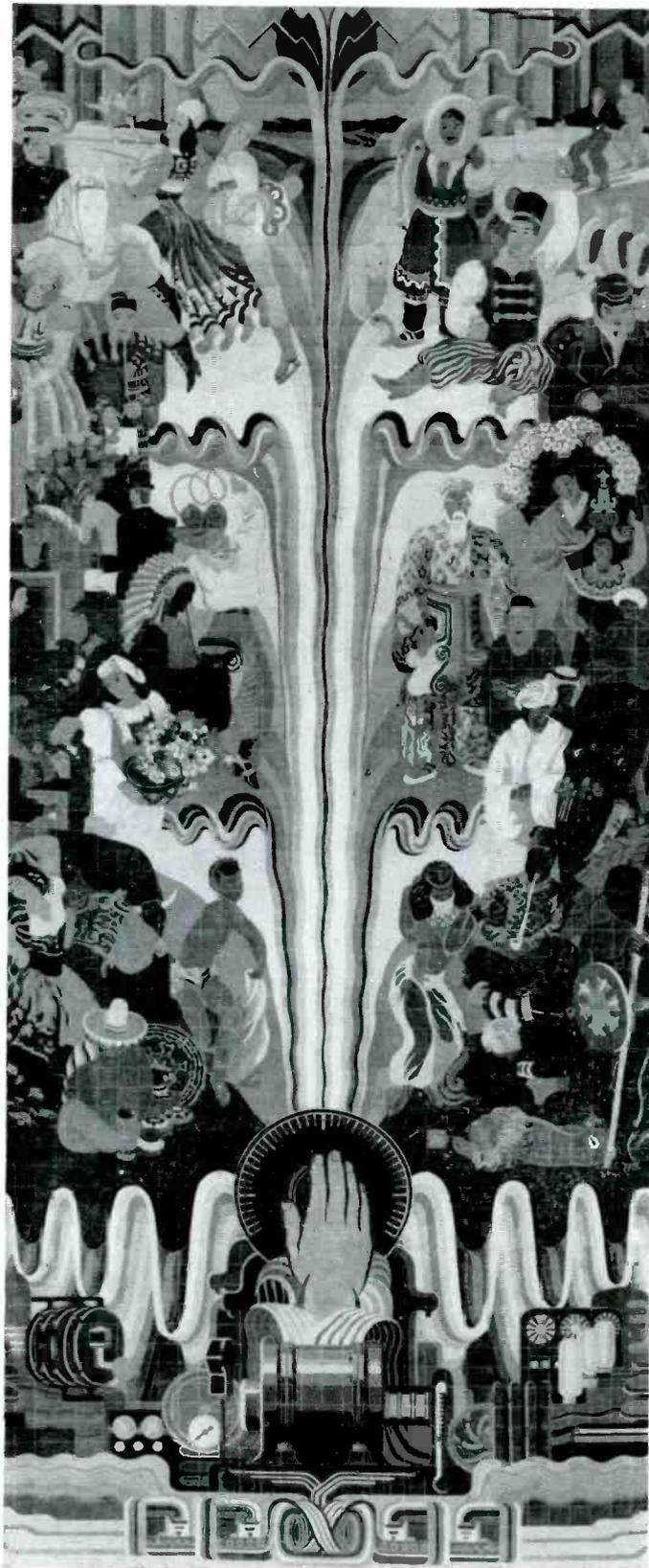
We Like You Too

NBC

GREETINGS from

BLUE

ASHBY
BARRON
BERG
BREWER
BUTLER
DEWING
DINGLE
FELL
HALL
JEFFERSON
KELLOGG
KILGORE
KOLM
MANNING
McDERMOTT
McELWAIN
MELNICOE
MITCHELL
O'NEIL
PARKHURST
POAGE
PUCETTI
SCHUKNECHT
SHOVER
STEVENS
STUBBE
SUMMERS
T. WATSON
W. WATSON
WAUCHOPE



ANDRESEN
BALL
BLANCHERT
BLANK
CASSIDY
DUNNIGAN
DUNTON
ELDREDGE
HAMMA
IRWIN
KRAMER
MARTIN
McDONNELL
OLIVER
ROTHERY
SANDERS

And Our Absent
Members

BARNS
FULLAWAY
MORRISON
McAULAY
CASE
FISHER
PARKS
WILLIAMS
CALLAHAN
JACOBS
SUGG

SAN FRANCISCO CHAPTER, N.A.B.E.T.

Broadcast Engineers' **89** Journal 1943 Yearbook

From San Francisco

By Bob Shover

WHEN the lights go on again" is now more prose than poetry. As a matter of fact, the old inkys, neons and, yeah man! automobile headlights look pretty darn good. We on the swing shift were dickering for some lessons in night flying from a friendly owl we know. Yes sir, it's a pleasure to walk down Market Street after six p.m. and not think your watch has stopped, on account of the after-midnight look. Boy, those brightly lighted windows displaying Christmas finery (past which we quickly steer the little woman), Santa Clauses, Mickey Mouses; and above all the look on people's faces. There is certainly something about the Yuletide season!

And, by gosh, there is something about San Francisco too. Even the smells (should we say odors?) in San Francisco are distinctive—out at Fisherman's Wharf when they're boiling crabs and lobsters in the huge cauldrons, or steaming clams—oh, brother! Out on Turk Street where the big bakeries are located you get the incomparable odor of baking bread; or down on Second Street where they roast coffee every morning and the odor permeates every office building so the little secretaries just have to rush out and get a cup. Do you like real Italian food? Come on out with us to North Beach, San Francisco's Little Italy. Mmm—that minestrone, raviola, good Claret wine. Or would you prefer some Chinese vittles? Take a stroll up Grant Avenue. Help yourself to watermelon candy, leech nuts, preserved ginger. Or cummon out to our house and we'll barbeque ya a steak (bring your own steak, naturally). Doggone it, now I'm hungry.

Lend an ear to one of Life's little tragedies. There was a well known radio announcer who spoke eloquently and gaily on some of the biggest network shows; incidentally, one was "Truth of Consequences". A short time ago he, being a healthy young man, felt Uncle Sam tap him on the shoulder. The Powers That Be assigned him to recruiting work in San Francisco where he had lived and started his career. A few days ago he was told to report to a certain downtown address. Approaching the location he noticed the hustle-hustle of a broadcast about to begin; engineers setting up microphones, and producers running around like crazy. Our hero recognized most of them from his old KPO



days. It was a special event show to help recruit WACs. "A fine thing," he thought, "at least they ought to warn a guy. Oh, well, I don't mind ad libbing." So, straightening his tie and preparing to give his all, he walked over to the officer in charge. "Private So-and-So, reporting, Sir," he said. "Stand over there a minute, Private," said the officer. He stood for a few minutes—while people hurriedly went over scripts and anxiously eyed stop-watches. Our announcer smiled at the crowd, arched an eyebrow at a pretty gal in the first row and tried patiently to bide his time. He stood it until 30 seconds before air time and then walked over to the officer again. "Pardon me, Sir, but could you tell me what you want me to do?" The officer glanced briefly at the famous announcer; "Yes, Private, I want you to stick around and help move the piano after the broadcast." Fade out.

Heard a peculiar story about a fella you may have heard of. He had a beautiful estate in the Hawaiian Islands. The pride of his home was the playroom where he had unusual items and curiosities from all over the world. Well, it was necessary for him to make a business trip to the States. His ship docked at Seattle and he went to one of the big sporting goods houses there and asked if they had a round pool table. The manager told him they'd make him one to order but it would cost him \$5,000. The man agreed and went on to Washington to complete his business. He wound up his affairs and caught the Streamliner to the coast. On the train he met a beautiful woman who attracted him a great deal. During the trip their friendship flowered; they discovered they had mutual friends, etc., but the woman was very mysterious about herself and gave out little or no information. When the train reached San Francisco the woman had disappeared. Well, the man got a priority for a ticket on a plane leaving that day. When he got on board, there was his mysterious lady friend. About midway of the trip one of the engines conked out and a little further on, another engine. The passengers were naturally a bit concerned; except the woman who had a calm smile on her face. When a third engine went out they were worried; again all but the mysterious woman. Finally the fourth engine failed and the plane sank with all hands. If you know anyone who wants to buy a round pool table will you let us know?



"I'm sorry. . . you'll just have to wait until I'm finished!"



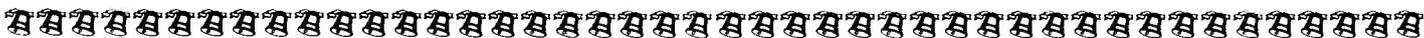
To Members of NABET:

On behalf of the management and staff of KGO I wish to thank you for the fine work you have done in the past year.

Few people outside the broadcast industry realize the importance of the part played by the engineer in the presentation of fine programs. Your efforts have helped to make programs on the Blue outstanding and we know that you will maintain the same high standards of operation.

To you and your families we extend our best wishes not only for the holiday season but for the year to come.

Engineering Manager, KGO





Season's Greetings

from

TOM GERUN
FRANK MARTINELLI

BAL TABARIN
(Columbus at Chestnut)

SAN FRANCISCO

Season's Best Wishes

To All the Engineers

ANN HOLDEN

San Francisco

Holiday Greetings

and

Best Wishes

SONIA SHAW

Holiday Greetings

from

"JANE LEE"

"The Woman's Magazine of the Air"

NBC

Yuletide Greetings

ALBERT WHITE

Blue Network Co.

San Francisco



Season's Greetings

To the Guys That Make Us
All Sound Good

The NBC Producers

Don Thompson

Sam Dickson

Bill Shea

Helen Morgan

Ray Buffum

SAN FRANCISCO



KPO's transmitter lost only 12 seconds of broadcasting time during 1942 because of technical difficulties. For this outstanding achievement and near perfection in mechanical service, KPO has been given the *General Electric Merit Award!*

KPO wants to congratulate its engineers on an outstanding record

KPO

SAN FRANCISCO

NBC

Broadcast Engineers' **93** Journal 1943 Yearbook

Report by John W. Elwood

Manager, KPO, NBC — San Francisco

ON A vastly reduced scale, KPO's 1943 war effort reflects essentially that of the thirty-three United Nations. It can be summed up by the one word, "Teamwork."

This, of course, means complete cooperation between all departments and all employees, and with a staff which has experienced an almost complete turnover during the last year, this is no mean accomplishment.

In the promotion of the war effort, KPO has, like most other radio stations, donated a great percentage of its airtime to public service programs, spot announcements, station breaks, etc. Breaking down this promotion into its component parts, you might say it includes keeping up the home-front morale, entertaining the servicemen and bringing important news to listeners.

It is the cooperation of all departments and all employees in this over-all effort, of which we are so proud. In order to present such a varied program schedule, which is after all KPO's specific contribution, the work of the artists themselves has to be supported by the efficient work of the engineers, the producers, the sound effects artists, building maintenance men, members of the guest relations staff, accountants, stenographers, continuity editors, music rights authorities, salesmen, promotion and publicity people—and behind all, the thoughtful supervision of the management. The network's motto can here be applied without reservation: "NBC Is You, and You Are NBC!"

All of NBC's Pacific area shortwave pick-ups come through KPO. This places on the engineers and the news editors the responsibility for coordinating the reports of NBC correspondents in Fairbanks, Honolulu, Sidney, Melbourne, Auckland, Chungking and Moscow.

Sixteen NBC transcontinental and Pacific Coast shows originate in KPO's studios at Radio City, San Francisco. Top among them is the Monday-through-Saturday laugh show, "Mirth and Madness," broadcast all over the United States and Canada, and shortwaved to Central and South America and to American troops in North Africa.

Again, the program, news and engineering departments have worked with quiet, efficient speed in bringing to network and local listeners news and special events of timely importance.

The spirit of cooperation evidenced in the actual job of broadcasting has been carried much further by KPO employees into extra-curricular volunteer war jobs such as the Coast Guard Auxiliary, air raid warden and airplane spotter services, municipal streetcar lines, Nurse's Aides, first aid courses, AWVS motor corps, Stage Door Canteen, and just about every other branch of Civilian Defense or USO activity. The artists have traveled extensively throughout the Bay Area, playing at all the neighboring army camps and navy bases. In addition, the majority of staff members are regular blood donors. The engineering department was honored by being designated as coordinator for emergency broadcasts in connection with wartime security or acts of war.

To further amplify the list of wartime activities would be a tedious job of cataloguing and would simply disguise the main point: that KPO's 130 employees are, to a person, dedicated wholeheartedly to the business of winning the



LOOKING AHEAD

By Don Searle

Manager, KGO

THOSE of you who remember when Station KGO started out on its own two years ago will agree that we have good reason to be proud of our progress during that time. We are proud, but we aren't spending much time patting ourselves on the back—we have a job to do in the future.

The largest part of that job is doing our share in winning the war. There is little need to recount the things that KGO has done in the past, but we are looking forward to some of the things to come. One of the greatest tasks that lie before us will be the Fourth War Loan Drive in January, and the drives that will follow until the war is over.

Everyone in the industry will agree that radio played a vital role in the success of past drives. Radio will continue to do so, and KGO will again do its utmost in this most necessary of all campaigns.

The War Chest, Red Cross, recruiting, and the myriad other community, civic, and morale-building efforts present us a responsibility that we have accepted and will discharge to the limit of our ability.

We are also faced with another responsibility—that of maintaining KGO as a functioning economic enterprise. This responsibility consists of two parts, responsibility to our listeners and to our advertisers. Each is dependent upon the other. We have been giving our listeners better programs, which, in turn, means that we have been getting more listeners and thus giving our advertisers greater audiences. That we have succeeded in fulfilling these responsibilities up to now is shown by our growth, both in business and in audience as measured by Hooper. We hope to continue, and at the same time we are looking ahead and planning for the post-war years.

All these things have been accomplished despite the difficult problem of securing sufficient manpower and experienced replacements for those who have left to join the services.

But, however difficult our problems may become and whatever the needs of the war effort, KGO is looking ahead to one thing—to making KGO an enterprise that will be serving the public interest and offering employment when our boys come home.

war as quickly as possible. To that single end they are using every bit of talent and every ounce of effort at their command!

After the war is won, we look forward to participating in the development of Facsimile, F. M., Shortwave and Television.



Shenoravor Dzenount Yev Pari Gagant
Which Means in Armenian
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year
TO ALL THE ENGINEERS
"GEORGE MARDIKIAN"
Of Omar Khayyam's

Season's Best Kilocycles

"HAL BURDICK"

"Dr. Kate"

"Night Editor"



Holiday
Greetings
from
**GLENN
HURLBURT**
KGO

Thanks
A Million

To the Boys
on the Dials

"Bill Baldwin"
SPECIAL EVENTS
DIRECTOR
KGO — BLUE
SAN FRANCISCO



FLASH!

Merry Xmas, Guys!

UNFLASH

From the San Francisco News Room

INA SHIPPEY
"BEANS" SMITH

HOUSTON COX
TOM FLYNN

CHUCK COONEY



"With so many Thunderbolts, Air-a-cobras and such
in the air these days, one takes a risk going south!"

CHEERS for the ENGINEERS

from the

San Francisco Blue Producers

Robert Dwan
Watson Humphrey

Richard Tate
Virginia Dodge

Merry Christmas, Gang

"And thanks for the use of the hall"

CLANCY HAYES

San Francisco

Hello There . . . Gang

*Merry Xmas and Happy New Year
to a Great Bunch of Guys*

ART LINKLETTER

Man-about-San Francisco and Hollywood Radio

Archie Presby
John Grover
Budd Heyde
Floyd Farr

Ben Weaver

Clarence Leisure
Daryle Hutchins
Russ Snow
Bob Williams

The San Francisco NBC Announcing
Staff Wish the Men at the Dials
A Merry Xmas and Happy New Year

A Merry Christmas

LARRY SMITH . . . NBC Commentator

At Present at San Francisco

1945 address: 60 Naka-ku Yamashita, Yokohama, Japan
or
Cathay Mansions, Shanghai

Merry Christmas Fellows

PHIL BOVERO

Blue Network . . . San Francisco

Spasm's Greetings

To the Engineers

BERTON BENNETT
GEORGE FENNEMAN
BOB GREENE
HERB HALEY

ROBERT JANES
TONY MORSE
GENE NORMAN
JOHN TEEL

Blue Announcers . . . San Francisco

Spasm's Greetings

from

CHARLES RUNYAN

(Organist)

"Dr. Kate"

"Hawthorne House"

Staff Organist

National Broadcasting Company



In behalf of students and graduates of the National Radio Institute, and the N. R. I. Staff, I extend most cordial Season's Greetings to the N. A. B. E. T.

J. E. Smith
President

NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Raymond Gram Swing

W M A L	R. E. DALTON	J. G. Beard	Tommy Sox	W P T F
	C. S. FISHER	R. S. Coston	J. W. Stephenson	
	D. O. HUNTER	J. W. Dean	C. H. Sugg	
	J. J. NAGY	D. S. Moye	A. P. Tripp	
	A. S. TAYLOR	N. V. Pieler	A. H. Wall	
		H. W. Rood	H. F. Williams	
		W. P. Seagraves		
	Washington, D. C.....630 KC	680 KC.....	Raleigh, N. C.	



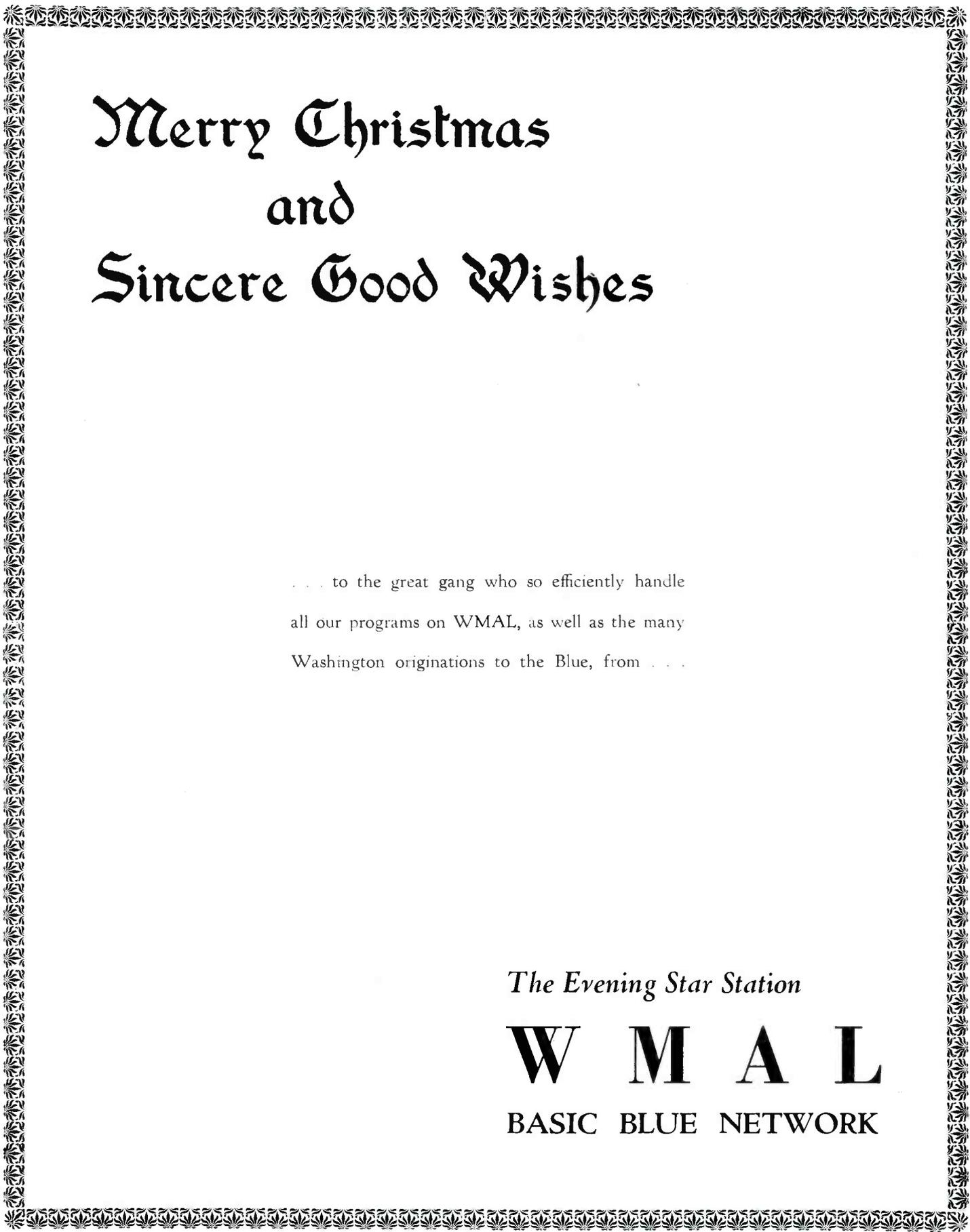
Season's Greetings . . .

W R C	C. A. ALLEN	J. F. MELINE	B. E. STAHL
	W. H. CHEW	E. METZ	W. C. WARD
	C. M. CLARK	P. F. MEYERS	J. M. WEAVER
	N. J. CLOSE	R. C. PERKINS	K. B. WILLIAMS
	J. W. DIETRICH	A. T. POWLEY	H. W. YATES
	F. J. FUGAZZI	J. H. RIEDEL	<i>honorary members . . .</i>
	G. I. HENRY	J. G. ROGERS	D. H. COOPER
	U. L. LYNCH	R. E. SHENTON	R. L. TERRELL
	J. A. McCOLLOM	J. N. SMALL	<i>chapter sweetheart . . .</i>
	E. W. McGINLEY	W. G. SMAY	V. (PATTY) BIRGFELD
	WASHINGTON, D. C.....	980 KC	



Washington Chapter, NABET

U S A	C. D. BOYD, USA	L. A. McCLELLAND, USAAF	U S N
	E. W. BURG, USNR	A. R. McGONEGAL, USNR	
	F. T. COLVERT, USA	W. L. METCALFE, USA	
	W. L. GODWIN, USNR	S. E. NEWMAN, USA	
	R. L. HAMILL, USNR	R. D. ROYAL, USA	
	J. H. HOGAN, USNR	W. L. SIMMONS, USNR	
	A. E. JOHNSON, USNR	J. F. STETSON, USNR	
	S. T. LILES, USN	H. B. THOMASSON, USAAF	



Merry Christmas and Sincere Good Wishes

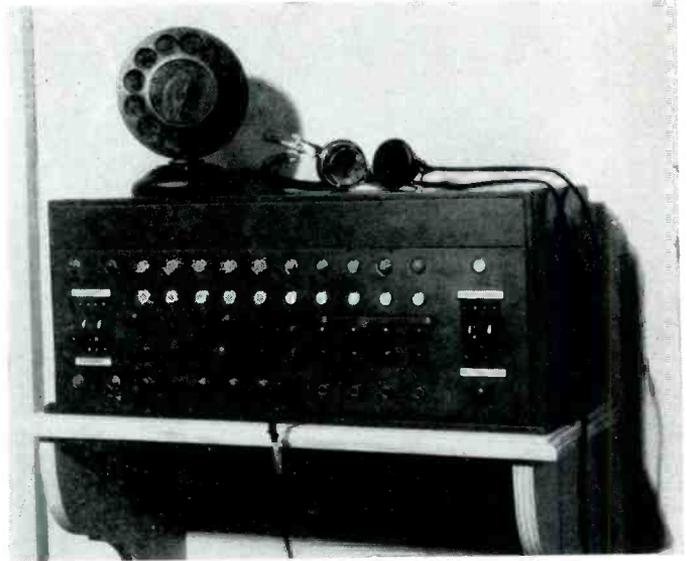
... to the great gang who so efficiently handle
all our programs on WMAL, as well as the many
Washington originations to the Blue, from ...

The Evening Star Station

W M A L
BASIC BLUE NETWORK

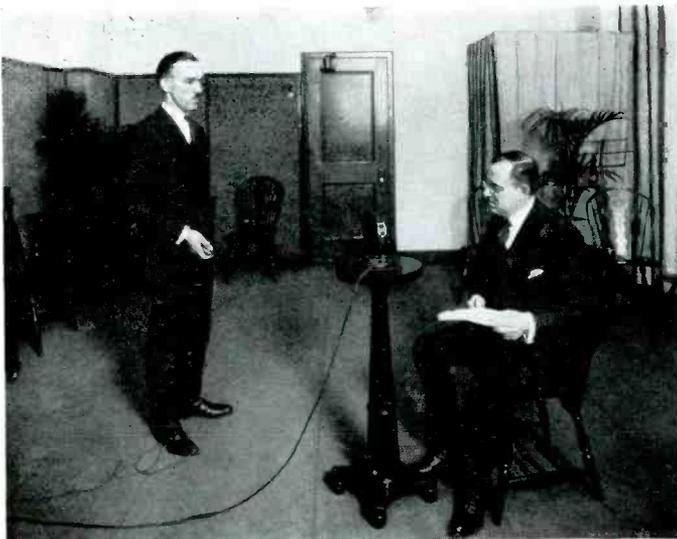
A Photographic Record of Broadcasting's Growing Pains

Photos
Courtesy
of
G. E. Stewart



195 Broadway, New York
The First Announcer's "Delite" (1923 - 1926)
(Located in Studio)

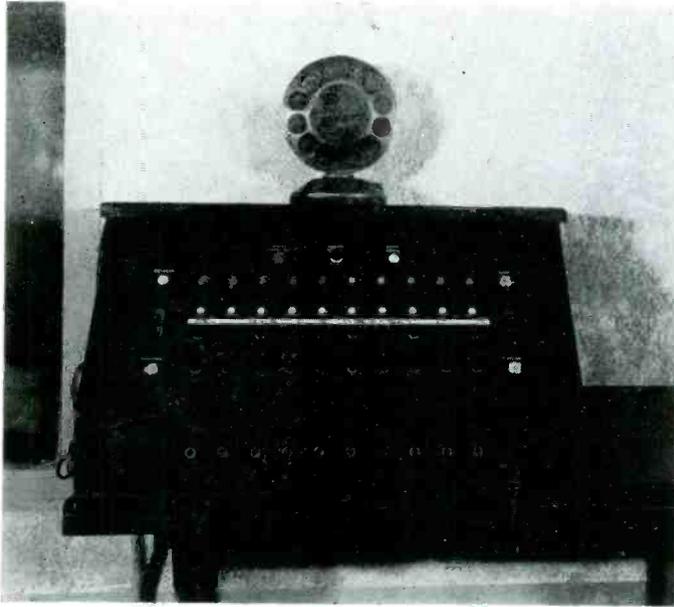
Evolution of Announcing



24 Walker Street, New York (1922)
The first Announcer's "Delite." The hand-button in the an-
nouncer's hand operated a relay which turned the microphone
on and off.

195 Broadway, New York
Studio Engineers at Work. Engineers in one common equipment
room, with no view of studio or artists.





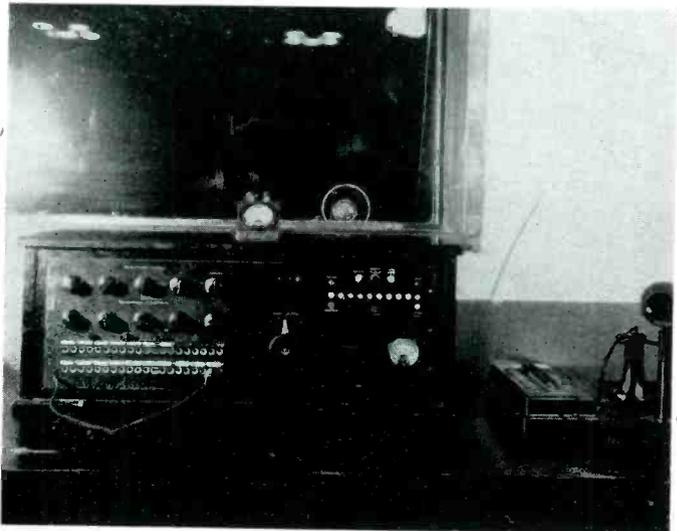
711 Fifth Avenue, New York (1926 - 1933)
Improved version of the Announcer's "Delite"

Radio City, New York (1933 to present)
Still further improvements—a streamlined model of an
Announcer's "Delite"



and Gain Control Facilities

711 Fifth Avenue, New York (1926 - 1933)
Studio Engineer's Control Panel, located in a booth adjacent to
studio providing view of artists.



Radio City, New York (1933 to present)
Studio Engineer's Control Booth. Commodious quarters and
streamlined equipment.

Merry Christmas

BILL HERSON

WRC — WASHINGTON

Here's "Peaking" at You!

We 4-F's and Married Men

KEN BANGHART
JOHN BATCHELDER
DON FISCHER
TOM HALEY
KEN LUDLAM
BILL RIPPE
GEORGE SANDEFER
HOLLY WRIGHT

And Those of Us in Service

JOHN HURLEY
STUART FINLEY
JACK RONEY
STEVE DOUGLAS

Wish You a Merry Xmas!

NBC - WRC

WASHINGTON ANNOUNCERS

Greetings . . . from



MORGAN BEATTY

That's all for now and thank you.



By Rex Coston

ON THE week-end of November 20 Raleigh was honored by a visit from the distinguished newly-elected national Vice-President of NABET and also the President of the Washington chapter, Mr. A. T. Powley. The boys arranged for supper at "Doc." Proescher's (one of the few eating-places that still serves meat on its T-bones) and then Felton Williams (T.E.) invited every-one over to his house to chew the fat for a while.

Another recent visitor at WPTF was Frank Higgins, Radio Man 1st Class of the U. S. Navy. Frank was at the transmitter before joining the Navy about two years ago.

When the exchange liner Gripsholm docked in New

York December 1 it was filled with 1,500 Americans and Canadians, cheering and perhaps shedding a tear or two at the sight of Lady Liberty and the great city. They were home at last—home from Japan, China and the Philippines where they had been interned by the Japs after Pearl Harbor. On this 18,353-ton Swedish ship were 1,236 Americans, and one of these was Joseph Y. Honeycutt. He could now realize his dream—a reunion in America with his wife, Mildred.

The last time Joe saw America was in August 1939. He was a buyer for the British-American Tobacco Company and was then returning to China and persuaded Millie to go with him. They were married on September 3 that same year in Shanghai in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Whitaker, fellow North Carolinians. Mr. Whitaker is also associated with the British-American Tobacco Co.

After living in Shanghai for a year Millie returned to the states alone in November 1940 due to the war situation, and before long joined the staff of WPTF. Joe stayed on but was later the Japs placed him in an internment camp just outside Shanghai.

Millie resigned as Director of Traffic last November 20, but we feel that our loss is her gain. Along with Millie and Joe hundreds of other American homes will spend a much happier Christmas just because a ship sailing under neutral colors docked December 1. And it will be an even brighter Christmas when all the boys come sailing home again.

To the Engineers

who make me sound good sometimes

when I am not . . .

Merry Christmas

CLAUDE A. MAHONEY

"Right off the old (Thompson) Milk Wagon!"

Good News for 1944



MARTIN AGRONSKY

Blue Network . . . Washington

To the Engineers:

*"Thanks - very much!
from
Bankhage"*

Best of Luck, Fellows



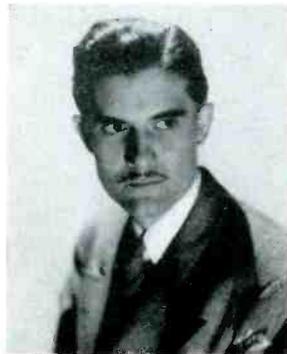
KAY CAMPBELL

Best Wishes for a
Victorious New Year



LOUISE MASSEY
and the WESTERNERS

ED ALLEN



To a Victorious New Year



To all my friends, all good
wishes; and for those who
are not my friends, a Merry
Christmas anyway.

HENRIETTA TEDRO

RICHARD HARKNESS

NBC Washington



CHICAGO

CHAPTER

CHATTER

By Arthur Hjorth



Merchandise Mart

Photo by Robert R. Jensen

RAY BIERMAN and beautiful wife Portia have become air minded. Both have completed their eight hours required for a solo license in a Taylor-Craft plane at the Hinsdale Airport. Not stopping, they're going on for their private license requiring 35 more hours in the air plus a stiff exam. Daughters Mary Anne and Barbara are envied by all the children in Clarendon Hills since Portia flew over their home and waved to them. Recently Portia baked Ray a cake (and ye editor can testify to it's goodness since a portion was sent him) and the icing read, "TO PILOT BIERMAN, LONG MAY HE WAVE, BUT NOT FROM A PARACHUTE . . . RUNNY ICING ISN'T IT".

G. O. MILNE, BLUE Chief Engineer from New York in town recently and spent much time with CHIEF Ed. Lorstmann visiting WENR-WLS transmitter . . . and turkeys.

A custard-meringue pie was recently promoted from Don McNeill of Breakfast Club fame. Pie was baked and brought in by an admirer of Don's. Studio Engineer Hunter Reynolds had a fourth, Joe Alusic had a fourth, Arthur Hjorth ate a fourth, Charley Butler made way with a fourth and later Hunter Reynolds came back and ate another quarter. How was it done?

Frank Golder spent his recent fall vacation "just loafing," he sez. Frank is a close second to "Woody" Leahman for being a man of few words.

Ralph Brooks' yacht, the 39-D-157, recently tied up by the Merchandise Mart has now been wintered in it's up-river drydock. While fetching vittals to his ship some months ago, via the three foot dinghy, Ralph hailed his wife aboard the 39-D-157 as he stood up in the dinghy holding fifty pounds of ice aloft. Being unable to maintain his equilibrium, Ralph went over the stern, the ice floating away in one direction and Ralph the other. The oars then took it upon themselves to also seek their separate ways. Ralph's wife Marguerite, just laughed and laughed. When Ralph finally managed to collect everything aboard ship the ice had dwindled down to one small cube.

George Maher definitely states the apple crop on his orchard in Arkansas is the smallest in history due to worms, manpower shortage, gas rationing and a Colonel friend of his in Chicago.

Engineer on leave, MAJOR FRED C. SHIDEL, of the U.S. Signal Corps., visited with the gang recently on his way east.

Massive Master of Maintenance, "Andy" Schomaker

brought in a big cake, home-baked by his wife Grace for "Bud" Prather. Iced inscription was GOOD LUCK, BUD. The all-nite shift ably assisted "Bud" in celebrating his leave for the NAVY November 23rd.

"Bill" Cummings, BLUE Field, has gone east with the Morton Downey Show for a seven week tour. Bill's likeness to singer Morton will result in Bill handling the autograph hounds and personal interviews for Downey. You can't tell 'em apart.

Garey Devlieg worked sixteen hours, two successive Sundays recently, with Phil Spiltaney's All Girl Orchestra from the Chicago Theatre for the GE Hour. And for spending all that time with all those gals he got overtime too. Imagine that!!!

Control Supervisors Jim Platz and "Connie" Conrad, now teaching teeny-weenie micro waves at the Western Electric plant. They've both been instrumental in getting many Chicago NABET members part time teaching jobs. We all say, "Thanks lots, Jim and Connie".

Recent field pick-up on Thansgiving from a Home for Misunderstood Girls promulgated a discussion by Cabasin as to how one should wish with a turkey wishbone. Since Carl Cabasin and Frank Schnepfer were the only men present a raffle was held and the lucky girl pulled a wishbone with Carl. Frank Schnepfer sez there were fifty-five girls and that he did not participate in the drawing.

NEWS FROM WMAQ TRANSMITTER VIA

E. G. SQUIRES

Trophy winner, Al Schroder's enthusiasm for golf has not been dimmed by cold weather. He'll be trying for birdies until the snow piles too deep.

Don Howser to the woods recently with his muzzle-loader returned with some fine looking birds (what kind?—ed.) and some (a pair) of sore and aching feet from trudging many miles.

Clark Lonie has completed a bay window addition . . . to his home and his now designing a multi-story chicken hostelry for his flock of thousands.

R. A. Mingle finally terminated his gardening activities after reaping much crops from his "about-an-acre" tract at the transmitter and dreaming of more land and bigger crops next year.

E. G. Squires busy building a picket fence to keep young son Steven at home, also painting storm windows and etc.

Memories of wedding bells will ring during the first month of the new year for Joe and Lillian Herold at WOW (4), Kermit and Madeline Slobb (4), William and Rose Schooley (2), . . . and that's all. January must be a cold month, or somethin'.

* * *

OMAHA GROUP NEWS from Roy "Tex" Glanton.

Glenn Flynn, S.E., spent five days in Chicago during November, working out the details for the new Union Pacific NBC show that will originate in Omaha.

Joe Herold, Studio Supervisor covering the Nebraska University football games.

Ed. Anderson, T.E., welcomed back after a four week siege resulting from a major operation.

Cecil (Cy) Hagrman, new engineer transferred from transmitter to studio, replacing Bob Rudd who, in turn, replaced "Cy" at the transmitter. (Simplified, Cy and Bob switched jobs.)

Roy "Tex" Glanton still talking about his attendance at the recent National Convention of NABET in Chicago. Appreciative of the royal manner in which the Chicago Chapter treated him.

Al Maller, sez anything anyone will send him in the name of Santa Claus will be gratefully accepted.

Harold (Griff) Griffin, S.E., building a workbench for his subterranean workshop wants Santa to bring him some new tools and AAA-1 priorities.

Mark McGowan, T.E. (a bachelor, we think) is a squirrel hunter but hasn't been out this season (something missing here!!! ed.).



CHICAGO'S CAPTAIN

ED. BERNHEIM

Busy Bee

NBC Engineer-on-leave Capt. Ed. Bernheim has been back in the U.S. Army more than a year now. We say back, because Ed's Dad was a General when Ed was a babe and spent his early school years from August 15th, 1906, when he came into this world at Leavenworth, Kansas attending school all over this country, including the Panama Canal Zone and wound up at the Military Institute at Danville, Va. After graduation enlisted in the Army Air Corps and graduated from the communications school at Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill. Then to Mitchel Field, N. Y., with a wide and varied experience in early aircraft radio. Later to Phillips Field, Aberdeen, Md., where Ed. had more than fifty combat missions and flew as radio observer in the first B17 bomber ever to drop a two-ton bomb on Cherry Island, Md.

Out of the Army early 1930 Ed came with NBC April of the same year. Later, again same year, he married Miss Eleanor Leffert from Baltimore, Md. Stayed with NBC Chicago until August '42 and was then commissioned Captain in the Chemical Warfare Service. Claims this is most important branch of the service but cannot disclose it's real value 'til after the war. Ordered to Leavenworth, Kansas, November '43 to "try and graduate" (as Ed writes in his letter) from the Command General Staff School, 8th Service Staff course.



Merry Christmas



from



ALAN KENT

GINGER CROOM-JOHNSON



Merry Christmas



ROCKEFELLER CENTER, 1940

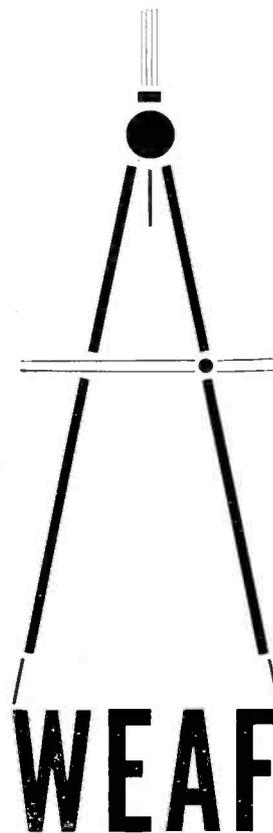
Photo by Wendell MacRae

NEW YORK

CHAPTER N.A.B.E.T.

*Extends Holiday Greetings to its Many Friends in the
Industry and to Fellow Members who have
Answered the Call of Our Country*

Broadcast Engineers' **108** Journal 1943 Yearbook



In taking the measure of a station like

-
- 1. WEAF's** service area includes:
12% of America's people
15% of America's buying income
3% of America's farm income
15% of America's radio families
 - 2. WEAF** carries 9 out of America's 10 leading programs
 - 3. WEAF** is NBC's key station, the showcase of the network
 - 4. WEAF** is New York's best known station
-

WEAF NEW YORK • 50,000 WATTS • 660 K.C.

Represented Nationally by **NBC SPOT SALES** • RCA Bldg. • Radio City 20, N. Y.

Greetings



BILL MEEDER





"Merry Xmas and Thanks"

ESPECIALLY TO
HAROLD LUEDEKE



ALLEN ROTH



Best Wishes From

GUS HAENSCHEN and ORCHESTRA

*May We Have Many More Years of
Pleasant Association*

“Can You Top This?”



Season's Greetings to the Engineers

“WHEN A GIRL MARRIES”

Bob Haag.....“Harry Davis”
 Mary Jane Higby.....“Joan Davis”
 Marion Barney.....“Mother Davis”
 Jack Arthur.....“Steve Skidmore”
 Gertrude Warner.....“Betty McDonald”
 Jeanette Dowling.....“Irma Cameron”
 Georgia Burke.....“Lilly”
 Madeline Pearce.....“Rudi Cameron”
 Ann Francis.....“Kathy Cameron”
 Dolores Gillen.....“Sammy Davis”
 Joan Allison.....“Sylvia”
 Audrey Egan.....“Lola”
 Percy Hemus.....“John Hackett”

THEODORA YATES.....Director
 CHARLES STARK.....Announcer

DICK LIEBERT.....Music
 ALEXANDER HORWATH.....Engineer

Best Wishes of the Season



HUGH JAMES

The Season's Best to Everyone!



from



JACK (John Patrick) COSTELLO

To the Engineers
 Without whom . . .
 We just wouldn't be

BILL STERN

Low Level at Seven
 High Level at Noon
 An Engineer's Nightmare
 This Poor Goon.

Thanks for Everything, Fellas

CHARLIE NOBLES

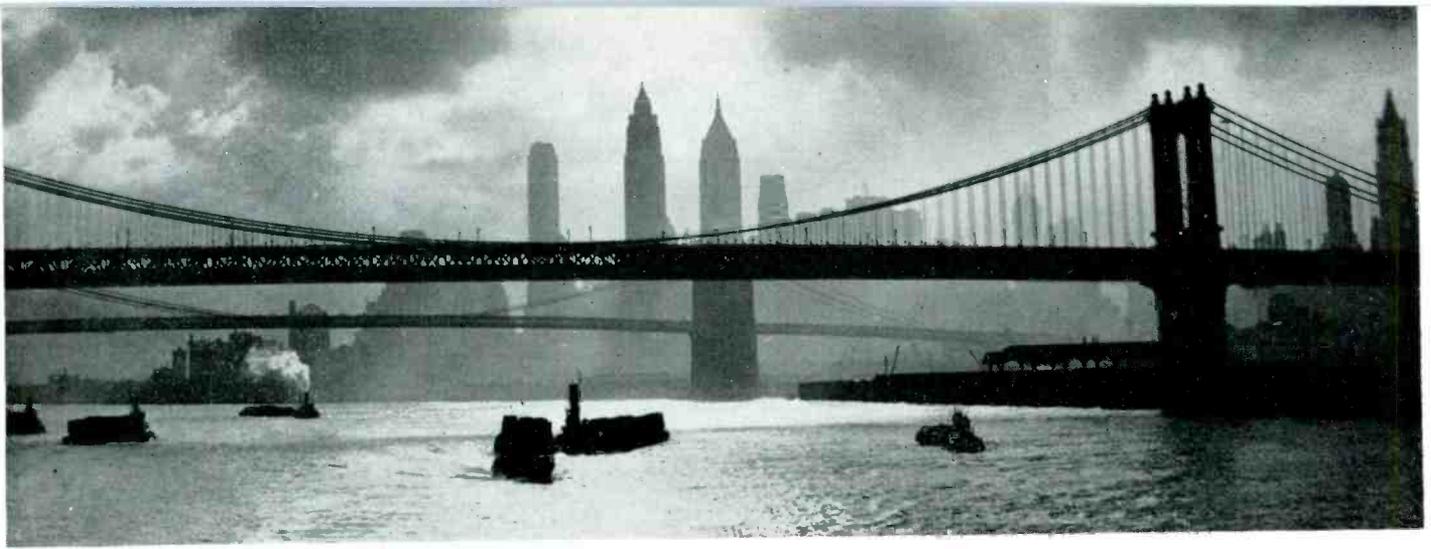


Photo by Joe Conn

New York News

By George F. Anderson, Jr.

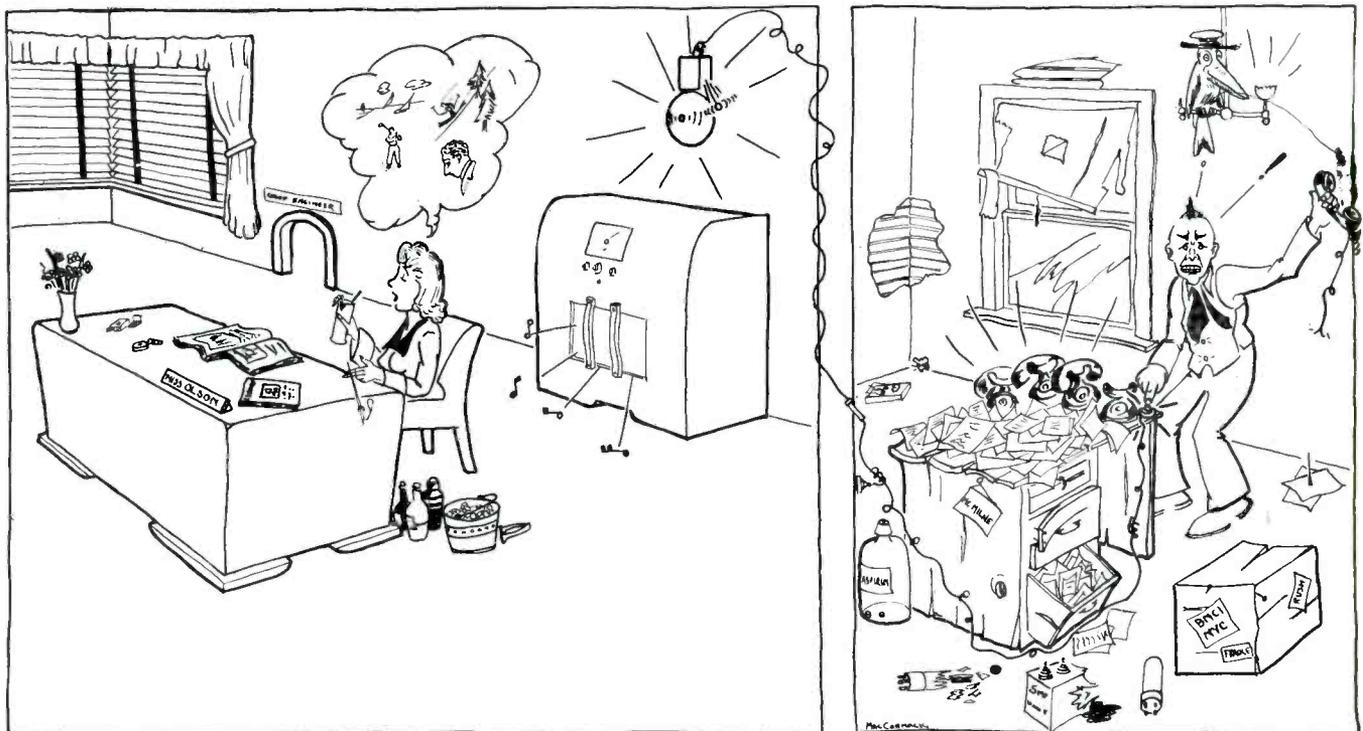
A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS and a Happy New Year to all from the New York Chapter. We have had quite a few visitors to New York lately from various members of NABET who are now enjoying the hospitality of Uncle Sam and also many letters from those not able to drop in for a visit.

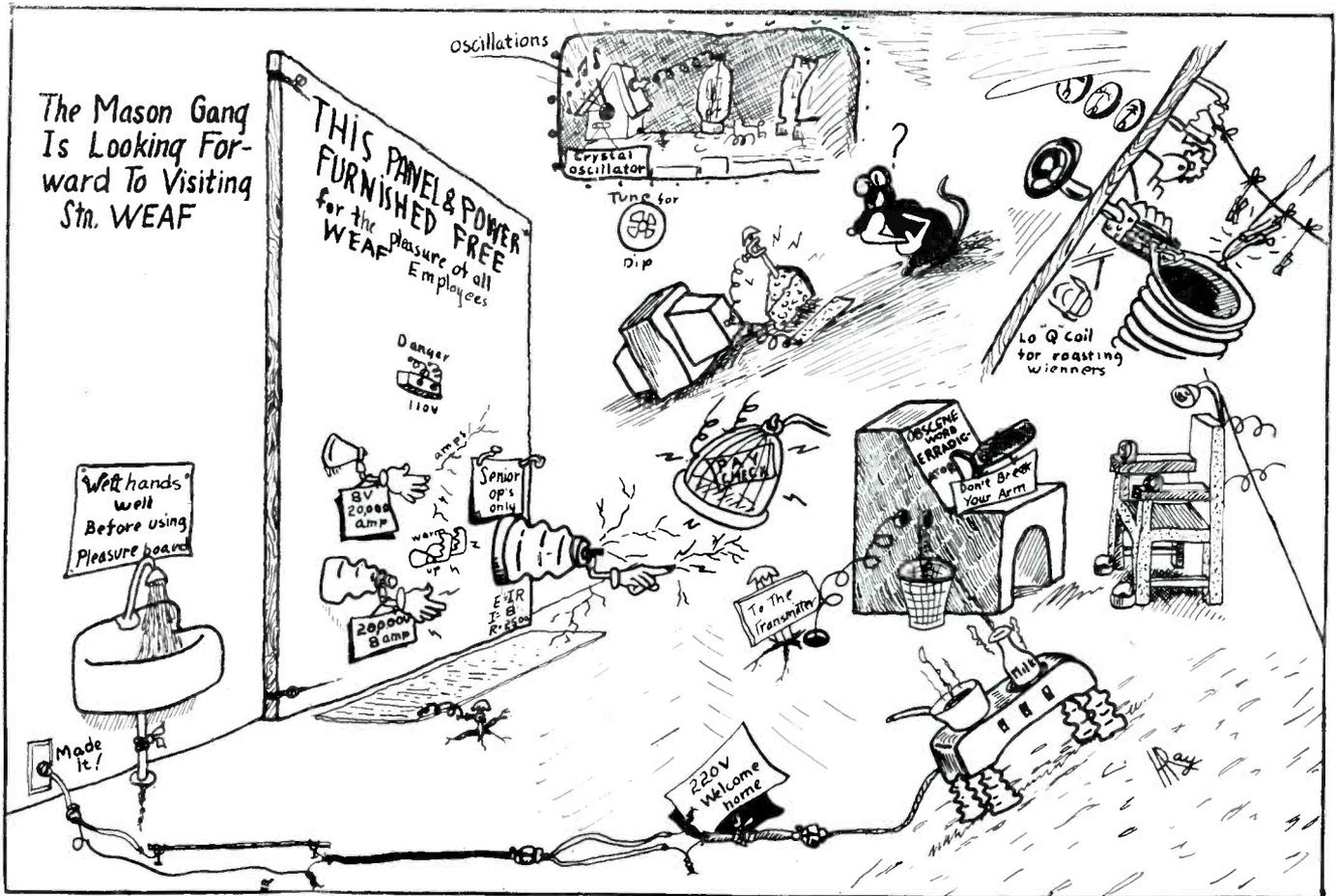
Lieut. Don Ewart USN, Pvt. Ted Kruse AUS, Corp. Jerry Truhlar AUS, Lieut. Rudy Bauer USNR, and W/O Herb Florance USNR, are among those that have graced the lounge with their presence in the past month.

Among the letters that have been either sent to the

lounge or to various personnel here in New York are some from Lieut. Harold Flood AUS, who reports, at the time the letter was mailed, that he is in Washington and that he expects to take a trip abroad to do some work for the army, we would like to hazard a guess but discretion and silence is Golden. Lieut. Jack Stoodly writing from an APO number, tells that he listens to NBC Short Wave Broadcasts but that the only Broadcast Station that he can hear is WNEW. Captain Walter Brown AUS, who was in Africa a short while back is again traveling and we probably will hear from him soon as to his present location. Captain

Ed. MacCornack, Chicago BLUE Engineer and well-known cartoonist in his own right, recently presented this cartoon to Norma Olson, Secretary to BLUE Chief Engineer G. O. Milne, on the occasion of her third anniversary as GOM's secretary. As you can readily see, Miss Olson has the situation well in hand, and the Boss is in the dog-house! — Ed. S.





We are indebted to Homer Ray of the WLW transmitter staff at Mason, Ohio, for this humorous cartoon, which to quote WLW-Journal Editor Bob Brockway, "was inspired by a recent article by the senior operator of a certain 50 kw. station located not far from what large city of seven million inhabitants. This article, concerning this senior op's brushes with the grim reaper, appeared in a certain ten-cent weekly magazine founded many years ago by a certain Ben Franklin. The above cartoon is in the interest of good clean fun and is not meant to be derogatory . . . I don't think this will start a feud; I hope not." We were quick to assure Bob that our readers were not too old to appreciate this humorous take-off. — Ed. S.

Charles "Doc" Dixon reports in from California and says that he now has an APO number and that Lieut. Charles Younger AUS is now with him, and last but not least, in a letter to Sergei DeSomov, Ens. Victor Bary USNR reports among other things that he would like to hear from his former co-workers in the form of Cards, "V" mail or letters. While we would like to print the complete letter space does not permit that, however his comments on the above apply to all the letters that have been received. We feel that any time taken by you to sit down and write a letter or card to the boys who are now serving in the armed forces (it only takes a few minutes to do it), you will be surprised at appreciation that that letter will get you.

As for your reporter or what ever you prefer to call him, he is going to follow his own advice . . .

Well, William "Duke" Lewis is again back in the fold. He returned to the Blue after four years in the Army where he started as a private and was discharged as a Lieutenant.

Another voyager back in the fold is Peter Narkon. Blue SE, who is back in New York after spending several months in Hollywood as a Studio Engineer. He said that he thought he might stay in California when he left, but we suspect, he just wanted to travel a bit.

Jack Holmes, Ref. Rec., has been promoted from Recording Engineer to Recording Supervisor and George

Stewart, former New York Recording Supervisor has now become National Recording Supervisor.

Raymond Swanecamp, NBC SE, is back from his sick leave and looks very rested and happy.

Felix Ghirlando, NBC Field, had a very interesting experience a short while ago while on an Army Hour pickup.

It seems that he was assigned to pick up the sound of 105 mm. howitzer shells exploding. A spot was picked for the location of mikes and amplifier and on the morning of the day for the broadcast the officer in charge of this particular point asked Al Wies if he desired to go back to New York with Felix. Of course the answer was yes, and that brought forth the remark that perhaps Felix had better move in a few feet as the line of fire had been changed. So to make a long story longer, Felix quickly moved and the army responded by digging him a nice comfortable fox-hole, all equipped with a tin roof and a G1 Derby for him. This said fox-hole being 1,000 yards away from his former location. At the appointed time for the firing the first howitzer let go and the shell exploded in the very spot where Felix had been earlier in the day. We wonder if someone wanted to collect Felix's insurance?

Who, Me? I'm 1A!!!

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.



Thanks for everything, fellows!

My Best to You and Yours

George F. Putnam

NBC

New York



“73”

DOUG BROWNING



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



“... and what is your name, sir, and where are you from?”

Merry Christmas
and
Happy Consequences

Ralph Edwards and
The T or C Gang



Season's Greetings and Best Wishes

from

FRANK MUNN



To the men who know
what makes it go

With the cordial regards of
John W. Vandercook



Best Wishes

from

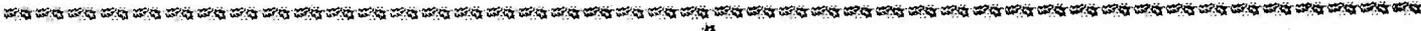
JEAN DICKENSON



Happy Greetings for 1944



LUCILLE MANNERS



Season's Greetings

CHARLES PAUL

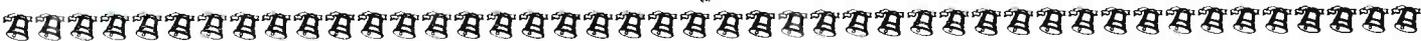
Organist-Conductor



Season's Greetings

from

JOHNNY GARTH



Cordial Greetings
of the Season



Pedlar & Ryan, Inc.

Mr. District Attorney
Pepper Young's Family
Perry Mason
The Parker Family



Compliments

of

H. LEOPOLD SPITALNEY

*"You've been looking at me for a long
time — Here's looking at you"*



DON GODDARD

The Sport of Kings, or The Evil Effects of Mass Exit from the Barrel

LITTLE did I realize, when a year ago I wrote a primer on how to make money via horse racing, that so many people would use the system so successfully that now one year later, the country is on the verge of inflation! At any rate, the method outlined at that time has withstood rigorous mathematical proofs of the highest degree. A few scoffers told me that after all, horse racing was undignified and further, there was something quasi-criminal in going to the newsstand after the proper papers which contained tomorrow's entries and their relative merits. My answer was that although stock market operators might present a more dignified appearance with their striped pants and tall hats, with spats de rigeuer, in season, let us examine the end result. One of the most successful stock ventures this year was a company that dealt in spirits. The final payoff was a barrel of whiskey per share. May the powers that be deliver me from the evils of John Barleycorn, particularly when it comes in a large barrel rolled down the cellar stairs. The little brown jug has done enough damage without resorting to the big wooden cask.

Some of my more level headed friends have approached me with this thought. Inasmuch as the system outlined was so foolproof, and inasmuch as the only requirements were:

1. A reasonable initial investment;
2. Personal presence at a racetrack;
3. Only enough mathematical skill to be able to multiply by two (the two times table must be mastered right thru to the upper brackets);

was it fair to expose the nation to this danger, particularly in wartime. In other words, let us assume you are working in a broadcast station as engineer, announcer, producer, artist, president, vice president, etc., busily engaged in the war effort and operating under a strain. You make a mistake, a fluff, a slow switch, your show runs over, you have permitted a crank on the air in the guise of an erudite news commentator, you have allowed a commercial to use the facilities for a whole year on an annual basis and now that you bill them for last year's services, he says he won't pay but will go to your competitor under a new name. In other words, regardless of your position you catch hell at the office and probably ditto at home. You probably have some pride left, have the three requirements mentioned above, and a copy of the elementary yet infallible system. The heck with it, you say. After all, most of us are in radio merely to stay out of bars and to get a little cash money to run the house with. With the financial end assured, distaste for low company distinctly abated, you rush to that wonderful open air gambling casino, the race track. My friend's arguments continue along these lines. Now that I have revealed this system to all, and put the nation in the distinct danger of all quitting useful work to get money at the race track, should I not reveal some method whereby they would all go broke and have to go back to work for a living, thereby helping to lick the Axis. As a matter of fact, some of my more forceful friends picture me as an ill advised opener of a much more deadly box than was Pandora's.

I have wrestled on the horns of this delimita for the past year. Soothsayers were consulted, I saw Mr. A— after the broadcast, I wrote to philosophers and newspaper columnists to no avail. The reaction was universal. As soon as I outlined my problem my listener rushed to the race track without giving me any advice. How can I honestly advise people on some method to go broke. Nobody will listen to me. I can hear them say as soon as I deliver the opening lines, "That's all, brother, step down." As a result of the above type of thinking, I have decided to reveal interesting methods of operation at the race-track or thru a bookmaker. These are not guaranteed money getters, but merely fun devices. Some people use these fun devices with money from their left-hand pants pocket and the elementary yet infallible system with money from their right hand pants pocket. Then the trick is to try to keep an even keel by transferring from the right to the left whilst trading with both pockets at the mutual windows.

How to Pick the Daily Double

The daily double is a ticket which indicates the winner of the first and second races. Horses in both races are assigned numbers from 1 to 12. A ticket has two numbers, such as 1—2, meaning in the first race, horse number 1



"Gee, do youse tink little Orphan Anne an da Junior Commandos'll git wise ta dem spies?"

must win and in the second race, horse number 2 must win. Obviously, one way to win the double is to buy all possible combinations. There are 144 such combinations so that for \$288 you can say with authority that you have the double. When the payoff is high such as \$3,800, which figure occurred this summer, you have in addition won money. However, mathematically this is not a good investment as the payoff generally is less than \$288. The low figure was \$6.20. Obviously, this type of operation is gambling, pure and simple. A good method of stabbing at the double which wins frequently and even when it loses is close, is the Three by Three system. In this play you choose some paid selector and note his top three selections for the first and second races. Now suppose in the first race

Carrying On a business like ours in war time means lots of problems. We are carrying on the best we can with things the way they are, and will continue to serve the broadcast engineers just as well as we can with all the merchandise we can get. Buy only what you really need — then buy MORE BONDS!

MASTERS MART, Inc.

66 West 48th Street, New York BRyant 9-7725

the handicapper predicts the first three horses will be A, B, C, and in the second race X, Y, Z. You cross combine these and buy the nine possible combinations. This method has a good chance of success, the one defect being that you have invested \$18 and if combination AX wins the payoff will generally be less than \$18. This has puzzled many scientists and many solutions have been advanced to combat this paradox of winning but still losing. One of the most successful operators does as follows:

He lists the selections A, B, C, X, Y, Z, and buys 3AX, 2AY, 2AZ, 2BX, 2CX, BY, BZ, CY, CZ, a total of fifteen tickets, for a total outlay of \$30. This has the advantage of assuring a profit if horses A and X win; that is, most of the time it does.

A Sure Fire Long Shot System

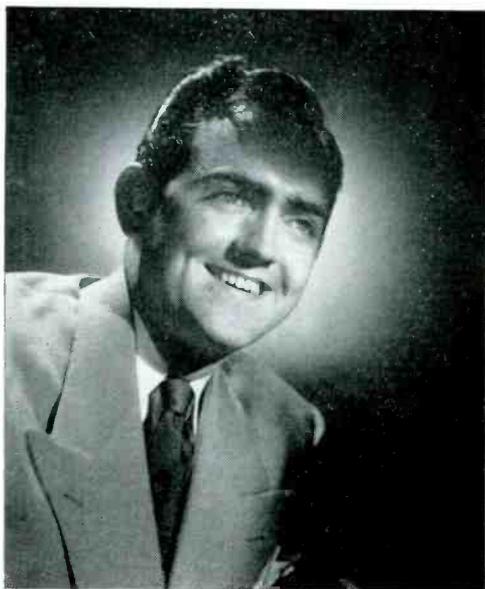
Many have seen race track results and pondered while drooling, that the winner paid from \$50 to \$200 for a \$2 ticket and finished only two inches or two feet in front of a favorite which, had it won, would merely have paid \$4. In other words, one horse is only a little bit better than the second horse, but this slight difference certainly is magnified at the payoff window. This led to the Sure Fire Long-Shot System. In this play, you pick some selector who grades all the horses in the race. Then you go down his selections until you come to a horse with odds of at least 10 to 1. Check him off. Continue down your handicappers list till you hit another horse with odds of at least 10 to 1. Check him off. In all, get three such horses. As the odds change, you must revise your check off horses. This has the added advantage of keeping you busy thereby numbing the mind. As the horses are ready to start you buy three

win tickets for the final three horses selected. At first glance this looks silly as only one horse wins. However, if a long shot happens to win, you will generally have the winner by this method.

Post Position Two Method

This system is played by those with a mathematical turn of mind on days when the track is muddy, slow, or sloppy. As outlined in the previous article the horse exiting from the number one stall has less ground to cover than the others. Next is the number two post position. However, due to the necessity of banking a track so that the horses can execute the turns, the horse in post position number one while he covers less ground than the others, does so thru heavier mud than the others on days when the track is off. So on off days play post position two. This system is highly entertaining and brings the oddest results. Horses which have never raced before will beat veterans when they exit from gate two.

At this point the thought has just flashed thru my mind that were I to continue to outline too many of these fun devices, the whole nation would go broke. The desired condition would be to keep it just broke enough to assure enough people working on the job to get the war over. For this reason, I am going to end this outline of fun devices and critically look the country over for a reasonable time. Should the easy money era continue, I will outline other fun devices to help the nation to go broke and get back to work. On the other hand should the people go broke anyhow, I will be forced in some later issue to outline interesting variations on the elementary yet infallible system of making money on the horses.



Greetings, Gentlemen

GEORGE ANSBRO

BLUE NETWORK — NEW YORK



BEN GRAUER



Missed the Local

but

I Don't Want to Miss Wishing You Guys

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

ED HERLIHY

*Season's Greetings
and Best Wishes*

To a Swell Gang

All the Engineers

from

THE THREE SUNS

ARTIE DUNN

MORTIE NEVINS

AL NEVINS

Hotel Piccadilly

The Season's Best



CLYDE KITTELL

Compliments of the Season

- | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| Ed Blainey | Fred G. Knopfke |
| M. C. Brockhausen | Stuart McQuade |
| West Conant | John Powers |
| Keene Crockett | Bob Prescott |
| Taylor Graves | Terry Ross |
| Chet Hill | Al Sinton |
| Ted Holmes | Ted Slade |
| Ag Horine | John Tracy |
| Milt Kaye | Bill Verdier |

NBC Sound Effects Division
New York

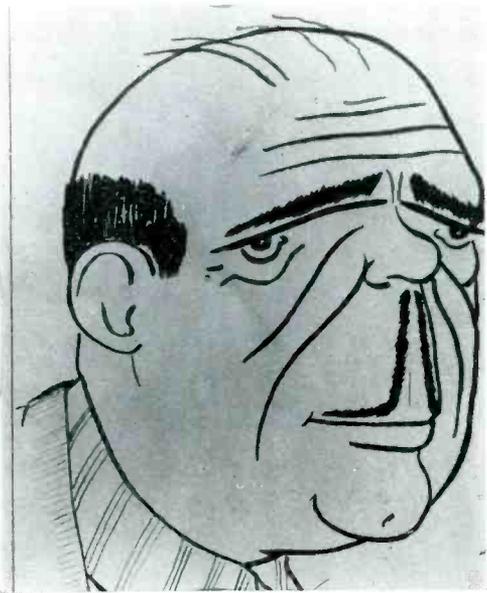
Greetings



ESCORTS and BETTY



"... And so, ladies and gentlemen, we bring to a close the last chapter in the story of the Killfidget Family!"



"Greetings"
BOB STANTON
NBC — New York

Season's Greetings



DON LOWE



*All the Best
from*
**CAREY
LONGMIRE**

**DON
GARDINER**

BLUE
ANNOUNCER
NEW YORK

Happy



Christmas

An **ORGANIST** gives his thanks to you
Which on the air he cannot do,
Yet a **CROOK** is taken for a ride all year
By many a Broadcast Engineer.
— **GEORGE.**

**Greetings
To the Boys**



IRVING MILLER

Season's Greetings
and
Best Wishes
from
DAVE GRUPP



Xmas Greetings, Gang
RAD HALL

Season's Greetings



CLIFF THOMAS



My Best Wishes Always

LUCILLE WALL

To all the Engineers

Without whose help and cooperation

I wouldn't still be in radio

Happy New Year!

BILL SWEETS



Season's Greetings

Bill Hightower

Season's



Greetings

Season's Greetings

from

Mary Margaret McBride

My Best Wishes
To the Engineers



FORD BOND

To the guys who do the work

MERT EMMERT

"Modern Farmer"

WEAF — NEW YORK

6:30 - 7:00 A. M., E.W.T. . . . Mon. - Sat.

Best Wishes From

DON MacLAUGHLIN



"Counterspy"

"Chaplain Jim"

PATT BARNES

Morning in Manhattan

Salutes

The Guys that give us the air

(Mon. Sat.—7:05-7:30—WEAF, N. Y.)

Thanks for everything . . .

Season's Greetings From



PAUL LAVALLE



Snowmass Peak, 14,077 ft. ele., in the Elk Mtn. Range, Central Colorado
Picture taken by C. A. Peregrine at 13,700 ft.

Yuletide Greetings

G. H. Anderson	W. S. Neal Jr.
V. E. Andrews	F. A. Nelson
A. F. Blake	W. C. Nesbitt
J. E. Carpenter	C. A. Peregrine
B. E. Dobbins	O. B. Pierce
G. S. Dutton	G. G. Pogue
J. Finch	K. N. Raymond
*G. R. Glasscock	J. H. Rohrer
J. M. Hall	R. C. Thompson
*A. C. McClellan	J. L. Turre
W. L. Morrissey	*(Men in service)

N-A-B-E-T Denver

A Peek at the Future!

It's Radio's Hottest Little Script Show

"Future Unlimited!"

Now Running on 10 Stations

Preview news from America's greatest manufacturers
Escapist Entertainment

The low-down on post-war miracles to come, with a little
Free Enterprise mixed in

SUITABLE FOR ANY TYPE SPONSOR

Easy to produce—all you need is one announcer and a turn-table

USE AS 5-MINUTE OR 15-MINUTE SHOW

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Merry Christmas

To the Engineers from
The KOA Announcing Staff

Ivan Schooley
Vic Blanks
Steve Robertson

Gil Verba
Jack Hitchcock
Vic Roby



DON VEST

Wishes Season's Best

from

KVOD BLUE
DENVER

What About the Future?



Not even the marvels of radio can yet give us an actual pre-view of the future. But radio has been, and is doing a consistently constructive job of keeping us informed of present-day events . . . and of reminding us as citizens of a free nation that the future of this nation depends upon what we do as individuals.

Let's give generously all that is within our power to hasten the day of Victory, and to speed the coming of that Merry Christmas when our "boys and girls" in uniform will be home again.

REDDY KILOWATT,
Your Electrical Servant.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY of COLORADO

Xmas Greetings

from the

Pioneer Radio

Distributor of the
Rocky Mountain Region

Distributors of
AUDIO RECORDING DISCS

INTER-STATE
Radio and Supply Co.

1639 Tremont-Place

Denver, Colo.

Established 1921

Christmas Greetings



To These KOA-ites
Now in Service

Listed in Order Entered Active Service

NAVY

*A. C. McClellan
*G. R. Glasscock
*J. A. Slusser
Starr Yelland
E. A. Sproul
Lloyd E. Yoder
Berry Long, Jr.
A. T. Gunning
James R. Bennett
LeDene Vance
Bill St. John
*(Engineers)

ARMY

Robert Young
George Matthews
Norman Sorenson
H. G. Roberts
E. R. Pearson
Stanley K. Brown
Walter Cass
Bill Day
Lloyd Wilkinson
Tom Mechling
Randy Smith
George Hines

SPECIAL SERVICE

Tor Torland — Special Service Command
Ed. Brady — U. S. Air Force
Bill Michelsen — U. S. Merchant Marine
Jeanne M. Carter — WAC
Bill Peregrine — Signal Corps
Willis B. Ballance — U. S. Marine Corps
Ben Hill — U. S. Merchant Marine
Steve Robertson — U. S. Merchant Marine
Virginia Gandance — SPAR

From The Koa Staff "at Home"

DENVER NEWS . . . By K. N. Raymond

THE Christmas spirit is in the air here in the Mile High NBC office in Denver. The weather will probably be the most unusual, since way back when the old timers started to argue about such things, it usually ends up that way. The engineering department is always well supplied with mistletoe thanks to Vern Andrews, the Lochinvar of California Street. All in all, everyone always enjoys himself during the holiday season, and in spite of rationing, the good cheer will be floating around as usual.

During the recent War Bond drive, A. Blake (SE) had a pickup from the stockyards, where nationally-publicized Prunes III, a mule, was auctioned. After fighting his way through the bull pen, he (Blake) had to go through another pen to get to the point of pickup. Aubry says he had to play hop-skip-jump through and around "this" and "that." That evening the little woman **did not** receive him with open arms.

Russ Thompson (TE) recently decided that a tree out on his parking needed the usual fall trimming; so with saw in hand he mounted the ladder to the uppermost tree branches and sawed off an undesirable dead limb. With a squeal and crash the branch landed on the lawn below. Three baby squirrels dashed out, then scampered back in the dead timber. However our hero was not so lucky and easily relieved—it seems the mother squirrel didn't relish Thompson's intrusion and she began a delaying action. However she found Russ a tough nut to crack, and he managed to fight his way down the ladder and the freedom of his lawn.

Walter Morrissey (MCD) reports that since he sold his airplane to the government flying has been a bit scarce. However, as a substitute, he has acquired a house which manages to keep him pretty well parted from his money.

Vern (Archy) Andrews (SE) has rigged up a workshop in his garage. It's insulated and heated and makes a wonderful hang-out. Being newly married, perhaps it's a hide-out, as well! He's perfecting a signal system for the use of the little woman when she needs him in a hurry.

J. Rohrer (MCD) is delving into the mysteries of motor control tuning and an all band ham radio switching system for his rig when he can get back on the air. He also is lab assisting in an E.E. course at Denver University. Joe is confronted with some seniors from M.I.T. who are kicking up trouble with calculus.

As this appears in print we are all hoping the wife of

RHAPSODY of the ROCKIES

from

OUT OF THE WEST

Milton Shrednik — KOA

"Music by Shrednik"

Stan Neal (MCD) is out of the hospital and well on the way to recovery from a siege of rheumatic fever.

We have it from reliable authority that B. Dobbins (TE) HAS FINALLY LOCATED AN APARTMENT! Dobby is now a military replacement at the transmitter due to the transfer of "Four A.M. Pogue" to the studio crew (lucky man).

Pheasant hunters this year are not finding the great abundance of birds that there has been in the past. Doing the bird chasing have been D. D. Kahle (SE), Milt Hall (SE), Kenny Raymond (SE) and Carl Nessibitt (TE).

J. Finch (SE), our very important engineer, relates the following story about himself. The lush gal with the plush voice at the PBX board was asked by MCD to try to locate Mr. Finch, as they were in urgent need of his services. Several minutes later the new-comer phone operator informed the MCD supervisor that MR FINCH WAS BUSY IN STUDIO C AND COULD NOT BE DISTURBED!

ATTENTION: Andy Anderson (TE) says he is in desperate need of a good quality 5000 ohm to 500 ohm transformer which will handle about 20 watts. He needs it to get his high quality speaker system back in service. If any of you boys have such a transformer, and want to sell or trade it, please contact Andy in care of KOA, Denver, Colorado.

Now it's time for a bit of a rhyme

So listen while we shout—

"Merry Christmas to all, Have a very good time
And a Happy Prosperous New Year throughout!"

SEASON'S GREETINGS



Best Wishes



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Season's Greetings

from

EVANDA
HAMMERSLEY

"Rhapsody of the Rockies"
Poet

"The May Company Presents"
"KOA Home Forum"



THE CLEVELAND

N. A. B. E. T.

CHAPTER

WISHES THE READERS OF THE JOURNAL

All the Best



CLEVELAND



By Bert Pruitt

THINGS have changed a lot since Horace Greely said: "Go West, Young Man, go West!" Women weren't voting or driving Army Jeeps back in those days. Otherwise Mr. Greely would probably have said: "Go West, Young People, go West!" Or he might have said nothing at all.

Jane Weaver, WTAM's Director of Women's Activities, is going West regardless of what Mr. Greely could have or should have said.

What is the proper way for Engineers to say good-bye to someone they have worked with for six or eight years? Should we show our feelings by letting the tears trickle freely down our soap opera saddened faces? That hardly seems the proper way for engineers, who have beards that wreck the finest of stainless steel, to act.



Jane Weaver

Perhaps it would be best to forget formalities and say: "Well, Miss Weaver, it's been a pleasure to have worked your programs during the past six or eight years."

And before she could ask us if we were out of cigarettes again, we could say that we wish her the best of everything. Then we could tip off the enginers out West by saying that they'll never find a grander person to work with. And by saying that, we would be telling the truth without trying to handle words that belong in the libraries of college professors.

Many are the wild and woolly tales that have been told about the breath-taking poker games played to the tune of clinking chips. Players back in the days of the Yukon Gold Rush raised the bet with golden nuggets as big as goose eggs. A smoking six-shooter often proved that a Royal Flush does not beat a pair of deuces.

WTAM's poker players may not have what it takes to dig gold with a pick and shovel; that they would relish a slab of bear steak for breakfast is questionable. Nevertheless, they take their poker playing as seriously as Trudie the waitress takes her tips.

Look at Studio Engineer Glenn Morr. This poker-playing-fader-twisting-engineer finds he has more confidence when he backs a two-cent bet with a 12-gauge shotgun. Immediately to his left sits Stony Face Russell Carter. You wouldn't take him to be a salesman, would you? One look at his frozen pan proves that it isn't necessary to join the local carpenter's union to convince yourself that he isn't planning to use that hammer to put a tin roof on farmer Brown's corncrib.

Plunger Walter Bergener (pianist) has enough steel in his right hand to make fifteen bomb sights. Next comes salesman Harold Gallagher. He has a pipe wrench . . . and most of the chips.

Announcer Henshaw (now in the Army) slowly raises his right hand . . . Engineer Morr eyes his twelve gauge persuader . . . two hammers and a wrench slowly rise . . . The air is tense! What will happen?



Send us an instruction book that is guaranteed to show us how to beat those five Sharks of the Round Table and we'll gladly tell you what happened.

WHIO, Dayton, Ohio, CBS

Travers Bayly, WHIO Announcer, rattles his portable to the tune of: "With old man Winter putting in his appearance, some of the rugged individuals of WHIO decided to do a little hunting. And from the words we have heard whispered around, hunting for the feathered friend, the duck, was successful. The happy hunters returned with a duck—just whose duck it was is a mystery. There has also been quite a bit of talk about the hunting "Uncle" has been doing for married men. Station personalities to receive a friendly word and reclassification have been quite numerous indeed. First, Bill Hamilton, Program Director, received his . . . then in succession, Jim Taylor and John Murphy, of the announcing staff. The engineering department is also finding itself short of men, and now the case of R. D. Higgs vs. the draft board is on the fire. Chief Engineer Ernie Adams is watching the developments. In the meantime Jim Jann, local high school student, who has a first class license, is busy filling in on the board where needed."

And before we return to Cleveland, we say, thanks to Announcer Bayly for his newsy letter.

See you in January.



WHK's Engineering Contribution to War Effort

RADIO STATION WHK is located in the Higbee Building in Cleveland. They have a fine layout over there, but it's at least three city blocks from the NBC Building to the Higbee Building. That's two blocks farther than we care to walk on a cold winter day when the wind is sweeping down Superior Ave. from Lake Erie. That being the case, we decided to give Ralph DeLany, WHK's Chief Engineer, a call.

The Chief answered the phone and we asked him what was new over there at WHK.

"Who's calling?" Questioned the Chief in a business like way.

"Oh, yes, we forgot to mention that . . . Well it's like this: We would like some WHK news for the Broadcast Engineers' Journal."

"Who's calling?"

We told him and he said: "Well, let's see . . . do you know Carl Smith?"

"Sure," we answered, thinking of all the math Carl tried to cram into our unmathematical noggin a few years back. We haven't fully recovered from that math blitz. We still have dreams of tantalizing equations giving us the come-on like a Japanese geisha girl playing tag to an Occidental spy. We didn't tell the Chief that, however. Instead, we said, "Where's Carl now?"

"In Washington DC working with Dr. Everett and the Army Signal Corps."

"Dr. Everett of Ohio State University?"

"That's him . . . and Joe Dobosy is with Wilmette Labs . . . He's a Consulting Engineer and he's stationed at Philadelphia, doing work of a confidential nature."

We asked the Chief if these fellows would be back at WHK after the war is over. He said they sure would be, providing they want their jobs back. "There aren't any if's or but's about that," declared the Chief, "and there's Price Fish . . . He's just back from four months' overseas. He's working with Columbia University Research Labs

and is stationed at New London, Conn. Price spent four months in Iceland and England."

"Oh, yes, we remember him . . . rode to Columbus with him a few years ago . . . drives like Barney Oldfield. How did he like Iceland?"

"And there's Russ Ostrander . . . he's with John Hopkins University doing research work and is stationed at Boston, Mass. . . . How's Eddie Leonard and John Disbrow doing?"

"Fine . . . any more of your fellows away?"

"Well, let's see . . . yes. There's James Egan. He's stationed at Silver Springs, Maryland. He's doing work for Johns Hopkins University . . . Tell McMahon I said Hello."

"OK . . . you seem to be well represented at Johns Hopkins."

"Here in Cleveland too . . . Marion Snedekers' out at the Fisher Aircraft Plant. His work is concerned with Functional Test of Radio Equipment . . . and there's David Erwin. He's a 1st Lt. in the Navy and is aboard ship out in the South Seas where things are happening!"

"Oh, yes, we remember Dave. Used to live over on Robinwood Ave. near Cecil Bidlack . . . Cecil is now a Captain in the Army Signal Corps over in North Africa."

"That so? Wasn't he one of WTAM's first men to leave for the Army?"

"Yes, he was in the Army Reserves and left for Camp Knox two years ago this coming March."

"That's a long time to be away from home."

"Sure is."

The Chief then told us that Roy Sluhan is on active duty in the South Seas. Roy is in the Army Signal Corps. Paul Quay, another WHK engineer, recently finished boot training in the U. S. Marine Corps.

And that, we believe, is a pretty good record for any engineering department in any radio station. Chief DeLany says he receives the Broadcast Engineers' Journal each month and continues DeLany, "we'll have photostat copies made of the issue that carries the WHK news, then we'll send each of our boys a copy!"

Which is pretty considerate of the Chief, eh?

ENSIGN WALTER J. O'HARA, USMS

Ensign O'Hara recently stopped in to see his friends at NBC, New York. He is a graduate of the New York State Merchant Marine Academy, and is a licensed officer, and traveled the world for two years. He then came to NBC, advancing himself to Television Technician, where he will be remembered for his part in television lighting. At the close of television activity, O'Hara was transferred to the NBC engineering construction group in connection with Government communication work. At the termination of this work, he was employed by the Sperry Gyroscope Corp. as an instructor. He taught theory, operation, and maintenance of marine navigational equipment, and achieved an envious reputation instructing Brazilian Naval Officers in their native tongue. O'Hara is now teaching ship construction at the Great Neck Academy, the Merchant Marine counterpart of Annapolis.



"O.K., Michaelangelo — where the hell's our radio station!"

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*Season's
Greetings*



**HARLOW
WILCOX**



LEE GORDON
Musical Director WTAM

"Do You Remember"

*"GREETINGS" to the Men Who Keep
Us All Sounding Our Best*



GENE HAMILTON

Blue Announcing — New York

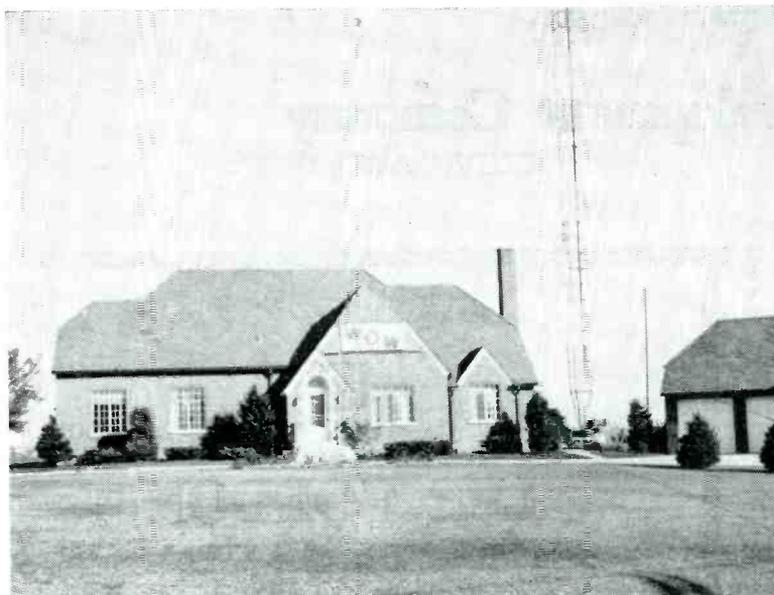
Merry Christmas

EDDIE POLA



Roy Glanton ("Tex") WOW's Transmitter Chief Makes News

Roy at desk: Roy "Tex" Glanton checks all important log.



A RECENT issue of WOW's eight-page monthly NEWS TOWER gave three columns with pictures to its chief engineer. Born 1900 on a farm in BEAUTIFUL TEXAS, he left the farm when 23 to open a retail radio store in his home town. Interested in the techniques of radio he mi-

View transmitter building and portion of Roy's residence: WOW's transmitter building with Roy's residence to right of antenna tower.

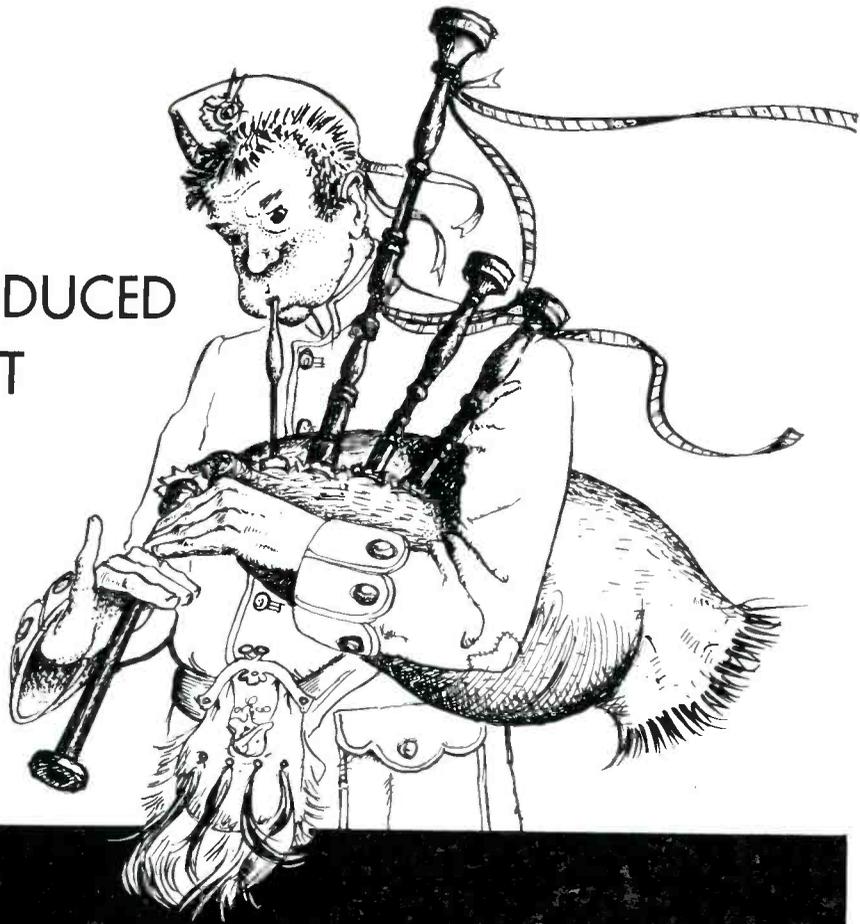


grated to New York and attended the Radio Institute of America. Graduation was followed by a six months' cruise (?) on an oil tanker as "SPARKS" Offered a better job as transmitter engineer in 1928 at KRLD in Dallas, Texas, he left the sea. Came with WOW as transmitter engineer in May, 1929, and fifteen years later promoted to Chief. Married his lovely wife, Marguerite, a Texas childhood sweetheart, and they have one son, Dil-

Living room interior: The Glanton's relax in their castle.

lard, age 12. Living in the five-room apartment adjoining the transmitter on the 22 acre WOW farm they've had a Victory garden for years and Mrs. Glanton has a flower garden of beauty.

AN ORGAN REDUCED TO ITS SIMPLEST EXPRESSION



ALTHOUGH LONG ASSOCIATED with colorful plaids, kilted Highlanders, and songs like "The Campbells Are Coming," the bagpipes had their origin in a different part of the world many centuries ago. Historians believe that they were first used in India and Java and other Eastern lands, and were brought to Europe by Crusaders returning from the Holy Land. During the Middle Ages, the bagpipes were as popular in France, Italy and Central Europe as any section of the British Isles.

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