THE TALE OF "GALLOPING GERTIE"

How She Left The Rails And Took A Sea Voyage

adventure. Perhaps you have met her - she's better known as Station 5ZB. Well, "Gertie" had been back some time from her successful tour through a number of North Island towns where she was everywhere acclaimed as a studio of class; and naturally she was becoming restive in her inactivity after this exhilarating journey. Every day she grew more and more restless, until at last she was absolutely "rarin' to go." Now "Galloping Gertie" didn't earn that dashing name for nothing. Oh, dear no! --- she has a just and well-lived-up-to reputation for high stepping.

But "Gertie" was all dressed up with nowhere to go until, with her sensitive nose for adventure, she smelt out the news about the forthcoming Centennial Exhibition. Then she definitely decided to take steps.

"Nothing," she said to herself, "will keep me from it, not even if I have to fly there!" Since the days of Pegasus are over, and the days of flying railway studios here not yet come, "Gertie" had to compromise. She decided to go by sea. That in itself was a revolutionary idea for a vehicle normally bounded by two steel railway lines, but "Gertie' is the soul of initiative, and she soon thought of a plan.

She Lays Her Plans

ALLOPING GERTIE" is No. 1, alias "Galloping Gertie," she prea Railway Broadcasting pared her campaign. First of all she Studio with a sense of must charter a barge, secondly, she must get aboard the barge, and thirdly, she must have some means of exit at the other side.

> But "Gertie" has many friends, and before long everything was arranged.

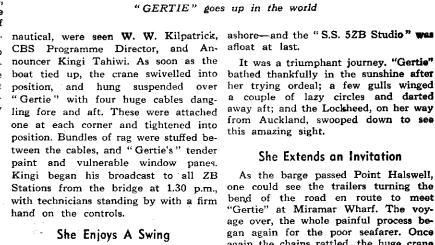
> It was a glorious afternoon. Wellington Harbour, in her most pleasant mood, lay still as glass under the sun, or occasionally sparkled with a myriad gay little wavelets as a slight breeze teased

> Aotea Quay was in its usual place within working distance of the floating dock, and the good ship "Hikitea" stood by with her tall crane beckoning the adventuress onward.

She Suffers Indignity

The central figure of the drama arrived by rail at the quayside, brimming over with excitement. The "S.S. 5ZB Studio" lets nothing stand in her way when she's going places; and apparently without qualms she submitted to the first indignity of being lifted bodily off terra firma on to great mounting blocks from which she could more easily be lifted by the crane. She could not be kept waiting long in this position, and a whirl of smoke from the barge announced the second act in this thrilling drama of the sea. While the "Hikitea" was steadily ploughing her way quaywards, "Galloping Gertie" was, as always, the centre of an admiring crowd (which, of course, included many ZB Executives).

Such an event could certainly not go "un-aired" by an enterprising Broadcasting Service, and the men with the She Lays Her Plans "mike" were on their toes. In a short Under the pseudonym of S.S. 5ZB time the "Hikitea" had drawn up along-Studio, alias Railway Broadcasting Unit side, and, on the bridge, looking very



No doubt "Gertie" uttered a prayer as she felt herself swung high into the air, but it was all over in two or three minutes. Lifted high above the crowd, down and down. On to the sturdy trailshe swung across the bows, and was lowered foot by foot till she stayed a little while the rests were adjusted. swaying gently about 15 feet from the deck, while sleepers were deftly put into position on which to rest her modest 20 tons! No doubt also she sighed with relief when she rested at last on the gently-riding barge.

a siren shrieked-visitors hastily leapedher at the Exhibition - sometime.

It was a triumphant journey. "Gertie" away aft; and the Lockheed, on her way from Auckland, swooped down to see this amazing sight.

She Extends an Invitation

one could see the trailers turning the

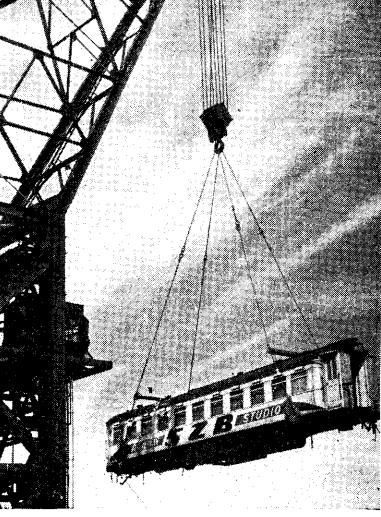
bend of the road en route to meet

"Gertie" at Miramar Wharf. The vov-

age over, the whole painful process be-

gan again for the poor seafarer. Once

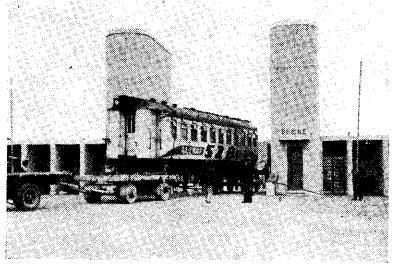
As the barge passed Point Halswell,



"GERTIE" goes up in the world

again the chains rattled, the huge crane swivelled on its greased axle, and "Gertie" went for another ride. Up, up she went, and round; and down and ers she went, and up and down again

So ended "Galloping Gertie's" sea voyage. Subsequently she was taken to the Exhibition by road - a much more prosaic adventure, although she certainly looked very imposing, as the picture on this page indicates. And now, "Gertie" Cameras clicked for the last time, invites you all to come up and see



"GERTIE" arrives at the Exhibition