

The Radio Exhibition.

KINDLY permit me to make a little friendly criticism in respect to the Radio Exhibition just lately held at the Town Hall. In the first place, the Town Hall, to my mind, was not suitable for an exhibition of radio exhibits; the stalls were too small and easily got very congested. The consequence was three or four heard and saw everything, the rest nothing. When the crowd got around, one could neither get in or out. Secondly, 99 per cent. of the exhibits were complete valve sets, the other one per cent. a few transformers and valves. As regards general accessories connected with radio, I saw nothing in that way. Much more would have been seen in any radio shop window. Why was there not a good display of crystal sets, valve amplifiers for same, one valve detector sets, two-valve sets, and plenty of radio parts? I believe quite a lot of the aforesaid varieties would have been sold on the spot. Of course, all these things can be bought at any radio shop, but when exhibitions are held to create interest, and put people in a spending mood, it is only logical to cater for the person whose purse is limited. My individual impression of the recent exhibition is that too expensive sets seemed to dominate the whole show—at least as far as the average working man's pocket is concerned. I find that Auckland firms are much more interested in the cheaper side of radio than



Will correspondents please practice brevity, as heavy demands are now made on space. All letters must be signed and address given as proof of genuineness; noms de plume for publication are permitted. Address correspondence Editor, "Radio Record," P.O. Box 1032, Wellington.

here in Wellington. One only has to look at their catalogues. Popular sets at popular prices are made a speciality of.

The concert itself was splendid, and will do a great deal to further the interest of wireless. Our very own Mr. Drummond looked the right man in the right place. I am sure the ladies were very much interested in him. His own speciality on the good-night is very amusing, and is only done for amusement, as any intelligent person well knows. Most announcers say good-night in a tone which seems to imply

"I'm jolly well glad to get the business over." Not so our Mr. Drummond. His farewell is an affectionate one. It is well to remember, too, that our Mr. Drummond is, as far as Wellington is concerned, a pioneer in radio matters. I conclude these brief remarks by saying, "Long may Mr. Drummond be our announcer."—A Friendly Critic.

Thanks for Radio.

I HAVE much pleasure in writing my appreciation of the wireless. It is a "marvel of the age," and I do not think we value it enough. To think only a few Sundays ago we had the privilege of hearing our beloved Archbishop of New Zealand at 11 a.m. and 9.30 p.m., the Archbishop of Canterbury, and various other Bishops during that day. The Westminster Abbey service came in wonderfully well, good volume and clear, the invisible bond between New Zealand and England. Our thanks are due to all who try and make the programmes a success. If people are not satisfied with one station, there are always nine more to tune into! Cheerio!—New Plymouth.

Thanks and Criticism.

IN sending my annual subscription for the "Radio Record" I felt I could not let the opportunity pass without letting you know how much we appreciate the service rendered by the Broadcasting Company. As we were listeners before either 2YA or 3YA opened their new stations, we realise how the company is making every effort to satisfy the majority of listeners. Personally, I do not know what we would do without radio now. There is one thing which I think could well be done without, and a few listeners round here are of the same opinion, and that is the weather reports from the various places in New Zealand. I suppose it is of interest to some or it would not have been started, but I think you will find that to most of us it is a meaningless jumble of words. Wishing every success in the future.—Satisfied Listener.

Here's a Surprised Person.

I AM writing to you to protest about the dance programme the Broadcasting Company are putting over. Why not give us some old-time dance music? A good dance band could be engaged for a moderate sum, and I feel quite sure the Broadcasting Company's effort would be loudly applauded. The announcer could act as M.C., and call out the Alberts, and so on. I am surprised some of the listeners have not mentioned it before. I must close now, hoping to see more letters in your columns about it.—J.T. (Kaitangata.)

Racing and Writers.

I HAVE read your leader in this week's "Record" criticising the attitude of the Racing Conference in continuing their ban on the broadcasting of running events, and must say that I cordially agree with the attitude the Broadcasting Company have taken. Speaking as one who takes a keen, though rarely a financial interest in horse racing, I for one am quite in favour of the abandonment of the present system, which, while being very creditable on the part of the R.B.C., is a very poor substitute at best for the distant country listener. Also, should the telegraphing of totalisator bets become legal, the racing clubs would get a totally unmerited advertisement.

Before concluding, I would like to change the subject and express astonishment at the rambling epistle of "Lux Cum Amore," who places his finger on 2YA's announcer as the weak spot in the R.B. Co.'s organisation. Ye gods! The crowning note of the whole letter's idiocy! Who, among all our announcers, has a voice of such personality and so suitable for delivery of the greatly-varied matter that he has to put over the microphone? Consideration for the pointer, which "Lux Cum Amore" undoubtedly lacked, alone prevents me from saying more than one-tenth of what I would like to say on this subject. As a parting shot, however, let me say that were 2YA's announcer one-hundredth part as poor at his job as "Lux Cum Amore" is at letter-writing, then there would be room for criticism. I feel sure that when "Lux Cum Amore" was affixing his nom-de-plume he meant to write

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