

## Australian Radio Embargo

### Increased Manufacturing Activity

CONSIDERABLE activity is evident among the large Australian radio manufacturing firms as a result of the Federal Government's embargo on imported receivers. The Electricity Meter Manufacturing Co. (Emmco) has decided, in addition to the manufacture of components, to market complete receivers which will be available shortly. Stromberg-Carlson, whose products are Australian-manufactured, have secured new premises, and extensive production is planned. Airzone, Ltd., has ample room to grow, and at present the factory is capable of turning out sets and parts to the value of half a million sterling a year.

Amalgamated Wireless, Ltd., Australasia, whose name is a household word in Australian wireless and whose receiver, "the Radiola," is known throughout Australia, has acquired large works at Ashfield, near Sydney, and is prepared to cater for Australia's needs for every conceivable type of component or set. In addition, Messrs. Phillips, Ltd., are engaged on the project of establishing an Australian factory.

With this imposing array of Australian manufacturers and many others who are embarking on an extensive campaign of Australian-made goods, the listeners' varied demands for all types of receivers and components will unquestionably be adequately met. Moreover, the radio industry should be instrumental in absorbing many more Australian craftsmen.

## Prediction by Marconi

### A Refuted Statement

MARCHESE MARCONI refutes certain statements attributed to him concerning his recent feat in switching on the lights of the Sydney Electrical Exhibition from his yacht in the Mediterranean.

The remarks referred to state that the experiment "points the way to a future day when there will be no electric wires and all currents of electric power will be transmitted directly through the air." Such a statement was not made by him and is obviously incorrect.

### A Standing Order

AN Irishman, an Englishman, a Welshman, a Jew, and a Scotsman agreed to give a mutual friend a television apparatus in parts—one this and the other that. The Englishman stood a few gadgets and the Welshman the batteries; the Irishman stood the woodwork; the Scotsman stood six feet three, and the Jew stood in silent admiration.

## The Gentle Art of Courtesy

### "Static" from the South

A PURSUIT that is especially interesting to enthusiastic radio listeners is the collection of a good log of stations received. The practice is fairly general with listeners interested in this angle to write distant stations reporting their reception of same, and securing in return a card acknowledging reception. Through this means many amateurs paper the walls of their

appearing in the 'Radio Record' stating that — B stations have not been answering DX reports sent to them. You say "that we never reply and that you have sent three reports." How can we reply if you send your reports to the wrong address?

"You say 'that you are a regular listener.' You can't be, as you don't listen to the announcements of the ad-

"Yet you seem to think that we should provide a large staff of clerks to answer your reports by the next mail. And you can believe us when we say that answering listeners reports is no small matter. We often receive 100 reports by one mail, and at present we have at least 2000 reports for April and May unanswered; yours—the only one we have received from you—is right at the bottom of the heap. You can figure out when you will get it—but you will get it O.K. when we come to it.

"You say 'It takes time and a little patience.' Well, what about us, don't we take more time and patience in the transmission than you do in reception? Leaving out the matter of building the station or auxiliary equipment, and it was all built in our own shops, it takes us more time to go to a gramophone shop and select a programme than it does for twenty of our listeners to tune in and then write us a report.

"In any case, your letter of the 12th inst. is not a report. You say 'The transmission is all that one could desire at all times.' Why, you don't even say if you use a crystal set or what! Did the transmission fade? No. Or anything else? No. But just like the usual small boy report: 'Dear sirs,—I heard your station last night; the programme was good. SEND ME A CARD.'

"Figure this out. Go to a printing shop and get a price for 10,000 station cards, of the usual postcard type—and our new ones are fully illustrated folders—then add up the postage bill and the time of the clerk who opens the reports, reads them, classifies them, files them and answers them, always later but never, NEVER. Then listen to some more good programmes from us, and compare the modulation, etc., with the YA stations who receive your 30/—, and then—write us another letter and let us know whether you receive any enjoyment from the "B" stations, not forgetting that the "B" stations don't cost you any 30/—, but are free, gratis and all for nothing.

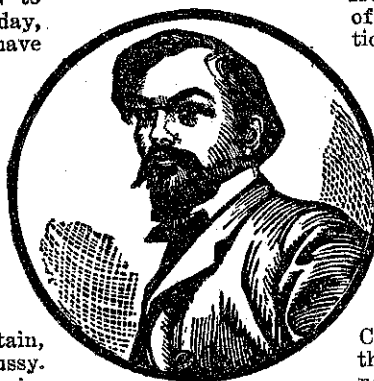
"Our primary object is to provide a first-class supplementary service to that of the local YA stations, and we can guarantee anyone who lives in our high class service area, 30 miles radius, and who has any good set, better music by radio than he can receive from a high class electric gramophone. No static, no power leaks or any other noises, but good clean music all the time."

AFTER condemning YA service and praising B station transmission over long hours, the writer said: "Everybody is satisfied—except the (Concluded on page 12.)

## PICTORIAL MUSIC

LISTENERS-IN to 4YA on Friday, June 27, will have the pleasure of hearing Mr. Max Scherek, a very accomplished pianist, playing Debussy's fascinating composition "The Submerged Cathedral."

Very many listeners, it is certain, now enjoy Debussy. To some, he was introduced recently as one of the "New Friends in Music," to others, he has long been a welcome friend whose fresh and piquant observations come



Claude Debussy

from a mind full of happy inspiration.

There could not be a better example of his power of using the pianoforte to suggest a picture and evoke a mood than the piece based on that Breton legend about the Cathedral of Ys, that was buried beneath the sea. On a calm day, the peasants used to declare, the tolling of the bells and the chanting of a phantom congregation could be heard, faint and sweet, from the depths.

radio dens with cards representing radio "scalps."

From the listener's point of view this is an entertaining little hobby, but that there is another angle has been forcibly brought to our notice by correspondence made available by a Wellington listener.

It seems that this Wellington enthusiast had for some time logged in one of the southern B stations, and several times forwarded reports in the hope of securing a card. No reply being forthcoming, he at length wrote specifically but courteously asking for one. This request, combined with complaints from other listeners which have been given, apparently roused the southern station, with the result that a quite extraordinary letter was received, followed later by another of the same calibre.

In publishing some excerpts from this letter the "Radio Record" desires to say that the mental atmosphere revealed is not credited as being general with the proprietors of B class stations. Many of those stations are ably and courteously conducted, and in return for the personal advertisement received are rendering a service to their special communities.

The southern letter to the Wellington writer began as follows: "For some time past various letters have been ap-

dress of the station! Your letter states that you deserve an answer if you write—we quite agree with you, and you will get one. But have you ever stopped to think for one second? We have £1000 invested in the most modern station in Australia or New Zealand. It cost at least 15/- per hour to run the station, and last year we broadcast 1580 hours: we provide first-class programmes for you listeners, and we are not in receipt of any support from either the Government nor anyone else, and, further, we are not allowed by law to earn any income with our stations.



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