



Southeastern Antique Radio Society

In this issue . . .

President's page	page 2
Secretarial scribbles	page 3
Dayton or Bust!	page 4
Special Feet for Emerson Radios	page 6
Classifieds	page 7

Summer 1999

THEY'RE OUT THERE

FRANK LINDAUER

. . . CATALIN RADIOS, THAT IS. THERE ARE STILL SOME SITTING FORLORNLY IN DUSTY ATTICS, GARAGES, AND BASEMENTS. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET YOUR FOOT IN THE DOOR, RECOGNIZE THE RADIO FOR WHAT IT IS, AND THEN DEAL WITH A POKER FACE TO GET IT FROM ITS OWNER, WHO PROBABLY DOESN'T WATCH ANTIQUES ROAD SHOW OR KEEP UP WITH TRENDY COLLECTIBLES.

Some of you may remember that I found my first (and thought it was probably my last) Catalin radio, an Emerson AU-190, at a tool collectors' show in Madison, GA, almost two years ago. It stood higher than anything else on the dealer's table, and I spotted it from two aisles away. Of course I had to plug it in (I always do) and was satisfied that the pilot light came on and that the cabinet, knobs, and grille cloth appeared intact. I forgot about Catalins for a long time while I continued to accumulate brown bakelites and something a bit different occasionally.

Then a few weeks ago a couple of fellow antiques dealers, knowing that I collected and sold old cameras, asked me if I would be interested in burrowing through an old house and garage that they had bought the contents of. There were a bunch of old cameras, they informed me. Sure, I told them, and made an appointment to search out the goodies. The cameras, old flash guns, and slide viewers all had my name on them and I was happy to carry a box full of the stuff and start making my pile on the back lawn as were a few other dealers. A huge construction dumpster sat in the driveway and I watched as "stuff" was flung into it. No way to stop that now, I realized.

I'll just try to intercept the good stuff as it goes flying through the air out of the one-car garage. At one point I would have dived into the dumpster in search of things I knew were buried, but resisted the urge. That would have held up the sorting and tossing activity of the two dealers and the others looking for their own favorite things, hopefully nothing that I would have wanted.

It looked like I had little competition. I knew one of the dealers who sells things similar to what I like, but when he was nice enough to point out an item or two he thought I might want, I decided that I wouldn't have to knock him down and fight him for a choice prize. I moved out of the house and into the garage. An electric fan or two (no brass blades, please) soon found their way to my pile. Then a candlestick dial phone with ringer box (Yesss!) and another phone, this one an ivory plastic desk model of the fifties—neat! As I moved deeper into the tiny structure I soon realized that this guy had dabbled in radios. A few chassis appeared and a bakelite cabinet or two, many small card-

board boxes marked with their radio parts contents, and a kluge of various knobs, mostly TV types.

I looked up on the shelves above the cluttered workbench and spotted, jammed between boxes, the side of a table model bakelite radio, dingy as was everything else there, but with some nice curves. I reached up high and dragged it off the shelf. My heart pounded and my palms became sweaty. *Drat!* It was missing one knob. But missing or not, it was a green Bendix 526C Catalin. Even this novice collector could see that. I

calmly walked out into the sunlight of the back yard and placed the radio on the ground, adding it to my pile.

A few other items made my pile grow, but it was all over now. I could have left early, but I was still greedy, still thinking that there had to be at least one more Catalin radio, possibly in the hot attic. My dealer friends priced the pile as

(Continued on page 2)



A green Bendix 526C Catalin radio

(Continued from page 1)

a whole without calculating each individual item. I guess I came out okay on this deal.

Days later, I visualized the missing green knob at the very bottom of the dumpster . . . or in the grass of the backyard, or buried in the dirt floor of the garage. But Kris Gimmy came to the rescue with a beautiful pair of green

knobs that match the cabinet even better than the one original. And as I write this, Charlie Pierce is restoring the chassis. Now all I have to do is to polish the Catalin carefully and not drop it on the workshop floor.

I guess I could have titled this story "Serendipity." So stop looking for your next Catalin radio and you'll probably find it at your price.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

Although the weather has been unseasonably cool (in relative terms) this summer, it has been a hot season for radio collectors already. I always have a goal of trying to hit the Big Three of the summer meets (Lansing, Elgin, and Rochester) and I've never been able to do it yet, despite my ability to travel at minimal cost. It's always a factor of finding the time to do it. Well, the outlook is good for this year. I just made the first leg by attending the Extravaganza at Lansing. It lived up to all expectations, and for most of the members of our club who attended for the first time, the reports have been great. It was *big*, it was very well organized by friendly people, and the weather was very good, except for some showers for part of a morning. The accommodations were excellent, and the programs, contest, and displays were terrific. The auction was again the best that I have experienced on a consistent basis from year to year. Although I am slowing down in quantities of acquisitions, I am still finding some great little treasures out there. E-Bay might be taking some quality out of the radio meets, but there are still many people that just want to bring their goods to the shows and have a good time renewing friendships and meeting new people. There always seem to be people that show up with unique items that catch you by surprise. All in all, I still love the excitement of the big meets, and the Lansing event was a great time.

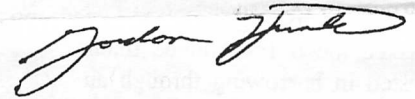
With hardly getting any rest, we rolled right into our own SARS summer meet in Alpharetta. I was able to get some great publicity in the local Neighbor newspaper and we were able to get some good responses from people walking in off the street. The combined event with the Corvair club seems to work, and if we wanted to include any other organization that would increase the crowd without it becoming too unwieldy, then let's give it some thought for next year. At any rate, most members and visitors thought that our meet was a big success, and most people sold very well. We had about 30 vendors and we acquired three new memberships to the club. I had fun and helped Johnny Hubbard clean out his excess stock.

Next on my list is the Elgin meet. My schedule looks good to get in a few days of it. Then I am definitely setting aside some time to attend the AWA convention and swapmeet at Rochester in early September. Wow: What a summer if it all comes together. And then we will close up the season with our own SARS fall meet on September 25 at Alpharetta once again. I hope that our new one-day, outdoor format goes over well. If we can just generate some really

good publicity, and the crowds show up, then it will be successful.

There will be some changes in our club's organization coming up. First of all, this is the last newsletter with John Pelham as the editor. He has done a really wonderful job over the last two years, and our newsletter has been one of the best I've seen for a small club over the years. Thanks, John, from all of us who look forward to that newsletter every three months. Bob Niven has agreed to take on the job of *printing* the newsletter in addition to his secretarial duties, but we still need someone to do assembly, editing, and layout. Volunteers are eagerly sought.

Then this fall, we will have an election of officers for our club. I have thoroughly enjoyed giving my time in leadership, but for the good of the club there needs to be new blood and new ideas. I will be passing on my duties to someone else, so we need to think about who that person will be. Enjoy the rest of the summer, and I'll see you at some of the meets.



Concert Master Copper Shielded Radio Tubes

No Howls, Squeals or Micro-
phone Noises

They are new! Clearer, stronger volume! A completely shielded tube in a pure copper case. This insures sharper tuning, greater clarity, increased volume and distance, and added protection against handling and breakage. The shield being grounded to the negative "A" terminal gives complete elimination of stray capacitance, sharper tuning, and saves "A" battery current. The interior soft cushion, with no period of vibration, makes this tube practically air-suspended and definitely eliminates squeals, howls, and microphonic noises. In this day of shielded sets, Concert Master Shielded Tubes are a necessity. They improve any set.

Concert Master Tubes are thoroughly and rigidly constructed. They contain a thorium impregnated filament, enabling their withstanding re-activation any time loss of efficiency is sighted.

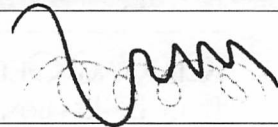
Concert Master Tubes, to be passed as perfect, must show an emission reading in the 201-A type of 55-60 at 45 volts or 65-70 at 90 volts and the 199 20-25 and together with their other fine characteristics Concert Master Tubes will insure perfect performance over a longer period than the average radio tube.



YOUR NET

2B845-201A Type, Retail Price, \$2.50	1.46
2B846-200A Type Detector, List, \$4.50	2.65
2B848-199 Type, List, \$2.50	1.47
2B847-X112 Type Power Tubes, List, \$4.50	2.65
2B849-171 Type Power Tube, List, \$4.50	2.65

SCRIBBLES FROM THE SECRETARY
BOB NIVEN



SARS Meeting May 10, 1999

I am sorry to report that the tape from May's meeting was damaged and we have no minutes for May.

SARS Meeting June 14, 1999

Marty Reynolds called the meeting to order at 6:45 PM. There were ten attending. The summer meet was discussed. It is being held again at the Fairfield Inn on July 17th from dawn to 1:00 PM.

Marty gave a presentation on a home brew receiver that he purchased at a hamfest. The radio had an unusual TRF system and a push-pull Williamson amplifier. A hi-fi AM radio! He tracked down the person who built it, Vernon Withers, formerly of WSB radio. Upon further investigation at the J.W. Miller Web site, he discovered that they published an article on it in the late 40s. After researching it at the Georgia Tech library, he found the article in the July, 1949 issue of Radio Electronics. This made for an interesting story.

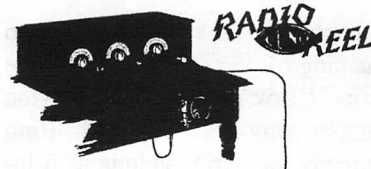
The show and tell topic was "Paper related to radio." After show and tell, the meeting adjourned at 7:20 PM.

SARS Meeting July 12, 1999

The meeting was called to order by Bob Niven (Gordon and Marty were absent). There were 16 attending. The swap-meet being held the next weekend was discussed. The treasurer, Frank Lindauer, noted that the treasury balance was \$341.52. The biggest expense the club incurs is the newsletter.

Bob Niven volunteered to print (not compose) the newsletter to save some expense. Bob also mentioned using a 50/50 raffle to raise funds for the club. The motion was seconded by Barry Ethridge. There was no vote taken on this matter.

Since there was no speaker, Steve Davis started a roundtable discussion on recent acquisitions, needs and merchandise being brought to the swap-meet. After cycling through all members present, show and tell was performed with interesting radios and vacuum tubes (valves). The meeting adjourned at 7:45 PM.

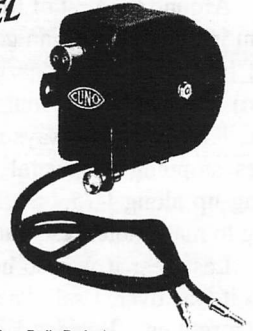


A Loud Speaker Extension Cord

THE Cuno Radio Reel is a novel but practicable and well made device which is easily connected between the loud speaker jack and the horn. It can be readily attached, with two screws, to the cabinet or to the radio table.

You frequently want to place your loud speaker some distance from the set—somewhere else in the same room, in another room, or out on the porch. With a Radio Reel you can do this and, at the same time, keep the surplus cord from getting tangled up and in the way. It protects the cord, too.

You may want the loud speaker placed only six feet from the set. Simply pull out the ratchet stop button and six feet of cord. If you want it twenty-five feet away, pull out twenty-five feet of cord. When you return the horn to the set, a push of the ratchet stop button automatically rewinds the cord.



Model 687 Radio Reel—An instrument of high quality and fully guaranteed. Hand-somely finished in mahogany brown enamel and nickel. Easily attached, simple in operation and furnished complete with terminals and twenty-five feet of high grade cord. Has automatic rewinding reel, controlled by ratchet, operated by a push button.



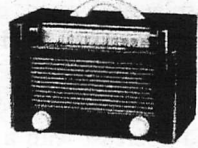
EACH \$3.50

G-E Radio



MODEL L-500
Mahogany plastic cabinet won top award in styling contest. Operates on A-C or D-C. Standard broadcasts. Model L-510 with Underwriters' approval.

MODEL L-550
Prize winning cabinet in sparkling ivory plastic. Operates on A-C or D-C. Standard broadcasts. Model L-560 with Underwriters' approval.



MODEL L-512
Rich mahogany plastic cabinet with carrying handle. Operates on A-C or D-C. Built-in Beam-a-scope. Standard broadcast plus police band. Model L-522 with Underwriters' approval.

MODEL L-513
Continental styled in walnut veneers. Plays on A-C or D-C. Built-in Beam-a-scope. Standard broadcast plus police band. Underwriters' approved.

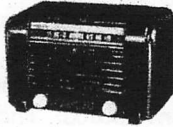


Table Models

Moulded of sparkling Catalin with carrying handle. Plays on A-C or D-C. Built-in Beam-a-scope. Standard broadcasts plus police band. Color combinations: ivory with maroon trim, all ivory, maroon with ivory trim, tan with maroon trim, antique marble with ivory trim. Underwriters' approved.

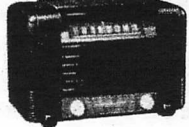


MODEL L-570



MODEL L-600
Handsome walnut plastic cabinet. Plays on A-C or D-C. Built-in Beam-a-scope. Standard broadcasts. Model L-601 with Underwriters' approval.

MODEL L-610
Continental styled ivory plastic cabinet. Plays on A-C or D-C. Built-in Beam-a-scope. Standard broadcasts. Model L-611 with Underwriters' approval.



MODEL L-604
Two-tone walnut veneer cabinet. Operates on A-C or D-C. Built-in Beam-a-scope. Standard broadcasts. Underwriters' approved.

ENJOYMENT SPOTS FOR



KITCHEN BEDROOM NURSERY

AN EXTRA G-E RADIO



OFFICE GARDEN GAME ROOM

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE GLAD YOU BOUGHT A GENERAL ELECTRIC

CHASING OLD RADIOS~DAYTON OR BUST!

BILLY B. JOHNSON, WB5RYB (A.K.A BILL JOHNSON #2)

Around the first of March, when the flowers started to bloom in Atlanta, I began getting restless. Looking over the latest issue of *QST* Magazine I saw an ad for the Dayton (Ohio) Hamvention. Hmmmm, why not? My wife, Ruth Anne, KF4CTG, is always ready for a trip, as long as it includes stopping at several of the antique malls that have sprung up along I-75. So I ordered the tickets and started trying to make hotel reservations.

Last year it was so hot at Dayton, and I was so tired when it was over, I said "never again," but now all that has been forgotten. Besides I needed some parts and have always been able to find a new boatanchor at Dayton.

After making half a dozen long-distance phone calls, I was tempted to cancel the trip. All the hotels I called in Dayton were already booked for the Hamvention. Before giving up, I got the map out and started calling the smaller communities near Dayton. Bingo! I got lucky and found a room in Troy, OH, just 18 miles from the Hamvention. That's shorter than my daily commute to work! I scheduled a week of vacation for the week of Hamvention and *waited*.

As the time to leave got closer, I started getting excited. I made a list of the parts I needed. I looked through my tube box to see what tubes I needed to replace. I showed my wife the knobs I needed, gave her a sample taken from a partially restored receiver, and assigned her the job of "finding that knob."

Using a digital camera, I made a picture of my Hammarlund HQ-100 receiver with a big hole exposing the missing S-meter. I loaded the picture into my computer and made two signs, "WANTED S-METER FOR A HAMMARLUND HQ-100 OR HQ-110." I had the paper signs laminated and punched holes on the top for string. I planned to attach these signs to our backpacks in hopes that someone at Dayton would have the S-meter I needed. These tasks completed, I *waited*.

My wife is the organized one in the family. Several years ago she made a list of the things we should take on the Dayton trip. So before we started packing, she pulled her list from the file. This "Dayton List" saves times and insures we don't forget something when packing, like the coffee pot. She had even ordered a big Panama hat for me to prevent the sun from burning my bald head.

We left Atlanta on Monday at 7:00 AM (I didn't want to be late!) and headed north on I-75. At noon we were still in Georgia. There is a large antique shop near the Georgia-Tennessee line that required my wife's attention most of the morning. This shop did not have any interesting radios, so I spent most of the morning sitting in the car talking on my ham radio. Twenty meters was open, so while she shopped, I worked CW from the parking lot.

We continued slowly working our way up I-75. Leav-

ing Atlanta as early as we did, I was able to enjoy the benefit of a side trip to Fair Radio in Lima, OH. Fair Radio is one of the largest dealers of surplus military electronics parts, radios, and anything closely related to these commodities. For old radio collectors, military radio enthusiasts, and electronic experimenters, this place is paradise. They have an enormous inventory of obsolete radios, test equipment, antennas, and parts.

The folks at Fair were very helpful in my quest for parts and information. I am still amazed at the quantity of surplus electronic equipment this firm has on hand. With the assistance of their salesman I was able to find several of the knobs I was seeking. I also purchased more tubes and some tube shields. Old radio fanatics like me never have enough tubes, and besides I subscribe to the theory "that too much of anything is wonderful."

After leaving Lima we decided to ride on up to Belleville, MI. My wife and I lived there when we were first married, and we wanted to see how much it had changed. After some sightseeing in Belleville (which did not take long) we visited a small antique shop on Main Street that was known to have the Blue Bouquet china my wife collects.

Here I got lucky again. While inspecting a large number of antique radios in the shop, I was informed that an elderly gentleman in the area was selling his collection. I wasn't interested in the radios but inquired if he possibly had some tubes for sale. To make a long story short, I purchased his stock of over 300 vacuum tubes at a very reasonable price.

I have been to Dayton several times but each time is a new experience. It is always different. This year was no exception. I especially love the flea market. It is one of the largest displays of used electronic paraphernalia in the world. I am always amazed at what shows up at the Dayton flea market.

On Friday morning of the Hamvention, dawn broke cloudy and overcast with a light wind and the temperature was a cool 50 degrees. Before leaving the hotel, my wife and I donned our hamfest attire. We attend a lot of hamfests and have worked out an identification system. We both wear yellow golf shirts and a yellow cap. During cool and inclement weather we both wear bright yellow windbreakers. This makes for easy identification of each other as we move through the flea market and other areas of a hamfest. We also wear backpacks to carry the "stuff" we purchase.

We left the motel at 6:00 AM in hopes of getting a good parking place. We were *not* the first ones there. The parking lot was about 25% full already. After parking, I monitored the talk in frequency to kill time, and *waited* once more.

At about 7:30 AM I was having an anxiety attack and

decided to walk up to the gate and mingle with the other hams. It seems like every ham in the country was there. We took our place in line and once again *waited*. The atmosphere was light hearted. Everyone was looking forward with great anticipation to touring the flea market. There was a lot of light chatter, jokes cracked, and few tall tales told (well, maybe several).

But as the clock approached the published opening time of 8:00 AM, a very unusual thing happened. The crowd continued to grow, the anxiety continued to build, but the gate remained closed. The crowd became rather loud; there were catcalls, jokes about the time zone, and a few chants for refunds! However, at that moment, I seriously doubt anyone would have turned in his ticket for a cash refund, maybe that's why the chant was so funny.

Finally, the gates opened, and the crowd boiled past the security guards that were trying desperately to make sure everyone had a ticket. At last we were inside the gate. After months of anticipation, what seemed like years of *waiting*, and lots of planning and preparation on everyone's part, Dayton '99, the last Hamvention of the twentieth century had begun.

As we walked past the concession stands there seemed to be electricity in the air. Everyone was excited and having a good time. People were already negotiating and making deals on both sides of each row. Buyers were frantically going through boxes, frequently looking up to check their list, and then returning to the box to search again. Occasionally an item would be held up to get a better view, then money would be exchanged, and the item would disappear in the new owner's nap sack. As I looked out over this sea of people, some selling, most buying, I could not help but think of the old saying "one man's trash is another man's treasure."

Shortly after entering the flea market I made my first purchase. I still can not believe this find. It was a "new in box" never been used cabinet for a Hammarlund HQ-129X. The HQ-129X was made by Hammarlund Manufacturing Company from 1946 to 1953. I could not believe that after all these years there before me was a cabinet for this radio that had never been used! It just so happens that I have a HQ-129X that will soon be wearing a new cabinet.

My wife and I have even developed a spotting system for the flea market. I give her a list of what I'm looking for, along with samples if necessary and she moves down the row ahead of me. In the mean time I take my time and inspect all the items of interest on each table and under the tables (remember, all the good stuff is under the table!). If she spots the item of interest, she returns to me and we immediately go to inspect the item. We have used this system for several years and it works well. She waits for me at the end of the row, and the process starts all over again.

My wife and I got a lot of comments about the signs for the HQ-100/HQ-110 S-meter we had attached to both of our backpacks. As a result of these signs I had a lot of good

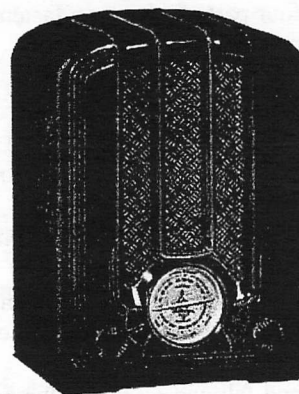
conversations with a number of people that are also Hammarlund collectors or previous owners, and I found the meter. As a matter of fact I found two meters. They were both still attached to a HQ-110 receiver and now they both have a new home in my basement. I plan to restore one, but unfortunately the other will become a "donor" radio.

Those darn signs caused me a little problem on the last HQ-110 I purchased. My wife was standing about 40 yards behind me as I was inspecting the radio. Unknown to me, a couple of hams had seen my wife's sign as she stood at the row's end, and wanted to be helpful to her. One stood close to me and appeared to be very interested in the radio, while the other guy went back to my wife and told her about the radio. I got the feeling that if I did not buy it, he was going to make the purchase. The seller sensed this also and was unwilling to negotiate on the price. About that time my wife walked up and said excitedly, "Good, you got it." At that instant, the two "helpful hams" realized that we were together and we all had a good laugh. Strange things happen at hamfests!

Back at the hotel, I relaxed and let my mind wander over the past ten hours. I had the feeling I had participated in a very unique experience that happens only once a year. I do not know of another event of this kind that equals Dayton.

After reviewing the day's activities, I decided to return to Atlanta a day early. I had met all my objectives and had a great time. So at 6:00 AM Saturday morning while most people in Dayton slept in, and anxious hams filled the parking lot at Hara Arena in anticipation of an eventful day, I pointed the van south on I-75 toward Atlanta.

Will I be returning next year? Yes, the good Lord willing; I already have my motel reservations. Now all I have to do is *wait!*



EMERSON Model 108*

Two-Bands — Standard American Broadcast
— All-Police Bands, Amateur and
Aeroplane Stations

Five Tubes—AC-DC—Superheterodyne . . .
Emerson Micro-Selector . . . GEMLOID
Indirectly Lighted Dial . . . Dust-Proof
Dynamic Speaker . . . Automatic Volume
Control . . . Power Pentode Audio Circuit
. . . Built-In Antenna.

Cabinet: Choice of colors — Black, Ivory,
Brown. Bakelite Upright Compact of modern
design.

Size: 7 in. wide, 9¾ in. high, 5 in. deep.

SPECIAL FEET FOR EMERSON RADIOS

KRIS GIMMY

The Emerson Radio Co. made many radios with very special cabinets. Two of my favorites are the Catalin tombstones (models AU-190 and BT-245) and the "Stradivarius" wood cabinet made by Ingraham (model 256).

One thing these two radios have in common is the special felt feet that are built right onto the chassis screws that hold the radio together. These elevated feet do more than just keep your table radio from scratching the table. They let air get to the slots in the bottom of the cabinet, so that the radio will run cooler.

Almost all of the beautiful Ingraham cabinets use these chassis screws with the felt feet. But alas, when you finally get one of these gems, one or more of the feet is usually missing. I got one Ingraham cabinet where someone had replaced all four chassis screws with new round-head machine screws. That thing could scratch even a Formica countertop!

I could not find a source for these special screws, so I had to find a way to make them. I want to pass on to you how to do it.

List of Parts:

1. Packet of 24 self-adhesive 1/2-inch felt pads (Shepherd Products) - \$2.00
2. Metal "cups" for 3/8-inch snap fasteners - 20c each
3. Flat-head machine screws, size 6x32, 3/4-inch long - 10c each
4. A hand-held paper punch (or metal punch) to make 1/8-inch holes

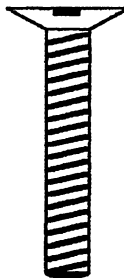
All of the parts came from a local Ace Hardware store except for the hole punch. You can also find the 3/8-inch cups at Lowes, where they're called snap fastener "sockets." Note that the snap fastener 3/8-inch cups are actually 1/2-inch outside diameter at the top; thus the felt pads will fit into it. **Caution:** There are four parts to the snap fastener—you want to buy only the cup or socket part.

Procedure (refer to the diagram):

1. Use the hole punch to make a 1/8-inch hole in two of the felt pads. Do this before removing them from the paper backing.
2. Place the screw through the hole in one of the felt pads.
3. Place the screw through the hole in the metal "cup." Use a nail to push the edges of the felt into the bottom of the cup.
4. Put the second felt pad on top of the screw head. Use a nail to push the edges of the felt into the metal cup.
5. Install the chassis screw. Note that the whole assembly will turn when you use the screwdriver. Stop when the cup is firm against the bottom of the cabinet. Don't keep turning or you will rip out the felt.



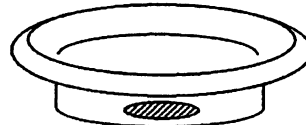
1/2" Felt Pad With 1/8" Hole (sticky side down)



3/4" Machine Screw Thread Size = 6X32

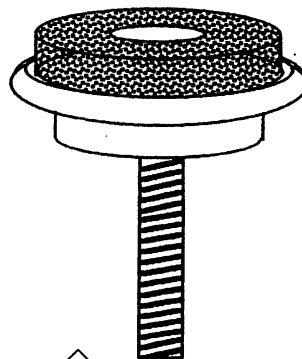


1/2" Felt Pad With 1/8" Hole (sticky side down)



Metal Cup From A 3/8" Snap Fastener (has 1/2" top rim)

Hole in Bottom of 3/8" Cup



Assembled Felt Pad With Integral Chassis Screw

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Free to SARS members. To place an ad, contact the editor by e-mail (john@radiophile.com), phone (770-476-0473) or postal mail (1185 Bend Creek Trail, Suwanee, GA 30024).

FOR SALE: A complete collection of *Radio Age* magazine, from when Don Patterson started it, through when the Mid-Atlantic ARC took it over in 1994, to last month's issue (nearly 20 years). Includes articles on individual sets, their history, and restoration tips: everything from refinishing wood to nickel plating. The whole Atwater Kent story, to how to restore a Philco Predicta. Asking \$395. Charlie Milton, 58 Barrington Dr., Palm Coast, FL 32137. E-mail: CEMILTON@aol.com.

WANTED: A chassis for a 1933 Jackson Bell model 84 "Peter Pan" (shown at right), and an original maroon knob for a 1938 Emerson BT-245. Johnny Hubbard, 2999 Osborne Road, Atlanta, GA 30319. (404) 231-9242. E-mail: radioxxx@aol.com.

Don't miss the ...

SARS FALL SWAPMEET

Friday, September 24, 1999

"No Host" dinner, 7:00 PM

at a local restaurant (to be announced—check at the meetings, or monitor the SARS e-mail reflector).

Saturday, September 25, 1999

Flea Market, Dawn until 1:00 PM

Outside, in the rear parking lot at

The Fairfield Inn

11385 Haynes Bridge Road

(Exit 9 from GA Hwy. 400)

Alpharetta, GA 30004

(770) 663-4000

Special hotel rates for attendees—call the hotel for details.

(This is a new location for our *Fall* swapmeet; it's the same location where we've been having our Spring and Summer swapmeets.)

Admission: vendors (unlimited space): \$15.00

All others: \$5.00 per family.



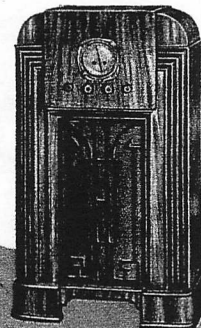
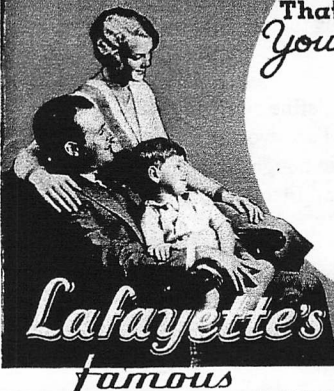
1933 Jackson Bell model 84 "Peter Pan"

RADIO BENCHES OF THE NOT NECESSARILY RICH AND FAMOUS ANSWERS TO LAST ISSUE'S QUIZ

Clockwise, starting from the upper left, the owners of the radio benches shown are: Blake Hawkins, Barry Ethridge, Johnny Hubbard, John Pelham. No one correctly identified all four bench owners, so regrettably the prize will go unclaimed!

IN YOUR OWN HOME!

That's The Place To Select Your Radio!



Lafayette's famous

30 DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Southeastern Antique Radio Society

P.O. Box 1055
Tucker, GA 30085-1055

PRESIDENT: Gordon Hunter 770-475-0713 gwhunter@earthlink.net
VICE PRESIDENT: Marty Reynolds 404-365-9280 marty@aa4rm.ba-watch.org
SECRETARY: Bob Niven 770-586-5816 bobwiz@aol.com
TREASURER: Frank Lindauer 770-934-4294 cad49@mindspring.com
NEWSLETTER: John Pelham 770-476-0473 john@radiophile.com



John Pelham
1185 Bend Creek Trail
Suwanee, GA
30024

Southeastern Antique Radio Society

Summer 1999

JOIN SARS!

Dues are \$15, payable on a calendar-year basis. (Dues are pro-rated during the year: After June 30, pay \$7.50 for membership for the remainder of the year.) Send payment with name and address to SARS at the address above.

SUPPORT YOUR CLUB!

The Southeastern Antique Radio Society holds monthly meetings on the second Monday of each month at Piccadilly Cafeteria, 3400 Holcomb Bridge Road, Norcross, GA. Meetings start at approximately 6:30 PM. Most attendees arrive early and eat before the meeting. In addition to club business, meetings have a Show and Tell feature, where members bring items to display and discuss. All are encouraged to participate in this fun. See the schedule below, and map, right.

1999 SARS Show and Tell Schedule

- August:** Weird stuff (You define "weird!")
- September:** "F" radios (Fada, Farnsworth . . .)
- October:** Your favorite radio bought at the SARS Mega Meet!
- November:** "G" radios (General Electric, Grebe . . .)
- December:** Anything goes!

