



TIC TOC

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THE PRESIDENT'S COLUMN

It isn't every month that we can talk about a program which can be properly labeled "first in history" but that is the right label for our telecast of the Harvard-Yale Regatta. We can all take pride for the manner in which the most complicated and extensive telecast we have ever undertaken came off. For both radio and television we can all be pleased with the performance of our people under extremely adverse conditions. It is true, however, that this is what we expect from one another and the surprise would be if our organization did not come up to that criterion. To paraphrase one of our advertisers' slogans- "You expect more from WTIC, and you get it." My congratulations to everyone who was concerned with the telecast.

BRAD DAVIS WINS VFW AWARD FOR PART IN YOUTH PROJECTS

Brad Davis was presented the Connecticut Veterans of Foreign Wars Distinguished Citizenship Award at the State VFW Convention in Hartford June 16.

Davis is the second recipient of the award from WTIC TV-AM-FM in two years. Last year, the award was presented to President Paul W. Morency. The 1961 recipient was Connecticut Governor John N. Dempsey.

The award is presented annually to recognize an individual who has performed outstanding service to the state and nation by working with youth. He was cited for "civic leadership and outstanding community

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HARVARD-YALE REGATTA PROVIDED STAFFERS WITH MUCH THAT WILL BE LONG REMEMBERED

Those involved in the telecast and broadcast of the Harvard-Yale Regatta survived everything from miserable weather to poison ivy and a most inopportune playing of the National Anthem.

More than 50 members of the WTIC and WTIC-TV staff were on the scene for the regatta programs from the Thames River. There were many cases of frustration, but none of pneumonia.

George Bowe, Paul Abert, Ed Derry and Randy Scalise discovered that nature was going against the project even before the rains came on Saturday. The four were pulling power cable from a generator at the Submarine Base to a bluff where camera five was located when they discovered that they were traveling through poison ivy. On the way back to the truck, they stopped at a grocery store and bought some old-fashioned brown soap and scrubbed their arms and legs with the soap and some Thames water. So far, no poison ivy has appeared.

Bowe, Abert and Harry Parcell spent the night before the regatta in what they considered a very attractive suite at the Mohican Hotel in New London. They checked out Saturday morning, but after the race was re-scheduled for Sunday, they tried to get their wonderful suite back. The desk clerk said it was taken by a honeymoon couple, explaining that, after all, it was the bridal suite.

Jim Aseltine had the most unnerving experience of the weekend on Sunday morning, when things were looking up for everyone else. His post was on top of the 180-foot underwater escape training tower at the Submarine Base. Just before 8 a.m., he rode an elevator to near the top of the tower, and climbed up an iron ladder through a hatch at the top. Just as he reached the ladder, two loud speaker horns played a piercing bugle call. Then, with enough volume to reach everyone at the sprawling Sub Base, the Star Spangled Banner was played.

Aseltine's first inclination was to get out of
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HARVARD-YALE REGATTA (Cont. from p. 1)

here, but as he stepped back toward the elevator, he looked down and saw that it had returned to the bottom of the tower. His only alternative was to clutch the ladder and hope that only one stanza of the National Anthem would be played.

Jack Guckin, who was at the camera in the Sikorsky helicopter, had one of New London's famous submarine sandwiches before taking off for what turned out to be a very bumpy ride in the storm. He is planning a less exotic menu for his next helicopter ride.

Guckin claims that when the pilot saw Aseltine on the tower, he said: "I'd never go up there; I'm afraid of height."

A radio crew, under Bill Marks' direction, shared the edge of Pier 10 at the Submarine Base with Norm Peters, who was describing the race on TV. There was plenty of space for both operations until the Navy moved in a crane on Sunday morning in order to install a propellor on a submarine. The crane operator pushed the radio wagon next to the TV monitor--but then agreed to postpone the propellor installation until after the broadcasts.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

Bob Ellsworth has compiled the following list of WTIC Alumni who let him know of their whereabouts recently:

Tony Sargeant - With CBS News and seen occasionally on Walter Cronkite's program and other news feeds.

Bob Arel - News Director at WDBO, Orlando, Florida. Bob has covered three missile shots at Cape Canaveral, monitoring the same communications line with Colonel "Shorty" Powers.

Don Robertson - Host of late evening show on WBT, Charlotte.

Fred Bernard - Recently extended to 10 a.m. as WLW "morning man" in Cincinnati. He and Joanne are very fine and doing well. They want to be remembered to everyone.

Ken Allen - A summer staffer at CBS, Ken is often heard on the system cues from the network. He is also quite thrilled with the recent commercials he has made for Beech-Nut Coffee and Gum and Ajax. Ken and Charlotte are now living in Stamford.

Lee Jordan - Also with CBS in New York, where he is coming a well-known personality on radio and TV.

VFW AWARD (Cont. from p. 1)

service as a citizen of Connecticut and ...his personal efforts to further cultural and educational programs for youth through the media of radio and television."

The award presentation, originally scheduled for 11 a.m., was moved up to the afternoon because Davis had to be at the Navy's Groton Submarine Base to broadcast the postponed Harvard-Yale Regatta.

Davis has devoted a great deal of time to youth activities. His television program, which is devoted to the proposition that teenagers have brains as well as rhythm, features youngsters who have made outstanding contributions to the community. He also appears at many benefits and he has helped a group of Manchester, Conn., teenagers raise \$50,000 to build a special swimming pool for handicapped youngsters.

DWYER, TAYLOR KIN ARE ACADEMIC RECORD MAKERS

There has been some recent evidence of impressive brainpower in the Bob Dwyer and Herman Taylor families.

Bob's son Mike, a fourth grader at East Hartford's McCarten School, has a four-year record of nothing but A's in his academic career. And Herman's granddaughter was graduated earlier this month from high school in New Jersey with the highest grades recorded at her school in ten years.

MOVE TO NEWINGTON

Norm Peters and family have moved into their new home in Newington and are patiently awaiting a call from fellow townsman Ed Anderson in the welcome wagon.

'RADIO-CINEMA' WILL MEAN THE END OF SPORTS,
SAID FAMOUS NEW YORK SPORTSWRITER IN 1925

(Television had its critics long before it was invented--or even named, it seems. The following story, written in January 1925, is by W.O. McGeehan, a famous New York sportswriter in the 1920s. His tongue-in-cheek predictions are interesting to read today. Crowds are pouring into the Polo Grounds, home of one of the four new major league baseball teams. Mr. Stoneham's heirs have taken the Giants to San Francisco and even greater prosperity. Prize fighting still exists, although its death today would cause fewer tears than would have been shed 38 years ago. Television has made professional football tremendously popular, after 35 years of poverty and telecasts of such sports events as the Harvard-Yale Regatta have introduced hundreds of thousands to a sport that is new to them. --Ed.)

By W.O. McGeehan

Science seems to be working out the doom of professional sports. A dispatch from Washington says that Mr. C. Francis Jenkins has perfected an apparatus by which persons may see moving objects miles away by radio. This apparatus is still in its infancy. Its possibilities are boundless.

Dipping only casually into the future, one can see the time coming when thousands of these radio-cinemas (or whatever they happen to call them), are dumped upon the market. Persons possessing these machines will be able to sit in their homes or offices and watch a World Series or a heavyweight fight without having to contribute to the gate receipts.

It sounds very ominous for the promoters of professional sports. It has been made fairly obvious that professional sports cannot exist without customers. Here is Mr. C. Francis Jenkins sitting in his laboratory calmly working out a scheme for the elimination of customers.

Perhaps, if he realized just what he was bringing about he would desist. Being a mere scientist, he may not realize that the apparatus upon which he is working threatens dire disaster to such deserving citizens as Mr. Charles A. Stoneham, Colonel Jacob Ruppert, and Mr. Tex Rickard.

How long could Mr. Stoneham maintain the Polo Grounds without customers? How long could Colonel Ruppert support the Yankee Stadium and Mr. Babe Ruth if there were no gate receipts?

As to what this diabolical object will do to the theatre this department is not concerned. But with its perfection I can see the doom of the "Follies." Mr. Ziegfeld could not afford to continue in the business of glorifying the American girl unless the speculators could get seven-fifty per orchestra seat at the New Amsterdam Theater.

Mr. Jenkins does not consider the number of sterling athletes who will be thrown out of work when this nefarious instrument is perfected. It means the unemployment of practically all of our professional athletes, from Mr. Jack Dempsey and Mr. Babe Ruth down to the preliminary prize fighters. This man Jenkins must be without a heart if he really grasps the full possibilities of what he is doing.

The present prominent figures in the cauliflower industry would pass into more or less private life. Prize fight champions, deprived of their professional standing, would suffer from broken hearts and broken bankrolls. I am not trying to draw any furtive tears by painting such a lugubrious picture of the future of the cauliflower industry, and probably am not drawing a single tear at that.

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"RADIO-CINEMA"
(Cont. from p. 3)

Mr. Babe Ruth, deprived of his professional standing and his salary of \$50,000 a year, would be forced to depend entirely upon literature for his livelihood, and literary work at best is a precarious existence.

With the cinema-radio working at its best, there is a chance that it will keep the old grads away from the annual football game. In very inclement weather the old grad will evade being actually present at the game when he can see it all on home cinema-radio by merely adjusting the levers. In rain, like that which fell at the Yale Bowl last year, the game could be observed with much greater comfort at the Yale Club or the Harvard Club. Your correspondent would have preferred to have watched it from either club.

The far-reaching results of this invention will be felt outside of sports. It will be unnecessary to go anywhere to see anything. Reporters, those trained observers, can do all of the observation required by their arduous duties as they sit at their office desks.

Before lending any further aid to Mr. Jenkins in the development of this instrument, the government should consider its far-reaching possibilities and its effects upon posterity.

Perhaps we can get Mr. William Jennings Bryan to take the stump against it--for a reasonable compensation, of course. It should rouse the resentment of Mr. Bryan, for the dangers seem greater on first glance than the teaching of evolution.

TOM LANG, JAMES STEWART
JOIN PRODUCTION CREW

Tom Lang and James Stewart are the new additions to the floor crew. Tom comes to the station from Providence, where he worked for WJAR and WPRO. He served in the Navy for two years and saw a bit of the world. Jim Stewart is from the West Bronx, N.Y. He worked as an assistant lighting man on the NAKED CITY series and is an Air Force veteran.

Ronnie Rolly recently introduced a new character on the HAP RICHARDS SHOW--a mouse that squeaks. Ronnie is the only one who understands what the mouse is saying. Rolly and Floyd Richards have been busily producing several editions of the HAP RICHARDS SHOW before their vacations.

EIGHT STAFF MEMBERS REACHED
"NEW HEIGHTS" DURING REGATTA

Jim Aseltine, Ed Derry, Bob Dwyer, Dick Oeser, Mickey Gentile, Jack Guckin, Steve Myers and Hal Schnerr had everyone else looking up to them during the Harvard-Yale Regatta.

Guckin, Gentile, Schnerr and Dwyer did it the easy way--flying over the Thames in a Sikorsky S-61 helicopter. The others were involved in a somewhat more hazardous project, installing and manning a camera on the 180-foot training tower near Pier 10 at the Submarine Base.

Derry, Oeser and Myers installed the camera which Aseltine manned on the top of the tower and then, when everything was finished, they went up to the top of the tower again to return the camera to sea level. Jerry Nicassio, Mac MacDonald, Don Moore and Don Fleming were at cameras closer to the ground -- or river. Al Jackson and Fred Edwards didn't reach much altitude, but they did cover a lot of territory, supervising the complex camera and cable installations.

STEELE TO BE HEARD
THROUGHOUT EUROPE

Bob Steele will be heard throughout Europe on July 4 via the Armed Forces Radio Network.

At the invitation of the Armed Forces Network, Steele has prepared a special, 30-minute Independence Day broadcast that will include music and conversation ranging from Connecticut's part in the development of the U.S. Constitution to Steele's strange pennant selections, Cincinnati and Minnesota. He will also tell his listeners about life in Connecticut and the City of Hartford, with emphasis on Constitution Plaza and other signs of the city's re-birth.

**CHRISTINE ATWOOD WED IN STORRS
TO GEORGE MULFORD, HARVARD '63**

Christine Atwood, daughter of Frank and Barbara Atwood, was married Saturday, June 8, at the chapel of the Storrs Congregational Church to George Mulford of Bridgeton, New Jersey. A reception was held, in perfect weather, on the lawn at the home of the bride's parents.

For honeymoon headquarters, the young couple had the use of Tom and Roberta Eaton's Cape Cod cottage at South Chatham, but commuted to Cambridge for Christine to receive her bachelor's degree in music from Radcliffe College on the Wednesday after the wedding and for George to receive his BA in French language and literature from Harvard Thursday.

The bride, who wanted "nothing traditional" in her wedding music, chose compositions by Bach and Purcell instead of Wagner and Mendelssohn. The organ was played by Henry Chen, a Chinese student from Philadelphia, also a member of the 1963 Harvard class. The music was fine, says the bride's father, except that no one but the organist and the bride had the slightest idea what was coming next. The bride had to cue both the minister and her attendants when to go into the chapel.

**RICE TAKING TO AIR; LAUBERT
LEARNING SCUBA DIVING ART**

Ray Rice and Franz Laubert, the newest announcers, are involved in somewhat colorful hobbies, SCUBA diving and flying.

A learner, Ray is taking flying lessons and spending a lot of time with Hal Schnerr's group at Brainard Field. The Rices recently left, but not by air, for an Indiana vacation.

Laubert has been taking an intensive course in aquatics and SCUBA diving, while acquiring some underwater photography equipment in preparation from some photo missions in a deep Michigan lake during his vacation.

Art Johnson, who doesn't need a hobby with Wally Ballou, Mary Magoon and Webley Webster around is planning a Nantucket vacation next month.

TIC TOC REPORTERS--Jim Aseltine, Joyce Bennett, Renata Cuff, Bill Conticello, Brad Davis, Len Doughty, Jim Glenn, Jack Guckin, Jerry Haber, Lew Krause, John L. zieri, John Reno, Woody Sloan, Sid Stewart.

**KUNTZ TRAINING MARINES;
SIMON RECRUITING FOR USAF**

Two members of the Newsroom are giving their all in the military services this summer as a part of their reserve training. Paul Kuntz straightened out the privates in the Marine Corps. And Stan Simon claims to have coralled--or should it be snowed under--more Air Force enlistees than anyone.

Newsman Sid Stewart never claimed he could play a hot game of golf. Facts prove otherwise. The other day he whacked out a few buckets of balls at a Berlin Turnpike driving range and the restaurant on the premises caught fire.

And speaking of golf...with the regular and special sessions of the legislature out of way, the next big assignment for the Newsroom is the Insurance City Open, due at the Wethersfield Country Club in August. Several newswriters are clearing their throats for golf casting.

**LT. ELLSWORTH WILL WRITE
FOR TIMES FROM CAMP DRUM**

First Lt. Bob Ellsworth, information officer of the 43rd Infantry Division, Connecticut Army National Guard, leaves for Camp Drum, N.Y. on July 5 for two weeks of summer training.

He will be shooting film for Channel 3 News and writing daily stories on the troops for the Hartford Times while at picturesque Camp Drum.

**BEVERLY ADAMS IS
"MISS SYRACUSE"**

Beverly Adams, formerly of the Continuity Department, was chosen "Miss Syracuse," in May. She will compete in the "Miss New York State" competition during the first week in July.

GOOD AFTERNOON
A PERSONAL CHAT WITH ART MCGINLEY
(Reproduced from the Hartford Times of June 21, 1963)

Ed Begley played to SRO Tuesday at the famed Lambs Club in Manhattan, where more than 450 men and women, most of them members of his own craft, hailed the former Hartfordite as an "actor's actor," the ultimate in compliments.

The Lambs banquet room was jammed and the turnout might well have been twice the number, had there been some way of expanding the walls. The sale of luncheon tickets was halted a week ago.

This salute in mid-Manhattan for one of Hartford's favorite sons was primarily in recognition for his having won an "Oscar" as "best supporting actor of 1962" in motion pictures, but it was also the taking advantage of a wish his fellow Lambs long have nursed -- to honor one of the best-liked and most talented performers in the American theater.

There was a closeup for me of the affection players in the theater, in TV and in radio and in motion pictures have for Ed as I stood in the library of the Lambs club, where Martin Begley had parked my daughter Ellen and myself, and watched top stars from the Broadway theater and the other entertainment areas arrive to congratulate the day's guest of honor.

Bert Lahr, one of the greatest comedians of all time, now in his seventies but erect as a West Point cadet, was an early arrival; another the great veteran comedian, Bert Wheeler; Johnathan Winters, now as trim as a battleship on inspection day having shed all that ungainly and unwelcome poundage, another; then there was Edward Mulhare, star of "My Fair Lady;" the great English character actor, long an established favorite on this side of the Atlantic, Alan Mowbray.

Martin Begley was amusing as he told touching memories out of his boyhood: "My brother Ed," he said, "gave me so many privileges, including allowing me to peddle his papers for him, run his errands and so on;" Frank Thomas, Shepherd of the Lambs and a fine actor, praised both Ed and Martin Begley for their years of service to the clubs and said, "The Lambs never have had a finer 'Boy' (second highest office in the organization) than Martin Begley."

Ed Begley spoke briefly in appreciation and insisted it was his fellow players, directors, writers, publicity men and so on who really are responsible for any success he has enjoyed. He took off immediately after the luncheon with daughter, Allene, for Niagara Falls to attend the graduation from military school of his son Eddie.

Stagestruck as a kid when so many famed actors had New London as their Summer home, I never have surrendered my enthusiasm for the theater and I had a field day Tuesday meeting and talking with so many great performers.

My neighbor on the left at the luncheon table was Geraldine Page's father, a resident of Arizona and duly proud of his enormously talented daughter.

Others at our table were Paul Morency, president, Lenny Patricelli, vice president and general manager and Paul Gionfriddo, all of WTIC; Town Clerk Robert Gallivan and his attractive daughter, Roberta.

Bob read a letter from Mayor William Glynn at the luncheon and Martin Begley read a like letter of congratulation from Governor Dempsey who said Connecticut is very proud of Begley a native son.