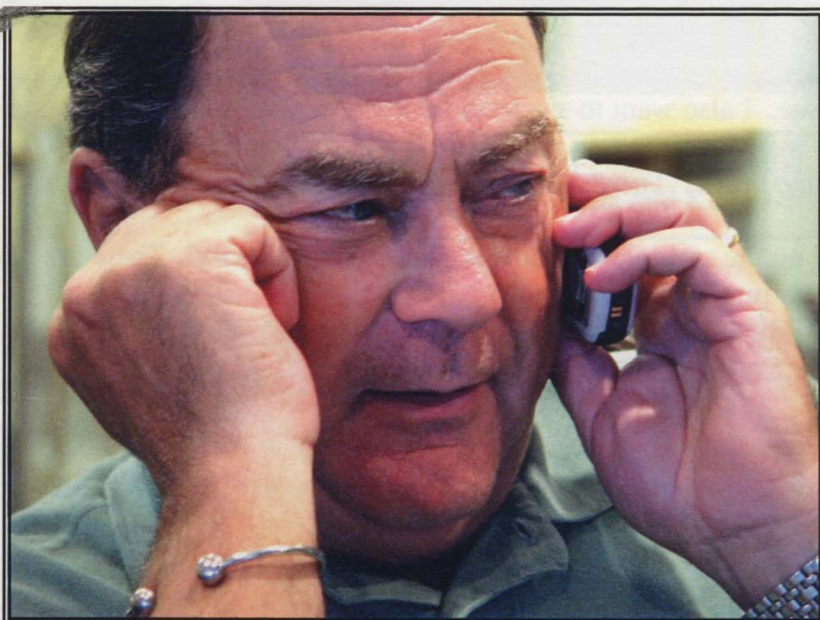




# NBC Sports' Ken Fouts, Jr Gets The Call To Be PN Luncheon Speaker



In forty years of Sports Television Directing, Ken has amassed 7 Emmys, directed over 3000 events in 15 different countries around the world, and traveled over 4 million miles.

His first event for NBC was a 1968 football game in the AFL before the merger of the league into today's NFL. Ken writes to PN that he has always wanted to attend one of our luncheons and "being given the chance to address the group would be a thrill."

Ken will be introduced by our own John LiBretto, who has been directing Sports and News Television for NBC since 1975.

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## Marilyn's Page

Roz Storey died a few months ago. She was the pre-eminent vision mixer [TD] in London for the past 40 years and worked on many important events for NBC such as Wimbledon Tennis. Imagine that...a woman. I did not know her personally. I only knew "of" her and her work. Nevertheless, her death has resonated with me. She is a reminder to me of all the women of a certain generation - my generation - who established new inroads for women into television, as well as other industries. This generation of women did not burn their bras to get noticed; instead they pushed to get hired and worked hard. Their mere presence started to chip away at the glass ceiling, their longevity tore it down and has forever changed the landscape of the workplace. Profound change usually comes in a slow-paced manner. Women entering every phase of television have made their mark by performing in the everyday details of their jobs. No big fanfare, just persistent hard work like anyone else.

I have never been one to raise a gender flag and wave it; that's not my style. But Roz Storey died and I feel that in honoring her memory and the times in which she lived I pay homage to all those women who played a role in altering a certain reality for both men and women. Her daughter as well as all our daughters have far more freedom of choice when it comes to jobs, sports, politics, education, family, etc. And so I am going to wave that flag a bit because I think it is a little overdue, and I want to dedicate part of this issue in Roz's memory and say "Job well done."



Turning to the Spring Luncheon, I am excited to welcome Ken Fouts as our guest speaker. In his honor we have included a number of sports-related items in this issue. I also want to say to those attending the luncheon, do Aaron Traiger proud, wear your swag! Or as Phil Parlante would say "Put on your résumé wear." Personally, I am hoping that my 1980 Moscow Olympics jacket will turn some heads! There will be a contest for the oldest swag around...

The luncheon is shaping up nicely. O'Neal's is all on the street-level floor, no elevators necessary! There are several parking garages within a 2 block radius as well as limited parking on the street.

**Be sure your reservation and check have been sent in before April 20th.** The form is on Page 31.

See you there!

A bit of business: Due to a Post Office snafu a number of 2006 membership dues were only recently received. We have tried to rectify the situation and hope that everyone who paid for 2006/2007 has received the Winter edition. Please let us know if that is not the case.



Honorable Mention: Speaking of longevity and tearing down that glass ceiling, Stacy Brady has been named Senior Vice President, News Field & Satellite Operations.  
**CONGRATULATIONS!**



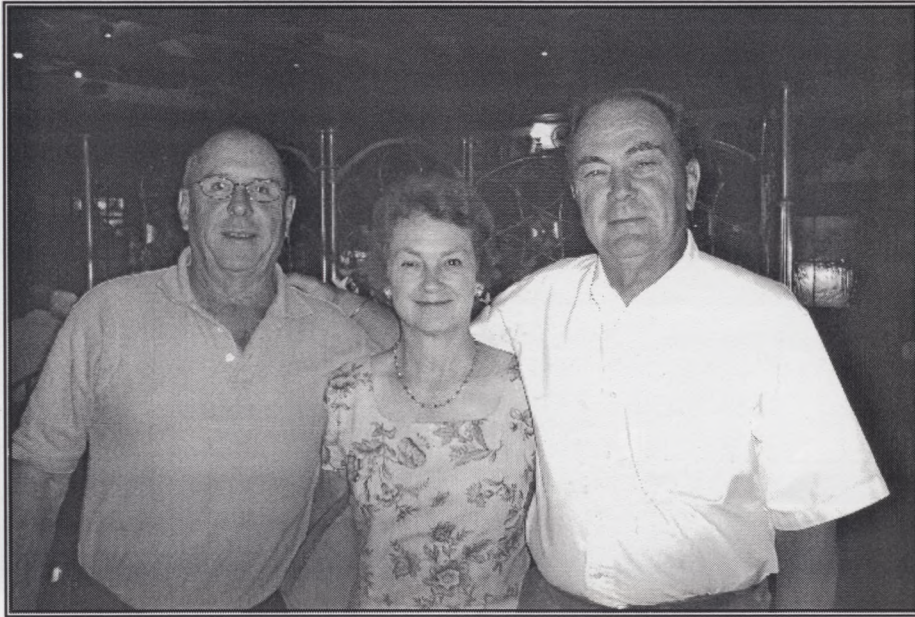
Now on to the rest of the magazine.

**Support our troops, crews and correspondents in harm's way.**

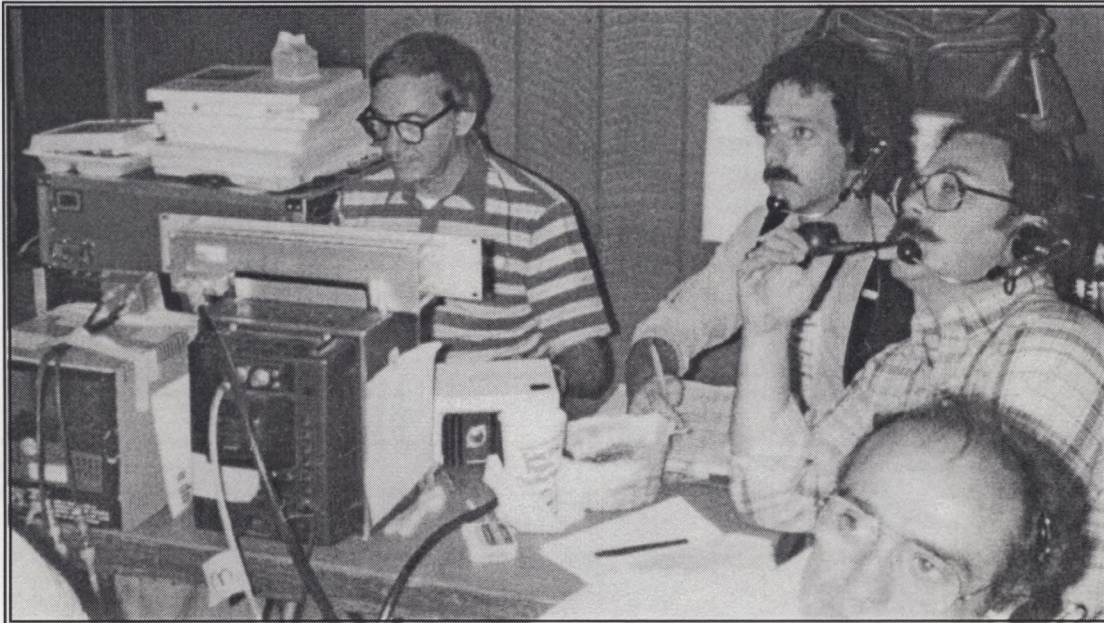


*We Get Pictures*

From the files of luncheon speaker Ken Fouts, Jr...



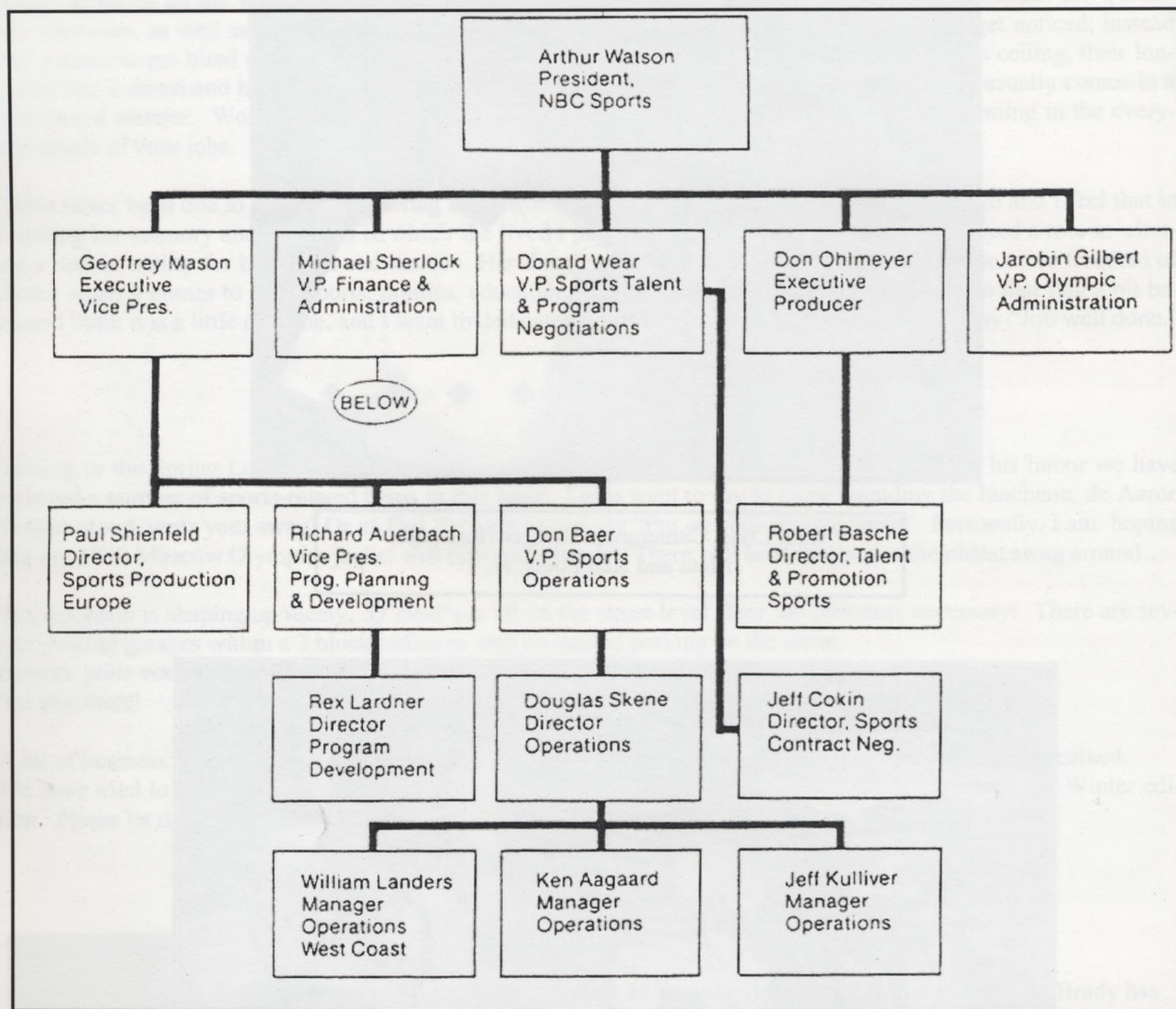
West Coast Cameraman Rodger Harbaugh,  
Meta and Ken Fouts, Jr.



At 1978 World Series: NY Video Tape Engineers Billy Rose (L) and Murray Vecchio (R)  
bookend AD Rick Stern and Ken.



**NBC Organization Chart - 1981  
Sports Department  
Supplied by Arnie Reif**



## **Current Postal Addresses**

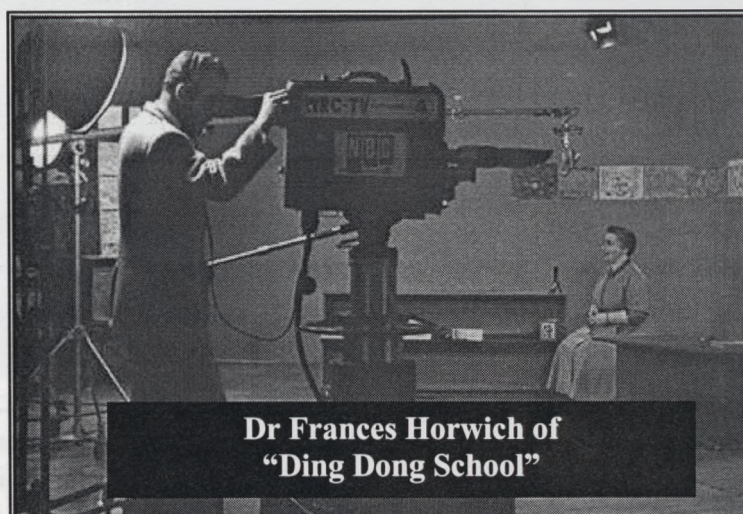
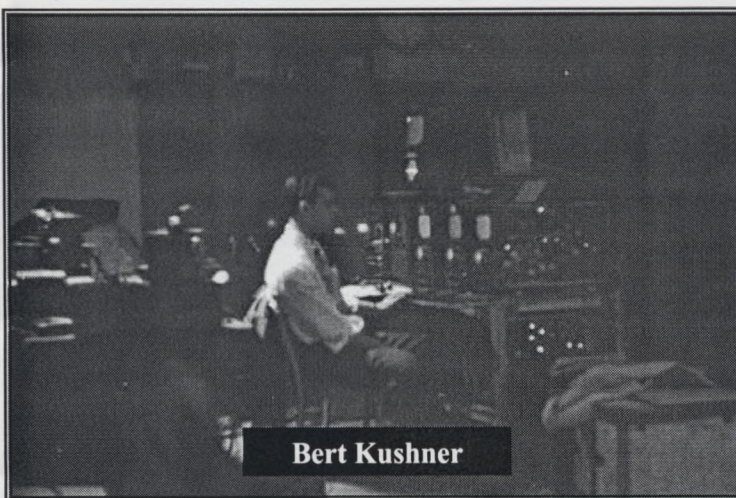
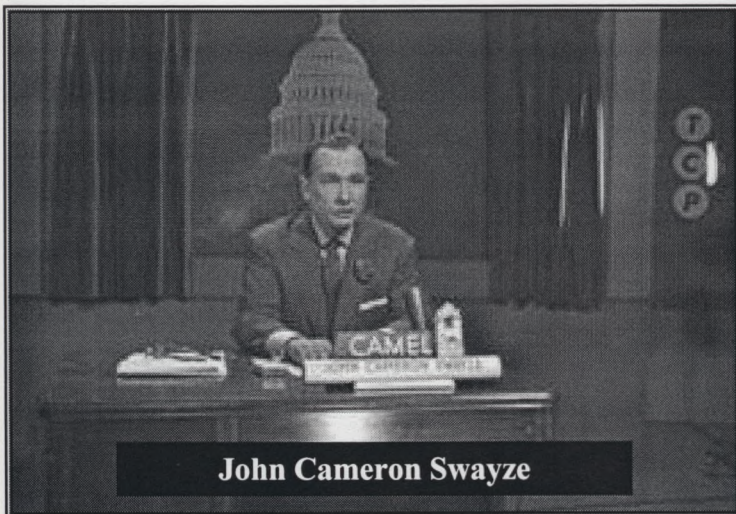
**REMINDER—When you change your postal address, please remember to  
notify us at [peacocknorth @yahoo.com](mailto:peacocknorth@yahoo.com).**

**This is the only way for us to ensure you receive the magazine!**



*We Get Pictures***WRC History**

These photos were sent to PN by Mark Aceto, whose father Louis worked there from 1953 through 1985.





*We Get Pictures*

**From Enid Roth's Album**



**On the Como set with Nick Vanoff (L)  
and Jimmy Durante**



**L to R: Peggy Daniels, unidentified audio engineer,  
TD John Canevari, Enid in 5H Control:**



**Stage Manager Ralph Douglas**



**Zeigfeld Control Room for Como Show, ca 1962:  
L to R: LD Bill Klages, TD Heino Ripp,  
Director Dwight Hemion, AD Enid Roth**





NewsCenter 4  
4th Anniversary  
April 1978

Are YOU in there?

Another item from Enid's album.



## The Blue Network

### A Memoir of the Early Days of ABC

By Donald Launer

**[Our Guest Writer was at ABC Engineering from 1948-1989. He is the father of Nightly News Video Engineer Tom Launer, whose control room complex is housed in the former Studio 3G space]**

The first radio networks emerged in the late 1920s, and RCA's *National Broadcasting Company* (NBC) radio network was established in 1926. In New York City, RCA acquired AT&T's radio station WEAF, along with AT&T's fledgling program distribution network to other stations in the northeast. In addition, RCA gained control of WJZ, the Westinghouse station in Newark, NJ.

By the 1930s and 1940s radio was the king of home entertainment. For a short time, preceding radio, 78 rpm records were played on the home's windup phonograph for entertainment. When radio receivers became more commonplace, my father announced that he was getting rid of our 78 rpm record player, since "Nobody will ever want to listen to recordings again."

Although the movies, and later television, strived to create perfect visual pictures, the pictures on radio have never been surpassed. These were the pictures of the imagination. While listening, we would stare at the radio, while conjuring up images that could never be equaled by Hollywood.

When Orson Welles and the Mercury Theater presented *The War of the Worlds* on CBS Radio Halloween night in October 1938, the Martians of the imagination were much more threatening to people than any Martian that could have been dreamed up in a movie or television studio. Each listener had a Martian that embodied that individual's special, subconscious fears.

And every Christmas Eve, as we gathered around the radio to listen to Lionel Barrymore read Charles Dickens' *Christmas Carol*, the images of Scrooge, Tiny Tim, and the ghosts of Christmas past, present, and future, were more perfect than any subsequent visual presentation.

There's no doubt about it. Radio had the best pictures.

In the 30s and 40s the *National Broadcasting Company* was the largest broadcaster. After the acquisition of WJZ and WEAF, RCA established two different network services, the *Red Network*, and the *Blue Network*. The *Red Network* offered top musical and entertainment programs that were well sponsored, while the *Blue Network* carried mostly news and cultural programming, much of which was sustaining and non-profitable. Although the Federal Communications Commission (FCC) could not regulate networks directly, their leverage existed in the license-renewal procedure, which was necessary for those networks to survive.

In 1940, the FCC determined that there was a monopoly in network broadcasting and ordered RCA to sell one of its two networks. NBC challenged the FCC's authority to decide this, but the challenge was overturned in court.

Since NBC's *Red Network* was the largest, most diverse and profitable, with high powered transmitter locations on clear channels, NBC put the *Blue Network* up for sale at a firm price of \$8 million. This package included a lease for studio facilities in Rockefeller Center, as well as the licenses to WJZ in New York, WENR in Chicago, and KGO in San Francisco. It also included leases to the telephone land-lines that connected these stations together into a rather loose network. The divestment took place during the war years of 1942 and 1943. Offers were made to buy the *Blue Network* at a lower price, but were rejected. Finally, Edward J. Noble, owner of Life Savers and Rexall Drug Stores, paid the asking price and the sale was consummated on October 12, 1943. The fledgling network remained known as the *Blue Network* till the following year, 1944, when it was renamed the *American Broadcasting Company*.

In 1945, shortly after the end of WW II, both NBC and CBS began pursuing the development of television broadcasting, but ABC held off because of its stressed financial position. Finally, in 1948, when people were beginning to buy TV sets and antennas began sprouting from every rooftop, ABC also decided to enter the TV market.

ABC needed a brand-new engineering staff, but experienced broadcast engineers were hard to come by. During the winter of 1947-1948 the engineers at WFIL in Philadelphia went on strike, resulting in a lock-out. When WFIL management began replacing them, those engineers started looking for work—just at the time that ABC-TV was looking for engineers.

(Continued)



Many of the former WFIL engineers took jobs at ABC-TV and became the nucleus for the company's engineering department. Although ABC had a staff of true broadcasters, their entry into TV was a meager start. ABC didn't own a TV studio and had purchased a pitifully small amount of TV equipment – just enough to get on the air. They began using a Manhattan photographic studio as their TV studio, as well as a leased NBC studio, 3G, in Rockefeller Center, where ABC-TV also leased office space.

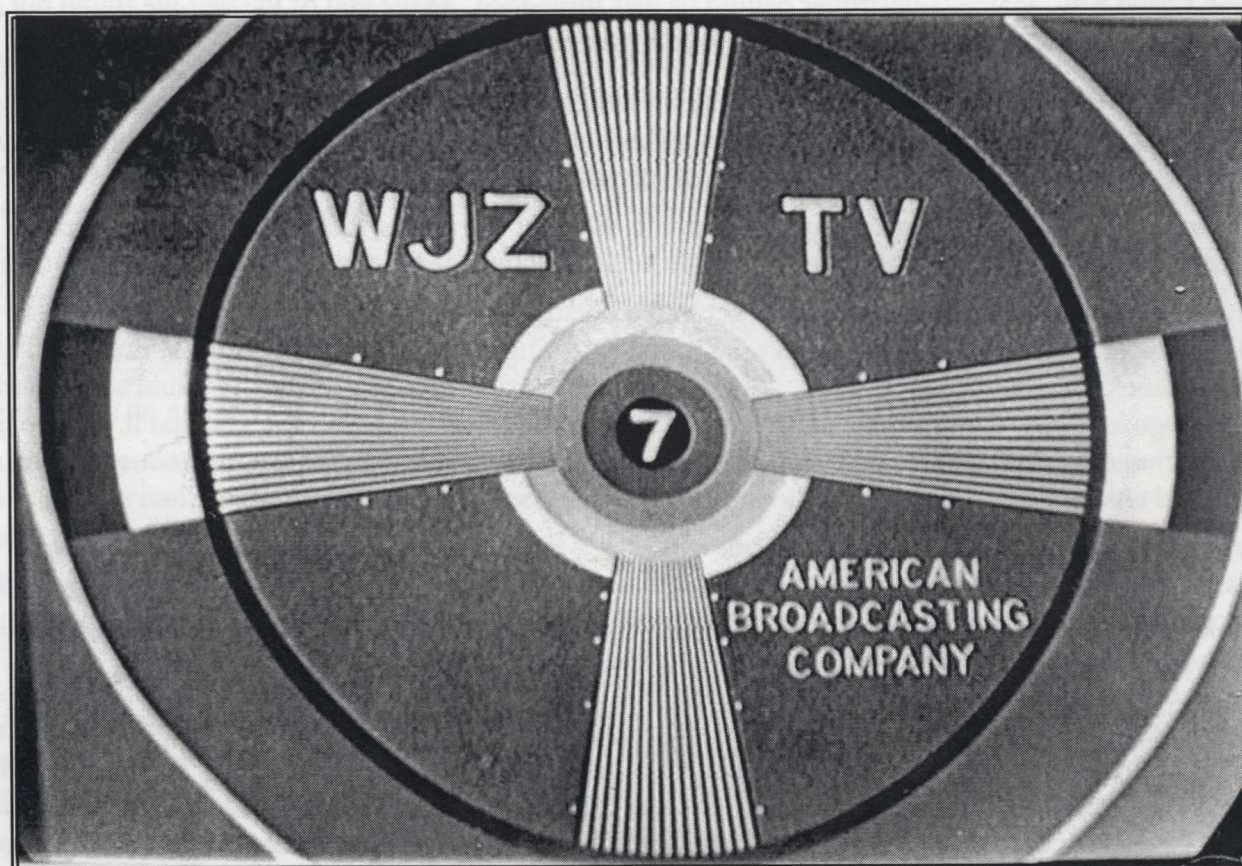
Whenever I was working in 3G, I would take every possible chance to visit NBC's Studio 8H where, frequently, the NBC Symphony under the baton of Toscanini would be rehearsing. It's hard to imagine today that a network would support a full concert orchestra with a world-renowned conductor.

ABC Television went on the air for the first time on April 19, 1948, with five Owned-and-Operated stations, all on Channel 7. There were less than one million TV sets throughout the entire United States.

The most logical location for a TV broadcasting antenna in New York City was the top of the Empire State Building – the tallest building in the city. However, NBC and its New York station WNBT had an exclusive contract with the Empire State Building, preventing other broadcasters from installing transmitters and antennas there. So the CBS station in New York, WABC-TV, installed their equipment and antenna at the top of the Chrysler Building, and ABC's transmitter and antenna for WJZ-TV was installed on the top of the Hotel Pierre, on the east side of Central Park.

A few years later, when NBC's Empire State Building lease expired, a new 200-foot TV tower was constructed on the dome of the Empire State Building, and all the NYC stations were able to broadcast from this location.

Except for some old-timers, most ABC employees are not aware of their birth from the *Blue Network*. However, I still have an audio patch-cord, engraved *BLUE*, which was used in NBC Master Control to keep track of the patching for their two networks, and which became part of the transfer of the *Blue Network* to ABC.



The Blue Network's station, WJZ, became ABC's New York station. It first broadcast from the Hotel Pierre, and later from the Empire State Building. Subsequently, the call sign was changed to WABC-TV.



## Forks in the Road Getting From There to Here By Herb Oxman

Yogi Berra once said, "When you come to a fork in the road, take it." In our lifetimes, each of us have reached that fork. "Which one do we take?", we ask.

My eyes first saw the light of day in Newark, NJ on July 11, 1923. Nothing unusual; however, six months later I was pronounced dead (one of many decisions made by others). My mother insisted that I have plenty of fresh air. So there I was on the fire escape, in the dead of winter. I was operated for double mastoids. I never found out how long I was in "never-never land", but here I am, probably with a lot less brain cells.

My younger brother and I grew up as two healthy boys (I think). Now for the first major fork: Pearl Harbor, I was 19 and did not want to be drafted. The Air Force was for me; but, not for mother. "OK mom, I'll join the Coast Guard". Little did she know we were under control and part of the Navy! My first year I played softball for the Third Naval District in NYC. I contracted Mononucleosis. Fifteen days later and 10 pounds lighter, I had a two-week sick leave. Spent a week at a resort with my brother in the Catskills. There I saw my first love, a sixteen year-old beauty, Audrey. I had my brother play the role of John Alden and myself as Miles Standish. However, the reverse happened: I married Audrey after the war.

Meanwhile, back to the war. We performed convoy duty from the States to North Africa. Merchant ships were torpedoed all around us. The closest calls we encountered were:

Leaving Casco Bay, Maine, a destroyer behind us was torpedoed. At the end of the war we found out it was meant for us. I was at the helm and we must have zigged instead of zagging.

Survived two hurricanes at sea. The "eye" is something to behold.

We were covered with ice and almost capsized in the North Atlantic (between Newfoundland and Greenland). The waves were over 60 feet and sometimes we listed 40 to 50°.

I was a Quartermaster/Signalman and spent my watch in the Wheelhouse and/or the Flying Bridge. I became extremely interested in Radio and Communications and spent most of my free time in the Radio Shack.

I was discharged in March 1946. It was difficult to get into a prestigious college as Veterans were signing up under the GI Bill. The next fork was selecting either Newark College of Engineering (strictly Electrical Engineering) or Walter Hervey Junior College (a two year school, majoring in Television Engineering). All I could see was that wonderful RCA logo atop the Rockefeller Building; and that's where I wanted to be. You guessed it. Before graduating, in 1948, headhunters from NBC came looking for qualified students. I was one of the lucky ones as well as Gary Iorio. He was hired six months prior to me. This was good for him, but not me, as I explain below.

After 12 years and advancing to Color Video Control engineer, I felt I had enough. Cooped up, bad air, dark, smoky control rooms, and no chance for advancement. I wanted to be a Technical Director. That position was saturated and the TD's were young. Gary made it since he was hired 6 months earlier. I interviewed for productions positions. No go. At that time they weren't hiring engineers - a year later they were.

My only hope was RCA, the parent company in Camden, NJ. They offered a position as a Product Analyst (part of Video Tape Merchandising Department, Broadcast Systems Division). The next FORK! I would have to say this was the biggest decision in my lifetime. Stay in the secure bosom of NBC, or, jump into the abyss. I jumped. I will never know if that was the correct decision (fork). Initially, it wasn't. I disliked the job and my boss even more. It was difficult being separated from the family for the first time. Sold the house, left all our friends, and finally rented a garden apartment in Haddonfield, NJ.

I licked the depression and was actually promoted to a new department and position: Project Implementation. Basically, when the Broadcast Division is awarded the contract for a television station, our group installs the equipment. Performed these duties for two years.



## Forks in the Road

We now approach the next big fork. It was 1963

Earlier, two Maintenance Engineers from NBC, Alex Geisler and Tony Symanovich, went to Broadcast Engineering Department at RCA and Andrews Air Force Base respectively. Alex had the brainstorm to form his own Video Tape Production Company. He wanted Tony and me to join him. Without going into detail, I resigned from RCA, cashed in my retirement and invested in TelFax, our new company. I was appointed President. My job was to solicit new business as well as perform all the necessary functions from taping a commercial to covering a sporting event. We owned a Mobile Unit and leased a studio.

We worked extremely hard, drew small salaries, and made some money. We had investors in our corporation. After 2-1/2 years, I had it. It was taking a great toll on the family and me. I advised my partners that I wanted out and sell them my shares. That was another nightmare and not for publication..

I was offered a position as AD for the Dick Cavett Show at ABC. As fate would have it, at that same time, my former boss wanted our company to run a demo, using new RCA broadcast equipment at a hospital in Morristown, NJ. We did the job. In the process of negotiating the contract, I approached my former employer and inquired if there were any openings in his department. There was -- decision time. I was hired back as a Project Manager at a salary increase equating to the years absent. Seemed fair enough. I didn't have to pick up and move or go back to a possible rat race. I was not able to buy back into the retirement plan and to start from scratch, that cost me a difference of \$150,000 when I retired. My job was very interesting and challenging. The long and short of it, I was totally responsible for budget and schedule for multi-million dollar projects.

I traveled the country and the world. To every advantage, there is a corresponding disadvantage. I loved the work. It was not good for family and marriage. It finally resulted in a separation. My current project was for the government of El Salvador. It consisted of a complete TV station in the city of San Salvador. The Consulate of El Salvador, located at the Miami Airport, had to record every item prior to shipment. It was in Miami Beach that I met my future wife, Renee (Love at first sight).

I go into detail, because the next event brought about a great change in my life. On October 12, 1972 (Columbus Day), in San Salvador, a telephone call from The States, was received by one of our engineers. It was for me, but he could not bring himself to tell me. I thought I was fired. After an hour of persuasion, he told me my wife, Audrey, was killed in a car accident. An 18 wheeler-tractor trailer, crossed the road and snuffed out her life. Death was instantaneous. I was on a plane the next day and attended the funeral the day after that.

The following year was very difficult. My son was a freshman at UNH, but my daughter was only 15; need I say more. During that year I kept in contact with Renee. I took my daughter to Paris to meet her and the family. We were married in August of 1973. We lived in a garden apartment in Glassboro, NJ

We now fast-forward to 1987.

GE had bought out RCA. We had completed our last project and I was offered early retirement, at 63, which I accepted. I have no regrets. I was in a wonderful industry, TV Broadcasting, and I traveled the world for RCA.

In December 1999, we moved from a large home in Cherry Hill to an exceptional retirement community, Four Seasons in Lakewood, NJ. My daughter Robin, with a MBA in English, is a teacher of high school English in North Jersey. My son is a successful Forestry Consultant in New Hampshire.

As for Renee and I, the only decisions we now have to make each day are;

Do we play golf or tennis today? Swim or exercise? Cinema and/or dinner?

Decisions, decisions. Forks in the road. Which one do we choose? "ONLY THE SHADOW KNOWS"; also, Johnny Carson's "CARNAC The Magnificent."

I hope all YOUR choices are the RIGHT ones!



**Roz Storey Remembered by Harry**  
**February 15, 1944 – October 23, 2006**



Roz was an adopted child. Her new parents had no other children. Her father was the headmaster of a private school in Kenilworth, Warwickshire. Besides being a master of English literature he was also a rather strict disciplinarian. Roz's early grounding of the arts, literature and books would be a force in shaping her career. When she was 8 years old her father died and Roz was sent to St Joseph's Convent School in Warwick where she stayed and completed her education 10 years later. She would recount many times in later years how strict and old-fashioned the Nuns were. This resulted in the creation of a very close circle of friends – not to rebel, but for moral support. They never lost touch with each other.

Roz had by now become extremely well versed in the Arts such as Music, Drama and English. Armed with these various qualifications she decided to become a journalist. With this in mind she got a job as *secretary* to the managing director at Alpha TV studios in Birmingham where 80% of all their productions were LIVE and most programmes were originated locally.

At the Alpha Studios there was a constant stream of guest stars and celebrities and Roz had the opportunity to meet many of them. With all this glamour and excitement journalism now took a back seat.

[Continued on Page 17]



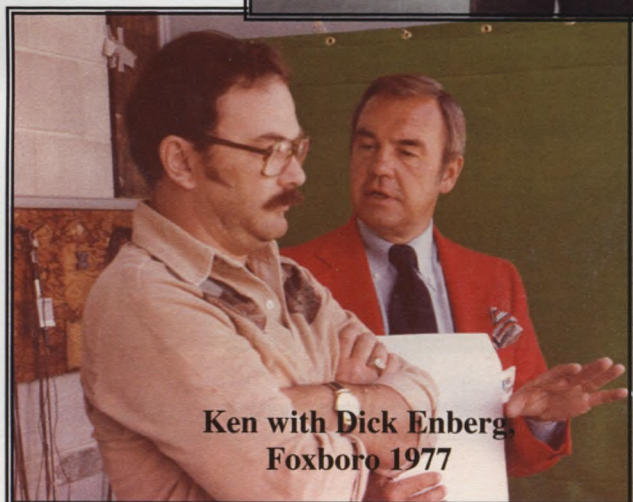
*We Get Ken Fouts' Pictures*



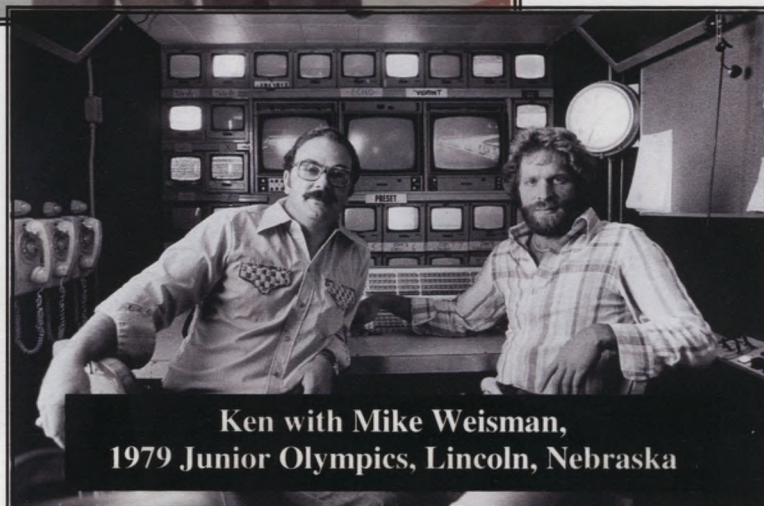
**Ed Connal, Ted Nathanson, Ken Fouts, Janice Casazza,  
Dick Cline, unknown, Jim O'Gorman, Rich Knapp,  
unknown, Mike Weisman**



**Ken Fouts, Ken Harvey, Mike Weisman  
Super Bowl XV, New Orleans, 1981**



**Ken with Dick Enberg,  
Foxboro 1977**



**Ken with Mike Weisman,  
1979 Junior Olympics, Lincoln, Nebraska**



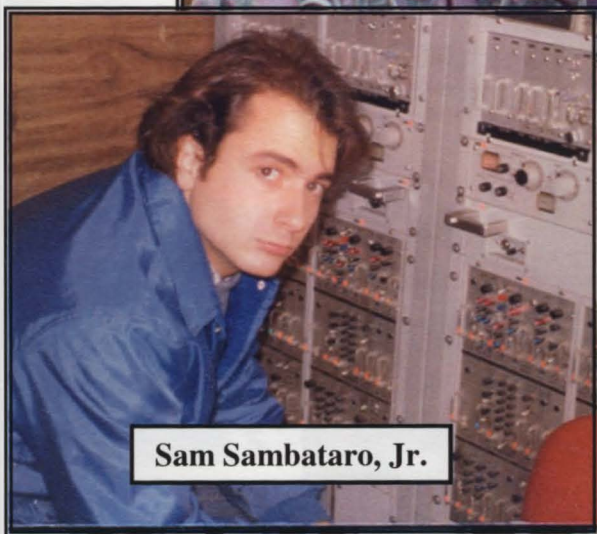
## Jerry Cannizzaro's Remote Memories



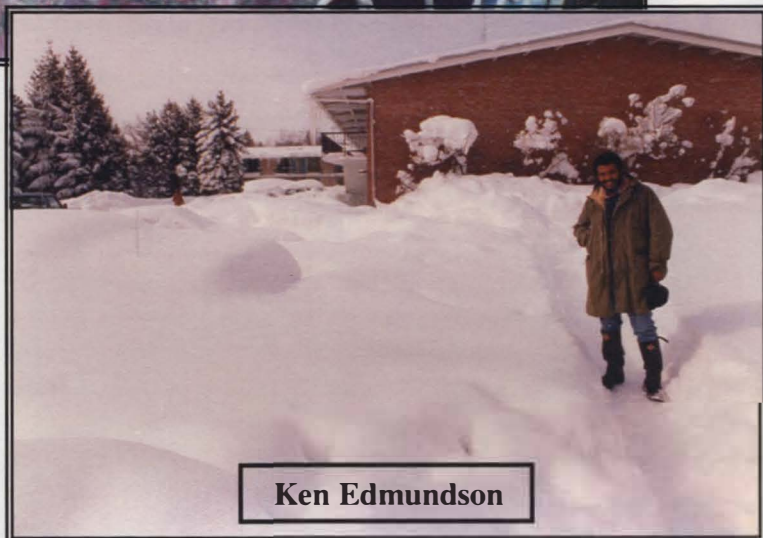
**The Women "Who Made It Happen":**

**Top: Elizabeth Parlante, Ruby Louie, Mary Langrock, Sue Noseworthy, Terry Melanson, Mrs. Rivera**

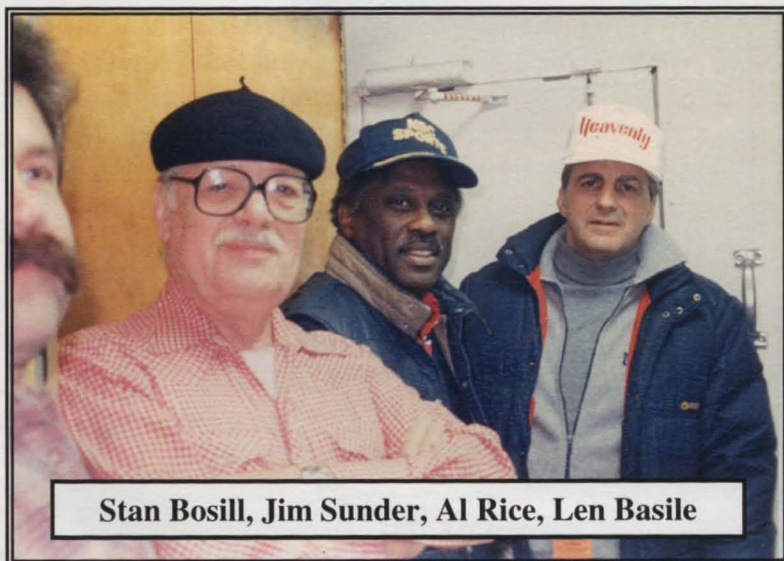
**Bottom: Helena Anderson, Jeannie Alfieri, Rosemary Cannizzaro, Terry Bryer**



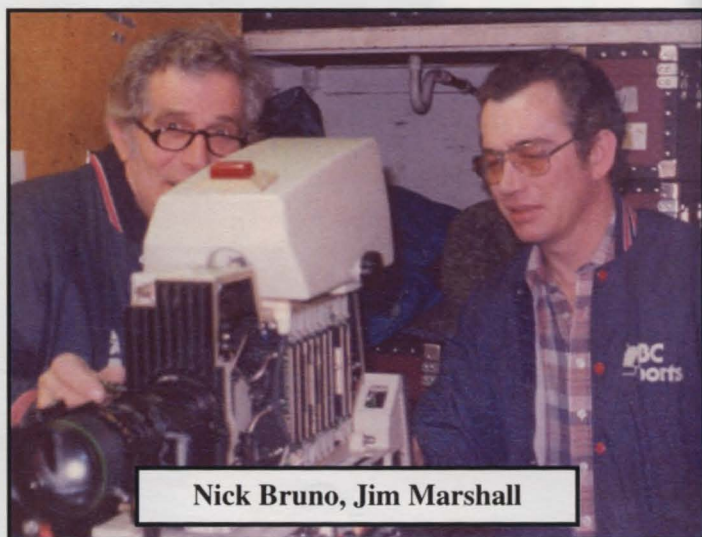
**Sam Sambataro, Jr.**



**Ken Edmundson**



**Stan Bosill, Jim Sunder, Al Rice, Len Basile**



**Nick Bruno, Jim Marshall**



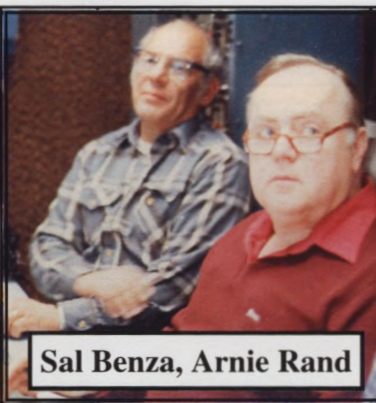
## Jerry Cannizzaro's Remote Memories



**"The Husbands": Top: Sen Louie, Tom Alfieri, Tony Rivera, Joe Thornley, Phil Parlante, Jerry Cannizzaro  
Bottom: Mike Noseworthy, Bill Melanson, Stan Bryer**



**Corey Leible**



**Sal Benza, Arnie Rand**



**Lenny Stucker, John Gonzalez**



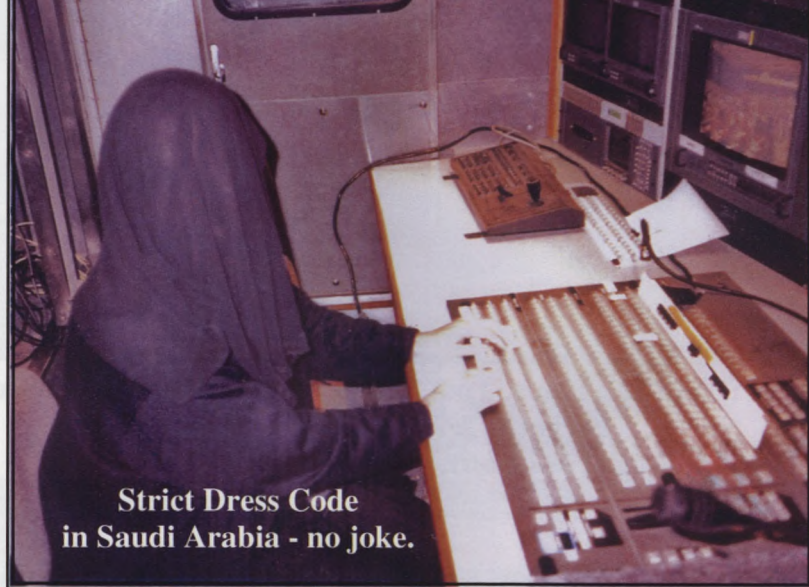
**Erin Gray, Eddie Band,  
Joe Garagiola,  
Jerry Cannizzaro  
at an Orange Bowl Parade  
[See Joe's autograph  
At Right]**

*What great  
HEADS!  
yours too!  
Joe Garagiola*



**Ken Fouts, Jr and  
John Gonzalez**





**Strict Dress Code  
in Saudi Arabia - no joke.**



**A sea of familiar faces:  
NBC staff and crew for the Royal Wedding of Charles and Diana**



## Harry Storey's Remembrances

continued from page 12

In late 1963, at the age of 19, Roz won a place as trainee vision mixer (TD) at Granada TV. One of her first programmes which she trained on was "Coronation Street", now the longest running soap opera. Two and half years later at age 21 she joined Intertel, as it's first VM/TD. In 1966 Intertel was the first and only TV facility in Europe. It specialized in "525" format shows. Their clients were the major US networks as well as North American production companies. I was head of cameras and it was here that Roz and I first met.

Intertel ventured into color and the demand for color productions snowballed: winter sports, drama, musicals, concerts, and current affairs, even the Today Show. It was on these various 525 productions that Roz began to cut her teeth. She remained with Intertel until 1981 when she went freelance. By now her reputation was "legendary". Her last CV included 18 years of Wimbledon (or 5 executive producers!) and scores of multi-camera productions too numerous for this article.

She always said her biggest achievement was creating her own family, something she felt she did not have as a child. Everyone knows how very proud she was of daughter Nicki, 33, and son Dan, 29 and the great love affair they all shared. I suppose the icing on the cake for Roz was when Nicki gave birth to granddaughter, Skye, in Naples, Italy in 2003. Roz cancelled all of her work and flew to Naples to be by Nicki's side. She now had a complete family and the love and affection she heaped on them was beyond measure.

We are all so proud of Roz and miss her madly. She was such a lovely person.

A tribute fund has been set up on behalf of Roz through "Breakthrough" the international breast cancer charity. Anyone wishing to donate, should go to the website-

[www.justgiving.com/lovelyroz](http://www.justgiving.com/lovelyroz)

and click on donate -any currencies are accepted, and all the donations will go to research.



Wimbledon 1978



## George Paul Receives DGA 2007 Lifetime Achievement Award in News Direction



There are no second takes in George Paul's career. The veteran television director, this year's recipient of the DGA Life Achievement Award in News Direction, has thrived under the pressure of getting it right - the first time - for nearly 50 years.

He's traveled the world, calling the cameras on dozens of historic broadcasts for Tom Brokaw, David Brinkley, Barbara Walters, Hugh Downs, Diane Sawyer and others. At 78, Paul continues to direct for ABC's 20/20 and Primetime. "I love doing live television," he says. "Taping takes out all the spontaneity."

Paul is only the fifth DGA member to receive the award for news direction, and several of the others are friends, including 1999 recipient Richard B. Armstrong and 1996 recipient Max A. Schindler, or respected colleagues, like the late Arthur Bloom, who was the inaugural recipient in 1995.

"I never thought I'd be standing in front of my peers, I can't believe it," says Paul, who is equally proud of having served on the DGA National Board, representing

Midwestern members, and briefly as Midwest Executive Secretary. "There are so many unsung heroes doing this night in and night out, most people don't understand the complexities of what we do."

To Paul, a major part of the job is promoting teamwork in studio and or location. "Everybody is so important," he said. "It's important to make everybody feel part of the team." It also helps to keep things upbeat and humorous to lessen the pressures of doing live television.

The Chicago native was studying accounting at Northwestern University when he answered a want ad in The Chicago Tribune for an auditor's job at ABC. It was a fateful decision, since what Paul jokingly calls the "bean-counter" job set him off on an unexpected career that proved deeply fulfilling. "I never ever dreamed of getting into television as a production person, that was the farthest thing from my mind," he recalled. "But when I became part of the accounting department, I kept seeing people who seemed quite happy in what they did. I wondered what their involvement was and I found out it was in something called 'production,' and that seemed like a great idea. "in the first in a series of pivotal breaks, his boss helped him become a "floor manager," as the stage manager's role was called in 1954, at WBKB-TV (now WLS-TV) in Chicago, and subsequently joined the Radio and Television Directors Guild. He worked on local and ABC network programs, including Super Circus and Kukla, Fran and Ollie. In 1957, he became a local staff director and directed various news, entertainment and variety shows for the next decade, including Polka Go-Round, which he produced and directed for the ABC-TV network from 1959-61.

Paul left his beloved Chicago in 1969 to work as a local staff director at KNBC-TV in Los Angeles. He directed news with Tom Brokaw and Tom Snyder, sports with Bryant Gumbel, and numerous community series and variety specials, including The Nancy Wilson Show, the Emmy-winning specials El Teatro I Campesino and A Man and His Movies (about cinematographer James Wong Howe), and the duPont-Columbia Award-winning documentary The Slow Guillotine with Jack Lemmon.

His next, and biggest, break came in 1976 when Snyder invited Paul to become his network director on The Tomorrow Show with Tom Snyder for NBC in New York. "There are many people who are great local directors who've never had the opportunity that was afforded to me," Paul says. "Tom was the one guy who said, 'you're the guy,' and after that it was up to me to make it so."

In 1982, Paul started directing The Today Show with Gumbel and Jane Pauley for NBC News. In this role, he took the show to five continents, broadcasting live from China, Europe, South America, Australia and elsewhere. In Russia, this meant airing The Today Show at 3 p.m. owing to the time change, a welcome relief from the usual pre-dawn call time in the states. "With all of these shows, we'd get to a location and it would be done live from Tiananmen Square, the Forbidden City, the Great Wall of China and Shanghai. One time we did The Today Show from the Orient Express, traveling to five countries in five days, with the control room on the train," he says. "As I look back on it, it's like did that really happen? To me? To live it is something else.

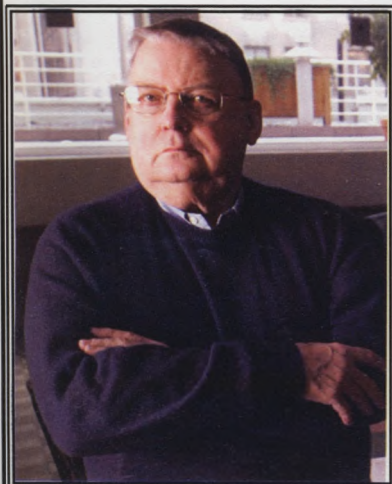
(Continued)



It was during those years at NBC News that Paul directed the Space Shuttle Challenger launch that took Sally Ride, America's first woman in space, Brokaw's coverage of the 1988 Democratic and Republican conventions, and NBC Magazine with David Brinkley. "David was a great person to work with. He would arrive long before the broadcast would begin and would require no special treatment. He was just there in case you needed anything." Paul also has great respect for Barbara Walters, who he worked with after joining ABC News in 1989 and directing 20/20 with Walters and Hugh Downs. That job has lasted a mere 17 years and more than 850 episodes, including more than 75 interviews in which Paul directed U.S. presidents, their wives, newsmakers, entertainers and athletes.



At ABC News, Paul has also directed Primetime with Diane Sawyer for more than 10 years, Good Morning America, This Week with David Brinkley and 20/20 Downtown. He additionally handled numerous specials including Peter Jennings Answering Children's Questions (at the White House), Millennium 2000 from the Eiffel Tower, and the 1992 Presidential Debate between then-President George H.W. Bush, Bill Clinton and Ross Perot. The latter proved an especially challenging production, as Paul suffered a detached retina. "This happened about a half hour before I was to do the broadcast with eight cameras," he says. "Suddenly, it went all blurry and black and I couldn't see out of it. I remember turning around to the producer and telling him as much and I remember the look on his face. I said, 'Everything will be O.K.' and so I did it with one eye." Paul had surgery a few days later and fully recovered, but the incident is telling of his work ethic and skill. "Whatever happens, you have to adapt to that particular moment. Live television has no safety net."



Paul is understandably nostalgic for the pioneering days of live television, where you learned by trial and error. "That era has passed by and will never ever happen again,"

he says. "They don't do shows like they used to. The industry has changed and you have to change with it." That ability to adapt may explain why Paul has no intention of slowing down. "I can't even imagine retiring. Directing live television has been an exhilarating experience: 'Sitting on the edge of a chair' has been my way of life. You just keep answering the bell. The next day it rings, and it's another round."

---Reprinted from the Directors Guild DGA Monthly



1981 - Bryant Gumbel, George,  
Egyptian President Hosni Mubarak, Cliff Kappler

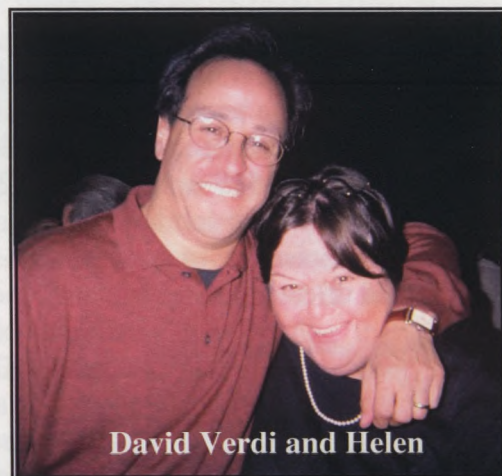


1968 - Directing "Illinois Sings"

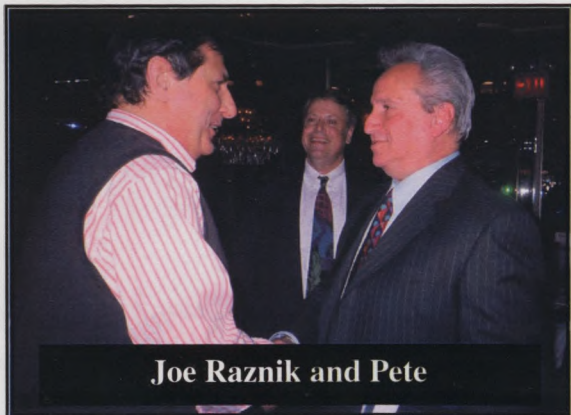
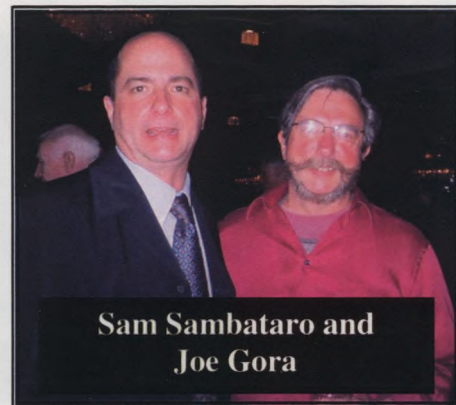
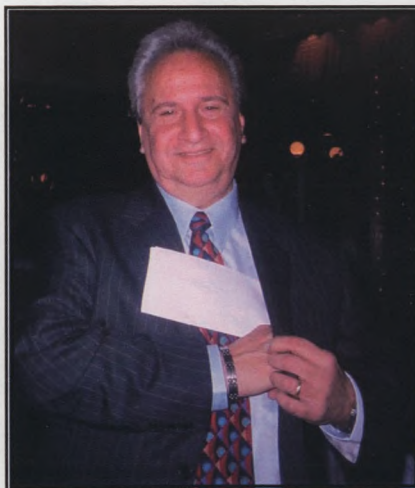


*We Get Pictures***Helen Siegelin's Farewell Bash****The self-titled "Helen's Babes"**

Gathering in Studio3A on February 27th, long-time NBC News Financial Executive Helen Siegelin was given a royal sendoff by more than 100 of her friends. Top Row: Betty Nevins, Lauren Fairbanks, Ann Keith, Ellen McGuire. Second Row: Judy Farinet, Helen, Marilyn Gelefsky, Bambi Tascarella, Stacy Brady. Front: Marilyn Altman.

**David Verdi and Helen****Alan Harding, Helen, Danny Miller and Len Venezia**
**Pete Weiss' Retirement Party**  
**February 23rd - Astoria Ballroom**

Of the 41 years he worked at NBC,  
the last 25 years were spent starting up and working in the Electronic Journalism department.

**Joe Raznik and Pete****Sam Sambataro and Joe Gora**



*We Get Pictures*

### A Six-Shooter Sendoff

More than 50 friends gave six of the most popular folks in what we used to call Production Video Tape and On-Air Operations a great sendoff at the Pig 'n' Whistle on March 7th.



Jay and Sherry Markowitz with daughter Allison and son-in-law Mark Smith



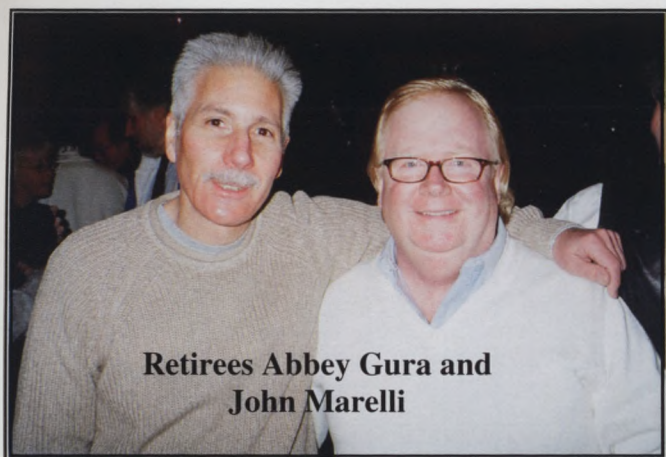
LaVerne and Jesse Redd



Retirees Tony Soulet (L) and Kathy Salvio (C) with Naomi Soulet (R)



Six  
Cards  
for  
Six  
Aces



Retirees Abbey Gura and John Marelli



Bruce Schachat, John and Stephanie Marelli



# Looking BACK

By Frank Vierling

In the early 60s I purchased a Minolta 8mm camera to take on "field remotes." I recently discovered its hiding place and have scanned the pictures into my computer. There are no prize winners and the quality is definitely not "High Def," but they are historically significant ---at least to me--- and they might stir some PN old timer's memories.



1



2



3



4



5

- 1) Oct. 30, 1965, Pitt vs. Syracuse, Saturday college football, halftime at Shea Stadium while we setup for Sunday's Jet football game.
- 2) Shea Stadium — Pitt vs. Syracuse — Scoreboard announces Jets vs. Denver tomorrow (Sunday); Jets over Denver 45 – 10.
- 3) Oct. 1965, Shea Stadium setup for the Sunday Jet football game. We used WOR's equipment and their stadium control room.
- 4) Jan. 1967, while in Florida for the Orange Bowl parade and game we covered a regatta.
- 5) Our own Lee Carlton (tipping his hat) was elected to the New Jersey State Legislature in 1965. Lee was an NBC lighting director.





6



8



9



11



7



10

- 6) Nov. 1965, at Purdue University — Mel Lewis, Bob Waring, Kurt Tonnesson, Warren Zito, Al Camoin, Les Whitehead and Hank Gerling.
- 7) Les Whitehead and Hank Gerling installing cables at Purdue University.
- 8) Halftime at Purdue, Nov. 1965.
- 9) Apr. 1966, Pittsburgh, Forbes Field, first Saturday "Game of the Week," Jack Bennett, Red Trudell back and unknown.
- 10) Apr. 1966, Pittsburgh vs. St. Louis batting practice, Forbes Field "Game of the Week."
- 11) Yankee Stadium, Apr. 1966, Maris pops out, Mantle on deck.

Thank you, Shelda



*We Get Letters & Pictures*

Hi Peacock North Staff:

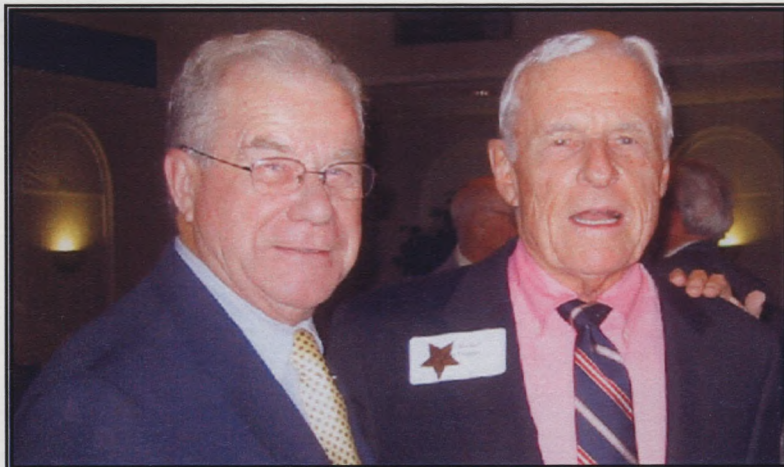
Enclosed are my dues for 2007. Wouldn't you know, the year I turn 80, the rules change.

Also enclosed are three pictures taken at a recent West Coast NBC retiree function. We are all ex-New York NBCers who were retired in Burbank. I was V.P. Program Production, Entertainment Division.

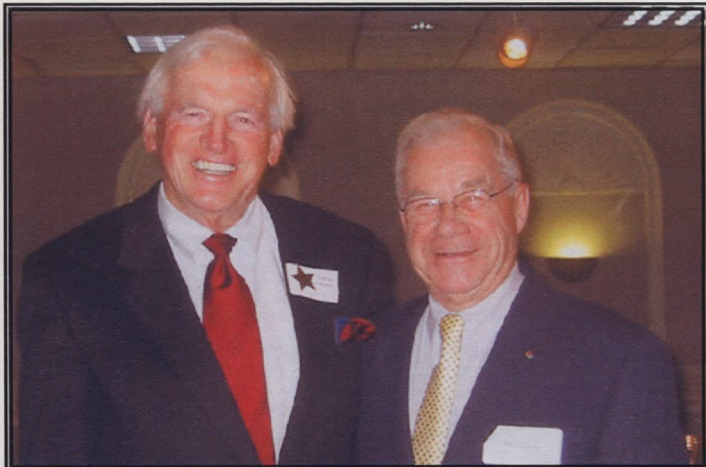
Best Regards, **Perry Massey**



The lovely lady is my wife Pam.  
We celebrate our 57th this year.



Perry with Grant Tinker



Gene Walsh, V.P. Press in New York  
and later in Burbank



*We Get Letters*

Some thoughts about my friend and colleague Martin Hoade.

I learned of Martin's passing in a recent DGA publication. I phoned his wife Ronee and we had a nice chat. She told me that Martin had died in September 2006 of congestive heart failure. He was 90+. He had triple by-pass surgery some years ago and did enjoy a long and comfortable retirement.

I first worked with Martin way back when, as #2 to Ralph Douglas. After a time, Ralph went to work on "Another World" and I succeeded him, much to my good fortune.

It was a pleasure to be associated with Martin all those years. He would introduce me to the cast as "Mr. Van Ry", and that I was in charge of the set. Always the professional - always the gentleman.

One incident: We were doing a drama set in the Middle East, circa ??? The story involved a goat - Zlatah - and a boy. This kid was awful (not the goat - the actor), which Martin readily observed, having auditioned him for the role and wondering what he had missed! After that, and much later on, whenever we needed to "lighten up the room" someone would say "Oh Zlatah" in the robotic fashion of that miscast kid.

We also got to work with some pretty good people, based in no small part on Martin's reputation of handling actors and controlling the entire production. To repeat: always the professional - always the gentleman. To name a few, Marian Seldes (I believe she portrayed the mother of the kid mentioned earlier), Joseph Wiseman (not sure if it was before or after "Dr. No"), Norman Rose (he with the deep voice), and Alexander Scourby. One of the dramas, "Duty Bound", won the 1973 Emmy for Outstanding Achievement in Religious Programming. It starred a young Ben Masters.

Finally, at the end of the day, or end of the production, the S.A. would "click" on, and Martin would say: "Thank you cast and crews." To which I would add: "Thank you, Martin".

**Bob Van Ry**  
Class of 2000

Hi Y'all,

Am still here alive and kicking but not as high as I could in the past. Of course I thoroughly enjoy every issue of PN magazine.

The only downer is reading the "Silent Microphones" section. So many of my friends and co-workers have been listed in the past. Each name brings back a flood of memories and past incidents. Some good and some not to be remembered!

I greatly appreciate the effort put into the PN issues.  
Regards to all.

Best,  
**Carmine M. Picioccio**

If there are any Burbank Production and Engineering alums who worked on Remote Pick-ups from 1948-51, it would be great to hear from them. Bill Garden headed up the operation. He was a wonderful and inspiring leader to us all.

Happy New Year to you all--  
**Don Hillman**



*We Get Letters*

Dear Marilyn:

I got such a kick out of reading Rita Satz' wonderful piece that I thought maybe it would be a good idea to have a series of articles about other "Peacock" members and what they are doing.

Says I, I'll start with myself. Carl and I had five children. It was only after the youngest were well on their way and we had moved back into New York City that I went back to work professionally. Because Carl wanted me to be "available" I did mostly temp work in some of the big offices around town. I loved it.

Carl, unfortunately, had a malignant melanoma when he was fifty-two. I had a bout with breast cancer about the same time. While he lived reasonably well for six years the following three years were difficult. While my problems never surfaced again he never had a chance to see all his children reach full maturity. But I think he'd be proud of them. They are industrious and civilly-minded people.

As for me, I have not joined the ranks of the aged yet (although I certainly am qualified). I do a lot of volunteer work, which I have always done, and a little professionally. I have always been a huge history buff so it seemed only natural when I moved to Maine, where we had summered, to indulge myself. I give historic tours for Greater Portland Landmarks. I've also written several self-guided tour books, which sell rather well, as well as a couple of mysteries and a sports novel. I work for Landmarks in the summer, in addition to the tours, at the Portland Observatory. Built in 1807 it was a signal tower alerting families and owners that their ships were on their way "in". This year we are celebrating its 200th anniversary. I'm trying to get them to allow us to have a costumed parade on Flag Day to honor it.

I help out at the Eastern Cemetery where the forefathers of the city have been laid to rest, including Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's great-great-grandfather Stephen Longfellow. As well as Peleg Wadsworth, Longfellow's grandfather, who was a leader in the American Revolution. Admiral Preble, the father of the U.S. Navy, is here too. And many, many other illustrious personages. Unfortunately, they took part of the back of the cemetery, where George Cleaves and Richard Tucker, the founders of Portland, were buried, for "fill" when they built Route 295 through town. We would never allow that now. Be that as it may, when I drive over 295 on my way home in the evening I always remember to say "Goodnight George, Goodnight Richard." Portland is three hundred miles closer to Europe than anywhere else on the East Coast so many of the early explorers came here first. Capt. John Smith, who helped found Jamestown, Virginia, wanted to settle here.

Professionally, I am in charge of the Portland Museum of Art's Jazz Breakfast Program. I hire the musicians and am overall in charge of the program put on every Sunday morning from 10:00 until noon, seven months of the year. I have done it for some years and it continues to be quite successful. I give tours at the Museum as a docent as well.

When I say I have not joined the ranks of the aged obviously I have but I really don't think of myself in that way. When I see "Silent Microphones" report on people like Frankie DeRienzo, in my mind's eye, I see him as he was many years ago when we were all young and working together.

As a senior some things are a bit annoying. NBC is doing a series on "baby boomers" caring for their aging parents. I wonder if they shouldn't do one on aging parents caring for their children as well. I cared for my parents and never thought it was a big deal but now people seem to think it is. I do think it's something of a phenomenon for parents to have to continue to care for their children and their children's children in a way my parents would never have dreamed of.

Oh well. So that's what I do. What about other Peacock members?

Best,

Cissie Lindemann



*We Get Letters*

February 21, 2007

Hi Folks....

Once again you folks have published a wonderful, interesting and informative issue of Peacock North. Those of us who have done our time at NBC and retired are most grateful for all the items and stories which keep us in touch with folks with whom we once worked. I must admit that as time goes by, there are fewer and fewer familiar names and sadly, as we read the Silent Microphone section, we realize that no one is truly immortal.

The tributes to Lee Hall, Elmer Gorry and the unforgettable Gordon Manning were especially good. I once filled in for Joe Angotti on a half finished one hour special. Before Joe had to leave for another assignment, he was filling me in on the program I was about to finish. He left me with one warning. Be prepared, Joe advised, to receive lots of little notes from Gordon. He said that out of the many I would be receiving, I should watch carefully because one of them just might be very helpful! It turned out that Joe was exactly right. Gordon took an active and hands-on interest in every project with which he was involved. He was every bit as loyal to NBC News as he had been to CBS News in his years there.

I was also struck by that kind note from Mark Kramer, the former Operations Producer at CBS. As TV Pool Producer on countless special events (conventions, presidential overseas trips, space shots, inaugurations), Mark always took a front seat at our pool meetings and was one of the first in our business to use a laptop computer. I loved Mark, but he used to drive me nuts with his tap-tap-tap as he made notes and took verbatim transcripts of our meetings. We all wish him well, I'm sure, as he moves on after having been unceremoniously dumped by CBS!

So, Marilyn, I thank you and your helpers for keeping Peacock North going after all these years. It is always a pleasure to see it in my mail box.

Enclosed is my check for both my dues and for the May 20th luncheon at O'Neals' (where my daughter once was the day manager!). The good lord willing, I'll be there.

**Bob Asman**

(Washington based Special Events Producer 1961 to 1993)

February 25, 2007

Dear Peacock North,

My wife Sharon and I look forward to attending [the May 20th luncheon] and hearing Ken Fouts speak. It has been many years since I've seen many of my East Coast friends and I look forward to seeing everyone.

Sincerely,

**Bob Gould**

Director, Facilities Administration and Theatre Operations  
Academy of Television Arts and Sciences  
(Los Angeles)

Peacock North - Congratulations to all. PN is like a letter from home!

Regards and Best Wishes,

**Gene Martin and Jen**



## **The Night the Berlin Wall Fell**

### **by Bill Wheatley**

On the night of November 9, 1989, the Berlin Wall – the stark, menacing symbol of the Cold War – suddenly and dramatically came crashing down. NBC News, alone among the world's major television news organizations, was broadcasting live from the scene. This is the story of how good judgment - and more than a little good luck - combined to give our network a great exclusive.

Throughout the 1980s, Communism's grip on eastern Europe and the Soviet Union had been loosening, undermined gradually by public protests and growing reform efforts. In Poland, the Solidarity movement had pushed out the Communist government. Hungary had adopted a multi-party system and was striking economic deals with the West. Most important, a new Russian leader, Mikhail Gorbachev, had been applying perestroika (economic reform) and glasnost (openness) to a Soviet system that was failing badly. And, ominously for the governments of the Soviet satellites in eastern Europe, there were signs that the Kremlin was no longer interested in propping them up.

NBC News had been covering all of this with great vigor. The unraveling of Communism was a huge story and, by the fall of 1989, NBC had a cadre of top-notch correspondents filing almost nightly from the capitals of eastern Europe.

In East Germany, split from the West by Russian occupation at the end of World War II, the corrupt and ineffective government was under siege, slowly giving ground amid public protests but still hoping to hold on. The government had a well-earned reputation for ruthlessness, and no one thought it would roll over anytime soon. The Berlin Wall, the 28-mile long fortress built in 1961 to keep East Germans from fleeing to the freedom of West Berlin, seemed quite secure.

Early in November, NBC foreign-news chief Jerry Lamprecht suggested to Tom Brokaw and me (at the time, I was Nightly News executive producer), that the time might be right to take the program to Berlin for a few days. Tom and I weren't so sure: the story there was evolving but didn't seem at a crisis point. Jerry was persuasive, arguing that the story was developing quickly and that Nightly News should be there with its anchor. Upon some further reflection and with the support of the executive suite, we decided to go immediately.

A team led by Tom, Jerry and Nightly producer Marc Kusnetz was in place in Berlin the next morning. There, Frankfurt bureau chief Suzette Knittl and a small army of correspondents, producers, camera crews and technicians were hard at work developing stories and setting up a multi-camera remote; the Wall would serve as the backdrop for our broadcasts. In what would prove to be an inspired move, a cherry-picker was brought in to give us a sweeping high shot of the scene.

Although a huge demonstration had occurred in East Berlin only a few days earlier, on this day all of Berlin was relatively quiet. Looking for a same-day news angle, Tom and a crew journeyed into the East to cover an early-evening briefing given by a Politburo official. No real news was expected, but perhaps the briefing would provide a sound bite or two for that night's program.

The briefing began and seemed to be going nowhere. Then, the Communist spokesman began to drone through a list of planned reforms. One of them, mentioned matter-of-factly, was startling: freedom for East Germans to emigrate! The reporters present weren't sure that they had heard right: East Germans were free to leave the country? "Yes," replied the bureaucrat. When would this start? "Immediately," he told the stunned audience. (Later, it turned out that he wasn't quite sure about the timing.)

Within moments, Tom was on the car phone to New York and "across the board" on the network with an "NBC News Special Report:" an East German official had declared that East Germans were "free to leave;" in effect, the Berlin Wall was about to fall. Meanwhile, many East Germans, having seen the news briefing on live television, were heading for the border crossings to see if what they had just heard could possibly be true. When they got there, seemingly nothing had changed: the border remained closed.

(Continued)



## **The Night the Berlin Wall Fell**

### **by Bill Wheatley**

Back in New York, a scramble was underway at Nightly, complicated by the very real fact that no one was quite certain that the East German official's statement would hold up. A new program rundown was created, topped with the events in Berlin plus Washington reaction. A backgrounder on the history of the Wall, scheduled to air the next day, was freshened and inserted. A staffer at the Boston bureau was dispatched to the Kennedy Library to obtain rare color footage of JFK's famous "I Am a Berliner" speech. As the clock ticked toward Nightly News air time, the circuit between New York and Berlin buzzed constantly.

Then, the dam broke. East German authorities, apparently worried that rioting was about to erupt among the big crowds at the crossing points, ordered the gates between East and West opened. Humanity began to surge through. It was an extraordinary scene, captured on tape by news crews and transmitted minutes later via satellite around the world.

Communism in Europe was collapsing and NBC News alone had live capability; not even the German networks had been able to arrange live facilities. This, as a huge, spontaneous party was breaking out on the streets of West Berlin. Soon, celebrants were atop the Wall, dancing and hugging, even chipping away at it with hammers and picks.

Then, minutes before air time, a last gasp from the East German police. Clearly not humored by any of this, they decided to clear the Wall with their fire hoses. As Nightly signed on "...live from the Berlin Wall," the spray from the high-pressure hoses was getting closer and closer to where Tom was standing. Watching all of this in New York, I was thinking, "Oh, no, we have a world exclusive and our anchor is about to get knocked on his keister!" Garrick Utley, in the newsroom and ready to broadcast if we lost the feed from Berlin, was clearing his throat.

Mercifully, the East Germans soon trained their hoses in a different direction. Our cameras, including the one so wisely placed in the cherry picker, were capturing the whole historic scene as it played out. And Tom, working for the most part without a script, was doing a terrific job taking the viewers through what was happening and leading in to the various correspondent reports that we had assembled.

As if all this were not enough, we received word during the program that a military plane had crashed into an Atlanta-area housing complex. Suddenly, the monitors in the newsroom lit up with live aerial pictures of the conflagration at the scene. In the control room, senior producer Cheryl Gould informed Tom. Moments later, he threw to Garrick, who voiced over the live pictures, then threw it back to Tom and the events in Berlin. Our competitors had no pictures from Atlanta. In gambling parlance, Nightly News was running the table.

During a commercial break, Tom asked that we set aside a little time for him near the program's end. As we approached that moment, I observed him on a monitor, looking down, deep in thought. When he came back on the air, he ad-libbed a beautifully formed essay on the importance of the events we were seeing and their place in history. It sounded like he had been preparing this for years, and it occurred to me that he had.

As Tom said goodnight, we cut to those color pictures of Jack Kennedy making his inspirational remarks so many years before in front of a huge crowd in the center of Berlin. "Whoever would know what freedom means to a German - let him come to Berlin." Then, those famous words, "Ich bin ein Berliner." As the multitude on the tape roared, Nightly director Julian Finkelstein switched to a live picture of Berliners chiseling away at the Wall. After a few seconds, the words "NBC Nightly News with Tom Brokaw" appeared over the scene. Then, a dip to black. The program was over.

In New York, the control room and newsroom broke into applause. In Berlin, there were "high fives."

It had been a truly remarkable broadcast.



*We Get Letters and Photos*



The 2006 Award Luncheon of the American Flag Foundation at the famed Fifth Regiment Armory in Baltimore turned out to be an NBC reunion. Not only was Willard Scott the honoree, but Foundation board member Alan Walden, former NBC News correspondent and director of Radio Network News, was the master of ceremonies and Jeannie (Houston) Walden, former NBC Radio director (and unofficial "Promo Princess") sang the National Anthem. The Louis V. Koeber Patriotism Award is presented each year to a person who has, throughout his or her lifetime, demonstrated a commitment to "one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

## **Tributes to Silent Microphones**

### **Karl Messerschmidt**

Karl-Heintz Messerschmidt passed away January 20<sup>th</sup>, 2007 at the Cottage Hospital in Santa Barbara, CA after many complications due to surgery. Karl is survived by his wife, Lois, his children Eric, Gary, Elise, Kurt and Karla and his 10 grandchildren.

Karl was born in Munich, Germany in 1927. He served in the United States Marine Corp during WWII. After an honorable discharge he pursued a career in the television industry. Karl began as a cameraman for the National Broadcasting Company and moved up the ranks to be a Technical Director and Director. He was the TD on all "The Dean Martin Shows" plus many award, sport, and special events in his 40 year employment at NBC. He was nominated for 14 Emmy Awards and won two. After retiring from NBC, Karl worked as a free lance Technical Director. He also loved the outdoors and was an avid hunter, skier and, skin diving enthusiast, plus he really enjoyed his boat. He will be greatly missed.

A celebration of Karl's life will be forthcoming in the near future.



## Tributes to Silent Microphones

### Norman Davidson Remembered by His Son Larry

My father, Norman Davidson, passed away yesterday, October 29, 2006, after a long battle with Alzheimer's disease. He was 81 years old. For nearly 40 years, Norman was an art director and scenic designer at NBC, having worked on such classic shows as "Howdy Doody," "The Home Show," "The Eternal Light" and "The Huntley-Brinkley Report." Norman was a longtime resident of Jamaica Estates, New York. Along with his late wife, Sally, Norman would always make it a point of attending the luncheons that were given by Peacock North at "La Maganette" on Third Avenue.

My family and I would consider it an honor if my father were to be listed as one of the "Silent Microphones" in the next edition of the "Peacock North" bulletin. Could that possibly be arranged?

Thank you for your consideration in this matter, Ms. Altman.

Very truly yours,  
**Larry Davidson**

### Lee Carlton



Lee M. Carlton, a television lighting engineer who covered the news and made news of his own when, as a Democrat, he won an Assembly election in heavily Republican Bergen County, died on March 20th.

The Delray Beach, Fla., resident was 82. Mr. Carlton, who lived in Harrington Park for more than 30 years, served one term in the Assembly. He was elected in 1965, a rare good year in the 1960s for Bergen County Democrats, who rode the coattails of President Lyndon Johnson's 1964 landslide and Gov. Richard Hughes' 1965 reelection. During Mr. Carlton's term, Democrats held all but one of the Assembly seats from Bergen County. The party quickly reverted to form, and in 1967 Mr. Carlton and his fellow Bergen Democrats were turned out of office.

"You couldn't dislike Lee," said Harold Martin of Cresskill, a Democrat who served one term as a Bergen County freeholder in the 1960s and three Assembly terms in the 1970s. "He had a

very engaging, effervescent personality and was just a nice guy to be with." Martin said he felt a kinship with Mr. Carlton because, after all, there weren't many Democrats in Bergen County in those days. Mr. Carlton made an unsuccessful bid to reclaim his Assembly seat in 1969. Two years later, he lost a state Senate election.

June Carlton recalled Thursday that she tried to dissuade her husband from running for office after their son, Marine Pvt. Randall Carlton, was killed in Vietnam in February 1969. "But he was a people person, and he very much enjoyed [politics]," June Carlton said.

Mr. Carlton, a New York City native, served in the Army Air Forces during World War II. He worked for NBC for more than 30 years. As a lighting director, he was on the scene of such events as national political conventions and the funeral of President John F. Kennedy. A week after Kennedy's assassination in 1963, Mr. Carlton told The Record what it was like to be at Arlington National Cemetery: "It was the most somber scene I have ever seen. ... I stood for some time looking into the empty grave while the cameras were being set up."

In 1964 Mr. Carlton was chief lighting director for Chet Huntley and David Brinkley's election night coverage. In 1966 he covered the White House wedding of President Johnson's daughter Luci.

The Carltons retired to Florida in 1981, and Mr. Carlton spent a lot of time on the golf course, his wife said.

He was diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease some years ago, she added.

Also Surviving is a son, Mark Carlton of Boca Raton, Fla.

The funeral Mass [was held on] March 26th at Our Lady of Lourdes RC. Church in Boca Raton.

-- Reprinted from The Bergen Record



**Tributes to Silent Microphones****Bob McIntosh**

It deeply saddens me to notify you that my husband of 54 years, Robert McIntosh, died on January 17th, 2006 at age 82. He retired in 1985 after 34 years with NBC, starting in Radio and later transferring to Video Tape. He will be greatly missed.

Sincerely, **Delaine McIntosh**

[PN regrets the delay in reporting this passing, which was mailed to us on June 11, 2006 but delayed by the U.S. Postal Service until March 2007]

**Darryl Leonard**

I am sorry to report that Darryl Leonard, a well admired and lead engineer on the Tonight Show, passed away on February 14th. Darryl had been very ill for the last 10 months. May he rest in peace.

**Gloria Wheeler**, Burbank

**Edwin Stolzenberger**

I am sorry to inform you that my father, Edwin Stolzenberger, passed away on October 5, 2006 at age 97.

Very truly yours, **Nancy Savarese**

February 20, 2007

**Barbara Robbins**

Al Robbins' wife, Barbara, died March 10th. Barbara's wake was held at the Riverdale on Hudson Funeral Home in Riverdale, NY on March 12th and 13th and her Funeral Mass was conducted on March 14th at St. Margaret's Church, also in Riverdale.

For those wishing to send a sympathy note....Al's address is:

2675 Henry Hudson Parkway  
Riverdale, NY 10463

**Bambi Tascarella**

**Carol Cirillo**

CAROL JOAN CIRILLO was a devoted wife, mother, grandmother, sister and aunt who is survived by her loving husband and companion of 45 years, Larry Cirillo; two sons, Lawrence and Matthew Cirillo; daughter, Allison Britton; brother and sister-in-law Charles and Denise Sullivan; four grandchildren, two nieces, two nephews and many more family. Funeral services were held on March 17, 2007 at the Baldwin Fairchild West Altamonte Chapel in Altamonte Springs, Florida.

**Ric Quackenboss Remembered by Mike Levine**

Ric Quackenboss former Vice President of Operations, Sales Services passed away in January at the age of 61. After serving in Vietnam, Ric joined NBC as a page. He was then hired by Sales Services and assigned to me as an Assistant Sales Services Representative. Ric also served as Manager of Sales Services and Vice President, Operations. During the years NBC had the AFC contract Ric was responsible for assigning affiliates with the games they would carry each Sunday. Having worked with him for his entire career at NBC I can safely say Ric was one of the hardest working individuals at the Network. Ric was remembered in a Memorial Service by family and friends. His daughter Shana gave an especially moving tribute. -- **Mike Levine** is a retired Director of Affiliate Relations



## Tributes to Silent Microphones

### William J. Boyle, Remembered by his daughter Wickham



It is rumored that if March comes in like a lamb, it will fiercely exit like a lion. My father William James Boyle was born on March 30, 1915. I don't know if he began life as a mild infant, but I can attest to the last 56 years of his life, the ones I shared with him. He was fierce, unforgiving, funny, generous, crude, boisterous, cruel, glamorous, sweet, romantic, and so smart and quick his reactions could twist time. He was less than easy on all who surrounded him. An early version of the most politically correct man alive, he treated everyone as equals. Billy Boyle was vicious to everyone he worked with at NBC News for 30 years: interns, on-air super-stars, and the executives whom he disparagingly referred to as "rabbits" holed up in their fancy offices rather than braving the field. When I was little I would see him far afield reporting on TV, and then run to find his whereabouts on the lighted globe in my room.

"This is William James Boyle -- Tizi ouzou, Algiers, Tel Aviv, Wagadugu, La Paz, Sydney, London, Paris, Singapore, Los Angeles." He was at the Hotel Dan in Jerusalem when it was attacked during the Six Day War. And in the Ambassador Hotel when Bobby Kennedy was assassinated. He rode the funeral train with Ethel, and bought her a charm bracelet from all the news crew, detailing the stops in the campaign. This was similar to the keepsake he began for Elizabeth -- my mother -- to track where they lived and the stops he made without her. My mother's passing predated my father's by seven years. He remained angry that she left him with only, in his parlance, "the tea cups to talk to." I learned from him to have no patience when things do not happen fast, furious, and on point. I have spent the past 35 years attempting to unplug that programming. My family, coworkers, and friends can attest to my spotty success, but at least I have chosen the path of trying. My father never wavered from his growling, unspiritual, forward-fast life and the unfettered expression of it. After my mother died there was never another birthday or Christmas card. He never called. When I called, he said: "It was great to talk to you, ducks." Once I asked: "Why don't you call, don't you think about me?" His reply was vintage

Boyle: "What a crock of horseshit. We talk." My son says: "If grandpa was young today, he would be a rapper, cause then he could swear for work." His decline was difficult. In his words he just wore out, but it was not peaceful, Billy did not go quietly anywhere. He was down-graded from his home to assisted living, and finally to a nursing home. This was a stormy two years. If you loved edgy, hell, he invented it and dosed it out. I spoke to him the day before he went. I had been away on a press trip to Belize, and the day I returned his friend Rose called me. My father used to call her "a redneck whadda bottom." She returned the favor by calling him "Butthead" -- and only Butthead. On the phone Rose said: "Butthead is doing poorly." She is a Tar Heel from North Carolina. I spoke to him, he had pneumonia, and they wanted him to wear an oxygen mask. He didn't want it. I went to sleep very late that Saturday, unpacking and thinking about my dad. I wondered if I should have jumped into the car driven off into the dark, icy night to North Carolina the way I had for years. But I didn't. I listened to my dad. As soon as I went to sleep the dream began. I was being chased. Unseen evil was pursuing me, and I was thwarted in finding my way out from any route I took. I was finally in the backyard of my childhood home. I was running up and down the grassy bank, trying to unhook the recalcitrant gate to the neighbor's yard and losing my footing at every turn. I finally made myself wake up. I drank water and went right back into the same dream. I nudged my husband and made him talk to me, hug me. Yet I fell back into the same scenario as if it were a movie playing on my internal VCR. Finally the phone rang, right before dawn. It was Rose. "Butthead is gone." She was crying. We both said together that we hoped he was finally at peace. And then I told her about my dream, what could only have been his frantic passing. I know it was my father, my old man, who espoused that there was nothing after death, and spiritual practices were for idiots. That same curmudgeon allowed me to travel with him as he frantically found his way out of this world and into whatever grassy fields lay beyond. I felt honored to have taken the last wild run with him, and hope he's not giving my mother too much grief. If the sky looks bluer this spring, it is a combination of his eyes and the blue phrases he's tossing around up in the clouds.



## Tributes to Silent Microphones

### Ralph Penza

Award-winning broadcaster Ralph Penza has passed away after a long illness. He was 74. His family says he passed early Friday morning. Penza was a senior correspondent and back-up anchor for NewsChannel 4.

WNBC released a statement, saying, "Ralph was a consummate professional with that rare ability to touch the viewer. A longtime friend, he was a true gentleman who embodied integrity and whose company will be sorely missed. Our thoughts are with his family at this time."

Penza rejoined "NewsChannel 4" in October 1997, following a 22-month hiatus. He first joined the station in October of 1980 as a news reporter and weekend anchor. In addition, he also contributed reports to "NewsChannel 4's" "Live at Five," 6 and 11 p.m. newscasts.

After his return to "NewsChannel 4," he covered a number of high-profile reports for the station. In February 1998, while covering the Pope's historic trip to Cuba, Penza located Joanne Chesimard, the woman convicted of killing NJ state trooper Werner Foerster on the New Jersey Turnpike 24 years ago. She was sentenced to life in prison but escaped in 1979 and fled to Cuba where she lives under political asylum. Penza spoke with Chesimard in a rare and exclusive two-part interview, in which she maintained her innocence and recounted the night of the shooting.

In direct response to his interview with Chesimard, NJ Governor Christie Todd Whitman wrote a letter to U.S. Attorney General Janet Reno requesting federal help in securing Chesimard's return to the country. She followed-up that letter with a direct appeal to President Clinton asking that any improvement in relations with Cuba be conditioned upon the return of Chesimard to New Jersey. She also offered a \$50,000 reward for information leading to Chesimard's return to the U.S.

Penza also broke the story of a convicted pedophile, living in Manhattan, in whose room police discovered a list of more than 80 names headed "My Victims." He has also filed multiple reports on a dangerous mold, found in the New York area, that has been linked to the deaths of several children in the Midwest.

He received numerous top journalism awards, including: six Emmy Awards; two coveted NY Press Club "Gold Typewriter" awards for special series in 1992 and 1982; and a 1993 TRISCORT Award for excellence in radio-television from the tri-state Catholic Committee on radio and television. In addition, he held AP and UPI State Broadcasters, New York, Long Island and Philadelphia Press Club honors.

Prior to WNBC, Penza was a correspondent and weekend anchor, concentrating on the White House and State Department, for WDVM-TV, Washington. Before that, he was co-anchor for the 6 p.m. and 11 p.m. news broadcasts at WCAU-TV in Philadelphia.

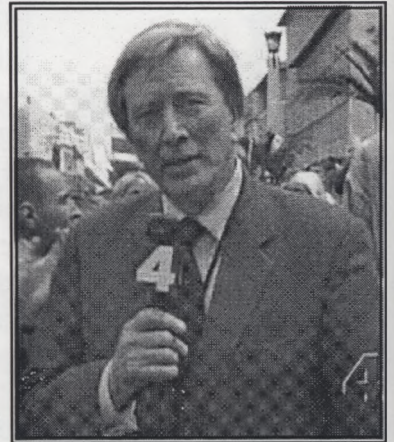
Throughout his 30-plus years in electronic journalism, he has also worked as a network newswriter, local news producer, assignment editor and news director.

Penza actually began his career while still in high school, working as a copy boy for Walter Winchell and other commentators at the ABC network. After graduating from New York University with a bachelor's degree in radio and television, he went on to become news director and anchor for KWWL-TV in Waterloo, IA, WCOJ in Coatesville, PA, and WSAV in Savannah, GA.

In 1960, he joined the ABC network news team as a newswriter. He moved to WABC-TV in 1961 as producer of its hour-long 6 p.m. newscast. He subsequently moved to WCBS-TV to produce the 6 p.m. news, and later was promoted to reporter and anchor.

Penza was a former president of the "Inner Circle," an organization of political reporters. He was the first television journalist to be named head of that organization.

He was born November 22, 1932. He is survived by his wife and two children.



--Reprinted from WNBC.com



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Lenny Stucker

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(Peacock North Editor)

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**Mailing Address:**

PO Box 112

Rowayton, CT 06853

# New Peacock North Members

Alfred Buchta worked in TV Electronics from October 1951 until June 1980.

He and wife Beatrice live in Walnut Creek, CA

John Kelly worked in News from 1963 until the end of 1969.

He lives in Silver Spring, MD

Paul Hammons worked in Sports and News from 1981 until 2006.

He and wife Cynthia Altman live in Hastings-on-Hudson, NY

Ron Steinman worked in News from 1957 until 1992. He

lives in New York, NY

Peter Weiss worked in News Engineering from 1966 until 2007.

He and his wife Sonia live in North Woodmere, NY

Danne Almirall worked in satellite news from 1970

until 1995. She lives in New York City.

Chester Simmons worked in Sports from 1964 until 1979.

He and wife, Harriet, live on Tybee Island, GA.

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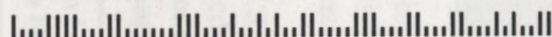
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Joel G. Spector

301 E 47th St Apt 7G

New York, NY 10017-2317



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