



La Maganette Entices Vets for 16th Annual Lunch

By Dan Grabel

"Another opening, another show..." It was nostalgia time again on a beautiful and sunny Sunday in mid-May when Peacock North spread its feathers and retirees greeted each other like it was another work day at 30 Rock.

This was our 10th year at La Maganette and PN's 16th annual luncheon.

The numbers were down a bit,—well, we are an aging population—but the enthusiasm and camaraderie were rich as ever. Yes, the announcer's table was down to Harry Fleetwood and Vic Roby, and the usually bursting Today Show crowd was down to Lilly Russo and Marie Finnegan, wearing her summer skimmer. (Hmm, pardon, I must have missed others at that table). The writers did better—Ken Donohue, Gene Farinet, Herb Gordon, Ed Gough, Mort Hochstein, Joe Mehan, and the author of this piece.

Billy Freeda and George Moyancheff represented the film editors...—film? What's that?

And then there were those many faces you know, but just can't attach names to them. Senior moments, Peter Peterson would call them.

Peter, our retired CEO, offered some warm remarks when he looked out at the crowd, and really the room was quite full, and said "I see this as a vision of love. You are here today because you are in love with each other. It's great. We've even got people from CBS! Bernie Jacobs, who was once part of NBC engineering, came for the memories. We started at NBC together on the Lucky Strike Hit Parade. Then we worked Milton Berle's Texaco Star Theater, Sid Caesar and Imogene Coca, Robert Montgomery Presents, and many more.

"Memories? Sometimes I'm up in the middle of the night, and the memories haunt me—pleasantly, of course. I started in radio on the Norman Brokenshire Show. Remember Brokenshire? It was a big, big, name in the 1940s. Then, working in tiny studio 5A. I'm on one side of the glass window and in walks the man with the two huge banjo eyes. Its Eddie Cantor!!

"Many of us there that day have had similar experiences, I'm sure. We had a wonderful life at NBC. Many of us had close contact with the most important people in this world. The conventions. The space shots. I was at Cape Canaveral—now Cape Kennedy—when

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Bloommobile



Poster created by NBC News
David Bloom, Craig White, Bob Lapp, Jacob Kooser, Bernie Plunkett.

***NBC, It's not just our call letters anymore—
(Nuclear, Biological, Chemical Warfare)***

By Marilyn Altman

This is quite a time to be in the newsletter business of a television group. Our last edition was sent out as the war was getting under way. Now, though the “end” has been declared 2 + months ago, violence against American and British troops and accompanying journalists continues. NBC's latest casualty was a young man from Australia, Jeremy Little.

I missed the last edition because I pondered too long. I was stuck and a bit tortured as what to say. I was SO conscious of viewing this time in history from the front end rather than the middle or back. I kept wondering how this war would look in a week, a month, a year. Had all the dangers been accurately identified and would the hopeful anticipation unravel itself as positive changes in Iraq as well as the Middle East? I wondered about all the people we were sending over there, especially the embeds; how would they fare? Time would tell.

War is a somber business. For the first time I was involved in “readying” people to go. Besides the usual coordination of troop movements and equipment scramble, it fell to Field Operations to make arrangements for everyone going over to the Middle East to get Hefat training (survival and anti-terrorist instruction given at Quantico or outside London) and nuclear, biological and chemical classes. I attended one of these classes at Long Island City and was horrified at my newly acquired knowledge of these types of weapons. Chemical kits and Kevlar (bulletproof body protection) were issued to EVERYONE who was going over. I interfaced with our medical office which provided an “extra med kit” including Cypro to be included in the already 60 lbs. worth of protective gear. Staffers as well as freelancers called to inquire about necessary inoculations, medical coverage, injury, and death benefits in a “war” situation. I couldn't seem to stop from talking to everybody about the inevitable war, and neither could anyone else.

As the time got closer to March 18th (D-Day) some airports were shut down, warnings were issued for all personnel, including journalists, to leave Baghdad. Nuclear, bio, chem classes were arranged for the domestic crews, engineers and some couriers for fear of attacks in NYC. It was unnerving. There were reports that CBS and ABC were pulling their people out of Baghdad. Our group held on an extra day or so only to get stopped at the Iraqi border and returned to Baghdad, not knowing their fate. As I said, it was all very unnerving.

I watched hundreds of hours of news coverage always glad to see one of our correspondents reporting (in good health) from the front lines and other places. It meant everyone there was safe for the time being. It was a joyful relief when our Baghdad group phoned to say they had gotten out of Iraq and was on their way to safety.

I stayed late on Saturday, April 5th. There was a lot of overseas “odds and ends” that required my attention. Not the least was organizing a crew to go with Brokaw to Amman as well as protective/chem kits all around. I was still working the phones when I got home around 8:00 p.m. I was awakened the next morning around 7:00 a.m. One of my colleagues called to tell me about David Bloom. As Brokaw would later say in his eulogy, “crushing news.” I spent the rest of that day stunned.

War is strange stuff and the p.o.v. from my job gave it a real sort of twist. I was always so careful about never getting “jaded” by the stories I covered or the technology being used. But the Bloommobile (as it was dubbed) and everyone associated with it had become the pride of Field Ops. David and his Bloommobile had made headlines. I watched the first time he was on and was “mesmerized” by the pictures. I had never been to a “front” live before, and much to my surprise, I found it fascinating. The pictures of all those tanks and all those young faces. I got emails and phone calls from people who saw their loved ones on

***NBC, It's not just our call letters anymore—
(Nuclear, Biological, Chemical Warfare)
Continued—***

NBC/MSNBC/CNBC. I would try and get them the footage with our deepest thanks for their courage. All the families of the troops that helped our embeds got thank you notes and swag from Field Ops leader, Stacy Brady. She as well as David Verdi, Danny Noa, and Bill Wheatley worked the phones daily to keep in touch with EVERYONE out there, especially the embeds. Some of these people were gone for 4 + months. Some of these people would experience things that would be life altering or just plain life broadening in a most profound way. All the embeds seemed to become quite attached to their respective units.

April 9th is when Baghdad fell. By that weekend there was talk of downsizing various operations and bringing some people home. By May 1st, when the war was declared “over,” plans had been well underway to dismantle the various bureaus. I should mention at this point that there were several bureaus, all run by incredibly competent bureau chiefs: Heather Allan (Kuwait), Frieda Morris (Amman), Chris Hampson (Qatar) Larry Weidman and Gila Grossman (Tel Aviv), Mouslemani (Cairo). These folks kept track of everything and everyone as well as constantly interfacing with the home front. Word had it (from the troops) that they all showed great leadership.

As people returned they would either call, email or stop in to LIC if they could. Many people mentioned to me how great it was to be part of the NBC team over there. Specifically the camaraderie and the “care” taken to ensure people’s safety and ease of operation from every level. They couldn’t say enough about NBC’s attentiveness to their needs out in the field. It made me feel especially proud to hear that. When I got the opportunity to see a great many of the field people at a dinner in late May, I watched them fall into each other’s arms. I listened to story after story of their personal experiences overseas—some dangerous, some humorous, all of them heartfelt.

For me this was a view of an event like no

other. I was consumed with the international turmoil and on another level consumed with preparing for its outcome. Years ago when I chose to work in television (yes, I chose my profession! - no complaints) I said that this industry suited me for two reasons: it dealt with the gathering and distribution of information which is the most powerful tool in a democracy - that went well with my character; secondly, it was a very social industry which definitely went with my personality. It was the former that took precedence during this operation. I am grateful for all the people, not just NBC, but all the news people who placed themselves in harm’s way to cover this war, and not just during it but before and after. Remember, there are still people over there getting shot and killed. At this point in time I am still consumed with the international turmoil but on a personal level I am far relieved that mostly all of our colleagues are home safe and sound.

Tom Brokaw’s

David Bloom remarks from

“Weekend Nightly News” April 6, 2003

“I came here to cover the war for Baghdad. And on the plane over, I thought about the moment when I would meet up again with David—how I would kid him about all the airtime and the praise he was getting.

Then, when I arrived, the awful, crushing news. It helps—some—that all of you have gotten to know him better in the last two weeks; to know what made all of us so proud, that in his generation there simply was no one better.

And this was a perfect assignment for David, because as a reporter he was a warrior; fearless, hard-charging, always eager for the next difficult assignment. He’d arrive on a story, and within 24 hours he’d have a notepad full of the secret cell phone numbers of the best sources. When he made mistakes, he’d own up. No excuses.

His love of his life, his wife Melanie and their three darling daughters, was so exuberant it was contagious. And so this is hard. Our grief is great because the hole is so large. And it’s also a reminder to all of us of what other families and friends in this war are enduring as well.”

We Get Letters

Dear Marilyn, Jim and Len,

First the upside.

Irene and I enjoyed the luncheon at the La Maganette on May 18th very much. Great conversation, great camaraderie and great TV tales plus good food. Wonderful to meet and see old friends from NBC.

Now the downside.

Irene placed her coat in the coatroom when we came in. It was a ladies "London Fog" natural color. When she went to retrieve it was gone. In it's place was a **"London Fog" natural color in Men's size Forty (40) Short.** Inside the right sleeve was a safety pin. In the right side pocket was a cigar labeled "MONTE-CRISTO" and HABANA. If someone is missing such a coat, please let me know, so that we can arrange a swap.

Sincerely yours,

Jack Keegan

3611 Glenn Curtis Cresent

East Meadow, NY 11554



Greetings,

Tom Smiley was one of the best TD's at NBC - TV. I had the pleasure of working with Tom as his audio technician on the "Howdy Doody Show" for seven years in the 1950's. Tom was a joy to be with, and he certainly will be missed by his many, many friends and co-workers.

Bob Dreier

**Happy Birthday
Mr Hope**

100 Years Old. At 24 years older than NBC, **Bob Hope** is an institution in himself, in addition to being a legend. To the many of us who had the pleasure of seeing him and his troupe perform on a ship or island in the Pacific or the other theatres of war during WW-2, the generosity and dedication of this man means even more. Little did anyone dream they would some day actually be present and working with him in something called television. The hundreds who have had that privilege undoubtedly join the nation in wishing this great man a **VERY HAPPY BIRTHDAY.**

Reprint of PEACOCK WEST, APRIL 2003

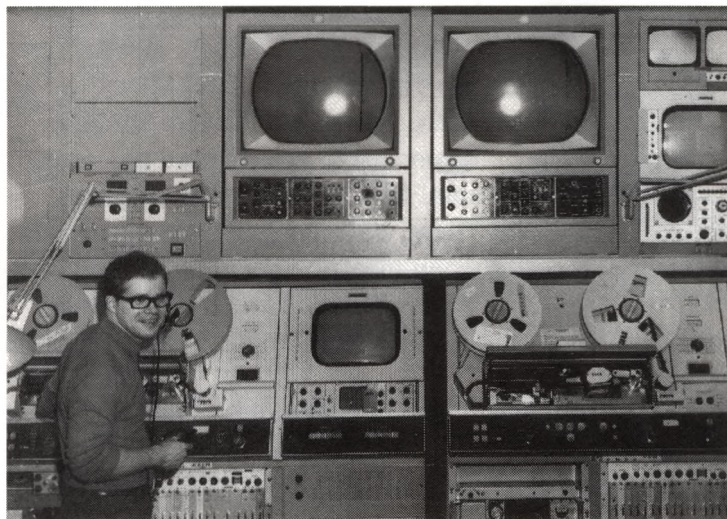
Published by Helen & Joe Strauss

JEOPARDY QUIZ

Answer as seen on Jeopardy
November 17, 1986

**NBC TAPE EDITOR
ROBERT RIZZO USES
THIS "MIDNIGHT
COWBOY"
NICKNAME ON
"NBC NEWS AT
SUNRISE" CREDITS**

Question: "Who is 'Ratso Rizzo?'"



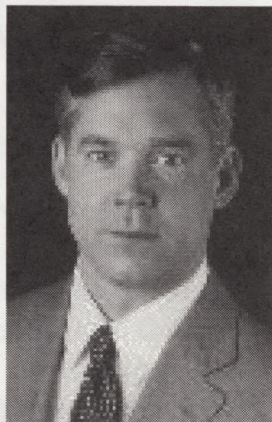
Bob "Ratso" Rizzo, cir. 1968—Videotape Operations 5th Floor, Edit Room 19-20. Notice the size of the Ampex 2000, 2 inch VTR's.

Tributes to Silent Microphones

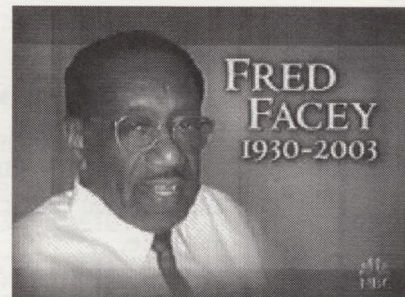
David Bloom, co-anchor of NBC's "Today" show weekend editions, died on April 6 in Iraq, while covering the war. David died after he suffered a pulmonary embolism at age 39.

Bloom was "embedded" with the U.S. Army's 3rd Infantry Division, and had reported live on the unit's advance toward Baghdad. He joined NBC in Chicago in 1993, and served as White House correspondent before taking over as co-anchor of the "Today" show weekend editions in March 2000.

Bloom is survived by his wife, Melanie, and three daughters, 9-year-old twins Nicole and Christine, and three-year-old Ava.



Fred Facey, "who for so many of us was the voice of NBC News," in the words of NBC anchor Brian Williams, died April 13. While not a journalist, he held the same job since 1967 and was the announcer for "Today," "Meet The Press," "The News with Brian Williams," and WNBC-TV news, and he did "billboards" for "Saturday Night Live."



Said Williams on his CNBC show, "The News With Brian Williams," "Fred Facey was so kind and courtly and polite and gracious it was as if he lived in another time entirely. His deep baritone was a familiar sound in the corridors of 30 Rockefeller Plaza in New York as was the instantly familiar scent of his beloved Old Spice and it nicely lingered after any encounter with Fred. Just as our memories of our brave, kind friend will linger on for years. Thousands of Rockefeller Center tourists over the years never knew that the tall, handsome and gentle guy in the elevator was a giant in the television business. Though when Fred said hello, as he often did to complete strangers, they'd often say it was as if they had heard that voice somewhere before. And what a shame not to be able to pick up the phone and hear it anymore. Our friend, Fred Facey, was 72 years old."

NBC News suffered another sad loss the weekend of July 4th with the death of freelance sound person

Jeremy Little from wounds received the previous week in Iraq. Jeremy had been embedded with the Third Infantry when a vehicle in which he was riding, came under attack in Falujah. He suffered severe shrapnel wounds and was airlifted to Landstuhl Medical Center in Germany. There, he appeared to be recovering when infection set in on Sunday, taking his life. His father and mother,

John and Anna, and his brother, Timothy, were with him at the end.

Jeremy was 27 single and worked for NBC News on various assignments out of London. A native of Australia, he was very highly regarded by all with whom he worked. His colleagues use words like "great" and "terrific" when describing him. His loss is a sharp reminder that our journalists continue to face great risk and display much courage as they cover the news in Iraq and other hotspots.

Jeremy's parents, brother and colleagues have our deepest sympathy. His funeral will be in Australia at a date to be set; representatives of NBC will attend.



Dear Family, Friends and Colleagues...

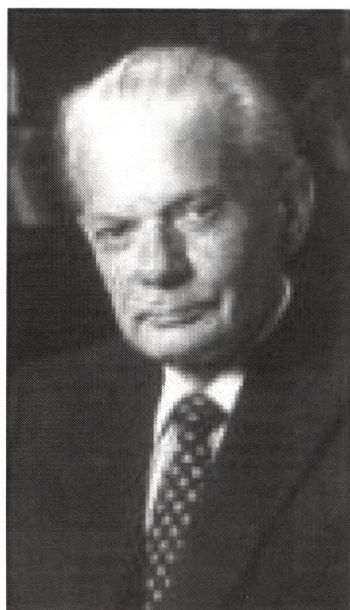
I'm sorry to tell you that my wonderful husband of thirty years, **Eugene Cartwright**, passed away peacefully the morning of April 8. He suffered a lot of pain during the last two years, but never gave up the fight or his spirit. Gene touched many lives during his 41 years as a television engineer and manager. Being honored with the Silver Circle Award from the Television Academy was a high point in his life. He was devoted to his family and we will all miss him very much.

In lieu of flowers, the family has requested donations to the Cartwright Audio/Visual Fund at Hinsdale United Methodist Church, 945 South Garfield, Hinsdale, Illinois (630)325-1280.

Carole Cartwright

Tributes to Silent Microphones

David Brinkley, a pioneering nightly news anchorman whose NBC broadcasts with Chet Huntley from 1956 to 1970 helped to define and popularize television news in America, died on June 11, at his home in Houston of complications from a fall, at age 82. Mr. Brinkley was born in Wilmington, N.C., on July 10, 1920.



Brinkley was paired with Chet Huntley for NBC News' coverage of the Democratic and Republican national conventions. It was a perfect fit, and the pair took over NBC's nightly newscast, with Huntley in New York and Brinkley in Washington.

Then, in 1970, Huntley retired. He died four years later.

Brinkley co-anchored the renamed "NBC Nightly News" with John Chancellor, then became the program's commentator. But the spell was broken. "The CBS Evening News with Walter Cronkite" seized the ratings lead as NBC News stumbled.

In September 1981, Mr. Brinkley, then 61, said he was leaving NBC after 38 years "because there's nothing at NBC that I really want to do." The network had just picked Roger Mudd and Tom Brokaw as the anchors for "Nightly News" and Mr. Brinkley felt he had no role. He later called his departure "a rending, wrenching experience" that brought tears to his eyes.

He soon joined ABC News, where Roone Arledge was planning a Sunday morning program. ABC's "This Week With David Brinkley." He retired from this weekly stint as moderator in November 1997, saying he would contribute commentary and perform other duties for the network. In the months leading up to his retirement, he observed that he had covered 22 national political conventions, which he had come to regard as "cruel and unusual punishment."

In November 1996, he stepped down as host of ABC's "This Week with David Brinkley" but continued to do commentary. He left amid a rare controversy: Late on Election Night, after a long evening, he said unkind

things about President Clinton (news - web sites) on the air, including calling him a "bore." Even so, Clinton sat for an interview for Brinkley's last show anyway, during which Brinkley apologized.

As a broadcaster, he was known for a wry sense of humor, pithy observations and a low-key, matter-of-fact style of reporting and commentary that lacked pretense and pomposity. He was supremely self-confident, not easily impressed, and he came across as less enamored of himself than many of his colleagues.

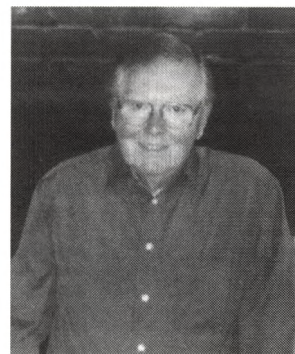


Michael (Joseph) Gilligan, 75, died on May 18, in Springfield, VA of a heart attack.

Joe, a native of New York, studied at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, NY. After serving in the Navy during WWII, he worked for NBC for 41 years (1948-1987) in TV Maintenance.

He is survived by his wife of 49 years, Madalyn, two daughters, two sons and seven grandchildren.

Joe always enjoyed the May luncheons in New York, but this past spring he didn't feel able to make the trip and died the same day.



Charles Rolland "Charlie" Douglass, inventor-operator of the often maligned yet much-employed TV "Laff Box" audience reaction machine, died April 8 in Laguna Beach. He was 93.

It was around 1953 that he got the idea of developing a "laugh machine" to enhance or even substitute for live audience reaction. That idea became his business and for the next 30-plus years he operated Northridge Electronics, providing audience reaction for TV comedy shows.

The Academy of Television Arts & Sciences awarded the longtime CBS engineer and private entrepreneur a Lifetime Achievement Emmy in 1992. When he retired, his son Robert, himself a nine-time Emmy-winning sound mixer who had worked alongside his father for years, assumed running the family business.

Tributes to Silent Microphones

An Interesting Life, Well Spent By Russ Tornabene

The very mention of **David Brinkley's** name brings memories of a professional newsman who helped bring respect to a new way of reporting, by speaking directly to viewers on television.

He was the right man at the right place at the right time. He began in print, then moved to radio news, but with the new medium, David Brinkley helped make history as the talented writer who reported to millions of viewers who became the first students of the new age. Straight stuff, as David himself would say. And he did it with wit and a special high level of skill to keep it all concise.

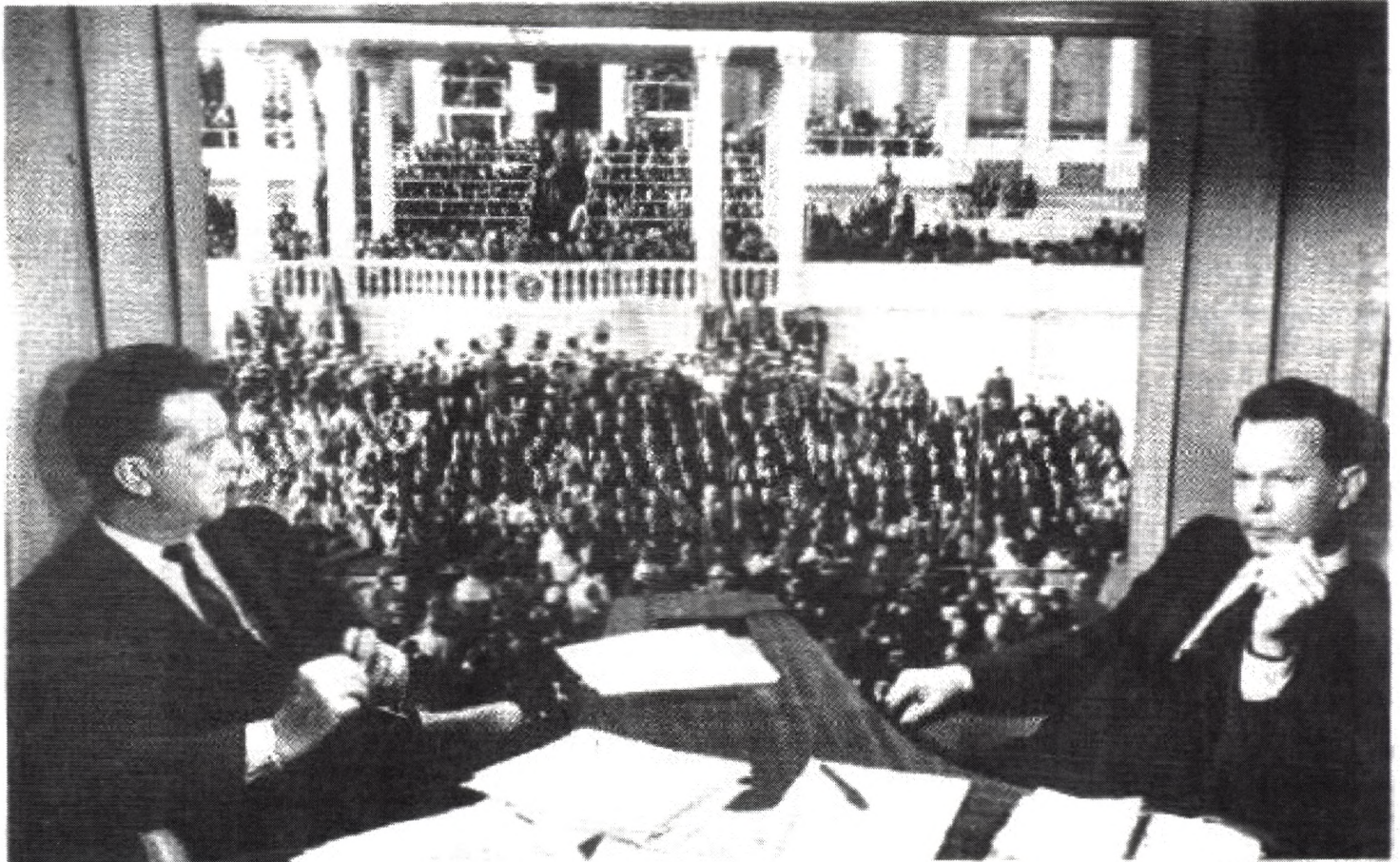
David Brinkley remained, until his death at age 82, a reporter, not a performer; an observer, not an actor; a superb writer, not a reader of others' copy. All that, while carving a brilliant career built on a personal

discipline that was rare during his active lifetime.

He had started his unique, straightforward style in his native South, on a local newspaper. He had, all his life, a populist sense of what the public needed to know, and he wrote plain text, clean and accurate.

It was my great good luck to have had a close view of his long and continuous career of public service. In fact, he was well established at NBC News as a Washington-based reporter, starting at the end of World War II. Brinkley had been given a US Army medical discharge before the end of the conflict. First he came to radio news. In time, he moved to live reporting before the camera, and later for the new and growing network, with the evening world news anchored by John Cameron Swayze in New York.

I met him soon after I started with NBC (at WRC-AM and TV) in October 1951. When I joined the network several years later, a special window to David Brinkley opened for me: on Fridays, unless when all ►



AP Photo/NBC Photos

Chet Huntley, left, and David Brinkley just before the inauguration of President Lyndon B. Johnson in 1965.

An Interesting Life, Well Spent, *Cont'd*

hell had broken loose, he, Frank McGee, Herb Kaplow and I would have lunch at the water's edge off downtown Washington. The talk was priceless for me, as a beginner in that complex tangle known as The Congress, spiced with stories of the power-barons in the White House.

Brinkley's routine was an example to every student of the trade: be well-informed...read and evaluatecheck out the claims, get the facts. Write plain text. Then, before hitting the typewriter keys, think.

Each afternoon, during the years of the Huntley-Brinkley daily news program, he would sit in his back-of-the building office, looking out the window. Strangers were puzzled. Is he well? He was thinking. Evaluating. Sorting out. Only then did he begin to type, and his script needed only a few markups and changes, here and there, before he stood up and strolled to the studio. On time for the audio check with New York.

Everyone knows of his "election night" coverage, mainly ad-libbing with other co-anchors and reporters but maintaining a cool, almost bemused reaction to the sometimes hectic activity that filled studio 8H.

Brinkley's comments carried great weight because of the high value the audience placed on his words, his demeanor, his simple language, his witty way of sharing either voting complexities or parsing a quote from a colorful politician who was either ahead or behind in the vote counting.

But he also loved jibes aimed at the pompous, and could be caught up by the ridiculous. Once, he was anchoring a five-minute radio network newscast in my office in Washington, and at the end of the cast, read a few lines about "the advisor to the President, who had denied that he.." and David paused..and starting giggling. He could not stop giggling. He finally caught his breath and skipped to the close, ..and this is David Brinkley reporting." Giggle.

He had a wonderful sense of humor. When he was given his first assignment abroad for a weekly series devoted to interesting stories that didn't make the nightly shows, he sent several of us postcards from Rome. The gag was that he had bought the postcards in Washington, before he left. He explained when he returned that he wanted to make sure we could understand the captions.

Brinkley became a favorite "what do you think about (this or that), David?" of many top politicians who invited him to their closed offices, to pump him

about how he viewed what was going on at the White Houseor Capital Hill. I suggest here that you read his book "David Brinkley, a Memoir," which includes in its official title "...11 Presidents, 4 wars, 22 Political Conventions, 1 Moon Landing, 3 Assassinations, 2,000 Weeks of News and Other Stuff on Television, and 18 years of Growing Up in North Carolina." Unquote. It's all there, including his first marriage during which his three sons were born, and his second marriage to Susan, who was with him at the end. He adopted Susan's daughter by her first marriage, Alexis Brinkley Collins. His three sons all are top-flight middle-aged men now, well respected in their work choices: Alan is Provost of Columbia University, Joel is a national reporter at the New York Times, and John is a director of the United States Institute for Peace, in Washington.

Brinkley's style leaves for us examples of his cut-to-the-bone truth-telling: "I know too much to be either conservative or liberal." "A successful person is one who can lay a firm foundation with the bricks that others throw at him or her." And many more.... His commentaries bore his stamp, with one columnist saying "they were pungent." He was outspoken but sensitive to others.

He did not relish being transferred to New York, but he did it. He had his own once-a-week prime time program, but in time, he felt hemmed in by producers who weren't born when he was already a star (he would have frowned at my choice of the word). In time, he left NBC to do a Sunday news wrap-up at ABC, with a top team of reporters, until he retired in 1995, having suffered some medical problems.

Though Brinkley had retired earlier from NBC and seven years ago from ABC, an event this past winter made the national newswires. He and Susan maintained a get-away at Jackson Hole, Wyoming, and they planned in January to return to their house in Houston. She went on ahead to prepare the way, and one night a county deputy had to break a window to get into the house, which had caught fire, to rescue Brinkley, who was now very frail, and his caretaker. That event ended safely, but several months later -- in June -- he died in Houston, with his wife by his side.

His contributions to understanding the world around us have ended, but his lessons continue to guide us.

Good night, David.

Vince Vacca with his 1946 Chevrolet 1/2-ton pickup truck on Nantucket. Vacca obtained the truck in 1993 from a seller in Cedar Rapids, Iowa sight unseen. Help for the restoration came from Nantucket High School shop and engineering teacher, Bob Day, and blacksmith and mechanic, Ron Shepherd. The truck now shines—painted deep green, with whitewall tires, black fenders and black running boards.

Vacca is a retired NBC director. He and his wife Sabra, currently live in the Washington, DC area and recently rode in the parade at the Daffodil Festival Weekend 2003 on Nantucket.



Remember When?

★★★★
FINAL

DAILY NEWS

NEW YORK'S PICTURE NEWSPAPER®

5¢

Vol. 41, No. 90

Contr. 1959 News Syndicate Co. Inc.

New York 17, N.Y., Thursday, October 8, 1959*

WEATHER: Mostly cloudy, warmer.

'TIC TAC DOUGH' BOSS FIRED IN NBC FIX QUIZ

Looking BACK

By Frank Vierling

From The New York Times, Sat., February 2, 1952.

Back in 1952 radio filled more hours than TV. WNBC radio had been on the air for 3 hours airing news along with the other New York outlets – WOR, WJZ, WCBS, WMCA and WQXR. WNYC had “Ballet Time,” and WEVD featured a Variety Show and WINS aired “Your Singing Date.”

NBC’s evening started off, at 6, with news and H. V. Kaltenborn’s comments, at 6:15, followed by the NBC Symphony conducted by Guido Cantelli. At 8, there was Jane Ace-Disk Jockey with guest, Goodman Ace; Comedy with Bob & Ray and more comedy with Judy Canova, followed by the “Grand Ole Opry” with Red Foley. At 10, there was the “Vaughn Monroe Show.” “Saturday Night Review” followed Vaughn with Vera Lynn (*Premiere*) and signoff at 11 with News 11.

As of Jan. 1, 1952, radio sets in the US totaled 105,300,000. This represents an increase of 9,300,000 over a year ago.

On FM, WNBC, WQXR, WNYC, WJZ, WOR, WMGM, and WEVD duplicated their AM programming. WFUV had a full schedule. KE2XCC, WFDR, WABF and WGHF rounded out a meager FM day.

TV started its broadcast day at 9:00 AM with NBC’s “Children’s Theater” followed by “Rootie Kazootie.” Channel 5 ran a Western Film and Channel 7 had Stu Erwin in “The Trouble With Father.”

The TV highlights column listed CBS airing Colgate vs. Army, basketball from West Point at 2 PM; 4 to 4:30 – “Mr. Wizard” with Don Herbert on NBC – on CBS, 7:30 to 8 PM, “Beat the Clock” with Bud Collyer, followed from 8 to 9 by “Ken Murray Variety” with Ruby Keeler, Buster Keaton, Ramon Novarro, Ronald Reagan and Adolph Zukor. Opposite Murray, on NBC, was the “All Star Review” with Olson & Johnson. Next up was “Your Show of Shows” with Sid Caesar, Imogene Coca, and Teresa Wright as guest hostess. Also at 8 to 8:30, ABC (WJZ

TV) had the “Paul Whiteman Teen Club,” and at 9 to 9:30 CBS aired Faye Emerson’s “Wonderful Town, Washington DC” with Margaret Chase Smith as guest. At 9, ABC was covering basketball, Michigan State at Evanston, Ill, and WPIX covered the Knickerbockers/Boston Celtics basketball game. “Songs for Sale” with George Price and Margaret Whiting aired on CBS from 10 to 11 and on NBC at 10:30 to 11, “Your Hit Parade” with Snooky Lanson and Eileen Wilson. WABD, Channel 5, had a political talk by Harold Stassen at 11:03 to 11:15. – *Those were some of the listed highlights.*

NBC also aired “Bar Ten Ranch,” “Star Time–Children’s Variety,” “Western Hayride,” “The PAL Show,” “Industry on Parade,” – film, “Headquarters, New York”– Cardinal Spellman, Hopalong Cassidy – film, “The Nature of Things” with Dr. Roy K. Marshall, Morgan Beatty, “Comments,” “Saturday Stagecoach” – film, “Cisco Kid” – film, UN Meeting in Paris, “One Man’s Family” with Bert Lytell and Marjorie Gateson. NBC News aired at 11, and signed off with “Suspense” film with Barry Sullivan and Bonita Granville.

Over on Broadway, June Havoc was starring in “Affairs of State.” Merman and Paul Lukas were at the Imperial in “Call Me Madam.” “Paint Your Wagon” was playing at the Schubert and the smash hit, “Pal Joey,” was at the Broadhurst Theater. Martha Wright and George Britton were having enchanted evenings in “South Pacific.”

“Exciting!” says Atkinson of the NYTimes about “Stalag 17;” and Phil Silvers is “Hilarious!” in “Top Banana” (Atkinson again). And he (Atkinson) liked Bert Lahr and Dolores Gray in “Two On The Aisle” at the Mark Hellinger.

On the silver screen, you could see Martin and Lewis in the comedy, “Sailor Beware.” The Plaza was showing “An American in Paris,” Gary Cooper was in “Distant Drums” and Alec Guinness was casting gold Eiffel Towers in “The Lavender Hill Mob.” You had two days left to catch Cary Grant and Betsy Drake in “Room For One More” at the Warner Theater.

From The New York Times, Sun., February 3, 1952.

"FROM NIGHT OWL TO RISE-AND-SHINER Dave Garraway tells how the "Today Show" has turned his life around. NBC is spending \$60,000 a week on the experiment to get viewers to also rise-and-shine in thirty cities from Boston to Jacksonville and as far west as Omaha.

"Today, a potpourri of news, weather reports, features, film clips, recorded music and electronic gadgets, has set off a lively controversy among television critics. ...all raved about "Garraway at Large" ...but many of the same critics have frowned sternly upon Dave's new venture." Pretentious and pointless were some of the words that appeared in reviews.

"The first person to have his life revolutionized by *Today*, is Dave Garraway himself. As a Chicago radio disk jockey he was a night owl. Now living in New York, he arises at 4 A.M. He goes to bed at 8 P.M. "Assistants, James Flemming and Jack Lescoulle get in before Dave and other production crew members arrange their schedules so that the office is covered around the clock."

This writer well remembers the first *Today Show* and the 12:01 A.M. call to televise a "remote" for that first show. For many years I worked on *Today* remotes from tug boats, from the Statue of Liberty, Empire State, RCA Roof, cruise liners, race tracks, U.N., department stores, building construction sites, protest demonstrations, funerals, subway strikes or wherever news or features took us. We did a show from Garraway's apartment, and whole shows from several remote locations.

A memorable quote from Engineering's Bob Smith on the occasion of that first 12:01 A.M. call (as opposed to Buffalo Bob Smith). *"To think I quit a job once because the boss wanted me in at 8 instead of 9."*

News Pick-ups

"I doubt that I will ever be able to come to work later than 5 A.M. even when the show settles down," Dave commented. "If I'm going to put narration behind film I have to study and time it ahead of time... "If we're going to show two senators in

New York Times Ad, Sunday, February 3, 1952

MILTON BERLE'S on tonight!

It's Mr. Television's turn as "Showcase" star! Don't miss the Nation's Number 1 court jester! Tune in for sure!

PLUS ALL THESE!

GEORGE ABBOTT — Master of Ceremonies
GORDON JENKINS — and his orchestra
PEE WEE KING — Popular Recording Star
KAYE BALLARD — Comedienne of musical comedy



7 P. M. **WNBT** CHANNEL 4

U.S. ROYAL SHOWCASE

The Best of Everything in Show Business
Presented by **UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY**

Washington, I've got to find out which one is the Republican. There is a writer who puts down things for me to organize into conscientious ad libs."

"Today attempts to hit the high spots of world-wide news...including reports by radio from foreign correspondents in London, Cairo, Tokyo or wherever news is breaking.

"The program needs more meat in it," he says. "People aren't ready to see the world fall apart at 7 o'clock in the morning. ...We don't want to try to please everybody all of the time with this show. That's the bread and water diet that has hampered the industry for a long time."

TV tonight at 8

DONALD O'CONNOR

Welcomes

CORINNE CALVERT

KAY STARR

BEN BLUE

*on the
Colgate Comedy Hour*

WNBT channel 4

Another Sunday TV ad.

The New York Times, Friday, February 1, 1952

TONIGHT AT 5 MINUTES PAST MIDNIGHT:**WNBC Invites You to Share in
an Experiment Unique in the History of
Radio Broadcasting****“MUSIC THROUGH THE NIGHT”**

Tonight, at five minutes past midnight, WNBC introduces a striking experiment in radio broadcasting — recorded symphonic music through the still hours — from midnight until dawn — MUSIC THROUGH THE NIGHT.

Every night, Monday through Saturday, between the hours of 12:05 and 6:00 a.m. (8:00 a.m. on Sunday), WNBC will present classical music by the master composers of all time — performed for you by the worlds greatest orchestras, soloists and vocalists.

The success and programming of this exciting experiment in broadcasting depends on your comments and interest. May we invite you to join us in our experiment? We ask that you listen to the programs and tell us how you feel about MUSIC THROUGH THE NIGHT.

Please send your comments, thoughts and suggestions to:
PROGRAM DEPARTMENT, WNBC, 30 Rockefeller Plaza,
New York 20, N.Y.
May we hear from you?

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM... REPRESENTATIVE OF THE MUSIC YOU'LL HEAR EVERY NIGHT.

Program
“MUSIC THROUGH THE NIGHT”
FRIDAY MIDNIGHT – SATURDAY MORNING
12:05 a.m. – 6:00 a.m.

<p>12:05 – 12:55 A.M. TOSCANINI AT MIDNIGHT Barber of Saville Overture..... Rossini Concerto in D for Violin and Orchestra..... Opus 41..... Beethoven Jasha Heifetz, soloist</p> <p>12:55 – 1:00 A.M. NEWS</p> <p>1:00 – 1:30 A.M. MASTERS OF THE KEYBOARD Vladimir Horowitz Rakazy March..... Liszt Waltz in A Flat..... Brahms Etude in F..... Miakovsky Moonlight Sonata..... Beethoven Waltz in A Minor..... Chopin</p> <p>1:30 – 2:00 A.M. MASTER WORKS FROM FRANCE Selections from RDF—the French Broadcasting System</p> <p>2:00 – 2:30 A.M. STRING TIME Performances by Heifetz, Elman Mennuhin, Casals, Feuermass Rubinstein, Kreisler</p> <p>2:30 – 3: A.M. MEET THE ARTIST Marian Anderson</p> <p>Der Erlkonig..... Schubert Gretchen Am Spinnrade..... Schubert Ave Maria..... Schubert Were You There..... Spiritual Go Down Moses..... Spiritual Deep River..... Spiritual Hold On!..... Spiritual My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair..... Haydn Siellians..... Handl</p>	<p>3:00 – 3:30 A.M. MUSICAL AMERICA Billy the Kid..... Copland An American In Paris..... Gershwin RCA Victor Symphony conducted by Leonard Bernstein</p> <p>3:30 – 4: A.M. MUSIC FROM THE MOVIES Theme from “Spellbound”..... Rosse Fantasia Mexicana..... Copland Theme from “Lost Weekend”..... Rosse Theme from “Gone With The Wind”..... Steiner</p> <p>4:00 – 5:00 A.M. LIGHT CLASSICS Favorite concert melodies</p> <p>5:00 – 5:30 A.M. SYMPHONY AT DAWN Symphony No. 4 (The Pastoral)..... Beethoven BBC Symphony conducted by Arturo Toscanini</p> <p>5:30 – 6:00 A.M. BOSTON POPS Overture to the Bartered Bride..... Smetana Sleeping Beauty Waltz..... Tchaikowsky Coppelia Ballet Suite..... Delibes Hungarian Dance No. 6..... Brahms March of the Gypsy Baron..... Strauss La Belle Helene: Overture..... Offenbach</p>
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660 ON YOUR AM DIAL . . 97.1 ON YOUR FM SET
NBC'S COMMUNITY STATION IN NEW YORK

WNBC



**1958 Broadcast Film Operations
729 7th Avenue, 9th Floor**

Front Row: Irma Wittanen, George Bischoff
(partially hidden)

2nd Row: Lucien Fallot, Harry Sternberger

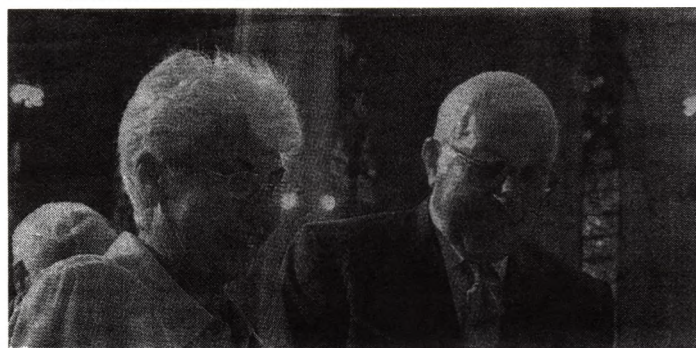
3rd Row: Sam Feld, Sig Morganstern

4th Row: Lou Dicks, Elwood Schmidt

Last Row: Ed Kammer, Milton Wyatt (Center-
Peacock North Member) Bill Freeda
(Top Right-Peacock North Member)

Theresa and John Scuoppo, Bronx, NY, renewed their marriage vows at a Mass at St. Patrick's Cathedral on April 27 for couples celebrating their 50th anniversaries.

John worked at NBC in Creative Services from 1955 to 1977.



Continued from Page One—

Neil Armstrong went to the moon. A couple of the attending writers were there, too. And I was there when JFK said that immortal phrase – “Ask not what your country can do for you..” What a wonderful opportunity we had in life. Finding ourselves in the right place at the right time. We all contributed our efforts to make this a better country, a better land.” After those extemporaneous words from the heart, Peter thought it was time to sit down, and he did. But first, he had kind words for PN Magazine's former publisher, Frank Vierling, for fitting the world into 48 pages three times a year for a dozen years.

Engineer Herb Oxman, who joined RCA in 1948, stirred memories for many by recalling the shows he worked, including; “Howdy Doody,” “Ernie Kovacs,” “The Camel Caravan,” “The Show of Shows,” “and Perry Como.” Herb remembered, too, pushing around those 300 pound studio cameras and their heavy cables.

Marilyn Altman, Jim Marshall and Lenny Stucker, the “second generation,” organized the day. Marilyn said that during the height of the Iraq action she was involved in hiring freelance EJ crews to work in the Middle East. Many of them later remarked that it was a warm and professional experience working for NBC, something the engineers did not find at other networks.

Jim and Lenny both urged the retirees to keep those stories and pictures flowing to the Peacock North mailbox so they can publish a fatter magazine. And this retired editor of PN said he's gladly put together a nostalgia column if the veterans offered grist for the mill.

Director Enid Roth, who is a Tony Awards elector, offered some comments on the current Broadway scene. She recommended “A Year with Frog and Toad,” for the young set, and “Enchanted April” (the show, not the movie) as a beautiful experience for any audience.

Two final thoughts: Harry Fleetwood qualified as the oldest retiree in the room, I think, having celebrated his 87th birthday. (Do you remember his all night radio show, “Music Through the Night,” on WNBC with the haunting “Greensleeves” as the theme opener.) And the Jack Marshalls qualified again as traveling from the shortest distance—48th street. Who came from farthest away? Write us.

And now, as the Frank Sinatra song goes, “It’s time to put those dreams away for another day.”

16th Annual Lunch Attendees

Carol Aerenson, Marilyn Altman, John Fider, Bruce Bassett, Elizabeth Cahill, Rick Caro, Gloria Clyne, Kay Daggars, Doug Davenport, Norman Davidson, Robert Davis, Elizabeth Davis, Charlie Davison, Fran Davison, Frances DeGinnaro, Bill DeLannoy, Dorothea DeLannoy, Grace Didato, Kay Diggins, Dick Doherty, Rosemary Doherty, John Dolan, Pat Donegan, Ken Donoghue, Sue Drury, Gene Farinet, Arthur Finkelstein, Minda Finkelstein, Marie Finnegan, Sheila Finnegan, Harry Fleetwood, Maria Piela, William Freeda, Marilyn Jacobs Furey, Herb Gardiner, Gloria Gardiner, Joan Gifford, Phyllis Goran, Herbert Gordon, Ed Gough, Phyllis Govan, Dan Grabel, David Handler, GiGi Harold, Bob Hicke, Donald Hillman, Bernie Jacobs, Jack Katz, Faye Katz, Irene Keegan, Jack Keegan, Mitc Lebe, Stan Lee-Fat, Maxine Lee-Fat, Mitch Levy, Audrey Marshall, Jack Marshall, Jim Marshall, Mary Marshall, Philip McEneny, George Moyantcheff, Jim Mullen, Monica Napoleon, Nancy Nelle, Tony Nelle, Bob Newman, Vivien Newman, Herbert Oxman, Renee Oxman, Peter Perolini, Sandy Winchester, Peter Peterson, Margaret Peterson, Beryl Pfizer, Joan Bender, Herb Polak, Maureen Potrato, Stas Pyka, Arnie Rand, Gloria Reina, Jim Reina, Bob “Ratso” Rizzo, Denise Robinson, Vic Roby, Enid Roth, Lillian Russo, Trish Sciameca, George Ann Muller-Scrabo, Paul Scrabo, Ginny Seipt, Carla Engelman, Charles Shadel, William Shortridge, Douglas Sinsel, Mamye Smith, Joel Spector, Lenny Stucker, Sharon Stucker, Annesley Swicker, Richard Swicker, Ann Taylor, Robert Van Ry, Frank Vierling, Catherine Vukovich, Margaret Bilardello, Eugene Waldstein, Jack Weir, Barbara Weir, Joyce Werney, Sandy Winchester, Milton Wyatt, and Randy Stiles.

Please accept our apologies for any errors or emissions in the list!







Current E-mail Addresses

REMINDER—When you change your e-mail address, please remember to **notify us** at: peacocknorth@yahoo.com. This is a great way for us to help members keep in touch with each other.

Honorary Memberships

Please note that **members who are 80 years young (or over) and/or surviving spouses are exempt from paying annual dues**. Our records are missing information for many members. We ask that those who fall into this category complete and return the membership form below so that we can update our records. These members are not required to pay dues. If you so wish, you may email your information to us.

Peacock North Dues and Membership

Name _____ Spouse Name _____

I am 80 years young (or over) and qualify for Honorary Membership. ☐

Honorary Members and/or Surviving Spouses do NOT pay dues.

Renewal—No changes to information previously sent. ☐

Changes Only ☐

OR

New Membership ☐

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At NBC from _____ 'til _____ Dept. _____

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**Your contacts:**

Marilyn Altman

Jim Marshall

Lenny Stucker

E-mail:

peacocknorth@yahoo.com

Mailing Address:

PO Box 16755

Stamford, CT 06905

New Peacock North Members

Carl M. Schumacher, lives in Glendale CA. Carl joined NBC in June 1967 and works in Network News.

Sumner Jules Glimcher, lives in New York City, and worked at NBC from January 1949 to September 1954 in Guest Relations, Operations and Production.

REMINDER—Please keep Peacock North informed of your mailing and email address.

Scotty and Sue McCartney celebrate Christmas 2002 in their home in Palm Springs, CA.



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Dues were due—
January 1, 2003