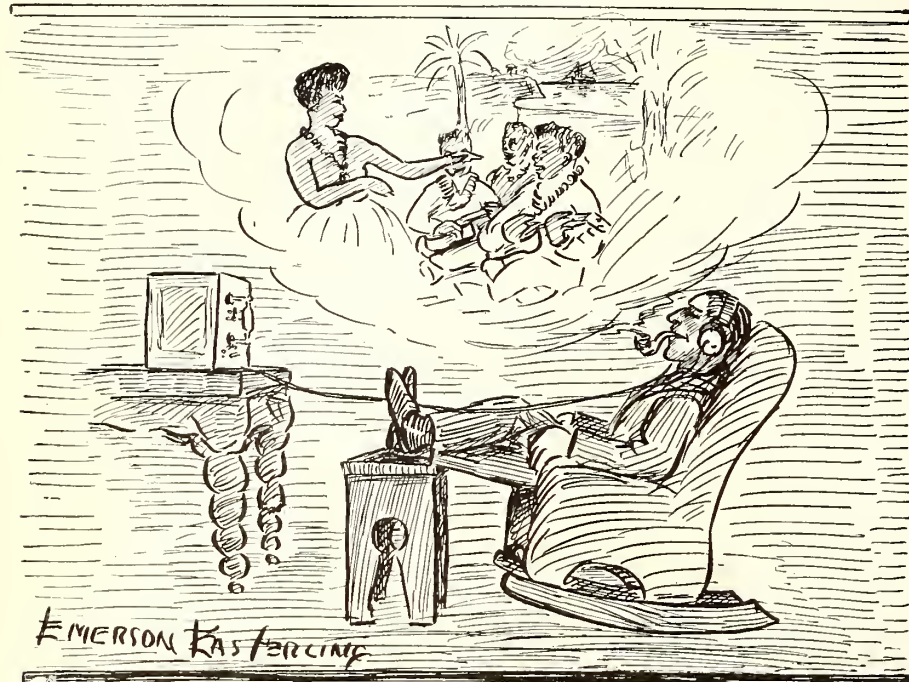


# The Wireless Ukulele

The accompanying pen and ink sketch by our friend, Emerson Easterling, sure does bring back the golden memories of the good old "Amateur Radio" days. Just imagine, friends and fellow citizens, what a wonderful mental exhilaration it is to slip on the "cans" and hear the wireless telephone hum the strains of the Hawaiian ukulele, as played by the natives on the moon-

the Hula Hula to the tantalizing strains of the Hawaiian Elite orchestra. All this and more does the wireless amateur enjoy at some time in his glorious and educational career, but if Secretary of the Navy Daniels has his way there "ain't agoin' to be no sech animal" as a Radio Amateur from Portland, Maine, to the "Barbary Coast." No siree. In onion—we mean



The "Radio-Bug" Has it on All of Us—He May Put on the "Cans" and Listen to the Ukuleles Strumming Gaily in Far-off Hawaii, and With a Little Imagination—Well Say, Who Couldn't See the "Hula Hula" Maidens Dancing in All Their Native Charm?

lit beach of far-away Wakakai. Oh boy! that sure is the life, and it doesn't require any excessive strain of the mental fibres of your cerebrum and cerebellum to picture the fair Hawaiian maidens dancing

"union," there is strength. So get together, fellow Radio-bugs, and think up all the good arguments and good deeds you can about Amateur Radiodom. Talk about it at your radio club meetings.

## Unique Radiophone Helmet



Photo Underwood & Underwood  
The Radio Telephone Apparatus Worn by an Airplane Pilot in the Recent Successful Experiments With This Wonderful Voice-Transmitting Wireless.

Recently Secretary of the Navy Daniels spoke by wireless telephone with a naval seaplane in flight, 150 miles away from Washington, where the apparatus was located which Secretary Daniels used in talking to the plane.

The accompanying photograph shows the interesting radio telephone receiving helmet used by aviators, and which effectively cuts out all extraneous sounds and noises, including that from the airplane engine. These helmets are made of rubber and leather, and the telephone receivers are mounted in the best quality sponge rubber in such a way as to effectually prevent the transmission of sound, even thru the bones of the head.

The wireless telephone conversation held with Ensign Harry Sadenwater, while flying at a distance of 150 miles from Washington, when Secretary Daniels asked him *via radio* what kind of a flight he was having, constituted a new record in the field of Airplane Radio-telephony.

The microphone is of a new type and is open back and front, so that the air waves in front are balanced by those in the back. The engine noises are thus nullified and only the voice air waves are effective in vibrating the diafram of the microphone.

### A FOOL THERE WAS.

(With apologies to Kipling)

**A** FOOL there was, who a wireless made,  
Even as you and I,  
Two coils of wire together he laid,  
With the bill at the junk shop still unpaid,  
Tho he called his father's purse to his aid,  
Even as you and I.  
Oh, the years he'd waste and the tears he'd waste,  
And the work of his head and hand  
Belong to the science he did not know,  
And now we know that he never will know,  
And never will understand.  
A Fool there was and his coin he spent,  
Even as you and I,  
The money that should have gone for rent  
He paid for receivers, for he was bent  
To pull from the skies a radio sent  
Even as you and I.  
Oh! the news he'd get, and the use he'd get  
From this instrument he had planned;  
But his scheme didn't work, he didn't know  
why,  
And now we know he never knew why,  
And never did understand.  
He sent a wave as broad as a car  
Even as you and I,  
Which even Fessenden couldn't bar,  
His coil was large and the spark went far,  
And mixed with a message for N.A.R.,  
Even as you and I.  
And it wasn't the kale, and it wasn't the jail  
That filled his soul with despair,  
But 'twas the losing the set  
That he'd famished to get,  
For he'd violated the "laws of the air."

By—  
Osborne Anderson,  
Ernest A. Innes.

### HOW RADIO IN THE CLOUDS FOILED THE GERMANS.

Sounds real mystical, doesn't it, radio in the clouds? And it proved just as mystical as it sounds for a long, long time to many hapless German aviators, and other wearers of the ex-Kaiser's iron cross. Airplane radio among the clouds was finally worked out into a regular melodrama by the Yankee wireless experts and fliers in France. It usually required two Allied airplanes at least to play this game, and the villain Hun aviator was invariably brought to justice sooner or later, once the stage had been set.

The setting was arranged in the following manner: An Allied aviator would rise from the ground and fly toward the rear of his own lines, so as to secretly gain a high altitude, and he would then return toward the front, flying so high as to be almost invisible. Presently another Allied flier would join him. Then the trap would be set for the German flier, or fliers. One of the planes would rise above the clouds and hover in a certain locality, out of sight, while the other plane would remain fully exposed, and in some cases even drop to a lower altitude so as to be more visible to the enemy. It would not be long before a German flier would be seen sneaking up in an effort to surprise the Yank. But here is where modern science, in the rôle of wireless telephony, which was so wonderfully developed by the American Signal Corps during the war, is to step in. The aviator watching for the German signals his approach and his position to his fellow aviator hiding above or in the clouds, by a wireless telephone message. At the critical moment the final information is given by radiophone to the hidden flier, and he pounces out of the clouds on the German, who often leads him a merry chase, but our second flier who had been on the watch joined in, so that it was a case of two to one. Sometimes there were several German planes, and then it often happened that two or three Allied fliers had to battle with an equal, or even double and triple number.

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