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GATES STUDIO REVIEW

GATES RADIO CO.

QUINCY, ILLINOIS

MAY, 1946

GATES NOW LOCATED IN NEW PLANT

Ever since 1922 when our company was established one of our problems has been lack of space. During the last four years this difficulty was accentuated due to the needs of the war. Now, we apparently have our problem licked. Yes, we are located in a building which has been changed to meet our needs. In our new location we have approximately 50,000 sq. feet of floor space in adjoining buildings.

Adequate Manufacturing Space.

Manufacturing space, of course, comprises the largest percentage. However offices, sales room, stock department, packing department and test laboratory are all important subdivisions. In the process of completion is a model shop which will be a welcome newcomer. Other improvements are continually being made under the able supervision of Wes Blake.

Former Locations

Looking back the Gates company was first located on a second floor on north 5th street. From there it moved to the three story building on 4th. Another move was necessary to the building at 220 Hampshire recently vacated. The move just made to 123 Hampshire brings us up to date. From a floor space of 1000 feet to that of 50,000 ft. is making progress we are sure.

Thanks to You

Thanks to our customers and company personnel who have helped us grow. Some of us who aren't crystal ball enthusiasts are wondering already just how long this new spot will be able to contain us! Regardless, it is a pleasure to give you a glimpse of our new home.

WANTED A NAME

With the advent of summer Shady lady is working on the intricate dealings of securing a jalopy. We would like to have any suggestions as to a suitable name for said joy buggy. Prize winner will be announced next issue. Prize....a "Nite Out." approximately 3½ acres were supported by twelve hundred 1,500 lift these lights were spread adequately light the mannounced next issue. Prize....a "Nite Out." hard to believe that one).



BECKLEY, W. VA., AND CHAMBERSBURG, PA., IN THE NEWS

At Beckley, W. Va., the Rahall Broadcasting Co. will go on the air with some Gates equipment. This will be good news to listeners in the southern part of West Va. as well as the neighboring states of Va., Tenn. and Ky., as coverage in this area should be excellent. A complete installation of studio equipment will make this one of the finest stations in the region.

Not too far distant at least as the crow flies in southern Pa., the Chambersburg Broadcasting Co., of Chambersburg will go on the air with the ever popular Gates BC1E setup, including the Model 30 Deluxe Console and various recording equipment constituting a most efficient, complete and attractive studio.

The Yankee Stadium will soon be the best illuminated baseball park in the U. S.; in facts its lighting will be nearly double that of any other ball park now used for night baseball. The field which covers approximately 31/4 acres will be illuminated by twelve hundred 1,500 watt floodlights If these lights were spread out they would adequately light the main highway from New York City to Washington, D. C. (It's hard to believe that one).

ILLINOIS NEWS

Hobart Stephenson formerly of Jacksonville, Illinois will soon have his new layout at Centralia, Illinois, completed and ready to go on the air. His station will be fully equipped with a Gates BC1E and all necessary studio equipment.

Another Illinois grant to be 100% Gates equipped will be the Illmo Broadcasting Co., station in our own fair city of Quincy. To say the least considering the personnel, WFAR will be a model station. As many of you readers know, P. S. Gates and Francis Wentura of our own company are the boosters whereas Fred Grimwood is handling the technical details.

FORT PIERCE ON THE AIR

Along the broad Atlantic from the shores of Florida will be heard very soon the voice of WIRA, Ft. Pierce, Florida. This new station is fully Gates equipped and has one of the 250-C's ready for the "go" signal. The Indian River Broadcasting Company is ably headed by Mr. Douglas Silver.

"WAY DOWN YONDER"

Down Louisiana way the Lamar Advertisers have been granted their CP for a 250 Watt station in Baton Rouge. Among the bayous of the Mississippi their signal should be well received.



GEORGE C. HANAWALT

We say hello, this month to George who was an instructor in the Air Corps when he was working for Uncle Sam, but in civities again is now on the Transmitter line and is working with Earl Sloan on a new Deluxe Model 250 C.







It is usually California that rates all the jabs and jokes about the weather, but if this monotonous rain doesn't stop it will even wash away all the dirt from this column, to say the least, from the X:mas tree that Ivan hauled around in his car, causing everyone to wonder just what he was going to do with it in April and May instead of December......Johnnie Beckgerd's theme song is "I'm a Big Girl Now"......Bob Schutte is going to start walking the straight and narrow in June......Shade and Hushie say their troubles are over since it came out in the papers that girdles are going to be made with built-in features We hope to see Willard Lindsay back soon, you know W. your HF 8 is lonesome for you Carl didn't get any sleep the other night and he insisted it was from a bug buzzin' in his room; are you sure it was a bug, Carl . . . since the new dark room has been installed for the Photo copy machine lke sure takes his time about getting back to his desk, but he is the instructor for the machine—he says -of course you heard about Jim getting his pilot's license and he was so thrilled about it he buzzed his gal's house.....results-he's grounded-now he is doomed to walk these lowly streets instead of flying thru the arreven tho' the rolls cost a nickel a day it seems Bill Parker usually pays thirty cents, what's the matter with your technique Bill-Kenny puts out his fire with a CokeJune is the month for brides, what did you say Annie-OUR MONTHLY HATE, THESE CHIVALROUS GENTLEMEN WHO PASS US IN CARS WHEN WE ARE TRUDG ING UP THE HILL IN THE RAIN.



FRED O. GRIMWOOD

In charge of engineering at Gates Radio is Fred O. Grimwood, frequently referred to as "Curly". Grim is another one of Gates' Hoosiers having been born and educated at Terre Haute and Evansville, Indiana, receiving final education at Evansville college and other institutions.

Grimwood came to Gates in 1942 under contract assignment on the high powered Signal Corps transmitters and like the "Man Who Came to Dinner", stayed and stayed and stayed. During the war an 84-hour week for Grimwood and others of the Engineering Department was a regular routine upon which (we are forced to comment) apparently he and his associates thrived.

Fred has been through the broadcast engineer field in a unique and boldly successful manner. After schooling and lesser assignments he was engaged in the late 20's at old WFIW, Hopkinsville, Kentucky, as Chief Engineer. At this place, besides his regular duties, he developed one of the first R. F. field intensity measuring sets in the midwest. When the depression of 1932 took control of the broadcasting industry, he brashly set out in the independent engineering field doing antenna research and development.

Shortly thereafter he was in charge of the design and proof of the first directional antenna west of the Mississ'ppi river and of other key projects. In the subsequent years an engineering practice to numerous broadcast and communications stations was developed.

In 1938 Fred became interested in broadcasting and took over Station KLCN at Blytheville, Arkansas, which was prompt-

ly jerked by its boot straps from a 100 watter to the enviable position of 1000 watts on 900 Kc. With the surge of war responsibility in the 1940's, broadcasting was placed secondary and the station was sold in 1944.

Grimwood is one of Gates' most active travelers, frequently covering thousands of miles in a week in addition to desk duties at Quincy. In memory of one extremely messed up war time trip, one of Fred's private ambitions is to write a book entitled "From Coast to Coast on a Can." Other idiosyncracies are that most of his engineers are addressed as "beaver" in the hope that they may suddenly become eager. For his best friends he is frequently inventing all sorts of given names, such as Drinkstein, Petunia, Magnolia, etc.

Fred's idea of an ideal broadcast transmitter is one that will work 366 days a year without adjustment or hitting the "off" button, yet to be extremely serviceable, open, and from the front, look as inspiring as your first boy!sh wish to ride the big shiny red fire truck. While the transmitters don't have wheels yet, the encouraging field results of both war and peace are indicating that Fred's wish is coming true.

"Some radio character suggested putting limburger cheese on a radio aerial to make the programs come in stronger."

CONGRATULATIONS

To Bob Flotkoetter and his little missus They were married April 27 in Mt. Sterling. Best of luck to both of you. Bob is shipping department superintendent.

DIKTIDATO AT	OMILO
F. J. Pippenger	.4/21/45-5 yrs
Lou Evans	
Henry Moritz	3/19/43-3 yrs
Herman Gerweler	
Aral Myers	
Frank Schnier	
Al. Rakers	
Bob Flotkoetter	
Eunice Hockgraver	
Ray Hudnut	
Velma Adair	
Elizabeth Beck	
Don Lohman	
Robert Johns	
Wesley Blake	
Bill Parker	
Al Gooding	



Radio Station KXYZ's technical Supervisor Gerald R. Chinski has forwarded to us this picture of the custom built announcer's Transcription console and work desk which was built using Gates CB7 Turntable and Gates MO 2716 Reproducer Assembly. Fine job, boys.

THEY CAME TO SEE

J. R. Curtis of Radio Station KFRO, Longview, Texas, stopped off at the factory on his way home from the convention at Columbus, Ohio, to view the BC-5A.

Mr. Paul Roscoe and Associates of St. Joe, Mo., representing the Missouri Valley Broadcasting Company, inspected the 250-C transmitter and other equipment.

Hobart Stephenson and his son of Jacksonville, Illinois, completed the transaction with Gates for a 1000 watter and studio equipment for his new setup at Centralia, Illinois.

Ted Giles and Bob Snow of Peoria, Illinois, Radio Station WMBD, spent a day with Mr. Grimwood inspecting various equipment.

Mr. J. C. Morrison of Albuquerque, New Mexico, came up to see the 5-10 kilowatters.

A. M. McGregor and Hugh Norman of the Davenport Broadcasting Company spent a day in the factory ordering new equipment for their station.

J. R. Cater from the Westinghouse Electric Co. of New York, spent several days with Mr. Pippenger.

Mr. John Stanbery and Mr. Vic Farel from the International Division of RCA spent several days in the factory.

Our old friend John Palmer from Radio Station WCAZ, Carthage, Illinois, called to see what was new in the Gates line.

GATES ROLLS IN TOURNAMENT

The Gates Bowlers who entered the Turner Hall Bowling Tournament competing with some of the best bowlers in the Quincy area were placed among the ten highest.

The "boys" who rolled and the score

F.	Wentura	616
L.	Evans	401
L,	McEwen	463
R.	Flotkoetter	533
	Gerweler	
	Total with handicap	3074

Although the boys did not end up on the top of the league for the season L. Evans hit an all time high score for three games, and the team had the honor of being the team with highest score for three games.

Anyone desiring to know the latest censored jokes can do so, by mailing in the coupon below to Box 290, Quincy, Illinois.

I SAW IT

Did you ever walk through the machine shop of a manufacturing plant for broadcasting equipment? To say the least it is most interesting. Each operator and machine is generally making something different, each man a cog in the wheel that turns out the finished product.

The other day I was passing thru this department in search of news and stopped a minute to watch over the shoulder of the men.

Harold working on a lathe machine not too big and not too small, was drilling hores inside of polystrene which had been cut into pieces about one inch long. He casually informed me that if I was hungry he might find me a "reject" to chew on. Even tho it is a plastic made from a certain type of vegetable matter, I hastily refused, thinking of my poor teeth and the appearance of hardness of the "Poly" stuff. These small pieces were an integral part of the 250-C transmitters, specifically insulators. I left him and went over to Ivan who was machining an idler arm for a Gates turntable. After he had each piece smooth and shiny he put it on a drill press where four holes were drilled into it for shafts.

A little farther away at a milling machine Frankie was putting the radius on both ends of some brass links. These too were to be used on turntables. Tho not a big job in itself. It required careful measuring—precision work. Across the aisle Johnnie was very industriously machining off some platters and cutting and turning shafts to be used with them. Down a little farther, I spied another familiar face, good little Al, making screw blocks from long brass bars. After cutting and burring, he drilled them and away they were taken.

"What's that?" I asked, as I saw another very large odd sized contraption down the line. After being told it was a shaper and if I didn't make myself scarce it would be used on me, I made a mad dash for the stairs and went back to my dull desk and stuffy office.

Individually these boys were doing different jobs, each in itself not especially valuable, but for the whole, the equipment could not be completed without the parts. Thus Ivan, Johnnie, you and I are all cogs in the wheel. But we have to visualize the overall picture to realize this fact.

Watch your step others will watch your mis-step.

MONTHLY EDITORIAL

Not so far from this community of forty-thousand people, there happened a very tragic railroad accident on the very railroad and train that serves many Quincyans. In fact tragedy struck very near the Gates factory for Bob Flotkoetter, our shipping department superintendent, lost his sister-inlaw. The young lady was on her way to attend the wedding of Bob and Roberta and was one of the forty-four killed in the catastrophe. Six other Quincyans were killed and several injured.

Many imes your writer, who has commuted on the Advance Flyer and who, during the war could call many of the train crew by name, has oft times watched from the rear of the parlor car, the famous Exposition Flyer down the track in the distance and wondered if it would ever catch up. Unfortunately the other day it did with tremendous disaster.

A tragedy of this sort always starts the whole town talking: if they had radio, if they had radar, etc. It is true that if both trains had been radio equipped the result may have been different and then again it might have been the same, because accidents of this sort usually involve the human element and not the mechanical one. If these public conveyances had been radio equipped, the engineer of the first train could have spoken into a "mike" warning the second section that he was going to stop. However, it is "the letting George do it" that might still enter the picture, just as it does in our own everyday lives.

Suppose the trains had been radio equipped. The first engineer may have thought "the Conductor will radio the second train." The first conductor may have thought "the engineer will radio the second" Yet since there were only 99 seconds between the first and second trains traveling at 85 miles per hour, you can see that it would be no time to let "George" do it.

Nevertheless, as this paper is read by our customers as well as our employees, 1 am sure everyone will understand that none of us is without fault. Whether it is running trains, announcing in radio stations or manufacturing equipment, that weakness of "let George do it" or what in a more refined way is called the human element, is probably our biggest fault. The trouble starts for example, when we let pass a badly soldered joint and think "the inspector will catch that one!" Wouldn't we all be better off if there was no George?

To Bob's family and our other Quincy



L. T. Holland, President



W. E. Marcy, Vice Pres.



Lenert, Jr., Store Manager and Purchasing Agent



W. Green, Salesman of Gates Equipment

HOUSTON RADIO SUPPLY COMPANY PERSONNEL

Due to unforseen circumstances the pictures of the building were not available at this time. Although we announced the opening of the sales rooms for Apr.l 15, it has been postponed until June 3.

friends our hearts feel more than we are able to express at this time, but from this tragedy we can learn a lesson, if we will.

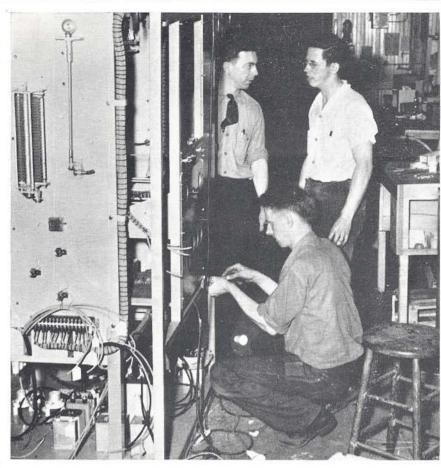
P. S. Gates

One evening, the young minister, who had seemed rather attracted to Grace, the older daughter, was dining with the family. مغمنم ملفقنا حماه

A pair of newlyweds had tipped the porter generously on boarding the train to keep the fact a secret. The next morning. as they emerged from their compartment, noticing the many knowing looks cast in their direction, the angry groom called the porter to account for his treachery. "Lawdy, boss," he replied, "I didn't tell 'em; they asked me if you was just married and I sez 'No, they is just very good friends'."

An engineer is one who is never satisfied about anything and who can always find something to change.

Too many people are like buttons-always popping off at the wrong time.-Censor's note: What about zippers?



Francis Wentura, engineer in charge, Virgil Hall of sheet metal and Joe Havermale in the process of assembling the transmitter for KZRH.

KZRH MANILA, P. I. TO GO ON AIR

Radio Station KZRH Manila, P. I., is scheduled to go on the air again for the first time since the Japs took the Philippine Islands. Bert Silen, manager of KPO, San Francisco News Bureau, has already left to Manila to supervise the construction of this station which will be affiliated with the NBC. Included in the shipment of materials will be a Gates Model 1D transmitter and associate equipment. This station has an extended coverage in the islands as well as in China, Japan and the Malay States.

250-C TO NEW MEXICO

One of the newer grants to be using Gates equipment for a 250 watt installation is the Sierra Broadcasting Company at Hot Springs, New Mexico, situated on the famous Rio Grande River in the heart of the lower Rocky Mountain range. Reginald Shirk from Las Vegas is the gentleman who is behind this station.

WIDE AWAKE

I opened my eyes and felt for my watch —it was gone.

I felt for my pants—they were gone.

I felt for my shoes—they were gone.

No wonder-I was in bed.

OUT IN THE OIL STATE

Oklamoha, not to be left out, has two new 250 watt installations from Gares which will be on the air this summer. One of them, WBBZ at Ponca City, is installing a Gates 250-C and we know the 20,000 or more inhabitants in that locality will notice an improvement in their station. Across the state at Chickasha, another town of approximately 20,000 a Gates 250-C will beam the airways from a new station operated by the Washita Broadcasting Company.

STATION KXLR, NORTH LITTLE ROCK

Probably by the time you receive this bulletin Radio Station KXLR, North Little Rock, will have had its grand opening and will have its call letters in the "Grand Ole Book of Broadcasting." Phil Back is the owner and manager.

Several hundred employees were being released from a war plant due to cancellation of a government contract.

Two Negroes were overheard discussing the situation. Said one "I thought I was froze to this job." The other replied "Brother, you was froze, but now you is defrosted."

DAVENPORT BROADCASTING GETS A 250-C

After an inspection trip to the Quincy plant Hugh Norman and A. M. McGregor forming the Davenport Broadcasting Company, readily agreed on a Gates 250-C for their new station. It will be located in Davenport, Iowa, about 150 miles up the Miss:ssippi River from Quincy.

DICTIONARY????

When we first started to work here we thought some of the names of the equipment meant

Turntable.....revolving table to eliminate saucy waitresses

Console.....Nice soft couch with plenty of pillows

Remote Compact with Power Supply...... Ladies weekend bag with plenty of extra ammunition.

Antenna.....Feelers of bees

Resistor.....One who could still say "No"

Master Oscillator.....a "he-man" necker

Head with Audio Pickup.....a new kind of whistle acquired by some of the wolves.

Remote conditioner......A masseur for our hidden bulges

Studioette.....in this housing shortage a new name for an apartment.

Orthocoustic Filter......fancy name for chemical in the water.

Fatigue amplifier.....a machine to put some zip into us after a harɗ day's work.

A screwball was seen running out of his burning house, carrying his cat under his arm.

"Say," one of the firemen called to him.
"is your wife out of the house?"

"Nope," said the screwball.

"Then why don't you get her out instead of the cat, you want her to burn to death?"

"Oh, she won't burn," the screwball replied, she's taking a shower."

----☆---

Little Boy (talking to his mother): "I ain't afraid of going to the hospital, Mother. I'll be good and take my medicine, but I ain't going to let them palm a baby on me like they did you. I want a pup.

Have you heard the one about the girl fiddler? She kissed her violin goodnight and took her bow to bed with her.

-22-



Broadcasting Stations Everywhere Applaud Its Stellar Dependability

The test was the crucial years just past when sheer dependability was paramount—when even normal maintenance and spare parts were in direct ratio to prevailing shortages. This Unit won the applause of Stations everywhere for dogged, trouble-free service, and we are proud to offer it now with added improvements that further distinguish its super performance and GATES superior engineering.

THE **Gates**250-C TRANSMITTER — 250 WATTS

—gives your Station a new efficiency in broadcasting technique. Its proved design assures that It is superior for its INTEGRATED DESIGN embodied in the new, structural layout rendering visibility and accessibility an easy procedure. Engineers will like this GATES achievement. The Front Panel is also designed to contribute a maximum effect to "showmanship"—another must for broadcasting stations.

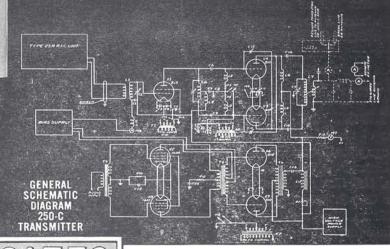
Engineered to Meet Modern Demands

Engineered to Meet Modern Demands The Schematic Diagram at the right shows the funda-

mental circuits of this Unit-straightforward-properly applied—to obtain the best operation. Added is the distinguishing feature of MOTOR TUNING for the tuning adjustments of the final stage and loading to the antenna—another EXCLUSIVE for the GATES 250 C. Also, there are but TWO controls for the entire tuning procedure, for simplicity. These are only a few of its outstanding superiorities in engineering design.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE SPECIFICATIONS

NEW YORK OFFICE: 9th Floor • 40 Exchange Place

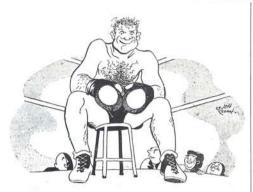


GATES

QUINCY, ILLINOIS

SOLD IN CANADA BY: Canadian Marconi Co., Ltd., Montreal

EXCLUSIVE MANUFACTURERS OF RADIO TRANSMITTING EQUIPMENT... SINCE 1922



PLAY, FIGHT, WORK FOR KEEPS!

(Taken from Industrial Magazine)

Real players haven't much respect for the player who loafs, poses like a gentleman, gestures always, and is so afraid he will hurt his opponent's feelings by beating him, that he manages to lose nearly all the time. And, when he loses, seems to feel perfectly satisfied with himself.

Real players lose with bitterness never with satisfaction or a smile. They don't like defeat.

When you play, play for keeps. Don't aim to be a good sport or a fine gentleman, play to win. You don't have to be dirty, you don't have to use illegal tricks, but you certainly don't have to be a "good fellow." When you play, play for keeps.

When you fight, fight for keeps. Don't just fight to put on a good show; don't fight to win on points, fight for keeps. It's the only sensible and safe thing to do, for if you fight mildly and without force, your opponent will be seized with the idea of fighting for keeps, and he will have you on the canvas before you know it. It's either he or you.

But what is play, and what is fight, and what do they get you? A good score, the admiration of the public—and that's about all! You can't buy groceries with your athletic or your ring prowess, and neither do the landlord nor the bank honor that kind of currency. But learning to do a thing for keeps has a real value, if you carry the principle over to the field of work.

Just as you play for keeps, just as you fight for keeps, now work for keeps. Here's where intensity, passion, and ferocious attack will get you everything that's good in life. When you win at work you win a victory over your own self, over the inanimate world, over the lazy people who don't know what it is to do anything for keeps.

For keeps! What a noble idea! To throw the whole "you" into the fray, to use every ounce of strength and spirit within your command, to conquer, to win! Work-the files.

ing for keeps you have even a greater chance of winning than in playing or fighting, for at work your opponent is inanimate, the things waiting to be done just don't wait for keeps; they are passive, they have no spirit, no fight; they are pushovers

When you work for keeps, the world is yours for keeps. So when you get tred of playing and of fighting, help yourself to the world and all the good things in it. It all belongs to you—if you work for keeps.

FOR SALE

Mahogany desk. Almost new. Suitable for typist with wide roomy drawers.

Propaganda is the other side's case put so convincingly that it annoys you.

The old believe everything. The middleaged suspect everything. The young know everything.—Wilde.

Judge: "Your age, madam?"

Lady Witness: "Thirty years."

Judge (increduously): "You may have trouble proving that."

Lady Witness (excitedly): "You will find it difficult to prove the contrary. The church that had the record of my birth burned down in 1895.

Never try to reason prejudice out of a man. It was not reasoned into him and cannot be reasoned out.—Sidney Smith.



This is one item Lib has filed—Pat. Patricia Jean but easier found under the name of Patry. Lib is in charge of the files.



Keith Lcofbourrow's l'ittle boy Randy, age 7 mo., his dad's pride and joy. Keith is one of the newer boys in the Engineering rcom.

ANCESTORS????

Three monkeys sat in a cocoanut tree, Discussing things as they're said to be, Said one to the others, "Now listen, you two There's a certain rumor that can't be true That man descended from our noble race. The very idea is a darn disgrace."

"No monkey ever deserted his wife,
Starved her babies or ruined her life;
And you've never known another monk
To leave her babies with others to bunk,
Or pass them on from one to another,
'Till they scarcely know who is their mother.

"And another thing you'll never see:

A monk build a fence 'round a cocoanut tree,

And let the cocoanuts go to waste,
Forbidding all other monks to taste.
Why, if I put a fence around this tree,
Your hunger would force you to steal from
me.

"Here's another thing a monk won't do:
Go out at night and get on a stew;
Or use a gun or club or knife
To take away some other man's life.
Yes, man descended, the ornery cuss!
But, brother, he didn't descend from us!"

Small Betty was all eyes at the fashionable church wedding.

"Did the lady change her mind?" she whispered to her mother.

"Why no. What makes you think so?"
"Cause she went up the aisle with one
man and came back with another."

We are all manufacturers—making good, making trouble, or making excuses.

-H. V. Adolt

PRESENTING GATES NEW REMOTE FOURSOME

The latest addition to the famous line of Gates remote amplifiers is the Remote Foursome, which is actually two remote units in one. The main amplifier is housed in an attractive cabinet and with the power supply is a complete single channel amplifier. An interconnecting cable attaches the four channel mixer, making it read ly adaptable as either a single channel remote amplifier or when the mixer is connected, as a four channel unit.

The main amplifier and mixer units are designated as GR-90 and 91. Two different types of carrying case are supplied, one for the GR-90 amplifier and power suppuly and the other for the com-

plete Remote Foursome. For more specific details write for the new catalogue bulletin. Production is now under way and excellent delivery is available to those who place early orders.



MEMORIAL DAY ~ 1946



The blare of the trumpets is quiet,
The rumble of drums is still,
No battle flags are waving,
No nations are out for the kill.

But the bloody stain of battle From our minds is not erased; And time can only heel our wounds That slackened us in our pace.

Let not the blare of the trumpets,
Let not the rumble of drums,
Drive us from our homes and loved ones
In the year that is to come.



HERE'S
YOUR
GATES
STUDIO
REVIEW

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