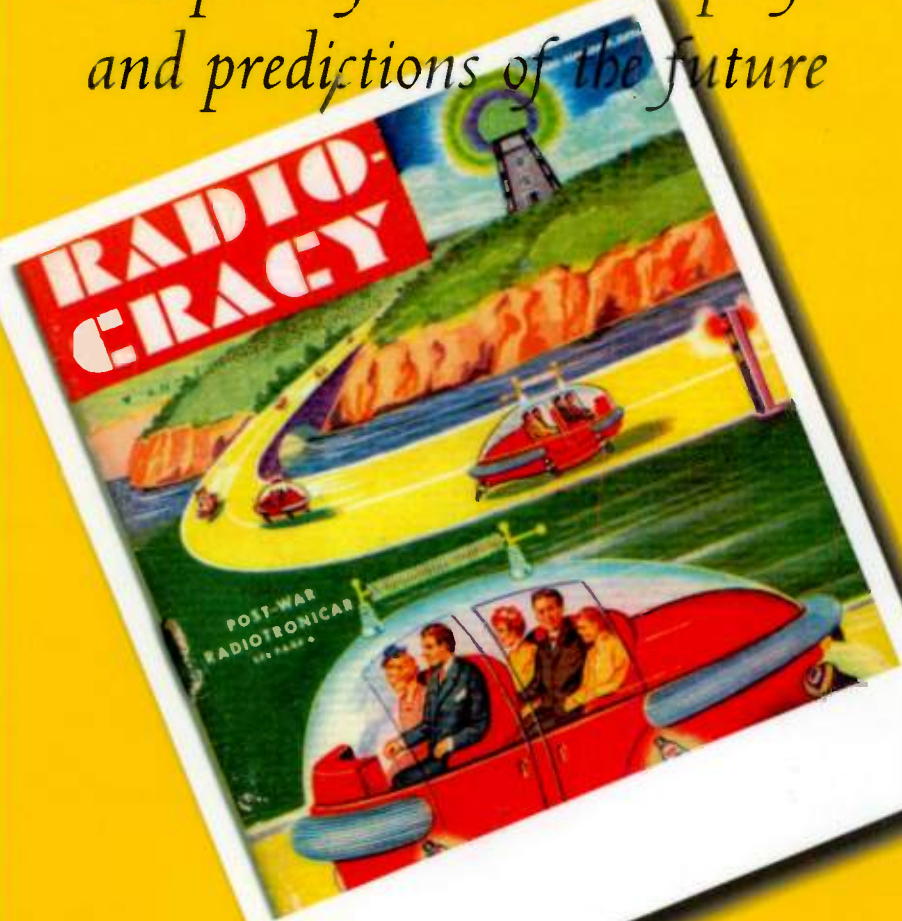


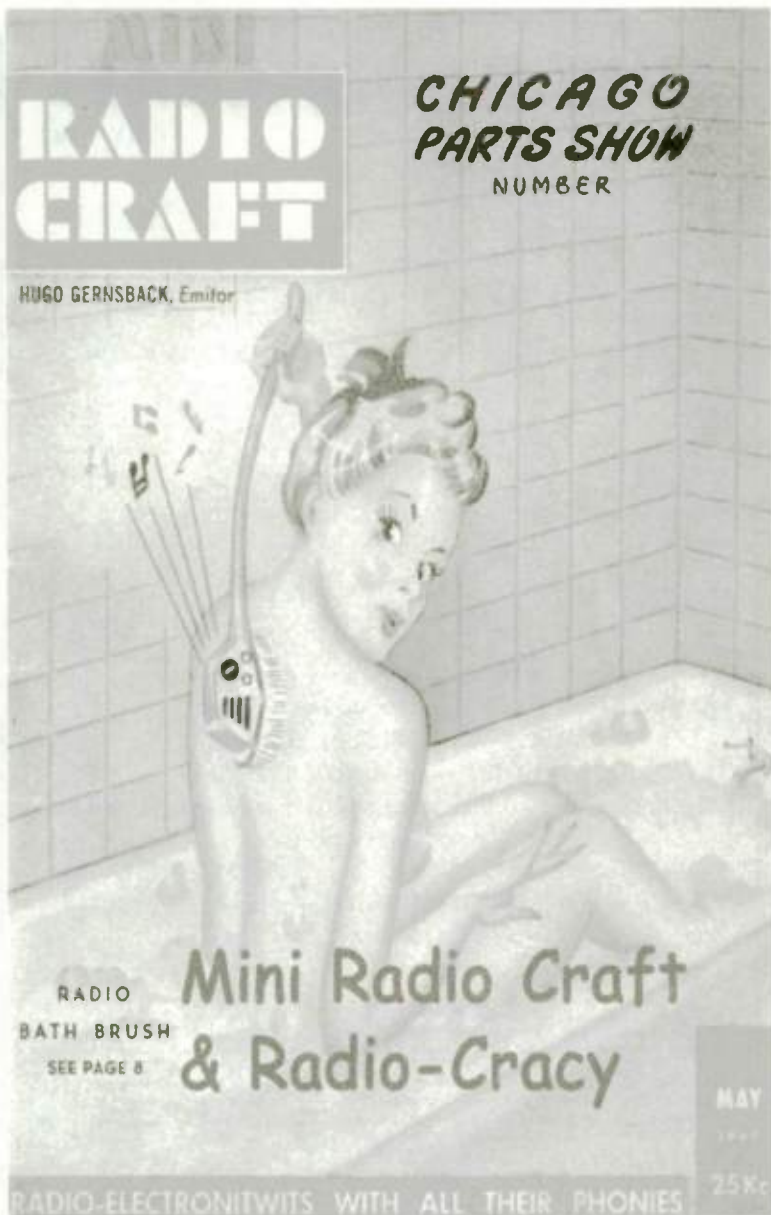
*A pair of electronics spoofs
and predictions of the future*



RADIO-CRACY & MINI RADIO- CRAFT

BY HUGO GERNSBACK

Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft



The cover of the magazine features a black and white illustration of a woman sitting in a bathtub. She is looking back over her shoulder at the viewer. A shower brush is positioned on her back, with several lines radiating from it, suggesting sound waves or radio signals. The background is a tiled wall and a bathtub filled with water.

RADIO CRAFT

HUGO GERNSBACH, Editor

**CHICAGO
PARTS SHOW
NUMBER**

RADIO
BATH BRUSH
SEE PAGE 8

**Mini Radio Craft
& Radio-Cracy**

MAY
1947
25Kc

RADIO-ELECTRONITWITS WITH ALL THEIR PHONIES

MINI RADIO-CRAFT

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To the members of the Radio Industry convening
for the annual

CHICAGO RADIO PARTS SHOW

May 11 to May 16, 1947

My sincere and cordial greetings and may the Show be a
thundering success.

HUGO GERNSBACK

Despite It All, Since 1908 Still Your Editor and Publisher

25 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK

RADIO CRAFT Magazine

General Educational Library

RADIO CRAFT Library

Entire Contents of MINI RADIO-CRAFT conceived and written by Hugo Gernsback

NOTE: The Radio Industry as well as the Press may reproduce any or all the contents of this publication as long as full credit to Mini Radio-Craft and Hugo Gernsback is given. Illustrations may be directly reproduced, or we will be happy to furnish the original art work. Address Alfred Stern, Promotion Manager

MINI RADIO CRAFT

25 West Broadway New York 7 N Y

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LOVE THAT RADIO!

By HUGO GERNSBACH

QUIET, Boys—the class will now come to attention, and I want you to listen carefully this morning, because I have a most important lesson for you today. And no interruptions or spitballs either—or else!

Your old professor is sadly disappointed with you boys who have assembled this nice Mayday morning in Chicago for your annual *Radio Parts Show*.

What have you done to the radio manufacturing business which I started for you in the good old E.I.Co. (Electro Importing Company) days way back in 1904—43 years ago?

Nothing, absolutely nothing! You continue in the same old groove, making and selling the same old radio junk! You copy the same old stuff from your competitors which—with slight variations—your professor marketed 40 years ago! Where in blazes is your vaunted American ingenuity? Elsewhere in these pages I have given you photographic evidence of some of the radio parts your professor made and sold some 40 years ago—the variable condenser, the fixed condenser, the potentiometer, the tuner, the detector, yes—even the first radio (wireless) set sold to the public in 1906!

Of course you improved on my old stuff—who wouldn't in 40 years? *The point is, you still make and sell the same old junk* which now goes under that fancy new terminology: RADIO COMPONENTS! Haw! Who are you kidding?

And then look at those radio receivers you are now putting out! Boys, I really am disheartened with you—you have been building the identical old Squeak Boxes for 20 years now. Sure, I know, you have put them into super fancy plastic housings. So what? But they're still the same old 1927 radios—with but little improvement. You still produce the old, Plug Ugly Belcher—you haven't even invented a Singing Commercial-Swat Set!

So once more—as innumerable times in the past—your old professor comes to your assistance again. As the dean of the radio parts manufacturing business since 1904, your professor still knows what the public wants, he still originates and pioneers as he did 40 or more years ago. Moreover he is still willing and anxious to blaze the way for you so that Radio may march on to an ever greater and future glory! (My class sentence that!)

With my personal compliments I therefore hand you herewith, the greatest assortment of original radio ideas ever

Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft

evolved by man or beast. Every idea is brand new, every one revolutionary in its own way, every idea is practical and feasible—nay, even possible!

And as a special surprise to you boys of the Glorious Radio Industry—IT'S ALL FOR FREE—no patents, no strings attached to the ideas or designs—your professor presents and dedicates every one of them* to you for the good of the G.R.I. (Glorious Radio Industry).

And now, boys, a final word of advice from your professor. Ideas are cheap—but it takes huge efforts to sell them to the public—we all know that. So I say to you: *the G.R.I. (see above) has consistently lacked good selling slogans. Radios don't sell themselves, anymore than cars or cigarettes.*

Yet each car, each cigarette nowadays has fancy, clever slogans: "*When better cigarettes are pulled, Buick will burn 'em*", or the Lincoln-Car slogan: "*Nothing Could Smell Finer*". Or the Ford: "*There's a Camel in your future*". You get the idea.

Against this titanic array of talent, what can the radio industry muster? Just one fair-to-middling one—which isn't even radio, strictly speaking: "*His Master's Breath*"!

So, to paraphrase from the recent radio book sensation, *The Hucksters*, I present the super-slogan

LOVE THAT RADIO!

If the radio set manufacturers would appropriate \$19,500,000 for a five-year-and-five-months plan, drumming in this slogan with every radio sold, then having every radio station plug the slogan every five minutes throughout the day and night, for a full five seconds, either by speaking it in the "March of Time" cavernous-voice, singing it by soapranos, by Sinatranos, by the Glorious Smithereen Sisters, by the Halitosis Glee Club, by the Wheezing Tenor Trio, by the Whistling Mice Enchanters—why, then, your professor is convinced that the G.R.I. (see above) would sell a thousand sets to every one it sells now. That is, of course, if all humanity had not moved into Mass Insane Asylums by then—all cells radio equipped, to be sure, to soothe the inmates!

Yes, if you boys really want radio prosperity with a Capital \$, then I command you to plug the slogan "*Love that Radio*"—and watch the public eat it up.

CLASS DISMISSED!

* Excluded only is the Eye-Eye Radio illustrated on the back cover which is NOT described in detail. Patents are pending on a number of features by Hugo Gernsback.

FISHERADIO



THE poor fisherman, who goes on his vacation, is possibly the loneliest man imaginable. Not only must he sit with his rod glued to his hands, but he cannot even take a catfish nap for fear that the fish might bite while he sleeps.

No longer will the 20th Century Izaak Walton have to suffer such tortures, thanks to my new piscatorial invention.

Illustrated above you see a portable type of radio set. On one end there is an opening with a holder similar to a flag-pole socket. You merely insert your fishing rod into this socket which now supports the fishing rod steadily.

Below the holder there is a projecting trigger arrangement to which the radio receiver switch is attached. If the reel of the fishing rod starts turning it trips the switch mechanism and the radio immediately starts playing. You can, therefore, read or go to sleep if you wish, never fearing that the fish might bite, while you didn't watch.

Needless also to say, millions of fishermen will be clamoring for their *Fisheradios*. Obviously the slogan is:

CHERISH THAT RADIO!

SHAVERADIO



THE electric shaver has made great headway in our present illustrious democracy. There is, however, one thing that drives the average male commulistic. That is the humming noise of the average electric shaver. It annoys you no end and interrupts your important flow of thoughts, such as good, blonde, telephone numbers which you try hard to memorize. This happened to me too and as usual I did something about it.

Presto! we have the *Shaveradio*, a combination of radio and shaver. I am flabbergasted that no one thought of it before.

Now then men, the next time you go to your pet haberdasher buy the new *Shaveradio* that not only plows over your face, but plays music as well.

It is a big boon to every male and I know that from now on my mail will contain hundreds of letters every day applauding this great new invention. As for the slogan:

GUIDE THAT RADIO!

THE AMPLISNORE



PRACTICALLY everyone snores, but no one does anything about it.

After thinking long and intensely about the problem, (I snore myself) I finally hit upon the Electronic *Amplisnore*—a revolutionary new radio invention which I proudly dedicate to the radio industry.

As the poor wives are the chief sufferers from male snoring, they are the ones who should present their spouses with my new *Amplisnore*. Millions will soon be sold.

Every radio man will understand how it works. First we have a lip-type microphone—now made by several radio parts manufacturers. Next we have a small battery amplifier which is in the small box normally resting on the manly chest. From this box two ear tubes are connected directly to the sound unit. You go to bed, switch on the amplifier, and that is all.

As soon as you begin snoring, the amplifier fed by the noise from the microphone starts building up the sound impulses, which rapidly increase by feed-back. Consequently the sound in your ears becomes so terrific that you wake up, stopping snoring instantly. The play repeats all night long, so the wife doesn't object to a snore-encore—the *Amplisnore* stops it.

The slogan:

SOUND THAT RADIO!

BATHBRUSHRADIO



AS WE all know, the male of the species has things all his own way in the bathroom. He can sing in his best tenor voice every conceivable operatic air. If he cannot sing, he can whistle, taking advantage of the acoustics of the bathroom.

Woman, however, is handicapped. Research engineers have found that her voice does not suit bathroom acoustics.

To rectify this insufficiency I have incorporated with the usual bathbrush a small radio as illustrated. You appreciate that this type of radio—which gets submerged under water and is splattered with soap—must be absolutely waterproof. There is no difficulty to that nowadays. Emerson Radio built a submersible receiver for the Marines during the war, as you will remember.

The brush has a small battery-operated set. While milady scrubs her back she listens to her soap-opera in privacy, having herself a fine time at the same time. The slogan:

SCRUB THAT RADIO!

HYCHAIRADIO

IF THERE is one thing that young children object to it's food. Most youngsters refuse to empty their plates. For them I built a revolutionary new radio.

Attached to the table part of the high chair there is a small battery radio. A switch shaft extends through the table top. When you place the dish with the oatmeal on top of it *the weight of the dish depresses the switch*, and nothing happens.



But, as the child starts eating and empties the dish the weight of the dish naturally decreases. That operates the switch and the child gets his reward—the radio starts playing when all the food has been eaten. Switch adjusts for different weights.

This idea will help to condition young America to radio as nothing else possibly could. The slogan is:

BABY THAT RADIO!

SWEEPERADIO



EVERYBODY does something for the neglected American housewife, except the callous radio industry. I have set about to remedy this inhuman and monstrous state of affairs.

If men could only realize how the little woman slaves her hands off in their absence— as for instance pushing the carpet sweeper—they would immediately recognize the great sociological value of my new invention, the *Sweeperradio*.

This is a tubular shaped battery radio receiver, which is slipped over the sweeper handle and screwed tight. Now the little woman turns the knob, joyfully starts sweeping the rugs, and has lovely entertainment at the same time. An item that will positively sweep her off her feet. As for the slogan:

PUSH THAT RADIO!

CHAIRADIO



WHEN you sit out on the lawn or in the garden, naturally you miss that dear radio—unless, of course, you run cumbersome wires out to a table on which you place the customary radio set. Such an arrangement is highly impractical in our modern economy. Something much better is needed—and as you will see from the illustration—I have supplied the idea.

Here we have one of these modern chairs, to the underside of which a battery radio receiver is fastened.

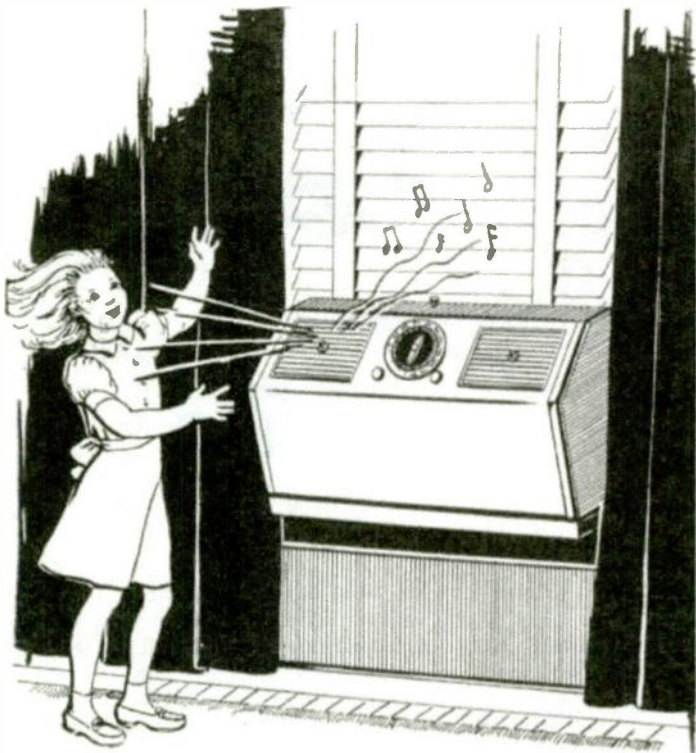
A switch, now obtainable on the market—such as the Mini-switch—extends through the chair in such a way that if anyone sits down, the radio immediately starts playing. If you get up, the radio stops instantly. When you sit down the radio plays again. Soothing music exactly where and when needed!

As these modern chairs also rock, the slogan:

ROCK THAT RADIO!

AIRCONDRADIO

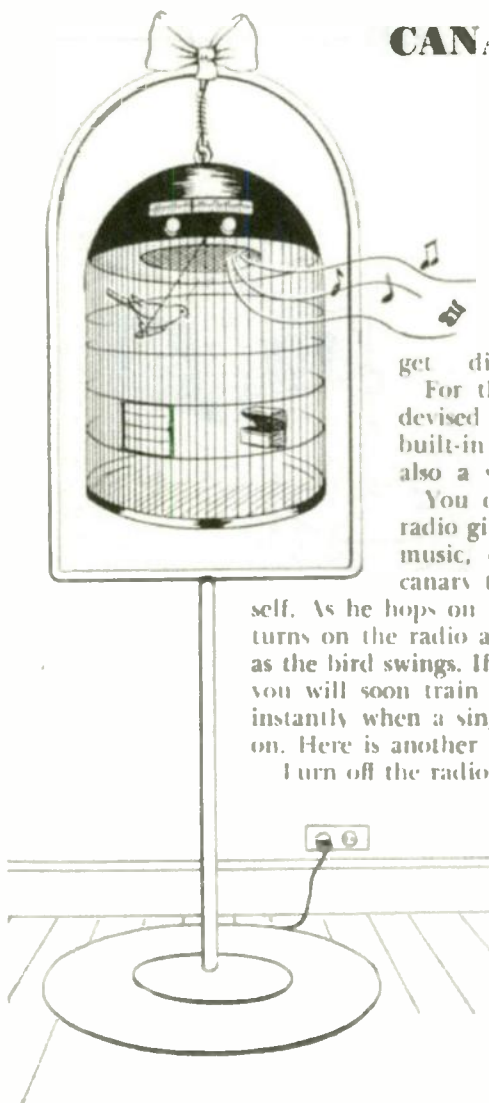
NOW that many large radio manufacturers are turning to air conditioning units it has been a matter of great concern to me why none of them has had the simple idea of combining air conditioning with a radio set!



For a few extra dollars it is a simple matter to install a radio receiver within the air conditioner. Now the unit will blow at you nice cool air mingled with hot jazz, to your heart's content. And, in the wintertime when, obviously no cool air is required, your radio still performs—making the air conditioner a much more valuable instrument than it ever was. As for the slogan

AIR THAT RADIO!

CANARADIO



THE poor, neglected canary in your household will finally get his rights. Canaries are apt to get terribly lonesome singing to themselves all day long. Many get discouraged and die.

For this reason I have now devised a bird cage with a built-in radio set which has also a separate amplifier.

You can either turn on the radio giving your pet the usual music, or you can train the canary to start the music himself. As he hops on his swing a Miniswitch turns on the radio and it will play as long as the bird swings. If you are a good trainer you will soon train him to stop the swing instantly when a singing commercial comes on. Here is another new idea of my device:

Turn off the radio, turning on the amplifier instead. This is actuated by a special miniature mike fastened inside the cage. This picks up the bird's singing, amplifying it all over the room and delighting the bird no end. He really goes wild about it. All bird lovers will go for this. *Canara*

dio too, without question. The slogan obviously is:

PET THAT RADIO!

RESTAURADIO



I T HAS always been a matter of grave concern to me as an old epicure that I must go to restaurants and eat my humble meals *without* the benefit of radio.

Sure I know, piped music is now dispensed in some of our restaurants. But when I sip my *apéritif* I may want to listen to Debussy's *L'après midi d'un faune*. Do I get this selection? No! That's why I invented the *Restauradio*, which is either a battery or line operated receiver.

Restaurants demanding utility, I have equipped the radio with the usual pepper and salt shakers, sugar dispenser, Worcestershire sauce, etc. These are placed in a special-guard tray which is integral with the radio-set housing.

On one side of the receiver there is a handy paper-napkin dispenser. A plastic flower vase is of course incorporated into the top of the radio where the usual flowers hold forth.

So that patrons cannot annoy each other with too loud music, the *Restauradio* has an automatic, 25 decibel sound control.

A most appetizing idea, *n'est pas?* The slogan:

WAITER!—THAT RADIO!

HUMIDORADIO



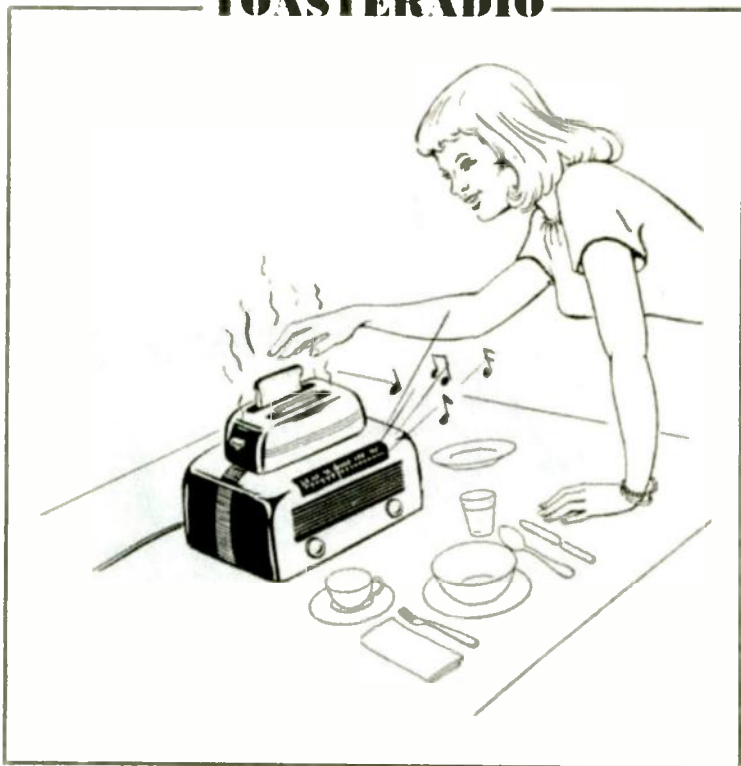
As a new radio article of manufacture I present the radio-cigar-humidor, the *Humidoradio*. I hasten to state at once here, that for those not smoking cigars, the top cabinet can, of course, be used for cigarettes, tobacco, orchids—anything in fact, that requires constant moisture.

The bottom part of the cabinet is the conventional radio with the following addition: Above the tubes there is a flat metal tank, which from time to time is filled with a fresh supply of water. As the water evaporates from the heat of the tubes, water vapor is expelled into the humidor part by means of a small metal tube. This can be seen in the left-hand corner in the illustration. Thus your radio, battery or line operated, keeps the tobacco or other articles constantly moist.

The slogan, naturally is:

ENJOY THAT RADIO!

TOASTERADIO



IN OUR compact, modern economy where space is at a premium—particularly in small apartments, Quonset Huts, hermits' caves, etc.—there is no longer any reason for separate electrical appliances, if they can be combined into a single unit.

Hence the *Toasteradio*, an absurdly simple device combining both toaster and radio into one homogeneous *ensemble*. The radio simply is a little wider in girth. The toaster part juts out from the top, and presto! you have both hot toast and hot jazz at the same time.

This new item gives you what you need most in the morning: namely, hot toast and news, hot off the wires.

That millions will want this new *Toasteradio* is obvious.

The obvious slogan:

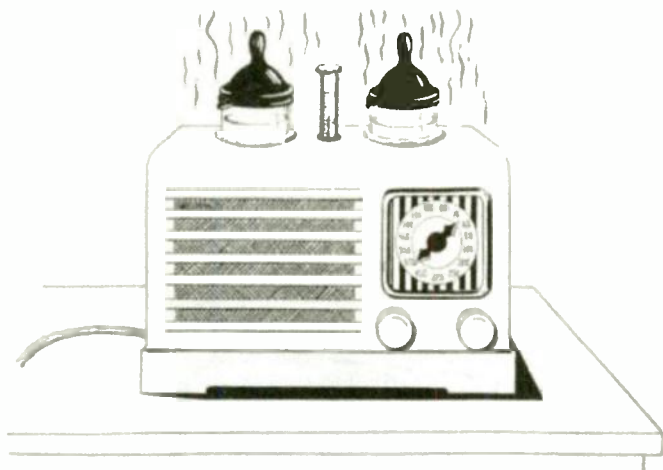
TOAST THAT RADIO!

WARMERADIO

IF THERE is one member of the family who is continuously neglected, it is the baby.

Usually his milk bottle is not heated and when you, the poor husband, get out of bed you must walk the floor until it is hot—a most stupid state of our modern civilization.

To remedy all this, I have devised a simple and most efficient means for heating baby's milk. Radio sets give off a large amount of heat, which up to now has been wasted—ridiculous, isn't it?



That's why I perfected a radio set which is hermetically sealed so that no heat can escape. Instead the heat stays in the radio *where it is needed*—that is to heat baby's milk bottles.

A thermometer built into the radio gives the correct heat at all times by means of a simple thermostatic control.

Now some wise guy will chide me and say: "Well suppose the baby grows up and no longer requires any milk bottle".

There is always grandma, or grandpop, or the rheumatic husband, or the ailing wife. For them I provided special metallic bottles which can be used as hot water bottles to be taken into bed to warm your feet or other parts of the anatomy. Furthermore I supply you with a hot water shaving mug so you will have hot shaving water by the time you finish your setting-up exercises. You see—I thought of everything! Hence the slogan:

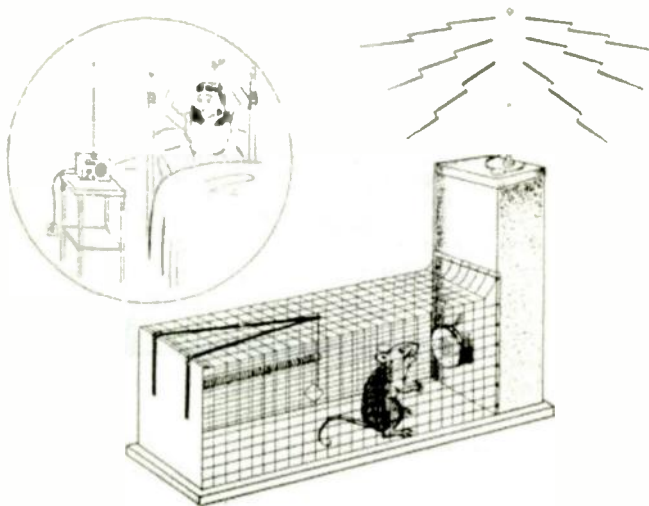
BLESS THAT RADIO!

MOUSIE-TALKIE

IF THERE is one thing that the little woman does not like —it's mice.

This has annoyed me no end and I finally set about doing something to remedy this unnatural state of affairs. As you will see from the illustration I combined a modified handie-talkie with a mouse-trap.

As the mouse nibbles the cheese, the trap shuts tight, with the mouse inside. Even the best-brought-up *mus musculus* will immediately start squealing its head off. That's why near the bottom of the radio transmitter I put a sensitive mike.



Now in the bedroom—or boudoir, shall we say—there is a radio receiver which is constantly turned on. The moment the mouse starts squealing, the receiving set lets loose the magnified mouse squeals, waking up the little wife. She in turn wakes up friend husband who, brave man that he is, will immediately rush downstairs where the *Mousie-Talkie* is installed and slay the offensive rodent single handed.

If friend husband should be attending the Radio Parts Show the *Mousie-Talkie Corporation* will take your wife's telephone call. They instantly rush a mouservice-man to the house, who slays the beast. With a better mousetrap, the slogan, of course, is:

BAIT THAT RADIO!

FLUSHERADIO



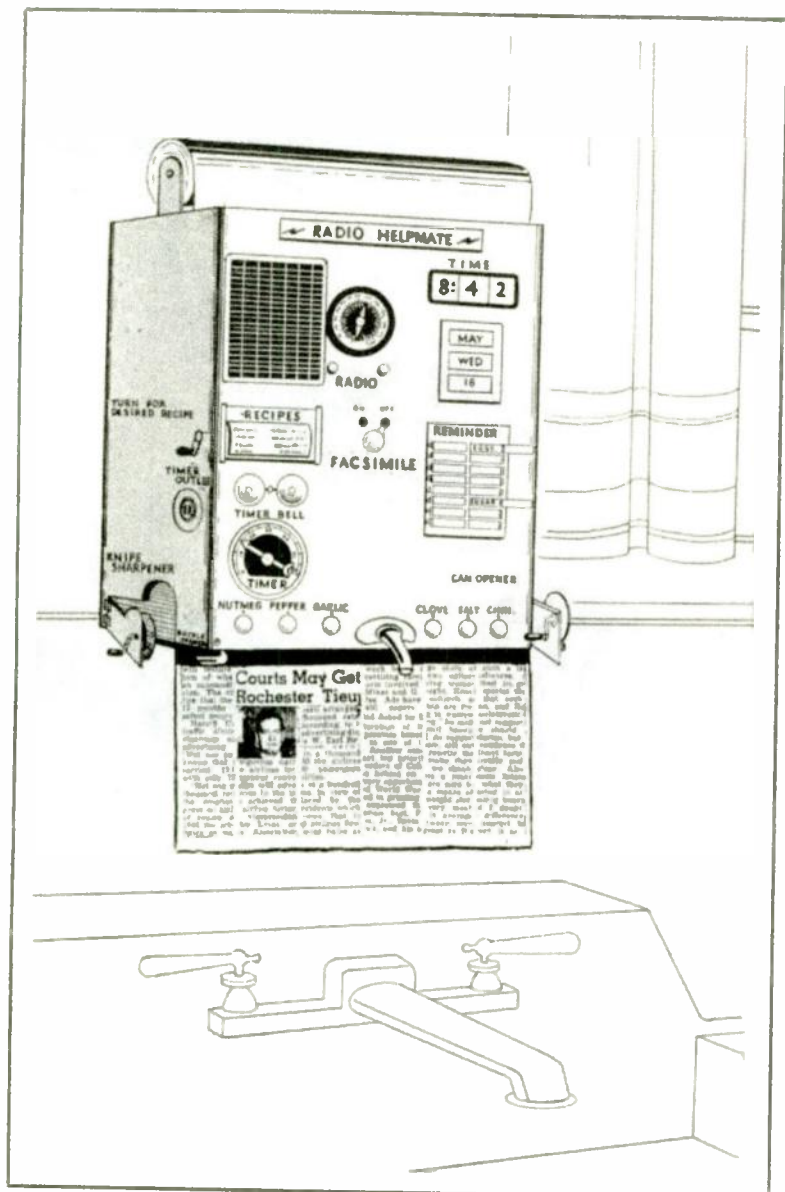
FOR *complete* privacy in the bathroom for your over sensitive guests, I have invented a little item that will soon find its way into every American home. It is something that has been *urgently* needed for ages and is calculated to do away with the present embarrassment to guests.

The illustration gives you the idea better than many unnecessary coarse, ribald and suggestive words. Attached to the flushing handle is a simple switch arrangement whereby the instant the water is turned on the radio receiver starts playing—*loudly and noisily*—drowning out embarrassing sounds as well as waterflow noise. The radio—a quick heater type—will play until the handle is depressed once more.

A good slogan:

FANCY—THAT RADIO!

Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft



RADIO HELPMATE

FOR the long suffering housewife I have provided the last word in radio—one of my classiest radio *chef d'oeuvres*. *This radio has everything.*

As you know we already have radio stations that send out facsimile news, so while you sleep, the news is printed on a sheet of paper. This paper is chemically prepared and the printing is not done by ink, but chemically. Now for the BIG idea.

The paper on which the news is printed is our good old paper towel, customary in most kitchens. You pull the towel through the cabinet and in the morning you find the latest news on the bottom of the paper towel. Best of all you do not throw the news away. You wipe your hands with it or dry the dishes, using the paper towel just as you always do! Clever, eh?

The cabinet contains the standard radio set for music, news, etc. in addition to the facsimile radio. On the left-hand side we have a timer which times your roast, eggs, etc. with a timing bell that goes off at the predetermined moment. Here too, we have a knife sharpener, while at the right side there is a can opener. Inside the cabinet you find cans with nutmeg, pepper, garlic, clove, salt, cinnamon, etc. These are all dispensed through the central spout merely by pressing the right button alongside of it.

At the upper right hand corner there is an electric clock giving the time and an automatic calendar so that when you come into the kitchen you know not only what day it is, but what month and day of the week as well. Below the radio there is a recipe "book" on a moving paper tape, actuated by a crank at the left.

There is also, at the right, the usual kitchen reminder so you won't forget when to buy your next supply of Courvoisier or caviar.

The *Radio Helpmate* is the kitchen invention of the century. I predict that many millions will be sold.

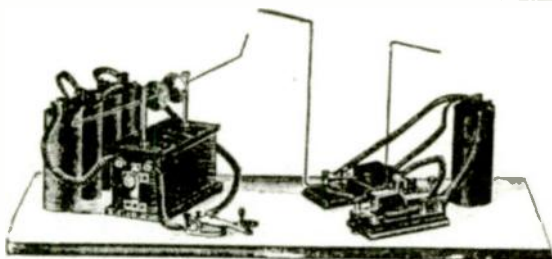
The slogan:

ADORE THAT RADIO!

Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft

40-YEAR OLD

IN these two pages are reproduced radio sets and components originated by Hugo Gernsback between 1904 and 1909. Many were the forerunners of radio parts common today. Some of them were patented by Gernsback; all were made and sold by his firm Electro Importing Co. (E.I.Co.), pioneer radio manufacturing and mail order house.

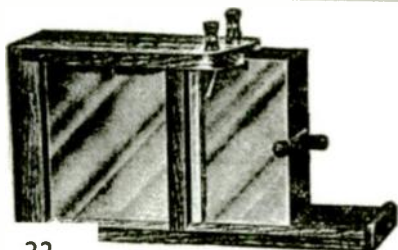


Above is the original radio (wireless) home receiver and transmitter, first made by Gernsback in 1904; before the broadcast era. This home set was both transmitter and receiver. When you pressed the key at left, the bell would ring at the receiver at right. Maximum transmitting distance was one mile. The set sold complete for \$7.50. It was also the first home radio set advertised anywhere in the world; its first ad appeared in *Scientific American*, January 13, 1906. Many thousands were sold.



The first radio potentiometer. It had a graphite resistance unit with plastic slider and metal ball moving over it. Two resistance rods of 500 and 300 ohms were supplied. Price was \$1.50.

The first fixed radio condenser. Made up of two condensers in series with center tap. Case was made of wood. Three binding posts were provided. Price was \$1.00.



The first radio variable condenser, mesh plate type. It had 17 aluminum plates of which 9 were stationary, 8 moveable. The outer case was of wood with plastic composition handle to move variable plates. Price was \$2.35.

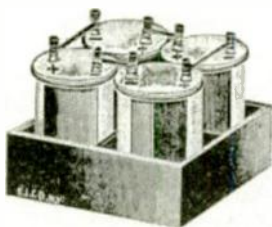
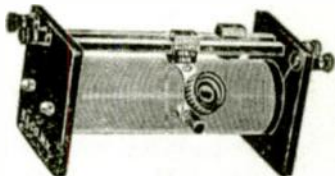
RADIO PARTS

The first rotary radio potentiometer. This was a non-inductive type. The resistor was made of graphite-carbon. Case was molded in black plastic. Resistance was 300 ohms. Pointer gave proportionate resistance values. Patented by H. Gernsback in 1911. First ones sold late in 1909. Price was \$2.00



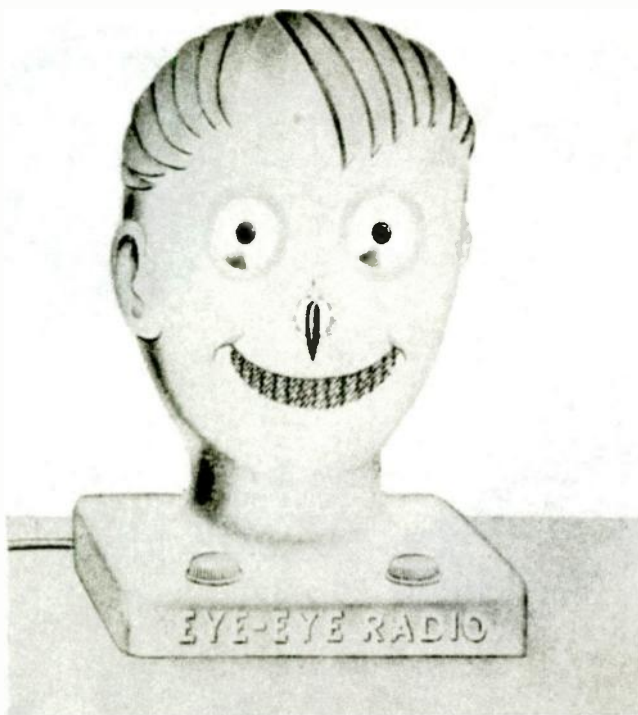
First molded plastic radio fixed condenser. The forerunner of all fixed molded radio condensers in use today. Instrument was of black composition with two molded binding posts. Capacity was .0165 M.F. Price was 50c.

First complete radio receiving set, called *Detectorium*. It combined a tuning coil while one slider carried an adjustable contact silicon crystal which rode over the bare wire convolutions. Gernsback patent June 21, 1910. Receiving set sold for \$3.50.



Electrolytic rectifier. Forerunner of present chemical rectifiers, including the selenium rectifier. The 4-jar type delivered 5 amperes and was used to charge storage batteries, etc., and for many other purposes to convert alternating to direct current. The rectifier sold for \$3.75.

EYE-EYE RADIO



THE above illustrates an entirely new idea in radio-set manufacture—the WINK-EYES or EYE-EYE RADIO. This radio consists of a plastic, pleasing human head, either male or female, enclosing the usual radio chassis inside the head. The loudspeaker grille becomes the mouth, while the station selector is the nose. The two knobs on the bottom are the switch-volume control and tone control.

The eyes are formed of two electronic-eye-tubes. The two tubes may be connected in parallel and, of course, light up in the usual characteristic green color. By detuning the radio set a bit the eyes will then appear to wink from time to time, a pleasant sight particularly for youngsters.

It is also an excellent device for window attraction, for commercial announcements, etc. The slogan, naturally:

WATCH THAT RADIO!

Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft

If you liked the Mini Radio Craft, you will probably love Radio-Cracy. It was Hugo's Christmas Card for 1944. Its contents were amazing for the time and almost real for today. Here is a partial list of the contents:

An Editorial explaining Radiocracty

The Radiotronicar

Post-War Radiocracy

Electronic Evil Eye

Catastrophy

Military Electronic Production

Boudoir Television

Ser-Vice Notes

Electronic Keyhole Finder

Televisionear

Radio-Power Glad Iron

Now turn the page and begin.

Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft

Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft



Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft

YES!

*We have no
Tubes for
Civilians
today!*



UNITED RADIO-AUTO TUBES CORP.
KALAMAZOO • NEW YORK • BOSTON

Any similarity to present-day characters, devices, and inventions pictured in this magazine, either living, duds, dead, or unborn, thingumbobs, now or in the future, or post-future, is entirely accidental.

EDITORIAL

RADIOCRACY

By HUGO GERNSBACH

EVER so often the world brings forth a new force, a phenomenon which may prove upsetting to humans, but which cannot be wished away. Whether it is democracy, autocracy, or even plutocracy, we have to take it in our stride.

The Greeks had a word for it — KRATIA (Kratos = power). We use it in "democracy", and in a new word which I coined: "*Radiocracy*". Democracy means Government, or rule by the people, Radiocracy means the ruling power of radio. Radio and its newest satellite electronics, will soon be one of the world's most powerful influences. Nor will it be confined to a single country. It will literally make a deep imprint on the entire civilized world. Already radio, through broadcasting, has broken down old boundaries and imaginary geographical lines. Soon, with actual power added, radio energy may be taken out of the skies for the use of all mankind.

The airplane in the stratosphere, the fishing sloop in the ocean, the car in the desert — all will be powered by radio-electronics.

When this is accomplished, humanity will rise higher than ever before, while the waging of wars will be made much more difficult. Radio-electronic power will make countries more dependent upon each other than ever. It will give all the peoples of the world unprecedented prosperity, consequently they will hesitate long to make war upon each other.

No, Radiocracy is not here as yet but it patently lies in the future. Nor is it as fantastic as it may sound now, or is pictured, at times, facetiously, in these pages.

How long will you have to wait for the Radiocracy age? That is one point on which I must be silent — you see, Christmas and New Year are the more immediate concern of all of us; and then, not far away, looms the still more important United Nations' Victory — and the peace, all of which will assure the age of Radiocracy.

The RADIOTRONICAR

Cover Feature

IN the electronic age everything will be different. What is familiar today will be strange tomorrow—what is strange today becomes commonplace tomorrow. Let us look at your car in the electronic age. You will note that wheels have been done away with.

Power via radio is no longer the fantastic dream it was twenty years ago. We are getting nearer to it all the time. Soon we will have municipal *Radio Power Stations* dotting the land. Today's transmission lines will be out of date: all power will come through open space. By that time the age-old puzzle of gravitation will have been solved by some electronic means. Your car will be equipped with five special metal electronic power tubes. Look at the cover illustration; note that the radio energy is collected from a special disc-aerial on top of the car. The driver puts on the power gradually. This neutralizes the gravity sufficiently to raise the car about a foot above the road. Then, by electronic repulsion, through the selfsame tubes, the car advances. The more power turned on, the more repulsion against the ground and the faster it will go. When you start the car, the four tubes replacing the wheels are moved at an angle with the lower ends pointing backward. If you wish to stop, you turn the four power tubes in the opposite direction, pointing forward with their lower ends. This gives sufficient repulsion to stop the car.

How do you steer? There is a fifth power tube in the rear of the car: see illustration. This tube is hinged so it can be swung to the right and to the left, just like a rudder. In fact, it works just like a boat rudder. The driver, by means of his control stick (similar to the one used in airplanes today), steers the car. If the car comes to a dead stop and the power is shut off, you press a but-

ton and four football-like rubber bumpers descend, holding the car a few inches above the ground.

The Radiotronicar does away with all friction except air friction. As a safeguard against collision, an oversized rubber tire-like inflated bumper runs all around the car. This prevents dents and bad crashes. The entire upper part of the car is in clear plastic for better visibility. It is air-conditioned for hot or cold weather. The car uses only radio-electric energy, and by the time it is perfected, our dwindling gasoline will have been exhausted.

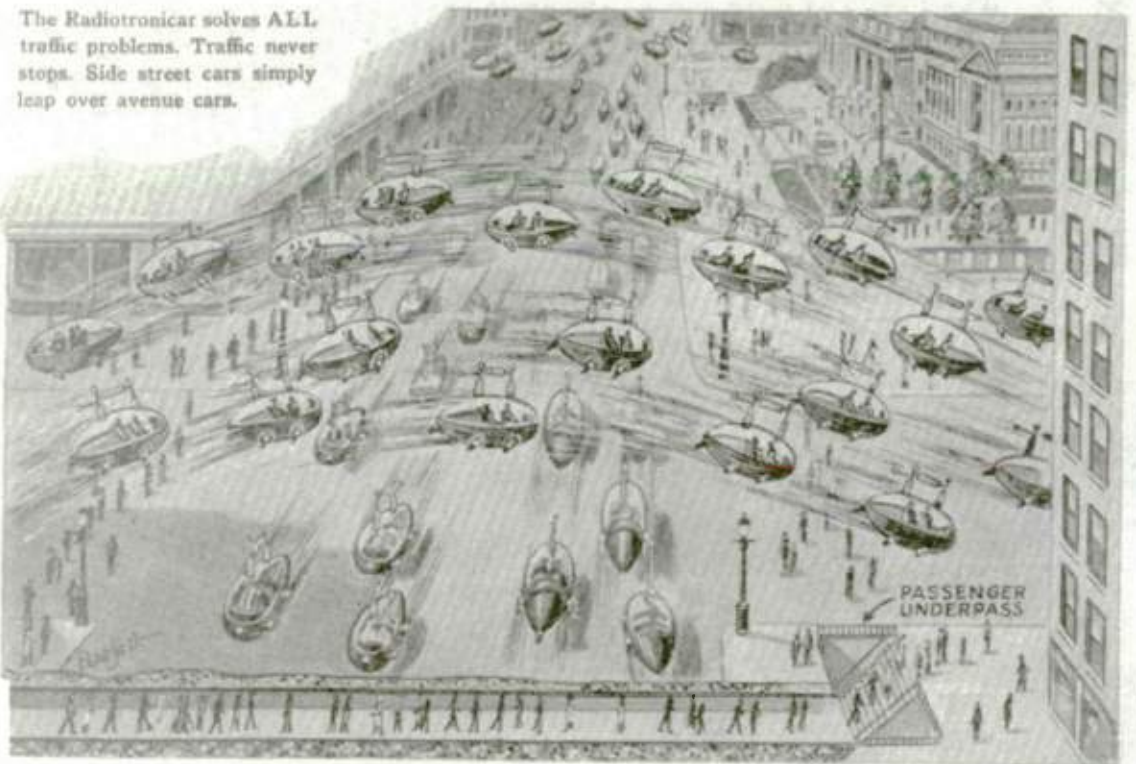
But the greatest boon of the Radiotronicar is that it solves the traffic problem *completely*. Our illustration shows a future section of Fifth Avenue and 42nd Street. *North-south traffic never stops*. There are no traffic lights, neither on Fifth Avenue nor on Main Street anywhere. Traffic on the avenues is continuous. Traffic from the side streets east and west is also continuous, by the simple expedient of the *Radiotronicar leaping the avenue traffic*. When the car comes to a certain marker, the driver applies a little more power and the car rises into the air about twenty feet above the avenue traffic and descends gracefully on the other side and continues its travel.

The poor pedestrians? They can still walk, if they wish. To cross the avenue, they walk through underpasses of which there are two at every important street corner. This disposes neatly of all traffic questions. A and B gasoline ration books, the old tire problem, most of the oil expense, and—believe it or not—even the parking headache. If there is no room in the street, you park on top of the houses, giving an additional profit to the poor landlord!

Fantastic? Not more so than the automobile would have been to your great-grandfather, or Adolph Hitler is to you!

RADIOCRACY FOR XMAS-NEW YEAR 1944

RADIOTRONICAR



The Radiotronicar solves ALL traffic problems. Traffic never stops. Side street cars simply leap over avenue cars.



ELECTRONIC RIOT GUN. The Electronic Ray Projector Corporation last month demonstrated their new *Electronic Riot Gun*. No longer will it be necessary for patrolmen to carry clubs. The new riot gun is an electronic-operated device, as shown in our illustration. It is a large unbreakable-glass tube with an insulating handle to protect the policeman. Radio-electronic power is received from the disc-aerial attached to his back and conducted to the electronic gun by means of a snap-on wire connection. If the police officer wishes to disperse a crowd, he merely presses a button which energizes the riot gun. Electrical high tension energy instantly issues from one part of the tube. It is sufficiently powerful to give painful electric shocks. Inasmuch as the crowd is "grounded", it gets the full electrical charge. Anywhere from 250 to 2,000 volts can be projected—a sufficient power to knock down most men without actually disabling them. The riot victims are thus only badly shocked by electricity, but never hurt or killed. In extreme cases, enough power can be applied to paralyze a rioter for a few minutes. He can then be sent on his way or be arrested.

POST-WAR

December 1993 News

ELECTRONIC DREAM RECORDER. A new model of their *Dream Recorder* was announced last month by the Dream Recorder Corporation of New York. By means of a number of electronic adjuncts to the old *encephalograph*, it is now possible to attach the recorder to the head of the sleeper; the device works entirely automatically.

The new Dream Recorder measures about 10" x 12" and it can be placed on your night table. You slip on a special pliable plastic headband, then a switch is pushed before you go to sleep—the recorder does the rest. On a smooth-running 6-millimeter film, not only are all your dreams recorded in their entirety and in their most minute details, but the thoughts are transmitted into spoken words as well. The film is then sent to the company for developing, and in the afternoon you may have the completed record in pictures and sound ready for projection. The company adds a cautionary word, suggesting that you witness the proceedings *privately*, because if you are a man and you dreamt that you were walking down the avenue without your trousers, it might prove embarrassing to have others see the result of your dream! There are also certain Freudian angles to many dreams which make it highly advisable to do the projecting *strictly in private*.

Psychologists welcome the new model. It helps them enormously in their work.

FINGERING RADIO. The Amalgamated Electronics Corporation last month, before a distinguished audience of radio-electronic engineers, demonstrated their latest achievement—the *Fingering Radio*. This

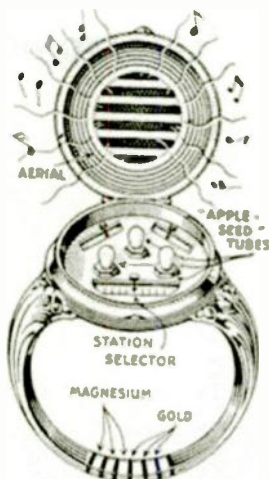
RADIOCRACY

Events for Radiocracitians

tiny radio receiver is the size of an ordinary gentleman's signet ring. Three new "appleseed" size tubes, less than an eighth of an inch in diameter and not much higher, are the electronic features. So sensitive are these new type tubes that only a microscopic amount of electric energy is required to operate the tubes and the tiny molecular loud-speaker. The power is obtained entirely from the moisture of the skin. The lower part of the ring is composed of alternating sections of special *magnesium-gold* electrodes. These form tiny galvanic elements, each giving two volts. One of the tubes is an amplifier. It is the new *gaseous-radium alpha-ray* multiplier which gives sufficient power for excellent radio reception. It is not even necessary to hold the ring to the ear. You can hear very well when the hand rests on the table before you. The thin top lid which opens and closes also contains the tiny loudspeaker.

When closed, to all appearances you are wearing an ordinary signet ring.

The Corporation also contemplates a companion television ring early next year.



Its chief novelty is the heater element which comes to maximum heat within five seconds after the radio-electronic power is turned on. The electric energy comes by remote control over the disc-aerial. The electronic tube is directly coupled to the heater element on top of which the chafing dish is placed. A small switch-regulator operates the device. Not requiring any connecting wires, it can be carried in its special case and set up for picnics, as well as on long fishing trips in the wilderness.

ELECTRONIC CHAFING DISH.

Last month the Home Electronics Corporation demonstrated a number of their latest devices, among them being a new *Electronic Chafing Dish*, illustrated here.

This design which sells at \$18.75 plus taxes, is an unusual model to grace any breakfast or dining table.



ELECTRONIC EVIL EYE



ELECTRONIC EVIL EYE

EVERYONE knows the electronic eye, but the post-war **ELECTRONIC EVIL EYE (EEE)** will at last make burglars see eye to eye with the law.

The EEE has powerful hypnotic qualities, so that when a misguided burglar attacks a safe equipped with this efficient guardian, a piercing green hypnotic ray of light hits

his eyes. It not only hypnotizes the burglar, but paralyzes his muscles so that he cannot move a finger.

A radio alarm is broadcast at the same time. In a few minutes the police arrive and pick up—yes, the big stiff. In the clink he is then de-hypnotized, de-paralyzed and de-stiffened. It de-burglarizes him permanently.

CATASTROPHY

The famous Russian scientist Fedor Katnipsky has found a way to harness cat electricity, it was reported last month. The cats, in order to get their food, are trained to crawl through a somewhat tight hard rubber tube. These tubes are insulated. As the cats crawl through them, they rub their fur hard against the hard rubber. Metal col-

lector rings inside the tubes conduct the resulting electricity to special high tension condensers where it is stored. When the cats emerge on the other side of the tubes, they get their food.

Some 48,000 Moscow cats rushed the rubber tubes one morning recently, causing almost a cat catastrophe.

MILITARY ELECTRONIC PRODUCTION INDUCTION LINE

(See next Page)

GOOD physicians are badly needed at the front. This often leaves only young and inexperienced doctors in our Induction Centers.

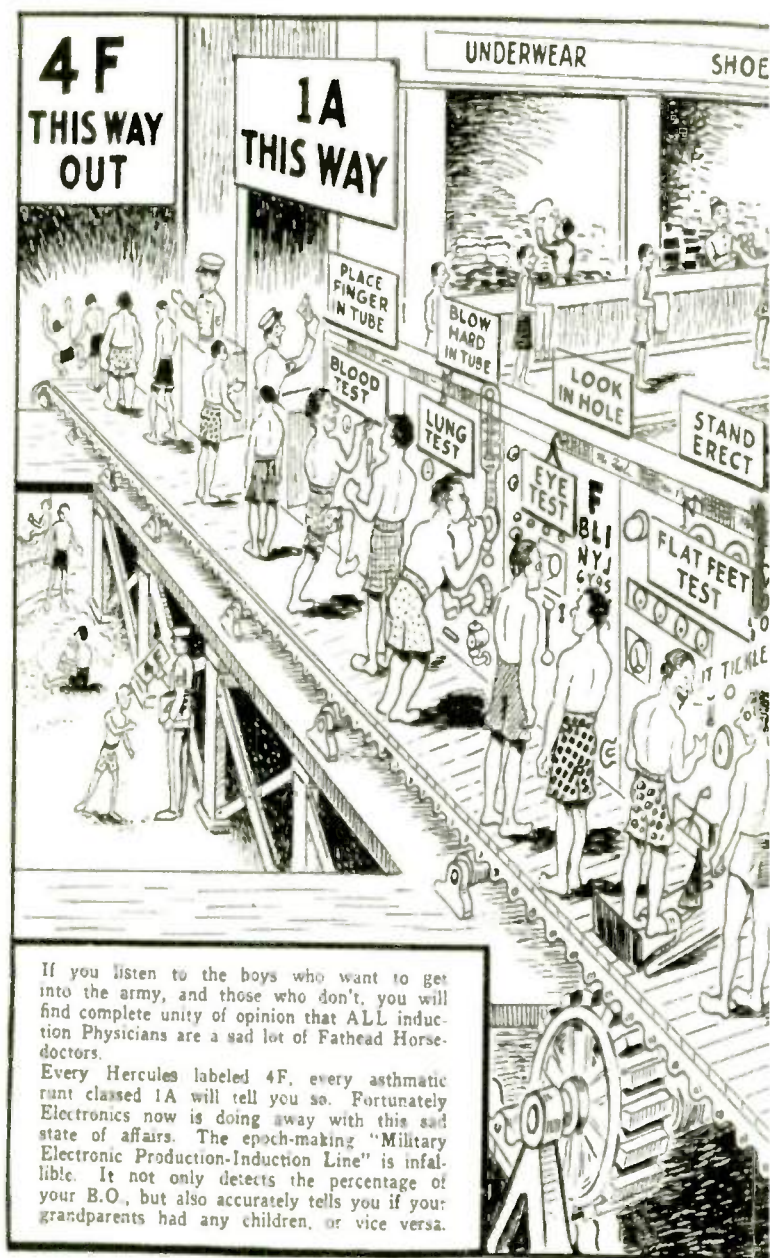
For better efficiency, turn the page, and gaze upon the epoch-making Military Electronic Production Induction Line. It does away with 99% of the induction physicians.

The drafted men step upon the moving belt line and are carried slowly from one end of the hall to the other. 30 seconds are taken for each test. The tests are 100% precision as there is no human element

involved—the electronic machinery is infallible, it makes no errors. A moving paper strip travels along with each draftee. At every testing instrument an automatic record is made by an ink stylus. When all the tests have been made, the physician in charge hands the tested men their cards. Those rated A-1 or less are routed to the right where they get their uniforms, shoes, etc.

The 4-Fs are routed to a chute and dumped on sandpiles, where they recover their clothes and depart hurriedly. The machine being perfect, its decision is final.

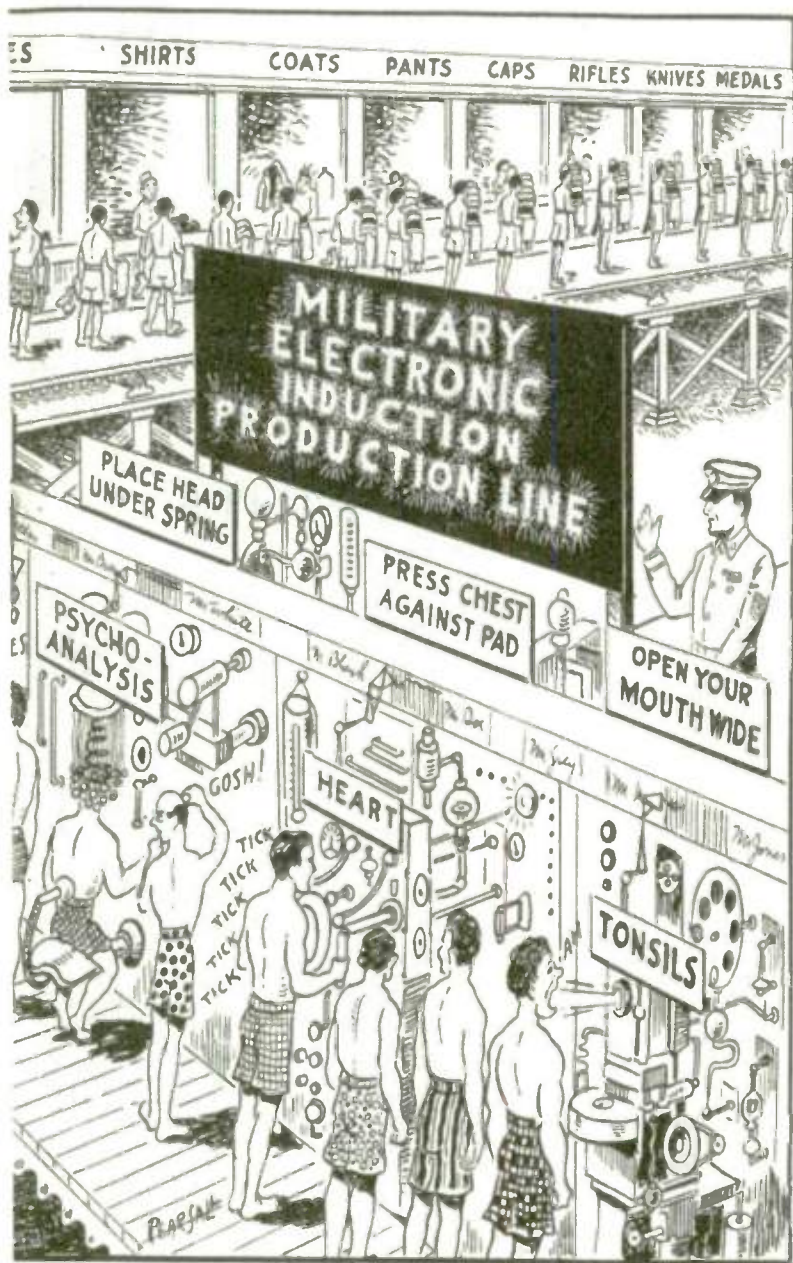
Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft



If you listen to the boys who want to get into the army, and those who don't, you will find complete unity of opinion that ALL induction Physicians are a sad lot of Fathead Horse-doctors.

Every Hercules labeled 4F, every asthmatic runt classed 1A will tell you so. Fortunately Electronics now is doing away with this sad state of affairs. The epoch-making "Military Electronic Production-Induction Line" is infallible. It not only detects the percentage of your B.O., but also accurately tells you if your grandparents had any children, or vice versa.

Radio Cracy & Mini Radio Craft



BOUDOIR TELEVISION

THAT the surface of television possibilities has not been scratched as yet, is graphically shown on the opposite page.

Here we see a small and compact post-war television transmitter, suspended from two metal rods from the ceiling. The television receiving screen is on milady's dresser.

What's the gadget for? Ah—it has a most important function, if not **THE** most important one in a boudoir. Every woman knows that a mirror held to the back of her head gives only an incomplete view when reflected from the dresser

boudoir mirror in front of her.

Not so with television. A complete and perfect back-view is had—a 100% view. You merely pull a switch, sit down in front of the screen and the machine does the rest.

It has many other uses. I mention only one. The transmitter is moved to the nursery, the screen placed on the mother's night table. Any time during the night, she need only flick a switch to see if baby is alright in his crib in the next room. Father, therefore, does not have to get up any longer.

SER-VICE NOTES

"Keep 'em Playing"

Etherhound 556, 559

Frequently these models don't play at all. Trouble is due to some lunkhead on the factory assembly line—he forgot to put the tubes into set. Install four old (empty shaving cream) tubes in radio, charge customer \$12.00 and depart.

W. E. Jipem, Jeeps, Miss

Cacophony 61, 69X

This set is sensitive to Rhumba and Jazz music and usually starts dancing around on the table in unison with music. This greatly annoys owners of set.

Remedy: Place set on flypaper, hold latter down with four thumb-tacks.

I. Will Conkem, Cone, Conu.

Racketyrax 89½, 89¼, 89¾

The usual trouble experienced with these sets is that they stutter badly, at the same time having loudspeaker-halytosis.

This is all due to a new factory hand who put *two* speaker-cones into each set—giving rise to the double talk. At the same time

due to a mix-up, the chemical factory supplied a new synthetic Garlic Dressing instead of speaker-cone varnish—hence the halitosis.

Remedy: Throw set into ashcan, sell victim new radio maybe!

U. Fixem, Burnup, Wis.

Boileradio 446X!, 446Y*, 446Z?

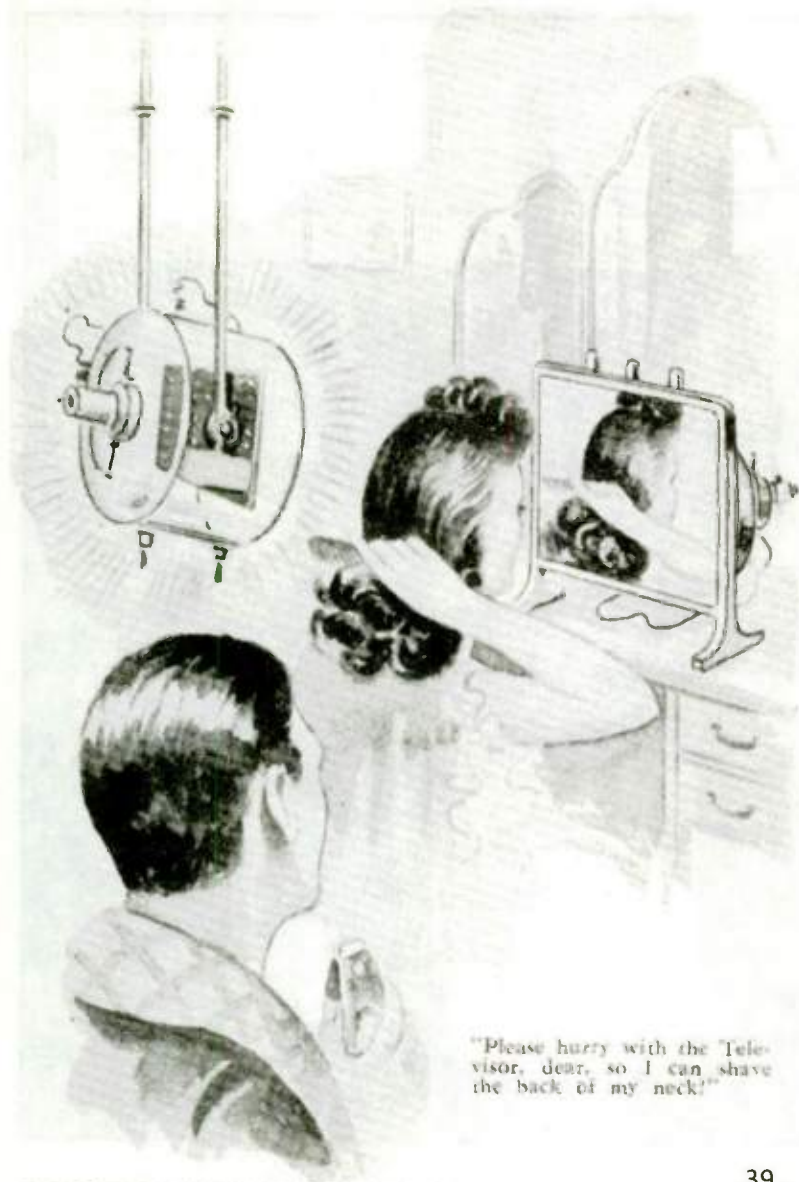
These sets have an excessive hum. When turned on full they snort HO-HUM, HO-HUMM, HO-HUMMM. . . . M.

This is caused by the sets being bored stiff. They're fed up with the same old programs, particularly stale old radio jokes and Sinatrash, etc.

Remedy: Rub all joints with Sloan's liniment, take out blown tubes, put on new rubber patches (if you can get 'em), replace brassiere, fill percolator with one-half pint best Scotch in which you dissolved three vitamin B capsules. If that doesn't make receiver percolate, empty Scotch from percolator, drink it yourself and phone for a good serviceman!

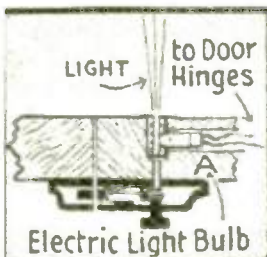
I. Soakem, Die, Minn.

BOUDOIR TELEVISOR



"Please hurry with the Televisor, dear, so I can shave the back of my neck!"

ELECTRONIC KEYHOLE FINDER



Electronics presents a great boon to night owls and kindred gentry.

An electric light bulb is fitted into door, this throws light beam L through keyhole K. Drunk holds photo-electric cell B, to which is fixed housekey A. Two lazy-tongs T, T are equipped with electromagnets M, M. Pocket battery C provides electricity.

Drunk holds key with photocell in front of him, sensitive photocell catches light. This



operates magnets MM which work lazy-tongs TT, pulling or pushing drunk's arm. When photocell with key gets directly into lightbeam L, lazy-tongs remain fixed. Drunk walks forward and key is guided into keyhole.

RADIO DIAGRAM OF THE MONTH



TELEVISIONEAR



POST-WAR KEYHOLE TELEVISIONEAR

FOR untold centuries keyhole peepers, detectives, maids, etc. have suffered from sore backs when looking for evidence, or merely for curiosity's sake. All attempts to move the keyholes up to the level of one's eyes have met with no response from the I. A. K. S. (International Anti-Keyhole Society).

Science has found an effective answer at last to the problem of unbending the Keyhole Peepers.

A midget television transmitter is placed into the keyhole. The peeper wears television spectacles on which he can see everything that goes on in the other room. There is also a high-sensitivity microphone incorporated in the televisior. Thus the peeping Tom can both see and hear in perfect comfort.

The evidence can be recorded on a sound film, contained in the carrying case, as pictured. It makes excellent court evidence.

LATE ELECTRONICS NEWS

CHEESE-IT Magazine reports that a large Minnesota cheese factory has succeeded by electronic precipitation to take the smell out of ripe Camembert, Limburger, etc. The cheeses are then treated with

other appetizing odors, such as Filet Mignon, Corned Beef and Cabbage, or Chanel No. 5.

RADIOCRACY protests strongly against such mis-use of Electronics

A combination Radio Receiver and mouse-trap is announced by the Catchee Radio Corp. The radio is baited with cheese in the trap part and set on the floor. The trap-spring also flips a switch which

turns on the radio. The mouse tries to escape but is electrocuted by the audio transformer.

The owner hears the sounds from the turned on Radio, takes out the dead mouse and goes back to sleep.

Frequently a radio set will bring in two stations at all points on the dial. This is easily rectified by saw

ing the radio in half. Each half then brings in only one station at a time.

The latest Sinatra phonograph records are now impregnated with powerful smelling salts. If the poor

darlings swoon when playing them, wave the record under their noses. They revive promptly.

If your radio is noisy and the Serviceman is at the front, use a

pair of ear stopples. This stops the noise completely.

SER-VICE NOTES (Cont.)

Eastinghouse 443, 449

Trouble in these sets is that they only bring in advertising talk, salesplugs, etc.

This is due to short-circuited bias resistor. It gets red hot and

being close to loud speaker, allows only hot air to escape, on account of bias. Put new un-biased resistor in place and watch the set drown out all the punk ads.

I Sluggm Croaksville, S. C.

RADIOCRACY FOR XMAS-NEW YEAR 1944

RADIO-POWER GLAD IRON



NO more *sad* irons. They will be *glad* irons in the age of RADIOCRACY. Our illustration shows the Post-War *Radio Power Iron*. Having no electric wire-cord, it does not plug into an electric outlet, as you will note.

You can use it *anywhere*, in the laundry, on the lawn, in your trailer or even in your autogyro plane. The power comes by radio out of space, and is collected by the whip-disc aerial. You merely turn the knob and the iron heats up in 10 seconds. Then if you wish to make it *glad*, turn another knob and radio music pours out from the handle. This also gladdens the laundress.

PUBLISHER'S GREETING

NOW that you have finished with the contents of RADIOCRACY, giving you a glimpse of the topsy-turvy Post-War Radio-Electronics world, remember that the catch is in the much maligned term *Post-War*. That term is so elastic it may mean anywhere from 5 to 50 years hence, and further. So please don't expect deliveries on your Radiotronicar, or your Boudoir Televisor for a long time to come.

On the other hand, as it will also not be possible for a while to personally shake your hand by electronics at a distance, and speak to you face-to-face via home television, I take this more pre-saic means to cordially shake your hand via telepathy, and at the same time wish you from the bottom of my heart:

**A Very Fine Old-Fashioned X-mas
and a
Happy and Prosperous New Year**

HUGO GERNSBACK,
DESPITE IT ALL, STILL
YOUR EDITOR & PUBLISHER
25 West Broadway, New York.

Entire contents originated and copyright 1943 by Hugo Gernsback.
Sincere apologies for the mis-use of General Electric photos showing their Phanatron and Pilotron tubes on pages 6 and 7 and 20, and Emerson Radio Corp. portable radio on the back cover. Apologies also to our own RADIO-CRAFT magazine for burlesquing it in RADIOCRACY.

ELECTRONIC KOOLER - HEATER

Room Table Model No. 69

It blows hot — it
blows cold — literally
so. Heats a mod-
erately large room in
zero weather — or air
conditions it on a tor-
rid summer day of 95°
— all by electronics.

Available "After War"

Sorry, no deliveries till
the post-war period. We
can't promise *exactly* when,
but we will book your
order now. We hope to
start deliveries around
about approximately
1955. If not then, well
it'll be 1975 maybe, but

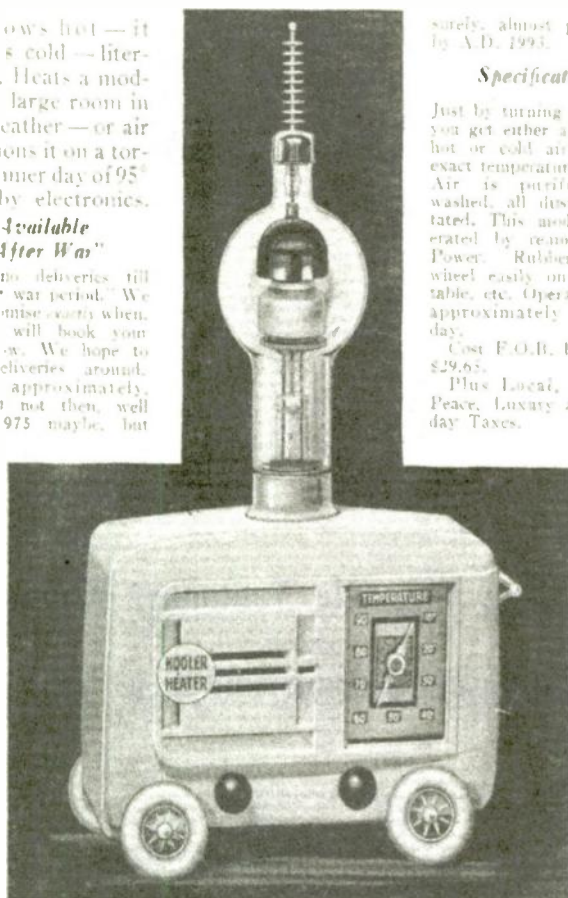
surely, almost positively
by A.D. 1993.

Specifications

Just by turning a dial
you get either a powerful
hot or cold air blast of
exact temperature desired.
Air is purified and
washed, all dust excepted.
This model is op-
erated by remote Radio
Power. Rubber feet to
wheel easily on floor or
table, etc. Operating cost
approximately 14¢ per
day.

Cost F.O.B. Detroit
\$29.65.

Plus Local, Victory
Peace, Luxury and 10%
day Taxes.



RADIO KOOLER-HEATER CORPORATION
MEDICINE HAT, ARIZ.



In 1944 and 1946 Hugo Gernsback was publishing an electronics hobbyist magazine titled Radio-Craft.

During this time, that same Hugo Gernsback sent to many friends, associates, advertsiuers, and others who he deemed worthy, a copy of his forward-looking little magazines. These were takeoffs on his own publication.

Radio-Cracy served as his 1944 Christmas Card. The Mini Radio Craft was issued as an advertising promotion for the Electronic Distribution Show.

Both are fun, both predict things to come, and both are presented here for those of us who did not have the honor of being on his mailing list.

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