

Spring Luncheon Hits a Home Run!

Great Joy in Mudville Seen in Record-Breaking Attendance

Frank Kennedy's Souvenirs

Carefully saved I.D. badges and clothing span the full gamut of a career in Sports and Special Events broadcasting





Dear Pal Marilyn,

I want to personally thank you for throwing the bash of the year at O'Neals' restaurant last Sunday. Mary Lou and I had a wonderful time. We enjoyed seeing all those wonderful old friends, and were especially happy to see Ken Fouts. Your gang, Jim, Joel and Lenny, really came through. Your splendid touch was most appreciated.

Thanks again, and again, and again, Frank and Mary Lou Kennedy

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Marilyn's Page Peacock North - Summer Lite

Each year the Peacock North luncheon takes an edge off of me, a feeling which I embrace whole-heartedly. It shifts my focus from all that's wrong in the world to all that is *so* right. It re-connects me with so many people with whom I have a past while strengthening bonds of good will, humor and, of course, memories. I anticipate this event each year for weeks and then literally float out of the luncheon renewed and exhilarated from the flush of good feeling. Life is good.

I personally want to thank Ken Fouts for a *truly wonderful speech*. His role as keynote speaker lured new faces to our gathering and brought even more "buzz" to our usual crowd. The sight of so many of you around the bar hand-shaking, back-slapping and bear-hugging while laughing and sharing old stories was just heart-warming. I want to pay homage to all of you who came out to be part of this luncheon. <u>YOU</u> made it fabulous, but then again, you always do.

I want to thank Bob Gould from the National Academy of Television Arts and Sciences who arranged for an EJ crew to shoot the event as well as do interviews for their archives. All of this in our new digs at O'Neals' on the Upper West Side of Manhattan created a very special memory for all of us in attendance. May this tradition live on forever!

On another note, I think O'Neals' is our new home. So many of you commented positively to me about it being a great location and setting, and I agree.

Before going on to the rest of the magazine, a point of business: You will notice on page 31 of this issue there is a place for comments to be mailed in. Please do. We would like to hear your opinions, suggestions, and yes, even criticisms of our publication. If you want to add a category, a story, anything, please feel free to contribute with your comments. We welcome them.

Our good wishes go out to Chet Simmons and Larry Cirillo.

And now, on to the rest of the magazine...

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



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.

Summer 2007

Fifty-Five and Out By Jan Switkes

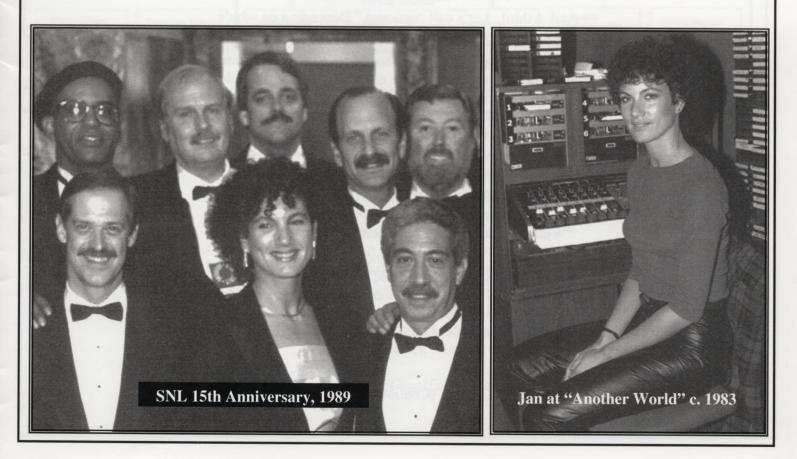
Twenty-seven years ago, on June 23rd, 1980, "beyond my wildest dreams" came true. I was hired as a vacation relief engineer at NBC and asked if I would be willing to go to the Moscow Olympics. Of course I said "Yes", and so began my NBC journey.

Back then, being a young woman in a male-dominated field certainly had its challenges. I traveled for Sports and can remember being the only female on a crew of 60 men covering a car race. I was thrilled when some of the guys invited me to join them for lunch at this great hamburger place. I guess none of them thought to tell me that it was also a topless bar. Boy was I surprised when one of my "friends" told the manager that I was looking for part-time work.

Ah, the good old days. We covered college basketball, professional baseball, NFL, and volleyball. Then there was the golf tour. It was hard work but had beautiful locations and a great crew. One crew member in particular comes to mind. I learned Sound Effects from one of the great technicians of Radio Days. Arthur Cooper, aka "Coop", taught me how to simulate the sound of a "stomach punch" - with a drum mallet, a watermelon, and a live microphone - for the Soap Opera, "Another World." I also played the bells and klaxon for the game show "To Tell the Truth", which earned me the nickname "Buzzes and Dings", given to me my the AD Randy Wands.

I worked many years for "SNL", and finished on "Late Night with Conan O'Brien". What I thought would be a fiveyear commitment at NBC had become a career.

With the gift of an of an early retirement I plan on pursuing my photography again, an avocation from my past. I will also travel with friends, and might even teach a little bit of what I have learned along the way. I started out my working life as a teacher, and it might be fun to come full circle. All in all, it has been an interesting and challenging journey.



"GONNA TAKE A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY" By Gene Farinet

We meet and the stories begin to roll.. First and second broadcast generations, Easily slipping into "anecdotage" at that popular Springtime festival, known as the Peacock North luncheon. Birds of a feather, "Old Chimers" who toiled in the media world of clocks and calendars during some of the most exciting years in modern history.

"Unforgettable" that's what we are ...

It's a relationship that continues to work Always the same enthusiasm, an immediate sense of roots as you pick up a name tag, the comfort of belonging and sharing. Even among the least sentimental among us, Nostalgia can buy a lot of smiles.

How many times will we hear "You're looking good?" "What's her secret for looking so young? "Whatever happened to? "Guess who's here?" "Have you heard about?" "They're saving a place at their table" "NBC is nothing like it was" (Maybe I should put that in CAPS)

If you ask me (but so far nobody has) I would suggest there are three categories of remembrances... The good, of course. With long life expectancy. The not-so-good. Though, with the passage of time, we laugh about now.

And a third. Let's call "optional." Depending on who's listening, it might be wise NOT to "tell it like it was."

These are not tough audiences. There's no muttering if someone is found guilty of repetition. You can't keep a good story down; success has its price, I always say.

Occasionally, somebody does break in, challenging details. This may give rise to a certain awkwardness, even hostility, but we're all equal opportunity offenders here, whether by accident or forgetfulness...

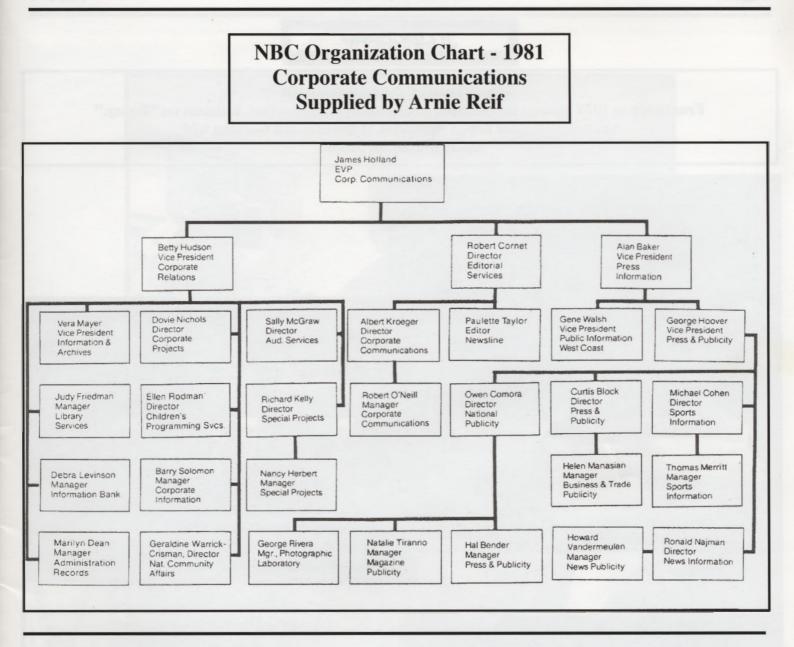
Is it my imagination, or as the years ago by, do anecdotes seem gussied up, more stretched out? When someone says, "Well, to make a long story short" it's already too late.

Other minor annoyances: A hilarious story, being told just OUT of earshot. Or one WITHIN range, where somebody rambles on without knowing where to end it.

Or somebody who's getting too "ME-deep" in personal history.

(Continued)

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As the afternoon wanes, conversation shifts to low gear. Trips to the bathroom are more frequent. Carafes are long empty, the cash bar closed, Is it four o'clock already? A few ghosts have been shaken loose. Rumors floated, Even a few skeletons rattled. Last Call sometimes does that. It's been a ball. So, here's looking at you, Old Chimers. When you think "good old days"--Think Peacock North

Contact Gene at Genelfar@aol.com

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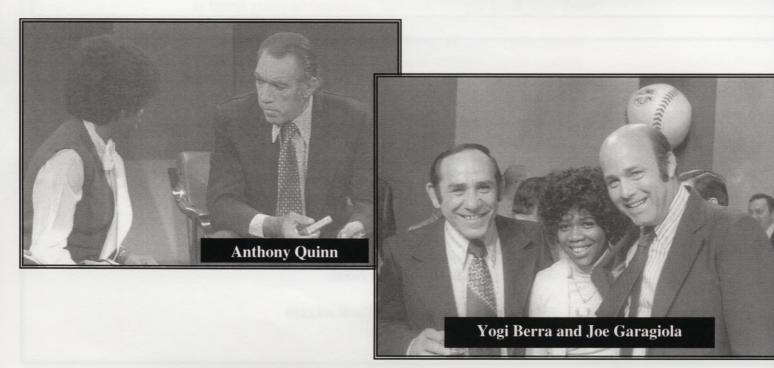
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We Get Pictures

The Mamye Smith Album

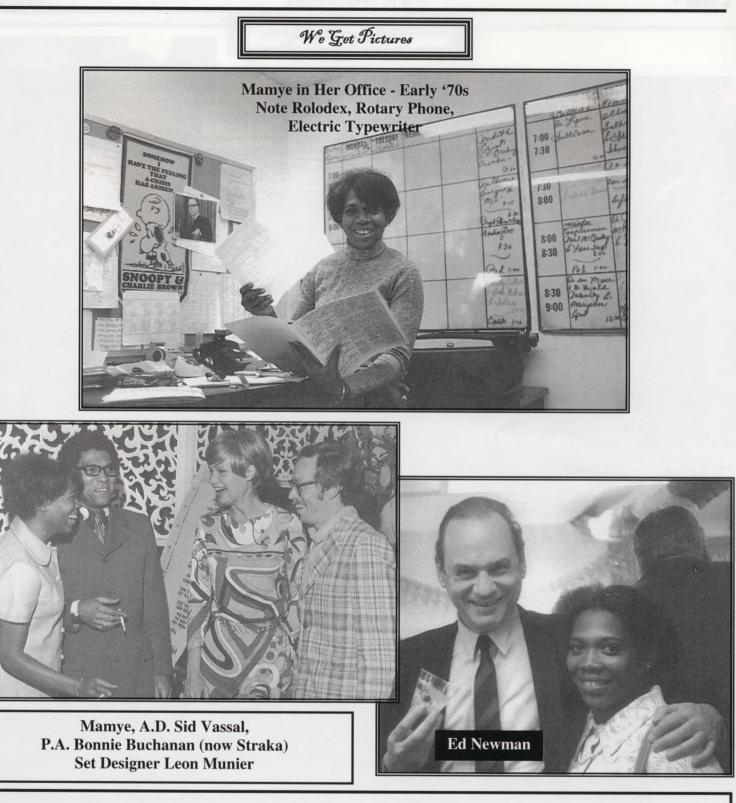
From 1969 to 1974 Mamye moved from Receptionist to Production Assistant on "Today." She sends us some happy memories of meeting and working with many wonderful people.





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Current Postal Addresses

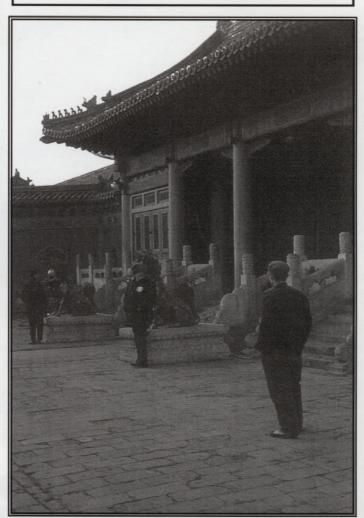
REMINDER—When you change your postal address, please remember to notify us at peacocknorth @yahoo.com.

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

Peacock

We Get Pictures

Harry Smith's "Here and There" Collection

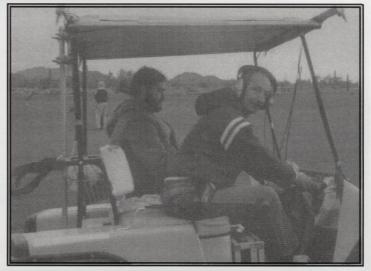




Hank Huestis in China, 1972



Dave Hagen at a World Series game, 1980's



Jerry Caruso in Phoenix for the Skins Tournament

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Mary and Bob Muzina

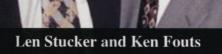
Frank and Mary Lou Kennedy

Peacock

Spring Luncheon



Spring Luncheon



Sec. 19

Paul Scrabo and George Ann Muller

Dorothea DeLannoy

Sharon Stucker

Bob and Liz Davis

Pat Mauger with Bob and Vivien Newman

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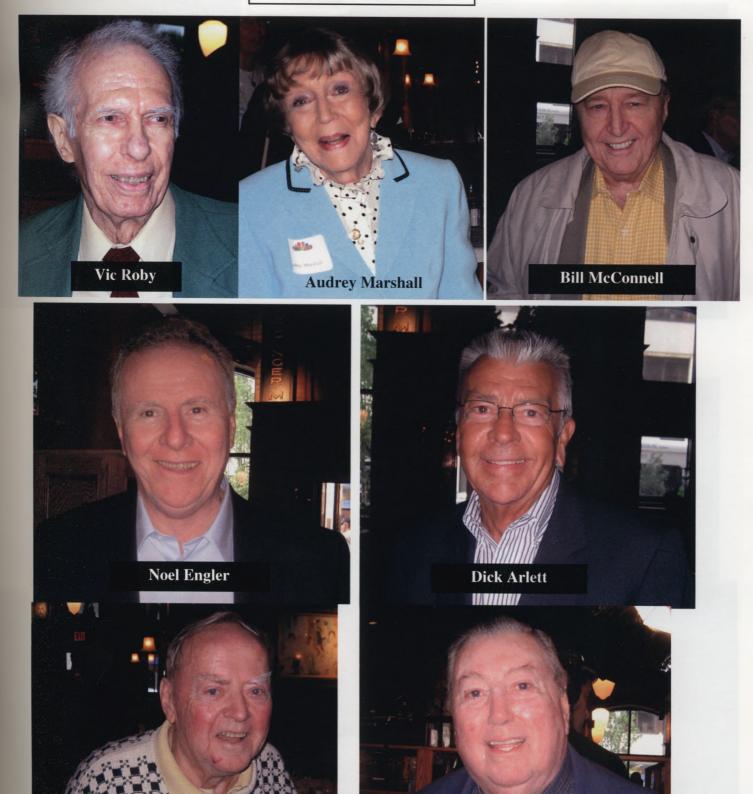


and Marilyn Altman

Beryl Pfizer

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Spring Luncheon



Arnie Rand

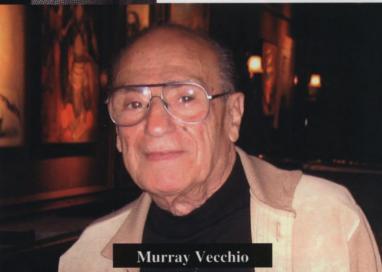
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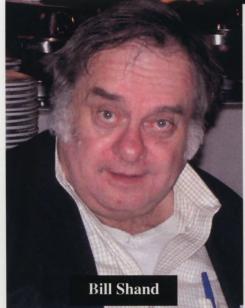
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Spring Luncheon

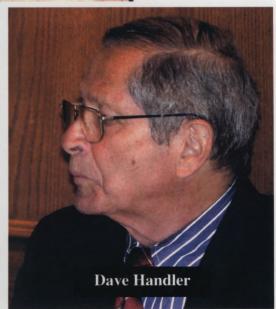


Frank Kennedy and John Marelli





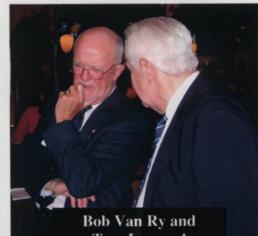


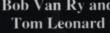


Spring Luncheon



John Wendell looks on as Miki Alicastro entertains Christine Glidden





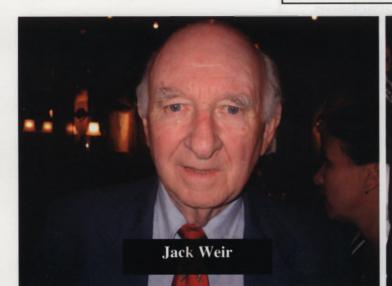
Marilyn Jacobs Furey and Danne Almirall

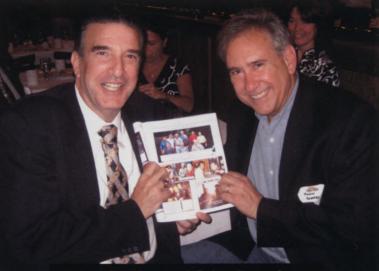
George Ann Muller and Joel Spector

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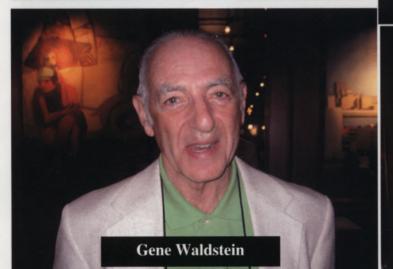
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Spring Luncheon





Len Stucker and John Gonzalez





Surendra Kumar and Jon Jones

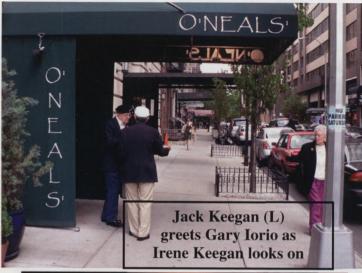
Jim Barron in mid-story

Mary Muzina and John Gonzalez

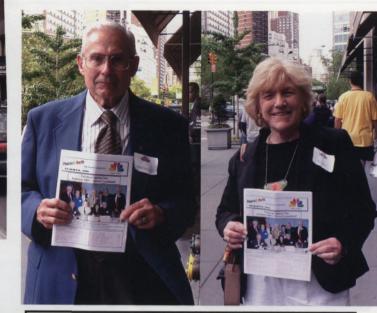
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Spring Luncheon







Gene and Jane Garnes scope out the neighborhood

Dan Grabel gathers the food facts at the buffet...



Above, L-R: Dan Grabel, Bob Asman and Bill McAndrew, Jr

Left, L-R: Bill Freeda and Ron Steinman look over Chris Brown, Ed Gough, Joan Gifford, Gloria Clyne, Bambi Tascarella, Gene Farinet, Ken Donoghue and Bob Hagar

Peacock



Here are additional pictures from my collection of vintage 8mm Minolta photos, first previewed in our Spring issue.



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March 10, 1966, Phil Falcone and Stoddard Dentz arrive at Melbourne, Florida for GT-8 Space Mission.



Gemini Mission Press Site camera, March 16. 1966.



March 19, 1966, Gemini Program GT-8, control room.



March 19, 1966, GT-8, Phil Falcone, "Master" audio man.



Media Trailer City, Cape Kennedy, GT-8 Mission.



Cape Kennedy Pool Center, March 1966.



Scotty McCartney in transmission at Cape Kennedy.



March 19, 1966, GT-8, Ed Proctor was in charge of equipment maintenance.



Cape Kennedy Launch Pad 36A, March 11, 1966.



March 11, 1966 Cape Kennedy, crew setting up camera track. In back, John McGinty, Scotty McCartney, Ed Proctor, Stoddard Dentz and Jim Cully.

North



January 1966, Transit Union leaders released from jail, ending the subway strike. Cadillac camera and light in foreground.



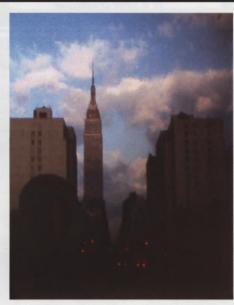
During the '66 subway strike we search the City, from the George Washington Bridge to the Holland tunnel, looking for vehicular traffic jams, but find none.



Racing to the finish line at Aqueduct. In the 1950s horse racing was a time filler on Saturdays.



City in fog from the RCA roof.



Microwave dish (foreground left) beams Cadillac picture to Empire State building.



Sunrise and the Triborough Bridge an early shapeup at NBC's Long Island City mobile unit garage.



St. Patrick's Cathedral from the northeast microwave dome.



Empire State antennas from the parapet where we set up our microwave receiver for remote pickups. In the early days of TV, a 6-foot parabola blew off Empire. Fortunately it must have reached a river since it was never found.



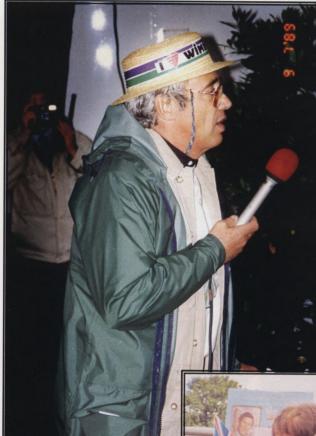
One of 4 Microwave Receiver sites on the RCA Building. NBC had two positions, the northeast and southwest corners. ABC also had two on the opposite corners. If needed we could use each other's positions. In the many years I worked on the "roof" I never met an ABC operator.

Peacock

We Get Pictures

Harry Storey's Memories Harry scoured his archives for some very enjoyable shots of his NBC Sports friends and colleagues. The captions are Harry's. How many folks can you identify?

> "Yoo Hoo!" Don't look now but here's Mike Meehan!



Ted Nathanson (above) "A dedicated follower of fashion"

> Right: Teddy with Geoff Mason 1990



We Get Pictures

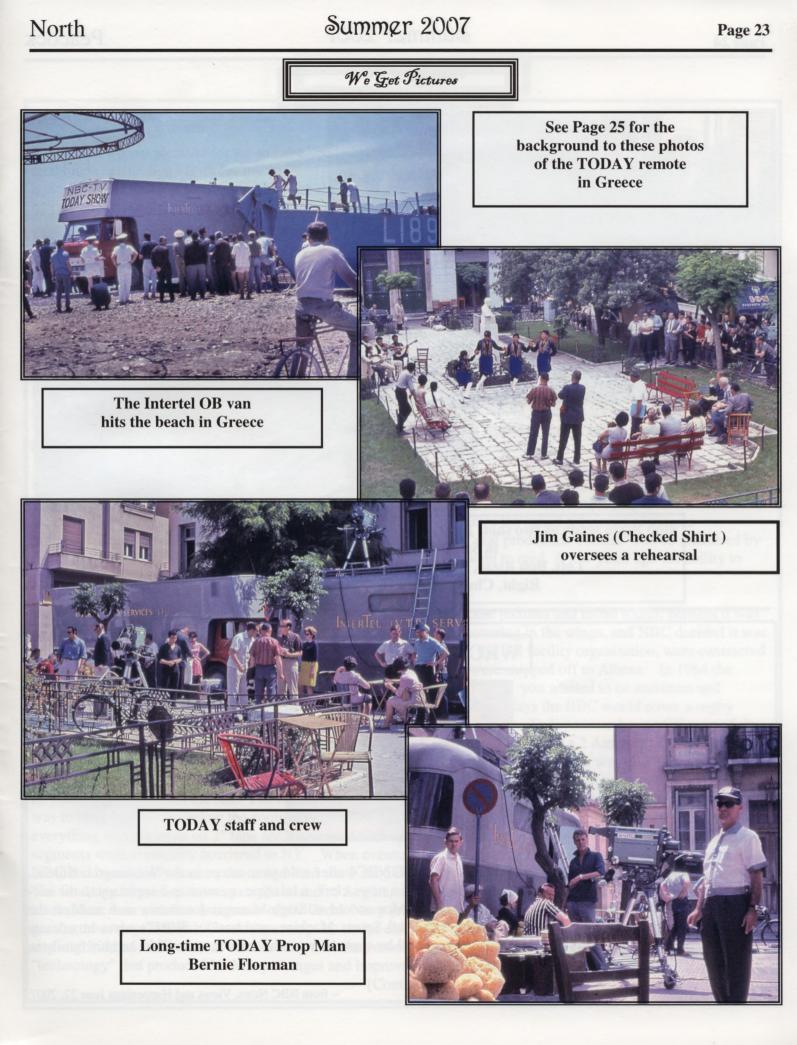




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We Get Pictures





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Peacock



Bob Rizzo sends us two shots from an informal lunch at the CITY LIMITS Diner in Stamford, CT on May 3rd. Left, Bob Rizzo, Art Finkelstein, Ed Chin and Harvey. Right, Chuck Weller and Harvey Telmar.

WRC's Moe Javins Retires



Maurice "Moe" Javins retired from WRC/Washington DC NBC4 after a 44 year-career in the Washington Bureau. Moe started with NBC in September 1963. He worked as a news clerk, a teletype operator and secretary to the correspondents before becoming a Stage Manager in 1972. Moe served as Stage Manager for shows such as Meet the Press, The Huntley-Brinkley Report, The George Michael Sports Machine, and various WRC's news broadcasts throughout his career. The next phase of Moe's career will be spent between his new farm in Ohio and his family in DC.

We Get Letters

Dear Peacock North Members and Staff,

It was such a great pleasure for me to have been invited to NYC and be one of your guests at the Peacock North annual lunch celebration. Both [of my children] Dan and Nicky have asked me to express their thanks and say how extremely grateful they are, and proud for the kind words and tribute you wrote for Roz in the spring edition of your magazine.

I am sure you will agree that the lunch meeting is also a reunion for many of the guests, a time for people to touch base and renew old and valuable friendships, and to recount - and even enhance - the many shared situations and occasions, which we have all experienced in this unique industry. As we say over in the UK "Let's catch up with the past."

It was so good and yet at the same time nostalgic for me to be reminded of the many memorable times and situations I experienced during my freelance years with NBC and to share so many of those stories and occasions with Mary Buta, John Wendell, "Gonzo" Lenny and Bambi Tascarella as well as many other guests. At the lunch I was introduced to Bambi for the first time. She told me she had worked at the Bureau in London with my son Paul Storey who had been a unit manager there for seven years. It would appear that the social life they "endured" during that period would be challenging in any other city or bureau - such stamina. For anyone who may be interested Paul is still in touch with many past and present London bureau staff.

Ken Fouts in his excellent speech reminded us how greatly the industry has changed and continues to change as technology advances. He highlighted the current fashion of filling the screen with "straps, graphics, tables, charts, etc.etc." which is often extremely distracting, and causes viewers to miss the actual substance of the programme. The success of this "cram information technology" versus "real production content" can be measured by the rise or fall of ratings. Personally, I prefer to pick up a book if I want to read. A few years ago the ability to cram the screen with information was pretty basic and limiting..

Back in 1964 that technology was even more basic - it was monochrome pictures and mono sound; perhaps it was also monotonous. Greece was still a monarchy, the Generals were hovering in the wings, and NBC decided it was an ideal venue for the Today show. My then employer, Intertel TV, the OB facility organisation, were contracted to service this production and in May that year the trucks and crew were shipped off to Athens. In 1964 the few British and European Remote/OB trucks only supported 4 cameras. If you wanted to be ambitous and shoot with 5 or more cameras you got 2 trucks, and so on. In those far off days the BBC would cover a rugby match with just two cameras and a soccer match with 3 or maybe 4 cameras. Today soccer has a minimum of sixteen cameras. Back in '64 we rolled into Athens with a 4 camera production truck, a 2 Ampex Quad vtr truck with manual edit, one 50-60 cycle generator, one utility truck, and 18 crew. The month was May and the weather was extremely hot, and many of the set-ups were in and around the "ancient monuments" with little or no shade or respite from the sun. The cameras would continually overheat and the cooling solution we resorted to was to hang bags of ice below the cooling fan intakes. TV Satellite communications were at least a year away so everything was recorded on 2" tape and assembled with spray and cut edits and an early Editec device. The edited segments were eventually couriered to NY. When eventually aired, the title "Today Show" was a misnomer. If NBC had been totally honest, the transmitted show should have been re-titled "The Day Before Yesterday Show." The final day of production was on the island of Aegina, about a 1 hour trip by ferry, but the only way to get the trucks there was with the assistance of the Greek Navy (see photo on page 23 of truck driving onto island.) Aegina in those days was in a Greek time warp: no mains electricity, a few private generators, water from the well and an early form of sanitation. It was the very first time most of the islanders had seen a TV picture let alone the "technology" that produced it. Many changes and improvements in that technology were still a few months away. [Continued]

We Get Letters

Harry Storey - Continued

The start of "the technology race" really began the following year early in 1965 with the launch of the Early Bird communications satellite - affectionately referred to as "the bird." This technology would ultimately allow tv to access the entire globe, but at that moment in time this "bird" was the early bridge between the UK and US, particularly in daylight hours when the sun shone on its solar panels to charge its batteries.

And so it was a few weeks later in the summer of 1965 that NBC came to London for a special live-by- satellite insert into the Today Show from Buckingham Palace. The event was the "The Changing of the Guard" which normally starts as Big Ben strikes 110'clock. Early Bird had only gone into orbit a few weeks earlier and I seem to recall the satellite had only 1 TV channel and this was only available to us during a 17 or 18 minute window between London and New York. History was about to be made when at approximately 1120am London time and 0620 EST the long wait was over and the much anticipated monochrome picture slowly materialized and then stabilised onto the monitor bank in the gallery at NBC. At that precise moment New York was now seeing live pictures from London and a voice in New York should down the 4-wire "London: Cue the Changing of the Guard!" Immediately two military bands played and 400 guards all in full ceremonial dress began their marching display and achieved the completion of the ceremony in 17 minutes instead of the normal 30. It is not known whether Her Majesty had been informed of these arrangements, or indeed was aware that someone in America was giving her soldiers their marching orders, but those immortal words "Cue the Changing of the Guard" have become a synonym for many other unique moments.

All this was 40 years ago. Who will be brave enough to predict where this industry will be 40 years from now? I am sure the magazine will still be published, and hopefully by an equally-dedicated team. Hang in there. You are doing a wonderful job Every good wish.

Regards, Harry Storey

Great to attend another annual PN lunch and looking forward to tasting O'Neals' menu. I am still playing tennis, downhill skiing and bike riding. Spouse Pat is bike riding today in CT's Metric Century charity ride - possibly going 40 miles. We still spend lots of time in Westerly, RI where we have a lovely cottage near the beach.

Well it's my 20th year since NBC News retirement!

Dan Grabel

I have been studying various college courses from The Teaching Company. My first course was "The History of Ancient Rome" on CD-ROM. I was completely fascinated learning about people like Caesar, Cicero and Augusties, whom I had heard of briefly in my high school course of four years of Latin - reading Caesar's account of the Gallic Wars and Cicero's oration against Cataline - but I never knew who Cataline was.

I have also finished a course on "Augustine, Philosopher and Saint," and have attempted to read his lengthy "Confessions."

These courses have opened up a whole new world to me, but Jack has said "It's hard to work these things into everyday conversation.."

Audrey Marshall

Summer 2007

Tributes to Silent Microphones

Don Herbert, TV's "Mr. Wizard"

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Don Herbert, who explained the wonderful world of science to millions of young Baby Boomers on television in the 1950s and '60s as "Mr. Wizard" and did the same for a later generation of youngsters on the Nickelodeon cable TV channel in the 1980s, died Tuesday. He was 89. Mr. Herbert died at his home in Bell Canyon after a long battle with multiple myeloma, said Tom Nikosey, Mr. Herbert's son-inlaw.

A low-key, avuncular presence who wore a tie and white dress shirt with the sleeves rolled up, Mr. Herbert launched his weekly half-hour science show for children on NBC in 1951. Broadcast live from Chicago on Saturdays the first few years and then from New York,

"Watch Mr. Wizard" ran for 14 years. He used basic experiments to teach scientific principles to his TV audience via an in-studio guest boy or girl who assisted in the experiments. "I was a grade school kid in the '50s and watched 'Mr. Wizard' Saturday mornings and was just glued to the television," said Nikosey, president of Mr. Wizard Studios, which sells Mr. Herbert's science books and old TV shows on DVD.

By 1955 there were some 5,000 Mr. Wizard Science Clubs across the U.S., with more than 100,000 members. And as "Mr. Wizard," Mr. Herbert was featured in an array of magazines, including TV Guide, Life, Time, Newsweek, Science Digest, Boy's Life and even Glamour. In explaining how he brought a sense of wonder to elementary scientific experiments, Mr. Herbert said in a 2004 interview with The New York Times that he "would perform the trick, as it were, to hook the kids, and then explain the science later. "We thought we needed it to seem like magic to hook the audience, but then we realized that viewers would be engaged with just a simple scientific question, like, why do birds fly and not humans? A lot of scientists criticized us for using the words 'magic' and 'mystery' in the show's subtitle, but they came around eventually."

"Watch Mr. Wizard" garnered numerous honors, including a Peabody Award and the Thomas Alva Edison Foundation Award for Best Science TV Program for Youth. "Over the years, Don has been personally responsible for more people going into the sciences than any other single person in this country," George Tressel, a National Science Foundation official, said in 1989. "I fully realize the number is virtually endless when I talk to scientists. They all say that Mr. Wizard taught them to think."

After "Watch Mr. Wizard" ended its 14-year-run in 1965, Mr. Herbert showed up frequently on talk shows. "Watch Mr. Wizard" was revived on NBC in 1971 for a season, and "Mr. Wizard's World" ran on Nickelodeon from 1983 to 1990.

Mr. Herbert grew up in La Crosse, Wis. He graduated from La Crosse State Teachers College in 1940 and could have taught English or general science -- his majors -- but he later recalled that he was more interested in the theater. He worked as an actor and stagehand in the Minnesota Stock Company before moving to New York City in 1941. A year later he volunteered for the Army Air Forces. As a B-24 bomber pilot, he flew 56 missions over Italy, Germany and Yugoslavia and received the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three oak-leaf clusters.

--From Chicago Tribune, June 13, 2007

Summer 2007

Tributes to Silent Microphones

Earl Ubell

Earl Ubell, a science reporter and editor familiar to generations of New Yorkers for his wide-ranging reports in newspapers and on television, died on May 29th in a nursing home in Englewood, N.J. He was 80 and had lived in Hackensack, N.J. The cause was Parkinson's disease, his wife, Shirley, said.

Starting in the mid-1950s, when his columns began appearing in The New York Herald Tribune, through 1995, when he retired from WCBS-TV after more than 25 years on the air, Mr. Ubell was a fixture in New York. He brought readers and viewers the latest news about science, medicine and health. Mr. Ubell had a background in science, with a bachelor's degree in physics from the City College of New York. He educated himself on many topics, developing a particular interest in X-ray crystallography, a method of determining the structure of molecules. He worked in laboratories each summer for a number of years to gain experience in the technique.

His independent study led to a solid understanding of varied fields, which helped him gain the trust of scientists and doctors and served him well in his reporting. He was noted for making complex issues understandable to readers and viewers. One of his most prized possessions was a letter he received from Albert Einstein in 1953 congratulating him on an article he had written based on their interview.

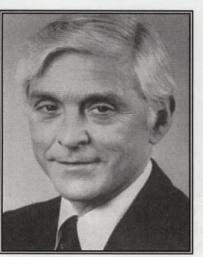
Earl Ubell was born in Brooklyn on June 21, 1926, and served in the Navy during World War II. In addition to his wife, he is survived by two children, Lori Ubell, of Portland, Ore., and Michael, of Oakland, Calif.; his brothers, Seymour, of Manhattan; Alvin, of Brooklyn; and Robert, of Manhattan; his stepsisters, Annie Leiner and Estelle Silverman, both of Manhattan, and Evelyn Bravo, who lives in Cuba; three grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Mr. Ubell won numerous awards. In 1958, he received a Lasker Award for outstanding reporting on medical research and public health, given to him for a Herald Tribune series on heart attacks as well as for his day-to-day medical reporting. He also was honored by the American Association for the Advancement of Science for a 1960 article on the steady-state theory of the universe developed by the astrophysicist Thomas Gold. He was president of the National Association of Science Writers in 1960 and '61.

Mr. Ubell also wrote for other publications. In 1972, he did a yearlong series of columns on medicine and health in The New York Times. He joined WCBS in 1966 after The Herald Tribune folded, becoming one of the first science and medicine reporters on television. He worked at the station until 1972, then rejoined it in 1978.

Mr. Ubell's hiatus from WCBS, Channel 2, was spent at a rival station, WNBC, Channel 4. Hired there as news director at a time when its evening newscast was struggling in the ratings, he helped reformat the program. In the process, he added more awards to his trophy case: two New York Emmys for best local broadcast.

---May 31, 2007, New York Times, By Stuart Lavietes



Peacock

Summer 2007

Tributes to Silent Microphones

Herb Carneal

Herb Carneal, a Hall of Famer who broadcast Minnesota Twins games the past 45 seasons in a fluid and soothing baritone, died April 1st. He was 83. He died of congestive heart failure, the Twins said.

Carneal was part of the club's radio play-by-play team for all but the first year of the team's existence in Minnesota. He called Athletics and Phillies games in Philadelphia and Orioles games in Baltimore before coming to Minnesota in 1962 -- a year after the Washington Senators became the Twins. "To hear that voice was magic," said Kent Hrbek, who listened to Twins games growing up in suburban Bloomington and later played 13 seasons for the team before retiring in 1994. "When I was a kid, it meant school

was almost out and spring was coming." Carneal received the Ford C. Frick Award for major contributions to baseball broadcasting by the Hall of Fame in 1996.

"Herb Carneal's voice was the signature element of Twins baseball for multiple generations of fans," said club president Dave St. Peter, a longtime friend of Carneal's. "Clearly, he was one of the most beloved figures in Minnesota sports history." With his understated style and Southern drawl, Carneal's voice became synonymous with broadcasts on WCCO-AM and affiliates on the team's radio network throughout the Upper Midwest.

"He is the absolute consummate pro of broadcasting," longtime partner John Gordon said in an interview last summer. "He works very hard. He does all of his homework. He's never been a guy that's been real flashy. He just kind of slips into the seat and says, 'Hi, everybody." Opening each game with that signature greeting, Carneal could easily recall facts and statistics well into his 80s -- when his duties had been drastically cut back. "He's forgotten more about baseball than most of us have ever known," Twins manager Ron Gardenhire once said. "He's a very special person."

Carneal's wife Kathy died in 2000. He stopped traveling with the team in 1998, scaled back further in 2003 and last year was limited to the first three innings of weekend and weekday afternoon home games. He was scheduled for similar spot duty this season, but health problems put that in doubt. Needing a walker to get around the Metrodome and his vocal chords clearly weakened, Carneal sat in the media dining room and smiled before the 2006 home opener, still eager to get behind the mike. "As long as I can do the job the way it should be done," he said then.

Carneal, who was born in Richmond, Va., spoke of how he connected with listeners -- whether they were sitting on porches, driving cars or cooking dinner. "Sometimes I say, 'What's an old man like me doing here announcing a kid's game?"' he told The Associated Press in 2003. "But I'll get a letter from someone saying how much they look forward to hearing the games on the air. That's one of the things that makes me keep going." Garrison Keillor, another radio man whose voice made him a Minnesota icon, once wrote a tune for one of his "Prairie Home Companion" shows that was titled "Porch Song." In that tribute to summer's simple pleasures, Keillor included this stanza:

"Just give me two pillows and a bottle of beer/And the Twins game on radio next to my ear/Some hark to the sound of the loon or the teal/ But I love the voice of Herb Carneal."

He is survived by daughter Terri and grandson Matthew.



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Sophie Verschoore

Sophie R. Verschoore passed away On May 2nd. Beloved wife of NBC Lighting Director Maurice, sister to Tony and Bobby, mother of Jeffrey and the late Christopher, grandmother of Eric and Heather. She was a talented artist, beach lover, Franciscan, Columbiette and Red Hat Member. Funeral Mass was held on May 5th at St Johns Church in Center Moriches, NY.

Cards may be sent to Maurice Verschoore, 67 Walden Court, East Moriches, NY 11940.

Julius Z. Boros

Julius Z. Boros fled the violence and oppression of the Hungarian Revolution in 1956 to find his way to New York and a career as an NBC cameraman -- whose first big assignment was the Vietnam War. He was on hand to record that historic conflict, as well as the Israeli-Egyptian peace accords in 1978, the Iran hostage crisis in 1979 and presidential campaigns in the 1960s through the 1980s. Mr. Boros, 74, died Tuesday at The Abington of Glenview where he was being treated for congestive heart failure and coronary disease. He had worked for WMAQ-Channel 5/Chicago and for NBC News. Channel 5 reporter Phil Rogers paid tribute to Mr. Boros on a broadcast Wednesday, saying, "The NBC family is mourning the loss of much loved and respected former cameraman and producer Julius Boros." Mr. Boros was born in Budapest, Hungary, in 1932 and lived under both Nazi occupation during World War II and Communist control afterward, according to a son, Andrew Boros. "He said life was brutal under the Communists," his son said. "He had an uncle, Joseph, who had done very well and was very wealthy. When the Communists came in he saw them take everything." "That was why he knew in 1956 when the uprising broke out that it looked like it was going to be very bad," his son said. "He felt [the revolution] would be crushed. He knew if he wanted to make it in life he had no chance but to leave." Mr. Boros and a friend fled to Salzburg, Austria, by train during the confusion. He managed to get on a refugee flight to New York and landed there with just what he was carrying. He found a job as a janitor with Eastman Kodak in Rochester, N.Y., even though he did not speak English. But Mr. Boros learned the language quickly, and because he had some photographic training in Hungary he got a job in the Kodak film department. It was there he met and married Sally Petix. He soon got a job with NBC network as a cameraman in New York City. In 1965, he, his wife and their 2-week-old son, Christopher, were off to Tokyo, his home base for covering the Vietnam War and events in Japan, Thailand and India. After two years in Vietnam, Mr. Boros moved to Chicago where he worked for Channel 5 and then went to NBC News, with a long list of assignments in the United States and in world hot spots -- including being arrested in Iran during the 1979 hostage crisis, his son said. "As a kid, I remember the phone ringing at 2 or 3 a.m. in the morning," Andrew Boros said. "There would be a big story somewhere in the world and he was headed out the door, straight for the airport." In 1988, Mr. Boros retired from NBC and opened his own TV film production company, Network Video Services, which he operated until 1999, when he retired, bought a recreational vehicle and began to travel alone, mostly in New Mexico. By this time, he and his wife had divorced. Mr. Boros finally gave up traveling in 2001 and moved to Glenview where he could spend more time with his family. In addition to his sons and former wife, survivors include his sisters, Magda Boros and Margit Horvath, and his grandchildren. A service was held on April 28th at St. Joseph Church, Wilmette.

--Chicago Sun Times, April 27, 2007 - By Larry Finley

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Lee Leonard was heard on "The Lee Leonard Show" at WNBC Radio from 1965-69. Lee also Co-Hosted "Grandstand" on NBC Television Network Sports from 1975-79. He and wife, Kelly Bishop Leonard, live in South Orange, NJ.

Ferdinand Smith, III is an NBC music production contractor who works with the Olympics Unit. He and wife, Elaine. live in Rochester, NY.

Bill McAndrew, Jr worked at NBC from 1974 until 1988 with the Press Department. Bill and wife, Patty, live in Bronxville, NY.

> Bill Potts worked at NBC from 1960 until 1979. He was in Station Clearance/Sports Programming Sales and NBC International, and lives in Lloyd Harbor, NY.

Ed McEwan, Lighting Director, Audio Engineer, and former President of NABET Local 11 and wife Camille live in Manalapan, NJ.

John Gonzalez, Sports Director, and wife Sandy live in Franklin Lakes, NJ.

Christine Glidden, Sports Production, lives in Redding, CT.

Chet Simmons, former President NBC Sports, and wife Harriet live in Tybee Island, GA.

Jim Cross, Producer NBC Sports, and wife Heidi, live in Hilton Head, SC.

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