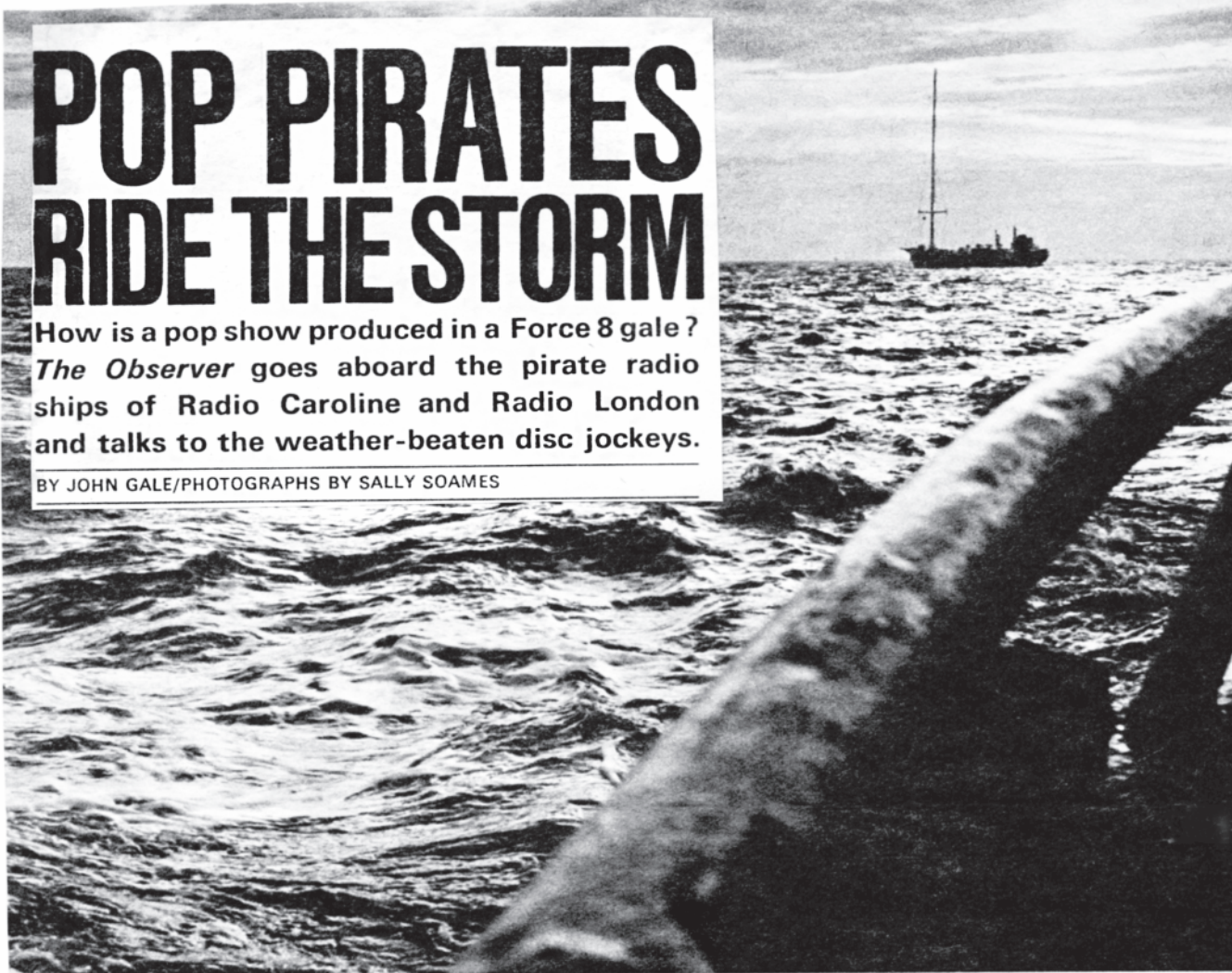


POP PIRATES RIDE THE STORM

How is a pop show produced in a Force 8 gale? *The Observer* goes aboard the pirate radio ships of Radio Caroline and Radio London and talks to the weather-beaten disc jockeys.

BY JOHN GALE/PHOTOGRAPHS BY SALLY SOAMES



Radio Caroline, a lonely ship on a lonely sea. After surviving a Cor

A scarred diesel tender, manned by buoyant Dutchmen, takes you out to the pirate radio ships in an hour and a half from Parkeston Quay, Harwich, pounding over the grey North Sea in any weather. With you go mail, milk, typewriters, and legs of beef.

We come alongside Radio Caroline, a converted German auxiliary sailing ship about half the size of Radio London. She is now called *Mi Amigo*, and registered in Panama: silver-hulled, a little rusty, and schoonerish in shape apart from the superstructure and the tall radio mast. She rides just inside the Gunfleet Sands, 3½ miles off Frinton. The crew is Dutch.

At the time of our visit (just before Caroline ran aground in a gale) there were four disc jockeys aboard, all in their early twenties, most getting between £1,000 and £1,500 a year. D.J.s have no expenses on board: food and cigarettes are free: they are rationed

to two free bottles of beer a day. Usually two D.J.s share a cabin, which has pin-ups on the walls. They are each on the air for about five hours a day, with a three-hour and a two-hour stint. They have two weeks aboard, one off – though the week off means hard work: interviews, and personal appearances.

Colin Nicol, aged 23, is an English-sounding Australian, smallish, with a goodlooking, actor's face, long brown hair, and a pale red sweater. "I've been in radio nearly all my working life," he says.

"After a day's work, five hours on the air (that takes a couple of hours' preparation) – and by the time we've checked the music papers, finding what's going on in the music scene, and caught the odd top TV show – by the time we've done all that there's not much time left over; if there is, we may play cards or Monopoly. It's a full day for all of us. We

open at six in the morning and close at eight at night. And on Fridays and Saturdays we do Party-time, nine till twelve at night – for people having parties at home, out in cars, and getting around."

Norman St John, aged 23, dark and sharp-faced, is a newsreader, also an Australian, from Melbourne. Mr St John collects the news himself. "From where?" "Well, that's a big question. Someone else might get the idea too."

In the small, soundproof studio, Tony Blackburn, aged 22, is on the air. He has been on Caroline 19 months. He has long, dark-brown hair, blue excellent teeth, a straight nose, and wears earphones.

He is on the go constantly, switching from control panel to tape machine to turntable to cartridge machine to microphone.

"I say a big hello now to Peter Bardell, of 19 Inverness Road,



y a winter gale. Radio London: Dave Dennis (left) on the air with the senior disc jockey, Earl Richmond.

Ipswich, Suffolk. Hullo there, Pete. Thanks for writing.'

"Exercise out here on the ship?" says Blackburn, turning to us. "None. Except for our hands and arms. It's quite a hard job, funnily enough. I've got quite a pride about being a pirate. I'm not worried about them closing us down. They'll never do that."

"None of us are seasick. The only effect on us is that the sea makes us very tired. It's a strain handling the equipment with records crashing all over the place: the records keep playing and you're being thrown around; sometimes the needle shoots off the record and makes a horrible noise. I think people enjoy hearing us going through it. Two weeks out here at a time are long enough for most of us."

He turns back to the microphone: "I hope you'll stay with us all day on Britain's Number One Radio Station, Caroline. We've got

a studio full of reporters and photographers. It's a great thrill when someone comes out to visit us in the North Sea.

"Normally," says Blackburn to us, "I'd be putting in effects all the time. We have an imaginary dog, Arnold: everyone writes in about this dog. And Brutus, a woodpecker." He puts on Brutus, who makes a ponking noise.

"I went to Millfield School in Somerset," says Blackburn. "Then I got a diploma in business studies at Bournemouth Technical College. I'm also a singer, and had a potential hit called 'Don't Get Off That Train'. My father's a doctor."

"I think the general concept of a disc jockey is someone who puts on what he doesn't like. I think most of us out here like what we're playing. I love it. We're all making moderate reputations for ourselves. I'm in the top 15 now in the ratings of the *New Musical Express* and the *Record Mirror*. I think

staying on the sea has got us somewhere."

"We're transmitting on 10 kilowatts at present," says a young technician with a skull-and-crossbones on his white vest. "We've been picked up in New Zealand. For good quality, well, we've been picked up in Scotland. We've got quite a lot of listeners in Holland and Belgium, northern France, even Spain. We're received in Iceland, Scandinavia and the Arctic Circle. But when it's rough out here it's bad reception in London."

Mr Bill Hearne, Radio Caroline's programme director, says: "In Kensington it tends to be spotty. In Wandsworth it's clear as a bell."

We board the tender, which belches diesel smoke, and the disc jockeys come up on deck and wave us goodbye.

Next day we go pounding out in the tender to visit Radio/continued

POP PIRATES RIDE THE STORM

'If it's heavy weather, and you feel a bit queasy, the show tends to be faster'

continued/London, a mile away and 4½ miles off Frinton in the *Galaxy*, a former U.S. minesweeper: dirty-grey and off-white with generous splashes of rust.

There are five D.J.s aboard: they seem more professional than those of Caroline, less innocent, and, beneath a certain amount of rather desperate clowning, gloomier. They are rationed to three free bottles of beer a day.

Mr Michael Stone, aged 25, the promotions manager, who comes from California, talks about Radio London: "Each D.J. on London has a show that lasts three hours. But they work as many as 15 hours a day: production, taping commercials, editing, splicing." Normally D.J.s on London get between £1,500 and £2,100 a year. The senior ones get more.

Earl Richmond, aged 39, senior D.J. aboard at the time of our visit does news and weather, administration (ordering anything from a new generator to a rivet), and "the attendant problems of the hip: I take decisions about politics and administration out here. I might adjust a commercial or what goes out on the air; it's my responsibility. If something comes out and I consider it in bad taste I will query it. We're terribly responsible in our approach to things."

Mr Richmond, whose real name is John Dienn, is a big man with a dark, experienced face, a nose of character, checked shirt, and a BBC-ish voice. He is the only married man aboard. He has worked in radio and television throughout the world as well as for commercial television, and is well known in cigarette and sausage advertising. But it is Radio London that has brought him fame: "They're starting to ask for me personally on the Continent. I've got to go to Belgium."

"You feel terribly off-colour when the ship's rolling round like



Disc jockeys Tony Blackburn (left) and Colin Nicol approach Caroline by tender

mad," he says. "But a D.J.'s never not done a programme." (Just after our visit a gale blew *Galaxy* inside the three-mile limit and Radio London was off the air for seven hours.)

Below in the studio, which is larger than Radio Caroline's, and has larger turntables and larger tape machines, Dave Dennis, a thin, dark-haired and somewhat desperate-looking man of 28, is on the air. He wears a black polo-neck sweater and his head rocks slightly to the rhythm. "The big sound from David Essex," he says in a rich, deep voice. "I thank you very much, squire."

Earl Richmond comes on and reads the news.

Then it's back to Dave Dennis: "That's the number four sound bringing you back on the *Double D* shows after the news."

Dave Dennis reads a Fry's advertisement: "They're such nice guys at Frys. Have you seen the new *BIG FRY Turkish Delight* bars they've made for you? Same price. Bigger bars. You know [sings], full of Eastern dollies. *BIG FRY TURKISH DELIGHT*. Bigger. Same price."

"All right," he says, "let's make that 25, 24½ before the hour."

"Thank you, Mr Mark Roman. He smells glorious, folks. 19 on the charts . . ."

"Thank you very much. And now it comes to a Radio London climber from the *Squires*. Who else?"

"I thank you very much, boys. Twenty before the hour of one o'clock right now."

"It's the *Untamed* again, the boys

from *Bognor Regis* who've made a great impact on me. My climber of the week . . ."

"It's *Revive Forty-Five Time* now. And a little thing coming there from the *Hollies*: it's called 'Yes, I will'. All right, we will."

"The station with a happy difference: that's us on *Big L*."

"The *Pinkerton Assorted Colours*: what a name! And that stands at 40 on the *Fabulous Forty*. Thank you, boys, very much indeed. All right, good on you."

"At the end of three hours," says Mr Dennis, when he's off the air, "you're beginning to feel you must push yourself. But we try to make people of every age believe we're the happiest people on earth. And I think we are."

When he left school Mr Dennis was only four feet eleven inches, so, on medical advice, he was put to work as a farm labourer for eight years. He ended up a farm manager; then he trained at drama school, became an actor, did some freelance writing, and at last joined Radio London. He is now six feet and one inch tall.

"We do a fortnight on board," he says, "and one week ashore, when we do interviews, programmes, commercials, and public appearances at discothèques, the Marquee Club and Wimbledon Palais. We get up on stage and do a live disc jockey show, playing records from the 'Fabulous Forty'."

Like most disc jockeys on Radio London, Mark Roman, aged 24, wears a sweater and won't give his real name. He has a thin face and dark hair ending in a straight-

POP PIRATES RIDE THE STORM

ish line above the forehead. "I'm a half-breed Lithuanian. I've been a compère in ballrooms, clubs and cabaret. I was a comedian. I had my own club at Ilford when 17 or 18. When I've had a difficult year I've driven a van or sold televisions or candy. You name it, I've sold it.

"If it's blowing a gale and the ship begins to roll when you're on the air and you feel a bit queasy, this can tend to produce a faster show, because you think, 'Oh God!' and hold your stomach, and you don't have the mike open too long. You say, 'OK, people, that's 29 on the Forty starred survey, Big L time is twenty-five before seven. These are the Honeycombs'.

"We only use our real names very occasionally. I might have been known somewhere else as someone else. It wouldn't do. I say, 'Stick around folks, and have a ball on the Roman Empire.' If it was known that Mark Roman was Stanley Birkenshaw, of the Apothecaries' Hall, Runcorn, it would disappoint a lot of people."

Mr John Edward, who admits that his real name is John Edward Flux, is 20, and wears large glasses. He has not been a disc jockey long. Before he had his own magazine, *Beat 64*. Then he played the guitar with a group.

Dave Cash, a Canadian of 23, has worked in radio in Canada, and is known as "The Rabbit". His programme is called "The Rabbit Patch". He is slight, with long brown hair, and he does look like a rather fierce rabbit. "I'm a vegetarian usually," he declares.

Radio London Club

c/o 17 CURZON STREET LONDON W1

Dear Friend,

Welcome to the Radio London Club!

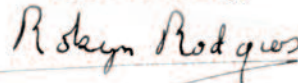
We hope you will stay tuned to 266 all the time, but particularly to the Fabulous Forty programme each Sunday at 3 p.m.

During this programme you will hear the week's fabulous Top Forty records played consecutively, and you may hear your membership number read out as one of the many lucky winners of the disc of the week. (When your number is read out you will be sent your prize even if you don't happen to be tuned in.)

All special news bulletins to Club Members will be announced during this programme.

Keep tuned to 266!

Yours sincerely,



Robyn Rodgers
Secretary

RADIO CAROLINE

the sound of a nation

259

79

Advert in Cowes to Torquay Powerboat Race Programme, 1966

RADIO

340

YOUR BETTER MUSIC STATION

DAILY FROM 6.30 TO MIDNIGHT

- 6.30 a.m. Bright and Early
- 7.00 a.m. World Tomorrow
- 7.30 a.m. Morning Melody
- 9.00 a.m. Cover Girl
- 9.15 a.m. The Marie Simone Hour
- 10.15 a.m. Masters of the Organ
- 10.35 a.m. Pause for Prayer
- 10.45 a.m. Keyboard Cavalcade
- 11.15 a.m. Doctor Paul
- 11.30 a.m. Music from the Shows
- 12 noon Lunch Break
- 1.00 p.m. From Me to You
- 2.00 p.m. Playtime
- 2.15 p.m. Melody Hour
- 3.15 p.m. Spotlight
- 3.30 p.m. Memory Lane
- 4.00 p.m. Intermezzo
- 4.30 p.m. Tea Time Tunes
- 5.00 p.m. Country Style
- 5.30 p.m. Continental Cabaret
- 6.00 p.m. Scene at Six
- 6.30 p.m. World Tomorrow
- 7.00 p.m. Mike Raven Show
- 7.30 p.m. Voice of Business
- 8.00 p.m. Dinner at Eight
- 8.30 p.m. From Me to You
- 9.00 p.m. Serenade
- 12 midnight Voice of Business

390 METRES — YOUR FAMILY STATION

Reveille May 7th 1966

a.m.-12.5 a.m. **RADIO CAROLINE** (259m.) 24 hours. **RADIO ESSEX** (222m.) 24 hours. **RADIO LONDON** (266m.) 5.30 a.m.-2 a.m. **RADIO CITY** (299m.) 6 a.m.-midnight. **BRITAIN RADIO** (355m.) 24 hours.

Daily Express 1966



"Heard us yet?"

It's on now, and it's on for seventeen hours a day, seven days a week, bringing you all the latest pops by all the famous groups, plus features, competitions, and something for all the family, so tell the folks, too!

NOW! It's on
s on NOW! It
It's on NOW!

- 270 Roger Gale
- Neddy Noel 270
- 270 Dennis the Menace 270 Paul Burnett 270 Hal York 270 Andy Kirk 270 Roger Gale Neddy Noel 270 Dennis the Menace 270 Paul Burnett 270 Hal

It's on NOW! It's on NOW! It's on NOW! It's on NOW!

RADIO 270



270 METRES MED. WAVE
1115 k/cs

Disc and Record Mirror July 29 1966


RADIO CITY 299

Tune in to the **RIGHT STATION** —we award our listeners the M.B.E. (Much Better Entertainment).

THE GARY STEVENS SHOW
When New York's top D.J. spins the latest discs at 12 noon every Monday to Saturday.

THE AUNTIE MABEL HOUR
Friday at 8 p.m. and Sunday at 2 p.m. Dangerous . . . not to be taken in large doses.

THE FIVE BY FOUR SHOW
Beatles and Stones requests every Monday to Saturday at 5 p.m.



COBWEB CORNER
Sunday at 5 p.m.

CITY TOP TWENTY
7 p.m. every Sunday.

Postcards, please, to
"THE REQUEST STATION OF THE NATION"
RADIO CITY
7 Denmark Street
London, W.C.2

Disc and Record Mirror Sept 10 1966

RADIO PIRATES SCUPPERED

Station 390 off the air after court gives verdict

THE Government won the first round of its fight against the pop pirates last night—because of a sandbank in the Thames Estuary.

Pirate chief Ted Allbeury decided to put Radio 390 off the air after his firm was fined £100 at Canterbury for transmitting without licence inside territorial waters.

Two other stations operating from Thames forts could be affected. But all the other pirates use ships well out to sea and claim to be outside British jurisdiction. The Government plans to deal with them by new laws.

The sandbank in yesterday's case is three miles from the Kent coast and three more miles from Red Sands Tower, the stilted fort in the sea used by Radio 390.

Because the bank surfaces long enough to be classified as "land," Lieut.-Commander Peter Beasley told the court, the tower is in territorial waters.

The commander, from the hydrographic department of the Defence Ministry, admitted he had never seen these Middle Sands above the sea. And fisherman Mr. Vic Davis, who takes out supplies to the fort, said he had not seen the bank "for over 12 months."



Complex

Defence counsel Sir Peter Rawlinson, Q.C., M.P., the former Solicitor-General, said that "never has so complex a matter come before a Bench of lay magistrates."

The Bench — Mr. Donald Andrews, Mr. Francis Gowan, and Mr. Sam Brealey—considered for 100 minutes.

Then Mr. Andrews said: "We find that Red Sands Tower is situated in territorial waters... and we are of the opinion that the justices of the county of Kent have jurisdiction in this matter."

Estuary Radio Ltd., of Folkestone, was fined £100. Mr. Allbeury, the firm's 48-year-old managing director, and David Lye, 36-year-old secretary, were given an absolute discharge.

There was no order as to costs. And the magistrates refused an application by Mr. John Newey, prosecuting for the Post Office, for confiscation of the station's equipment.

But at once plans were made to close down Radio 390 pending an appeal.



Red Sands Fort, home of Radio 390

Mr. John Withers, aide to Mr. Allbeury, drove to Whitstable ready to make the 90-minute trip out to the fort. In his pocket was a pre-recorded tape message for Radio 390's estimated 5 million fans.

Last night disc jockey Stephen West broke into the sweet music—a record of "I Love You, Samantha"—to say: "Stand by for an announcement."

Then Mr. Allbeury's tape message was played over—twice.

West came on the air again. "We are now closing down," he said. The National Anthem was played. West said: "Goodnight." Radio 390 went off the air.

Silence

On the tape—"Hello there, this is Ted Allbeury speaking"—the pirate chief said: "I am advised that it might take three to four weeks for the appeal to be heard."

"If we won, we should start broadcasting again immediately. However, if we lost, it would mean that we should have to cease broadcasting from the fort. I should expect to make some alternative arrangements."

Outside the Canterbury court Mr. Allbeury said: "I am deeply upset. I never thought it would be necessary to release that tape for broadcasting."

Radio 390 has been on the air since September last year, specialising in "sweet" music between 6.30 a.m. and 12.30 a.m., interspersed with advertising "spots" costing £35 to £150.



Ted Allbeury

RADIO 390 & RADIO ESSEX

**Both fined £100 for
illegal broadcasting**

**390 switched-off pending
appeal**

Essex (BBMS) carry-on

ON Friday, 25th November, Nineteen Hundred and Sixty Six, Estuary Radio Ltd., who up to that time operated Radio 390 from a fort in the Thames Estuary, were fined the maximum of £100 at St. Augustine Magistrates' Court, Canterbury, Kent, for unlawfully "using apparatus for wireless telegraphy, namely a transmitter without a licence, at Red Sands Tower on 16th August, 1966". Estuary Radio's managing director, Mr. Edward Allbeury, and company secretary, Mr. David Beresford Lye, were found guilty of the same offences, but were each given an absolute discharge.

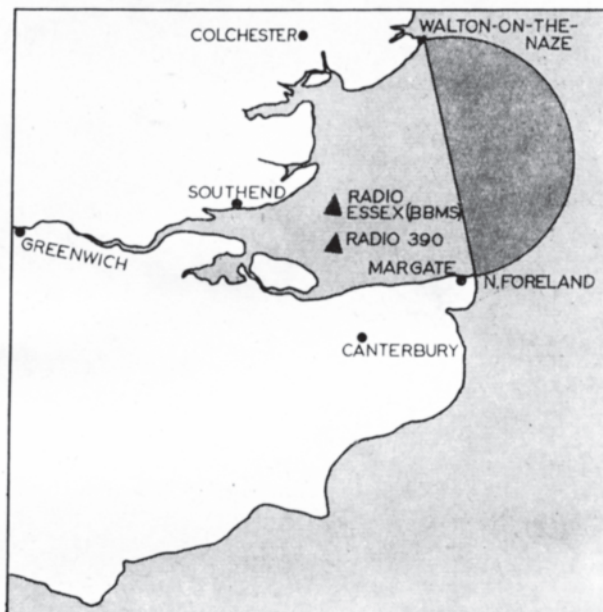
BROADCAST ON 773KC/S

The Post Office had no difficulty in proving that Radio 390 had broadcast on approximately 773kc/s on 16th August, 1966, without a licence. Four Post Office engineers were called upon to give evidence: one to substantiate no licence had been allocated, and three to give evidence of monitoring the station and making tape recordings of the transmission—from Shoeburyness in Essex, Morden Point on the Isle of Sheppey and Herne Bay in Kent.

UNDER BRITISH JURISDICTION

Establishing whether the former anti-aircraft tower on Red Sands, from which Radio 390 operates, came under British jurisdiction was an extremely complex matter. Sir Peter Rawlinson, Q.C., representing the defendants, told the court that Radio 390 is situated at least six nautical miles off the Kent coast and is thus well outside British territorial waters. John Newey, prosecuting for the Post Office, in this criminal case, did not agree and gave two main reasons to substantiate his claim.

Firstly, under the terms of the Geneva International Convention of Sea, 1958, which was ratified in September 1964 by the British Government the Thames Estuary may be considered as a bay. But only if the amount of water (in area) within the bay exceeds that in a semi-circle drawn—with a 24-



mile base-line—across the indentation in the coast. Lieutenant-Commander P. B. Beasley, head of Territorial Waters in the Hydrographic Department of the Ministry of Defence, told the court that in his capacity as a naval surveyor he had calculated the amount of water in the bay, with a base-line drawn across the indentation from Walton-on-the-Naze to North Foreland, and found that there are 683 sq. miles in the 'bay' and five less in the semi-circle. His calculations, however, took in water in the Thames up to Greenwich and to Rochester Bridge in the Medway. Defence was not satisfied that this was permissible and laughter accompanied Sir Peter's suggestion of using Greenwich-on-Sea as a holiday attraction for a town situated in Greater London.

The other factor, also based on the Geneva Convention, concerned low-tide elevations, which includes all islands that are un-covered at normal low water. Prosecution claimed that Middle Bank, one of the sandbanks off the Isle of Sheppey, is one and as such forms the inner limit of territorial waters. Although it is marked on Admiralty charts, Mr. V. Davis, master of the *Mallard* which has been supplying the forts for some time, stated that he had not seen Middle Sands uncovered for at least twelve months and is only uncovered after an abnormal tide.

CUSTOMS AND EXCISE

Appearing upon a subpoena to give evidence for Radio 390, Mr. R. Stiff, a customs and excise officer based at Whitstable, Kent, told the court that his superiors had ordered the master of the supply ship *Mallard* to report before and after visiting the forts in the Thames Estuary. This order, he told the court, had been withdrawn in May 1966; under instructions from the Commissioners of Customs and Excise. He also told the court, under cross-examination, that no duty was levied on the transmitting equipment brought to Red Sands Tower from Rotterdam, and that the customs only require masters' to visit them and fill up a form when they are leaving for the high seas.

MARINE & BROADCASTING BILL

Sir Peter Rawlinson, the former Solicitor-General, made reference to the Marine and Broadcasting Offences Bill, which has been introduced by the Government to suppress broadcasting from ships, aircraft and certain marine structures. It has not been through all the necessary stages to become an Act, he told the court, but it is a provision to deal with the problem you are faced with today. "If the present laws satisfy you that you have powers to deal with this case, what is the point of wasting the time of the Parliamentary draftsmen?"

Sir Peter explained that territorial waters could be extended by an Act of Parliament. However, The Territorial Waters Order in Council of 1964 had been made under the Queen's prerogative and is not an Act of Parliament. "If you accept that the Order in Council is not good law and is to be treated as if it were in the wastepaper basket, I suggest that you look at the International Convention which says the same thing."

CHANGING THE BOUNDARIES

Summing-up, Sir Peter Rawlinson said that it was a remarkable thing that this matter which affects the sovereignty of the realm should turn on the evidence of a distinguished officer (Lt.-Cdr. Beasley), but who only held the rank of a Lieutenant-Commander in the Royal Navy. He also made reference to the fact that no official map or chart indicated changes in territorial waters, concerning this case, and that under the terms of the Geneva Convention the general public must be informed of such changes.

VERDICT

After a second adjournment of thirty minutes (recall for further technical evidence from Lt.-Cdr. Beasley), Mr. Donald Andrews, Chairman of the Bench, read from a prepared statement: "We find that Red Sands is situated in territorial water. The Wireless Telegraphy Act of 1949 is silent on the question of local jurisdiction, but the territorial waters in question join the coast of Kent and for that reason we are of the opinion that the justices of the County of Kent have jurisdiction in this matter. On the evidence before us, we find the evidence proved."

EQUIPMENT NOT CONFISCATED

The Post Office made application to the court to confiscate the transmitting equipment, worth approximately £12,000, and for costs. John Newey, prosecuting for the Post Office told how easy it is to form a new company and start all over again.

After a third retirement, the Bench passed sentence and refused the Post Office the right to confiscate the equipment, and their application for costs.

NOT GIVEN UP

Immediately after the case had been heard, the Mallard supply ship carried a pre-record tape to Red Sands, on which Mr. Allbeury gave the station's reasons for shut down and notice of appeal. "If we win the appeal", Mr. Allbeury told reporters, "we shall start broadcasting immediately. If it goes against us, we shall operate from another country on the

Continent." He would not say which, but indicated the suggestion to be a last resort.

Radio 390 was founded in September 1965 and was not a 'pop pirate', but broadcast—to quote Mr. Allbeury—"sweet music" for housewives. It had a claimed audience of four million and its profits were said to be in the region of £15,000 monthly.

RADIO ESSEX

On Wednesday, 30th November, just five days after the Radio 390 case, Mr. Roy Bates the owner and operator of Radio Essex was summoned under the Wireless Telegraphy Act of 1949 for using a transmitter without a licence at Knock John Tower in the Thames Estuary. He was also found guilty and fined a maximum of £100 at Rochford Magistrates' Court, Southend.

Mr Bates, who now calls his station Radio BBMS (Britain's Better Music Station), appeared without council and pleaded that the court has no jurisdiction over the Knock John Tower, since it is more than three nautical miles off the coast of Essex. John Newey, prosecuting for the Post Office, followed the same lines as he used in the Radio 390 case over the Thames Estuary being a 'bay'. He also introduced low-tide elevations, claiming that West Barrow is one. This lies within three nautical miles of Knock John Tower and is marked as a low-tide elevation on Admiralty Charts.

Mr. R. H. Dalton, Mr. J. F. Woods (Assistant Executive Engineers in the Post Office) and Mr. J. H. Ainley (an Executive Engineer in the Post Office) gave evidence of monitoring Radio Essex on 222 metres and locating the station on 16th August 1966, from Herne Bay in Kent, Shoeburyness in Essex and Morden Point on the Isle of Sheppey respectively. The same three men gave evidence in the Radio 390 case. Also as in the Radio 390 case, Mr. W. Goldsmith, a Higher Executive Officer in the Radio Service Department of the Post Office, stated that although application for a licence had been made, no licence had been issued.

Mr. Bates did not cross-examine any of the witnesses and before the magistrate retired told the court "I do not wish to make any statement at all." He did, however, after the decision (and the Post Office's application to confiscate the equipment and for a portion of the costs), state that he wished to make an appeal against the decision and that the question of forfeiture should not be considered until after the appeal. The court made no order about costs or forfeiture.

STILL ON THE AIR

After the case was heard, Mr. Bates told PRACTICAL WIRELESS that he could not accept the jurisdiction of the court and that he planned to carry on broadcasting from Knock John Tower with his 25kW Medium Wave transmitter.

APPEAL

It is possible that during the interval between going to press and publication of this issue, one or both of these cases will come up before a higher court. Details will, of course, be published in a later issue.