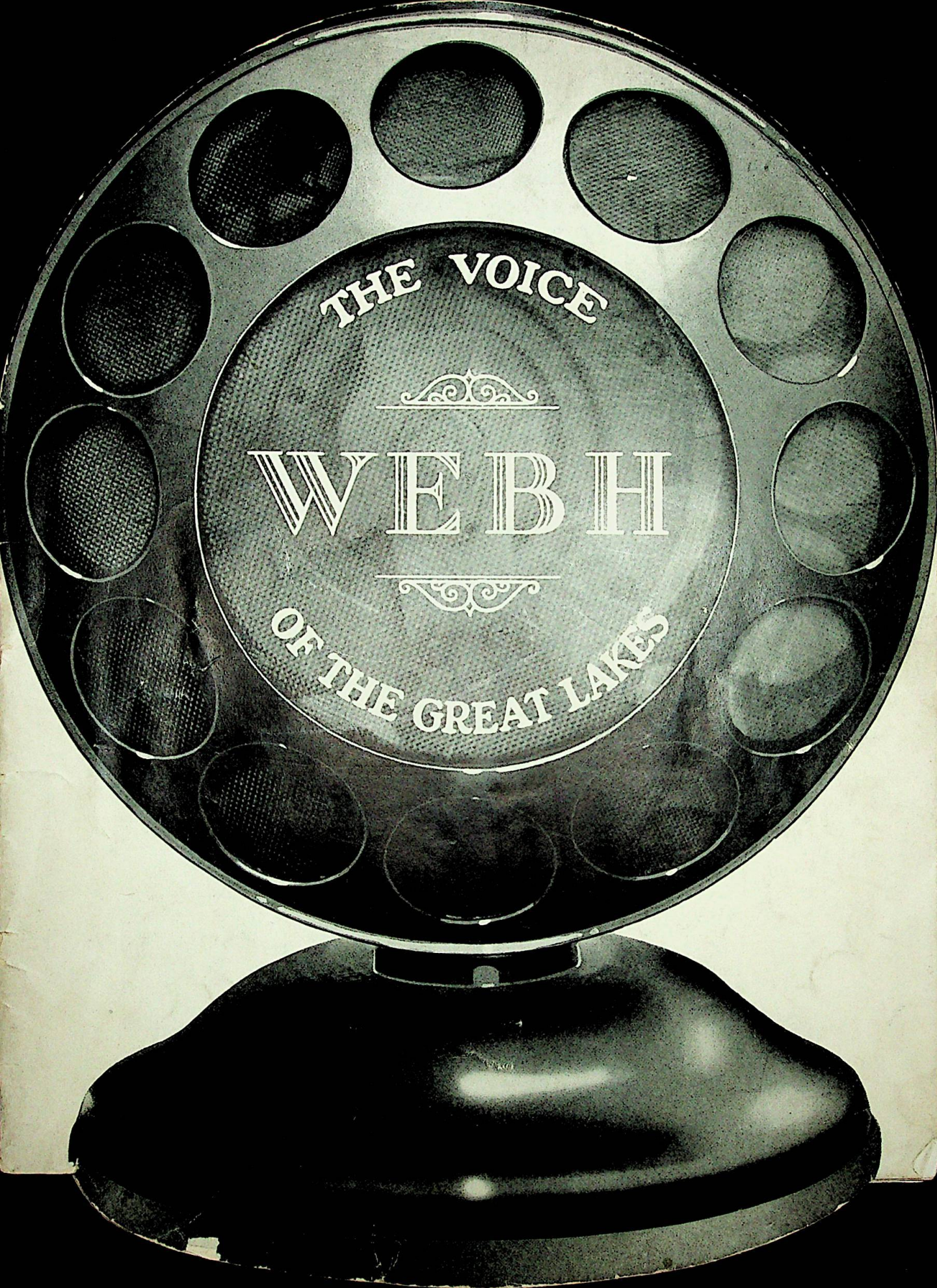


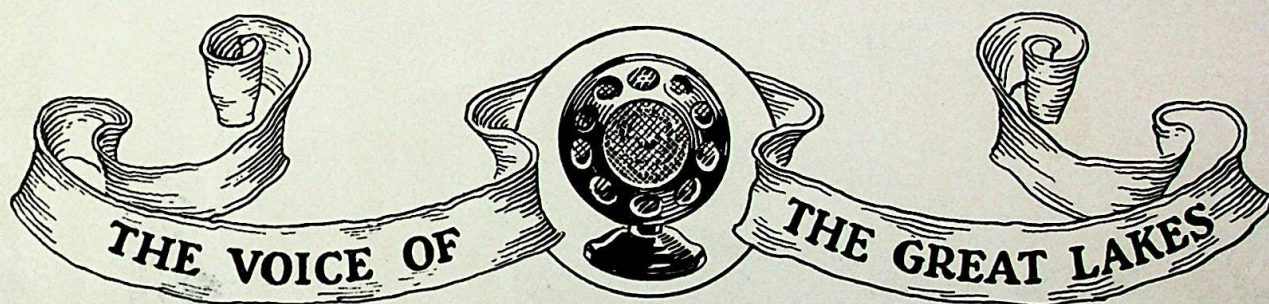


THE VOICE

WEBB

OF THE GREAT LAKES

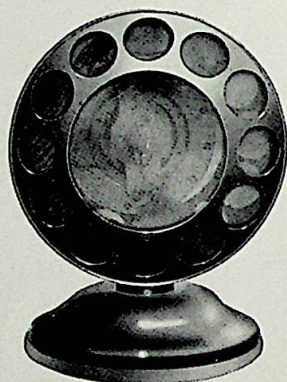
WEBB

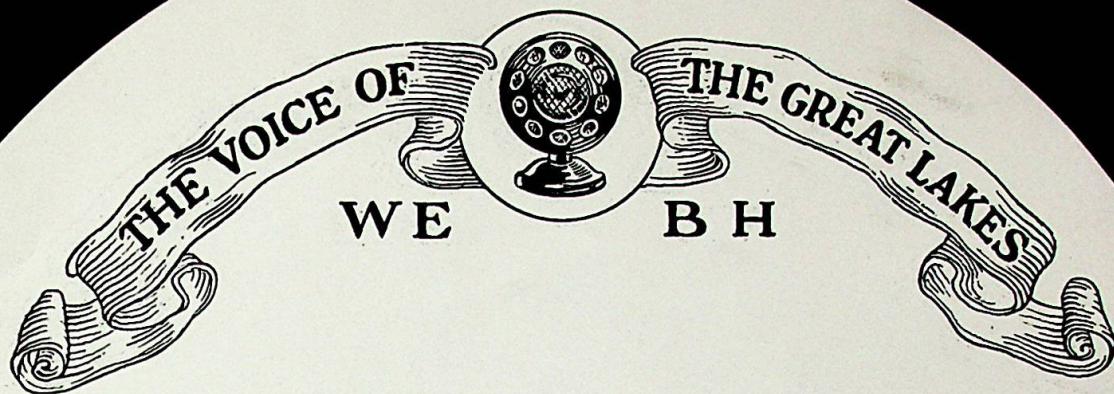


EDGEWATER BEACH HOTEL

Chicago Evening Post
RADIO STATION

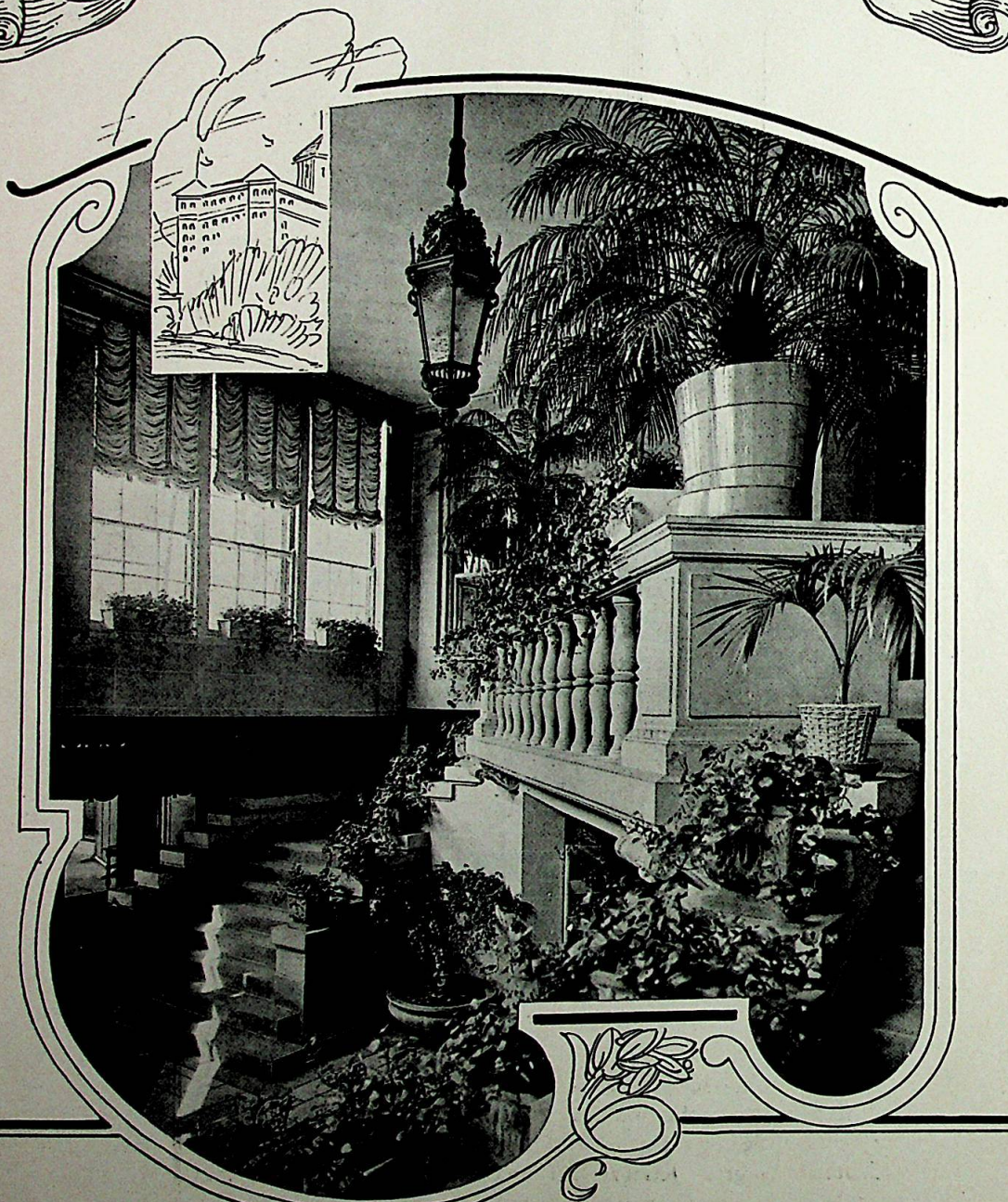
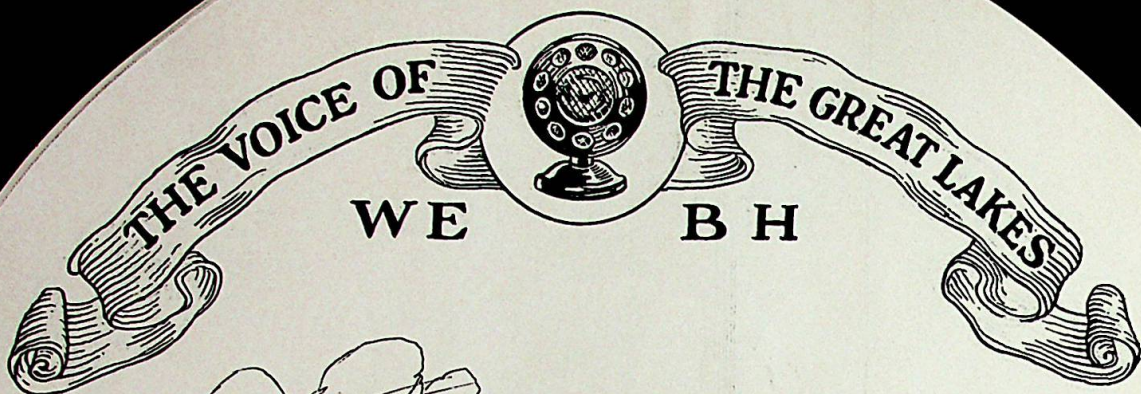
CHICAGO



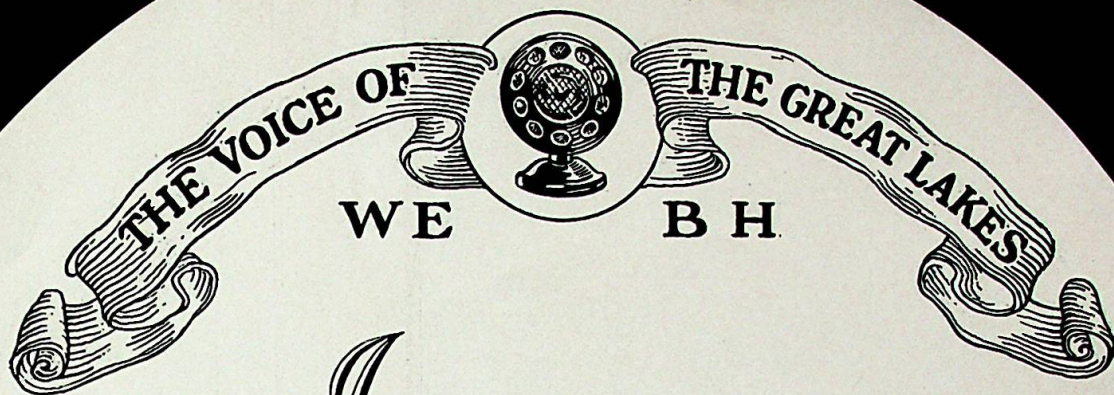


Less than a God they thought there could not dwell
Within the hollow of that shell,
That spoke so sweetly and so well.
What passion cannot music raise and quell!

—John Dryden.



Edgewater Beach
Hotel
Entrance



Introduction

Twilight drops her cloak of purple stillness over a majestic palace on the sand-swept shores of Lake Michigan. All the world is bathed in peace and quiet, disturbed only by the distant whir of automobiles and the soothing murmur of the waves. The canopied love seats out under the sheltering trees are deserted except for a honeymoon couple who worship at Cupid's shrine unmindful of the oncoming darkness.

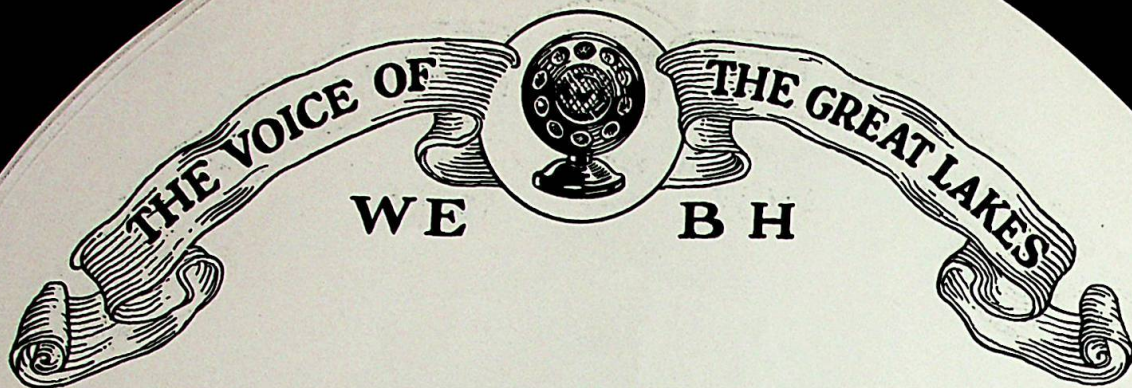
The smooth tennis courts are stretches of white carpet sharply defined in the enveloping dusk. "Fifteen-love, thirty-love," the exultant cries of the enthusiastic players still linger in the air. How strangely different from the winter twilights when the skaters in bright red sweaters and scarfs skim over the flooded courts and gay laughter echoes and re-echoes in the stillness!

What is that tiny light over on the last hole of the rolling golf course? Ah, yes, a loyal caddy is patiently holding a flashlight while the persistent golfer practices putting for the match tomorrow.

The bathing beach no longer rings with the wild shouts of the swimmers as they dive into the cooling emerald water; instead, the steady plash, plash of the waves is the only sound that breaks the quietude of early evening. On the pier, the tiny white cottage stands out in relief against the black horizon of sky and water. In an hour, demure young maidens in diaphanous costumes of shimmering fairy gauze will dance out of the little cottage doorway, onto the balcony, and down the board walk to the strains of sweet music, while the guests of the palace will enjoy the entertainment from refreshment tables or indulge in dancing themselves.

Myriads of stars appear in the sky in challenge to the swinging jack o' lanterns on the shore. In the distance a ship glides by in the rippling path of pale moonlight.

Inside the palace, the guests are taking their evening meal in the marine dining room while the orchestra plays favorite selections, and after the dinner they play bridge on the quaint red lacquered tables or stroll through the new wing to admire the great lounges with their mammoth fireplaces, their scintillating chandeliers, original tapestry hangings, and the antique chairs. The ball room,



too, comes in for its share of admiration. The guests marvel at the glassy floor and the luxuriously draped windows. What a world of harmony and grandeur within those walls!

In such an atmosphere of inspiration and beauty, W. E. B. H., THE VOICE OF THE GREAT LAKES, came into being. And now, although you may have guessed the truth, the palace is none other than the Edgewater Beach Hotel of Chicago.

A glance at the glass inclosed broadcasting chamber reveals the baffling wonder, the greatest marvel of all invention! It is provocative of the deepest thought and philosophy.

For years man worshipped the invention of the printing press; it stimulated education and business. A service indeed!

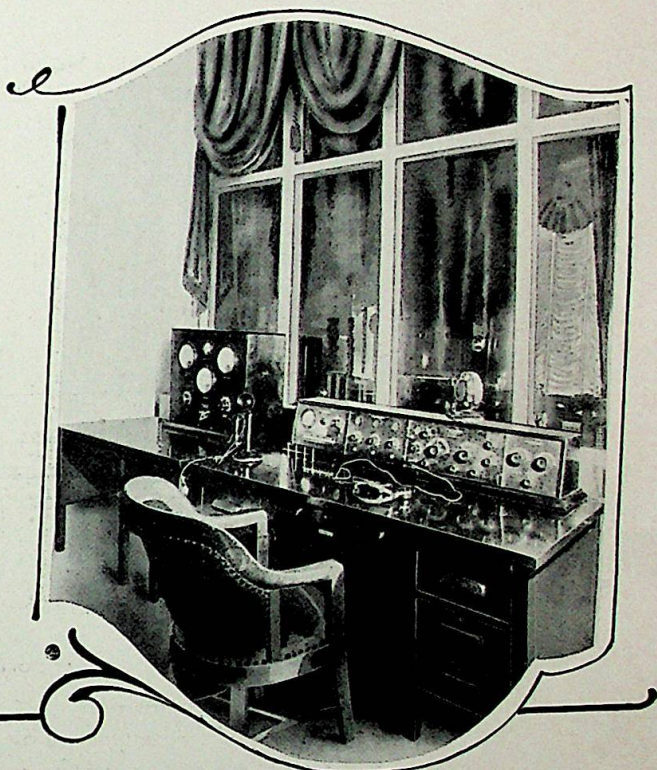
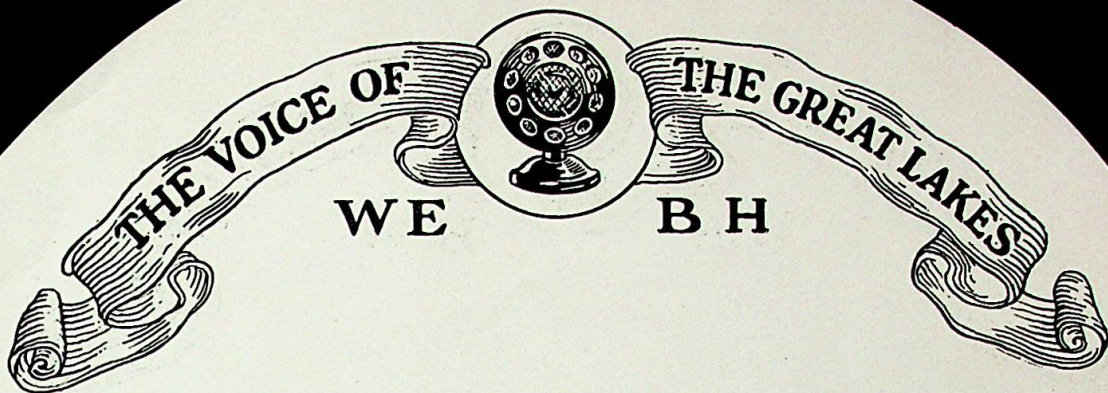
Man was astounded by the first steam propelled boat; it made ocean traffic swifter, safer and more pleasant. It served mankind in commerce and travel; it stimulated intercourse between the old world and the new. An achievement indeed!

For a quarter of a century man was full of admiration for the telegraph which made possible the speedy dispatch of important messages to all parts of the globe. A necessity satisfied!

For a decade man was equally awed by the invention of the telephone which served him in time of trouble and well being. It expelled distance. A convenience indeed!

During the war, the world looked upon the aeroplane as the wonder of all times, but years have elapsed and today finds all nations paying homage to the radio. It has accomplished the high purpose of restoring the family group about the fireside. To America it has meant the renaissance of the HOME!

The thousands of enthusiastic letters that come pouring into the Edgewater Beach Hotel — Chicago Evening Post Station from all over the United States and Canada evince the general interest which the radio has aroused. From the toddler who enjoys the bedtime stories to Grandma who loves the opera; all ages, all ranks tune in when they want entertainment. And to the eager fans who have shown their appreciation by letters and requests, this book will acquaint them with the announcer, the artists and the beautiful setting of the station they have been listening to. And so, to the disciples of THE VOICE OF THE GREAT LAKES, this book is respectfully dedicated!

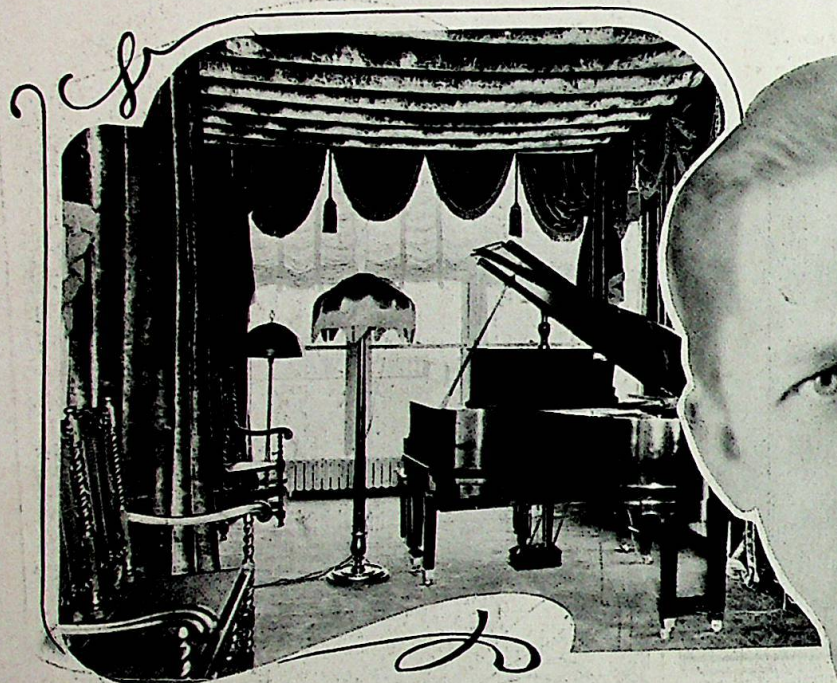
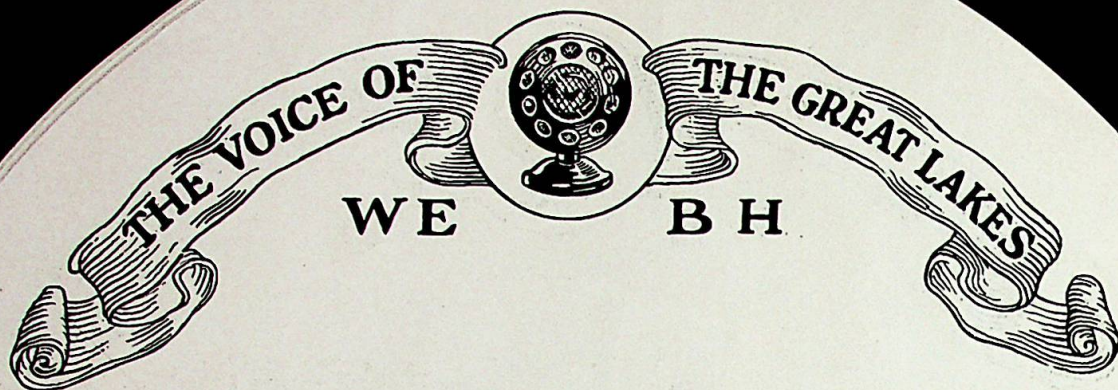


THE OPERATING ROOM

This is a view of the place from where the voice of W E B H, Edgewater Beach Hotel—Chicago Evening Post broadcasting station, is sent on the air. It shows the announcer's table and the equipment he handles while the station is in operation. From here fans learn who's who and what's what in radio.

The disc on top of the receiving set on the announcer's desk is the microphone which carries the voice of the announcer.

Robert D. Boniel
Director and Announcer



CRYSTAL STUDIO

This is the broadcasting studio in which artists sing and play for the radio. The microphone is concealed beneath the shade on the floor lamp nearest the piano. The artist does not see this microphone, and in this way often saves a little nervousness, which they experience when they face it. The room is heavily draped, being both sound-proof and echo-proof. This station was completed at the cost of \$30,000, and is one of the finest radio broadcasting stations in the Middle West.

Dean Remick
Studio Manager



THE VOICE OF THE GREAT LAKES
WE BH



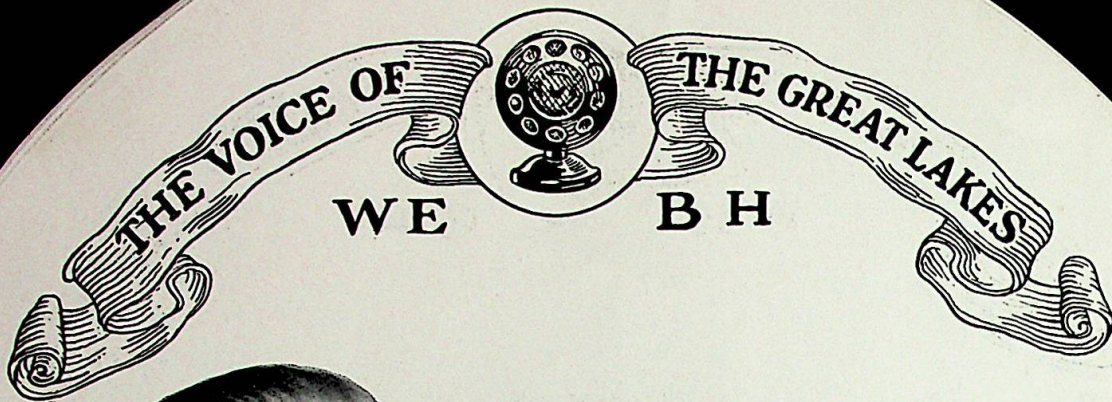
Tree Lights
Parraggio



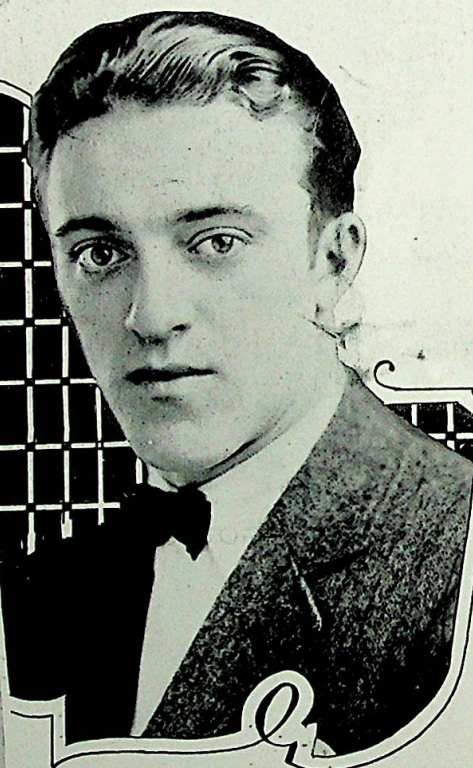
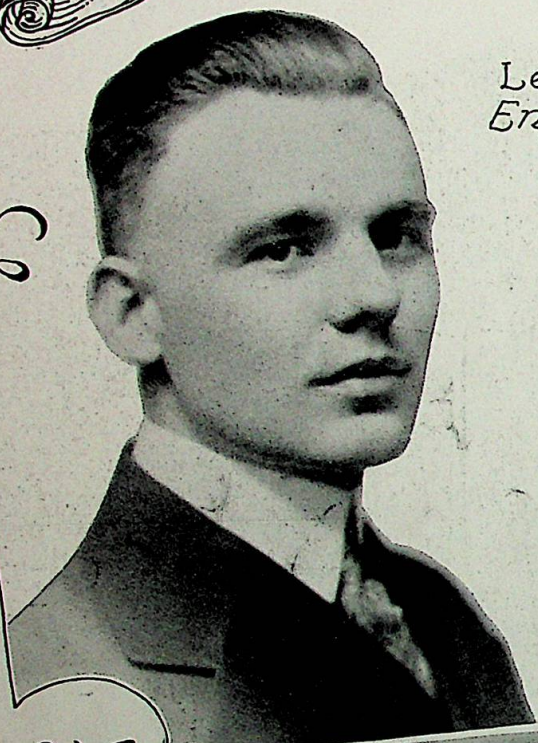
Belle
Forbes
Cutter



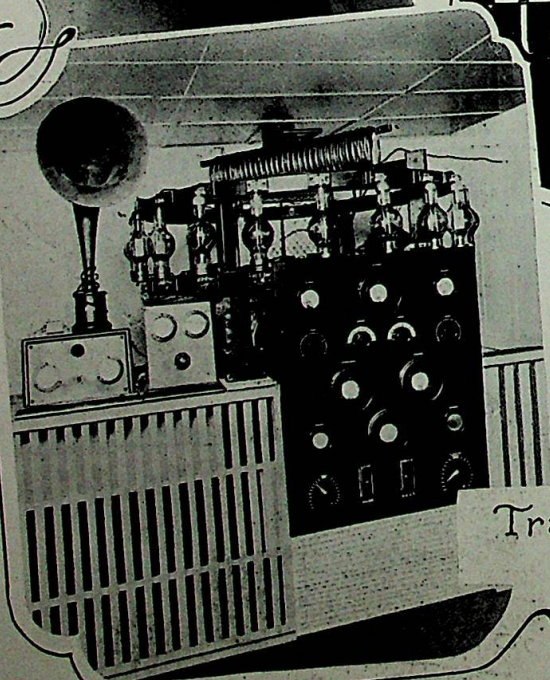
East Lounge



Leroy M. E. Clausing
Engineer in Charge

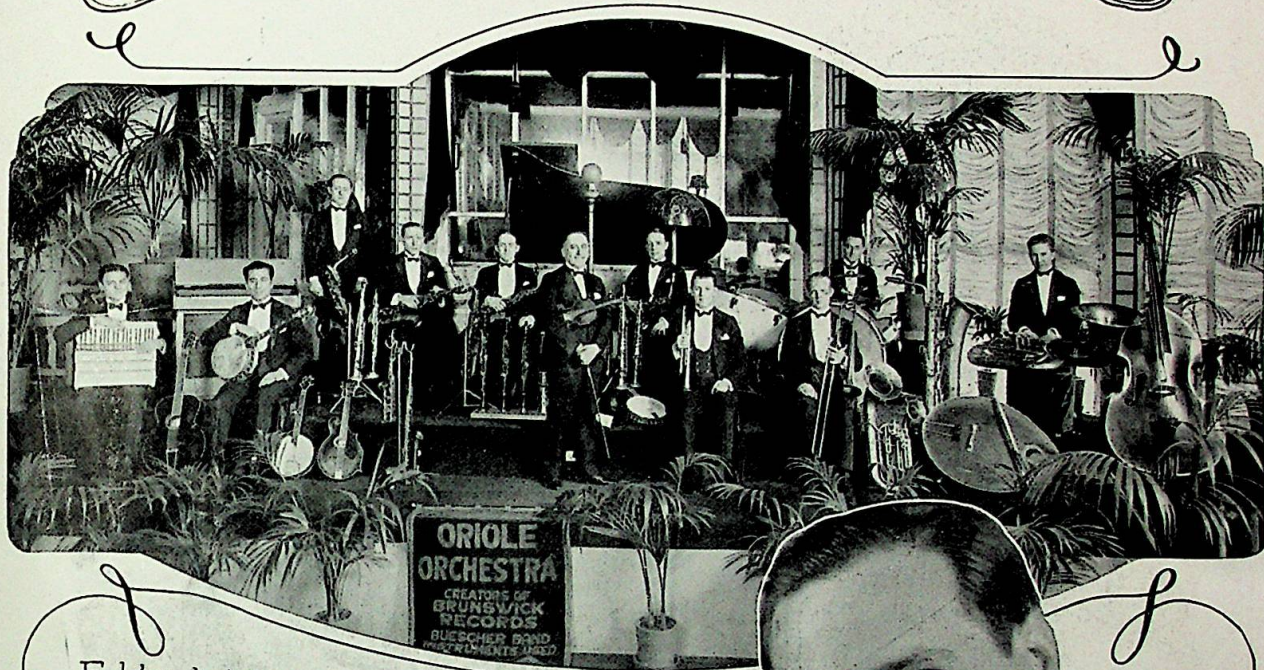


Donald F. Easthope
Operator



Transmitter

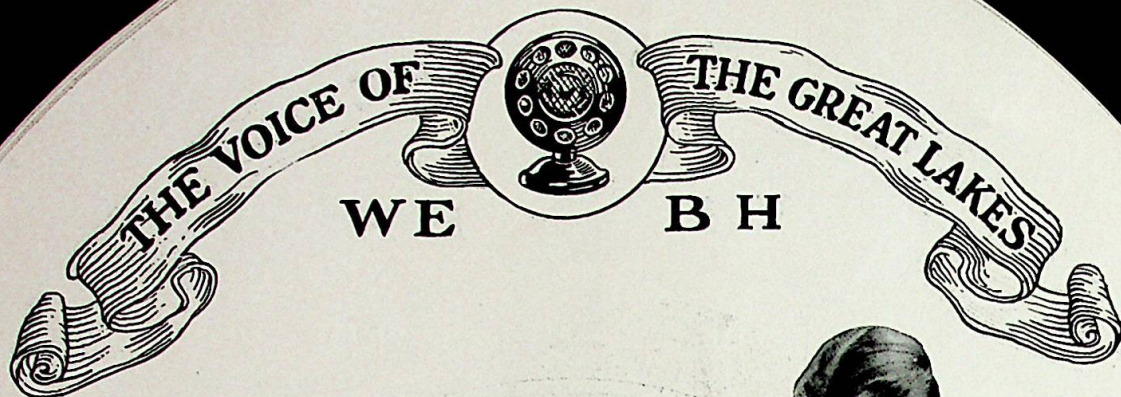
THE VOICE OF THE GREAT LAKES
WE B H



Edgewater
Beach Hotel
Oriole Orchestra



Dan Russo and
Ted Fiorito
Conductors



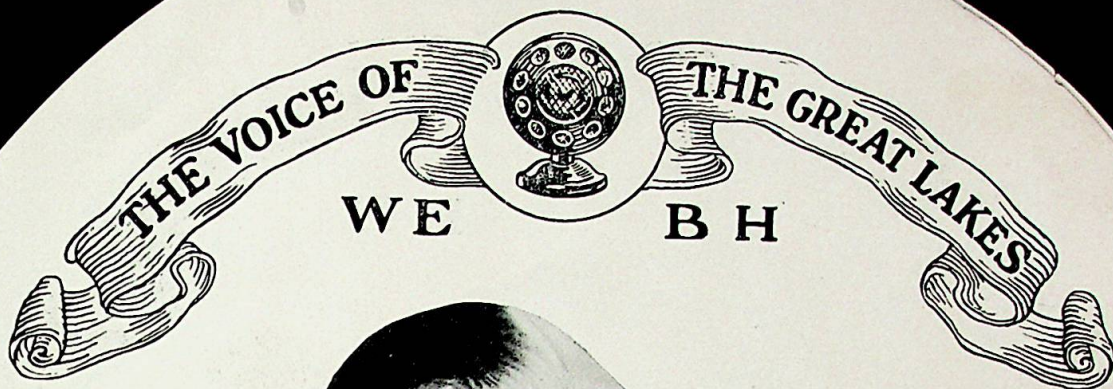
Le Roy North



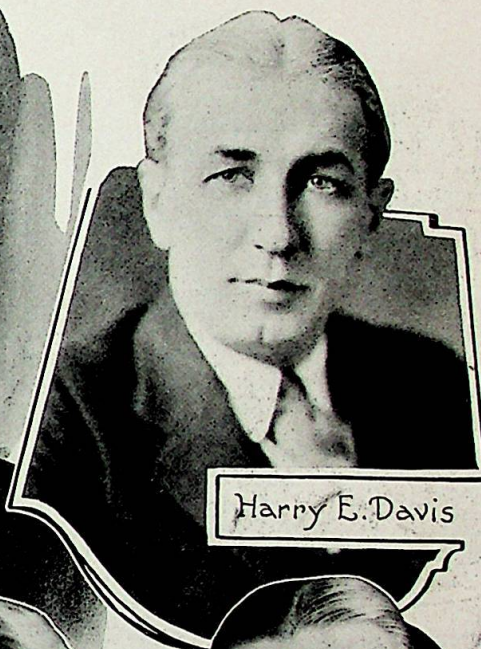
Langdon Bros.



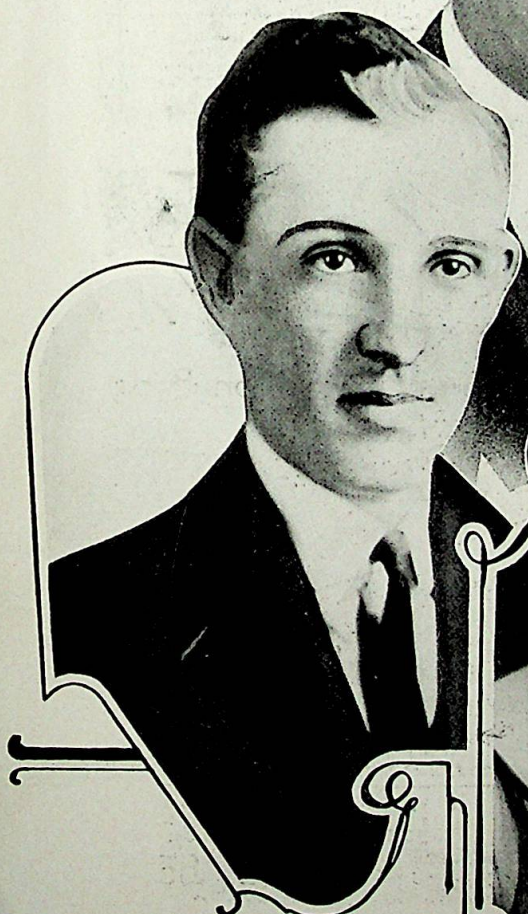
Marine Dining Room



9 Bob Cogle



Harry E. Davis



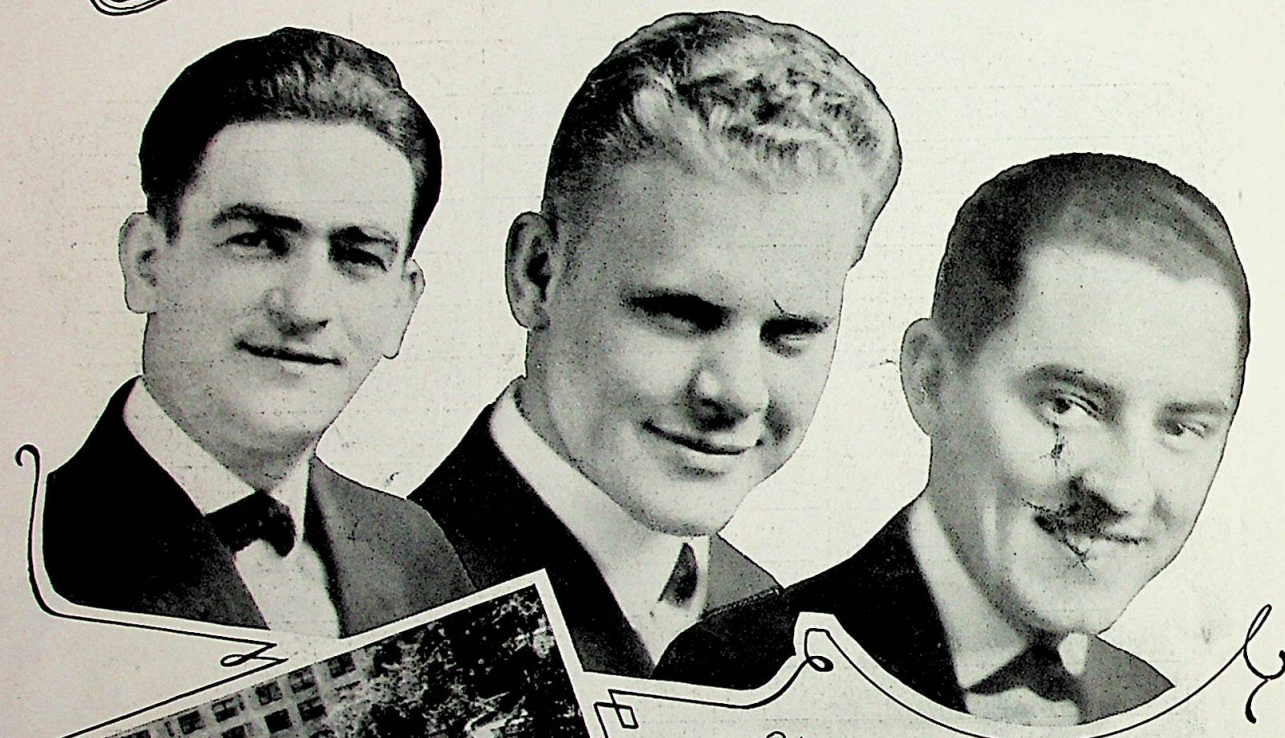
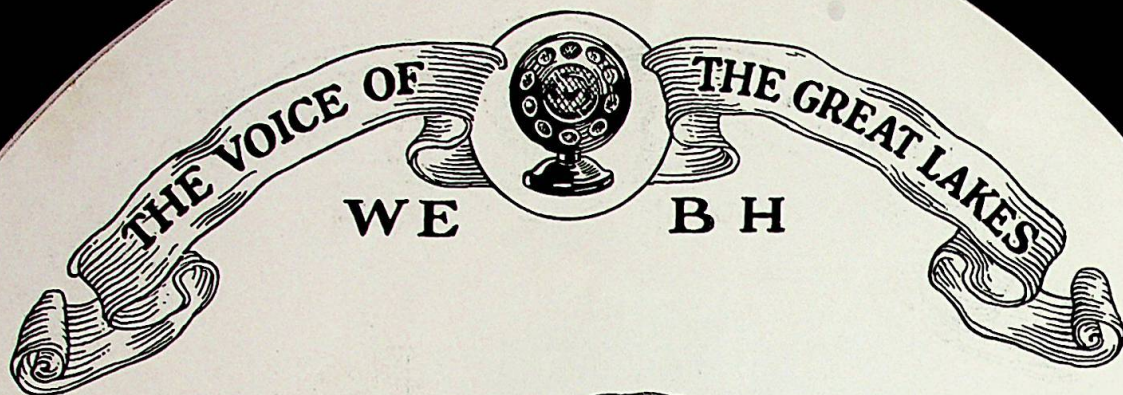
Frederick W. Agard



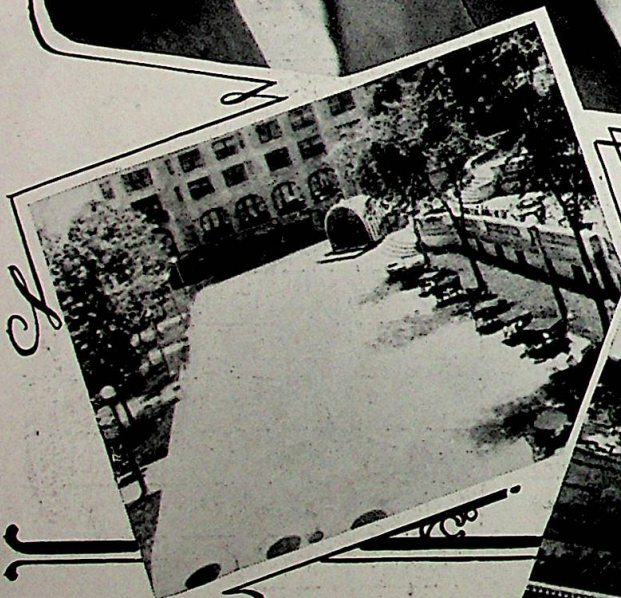
Marie Kelly



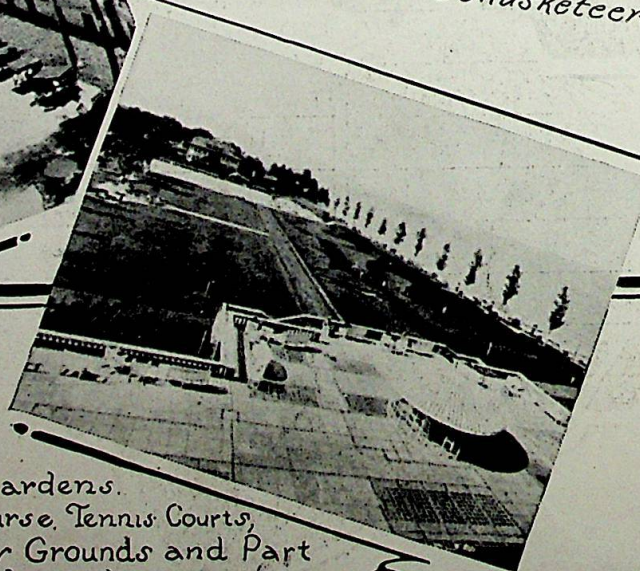
John Stamford



Hill, Hirsch, and Gorny
"The Three Musketeers"



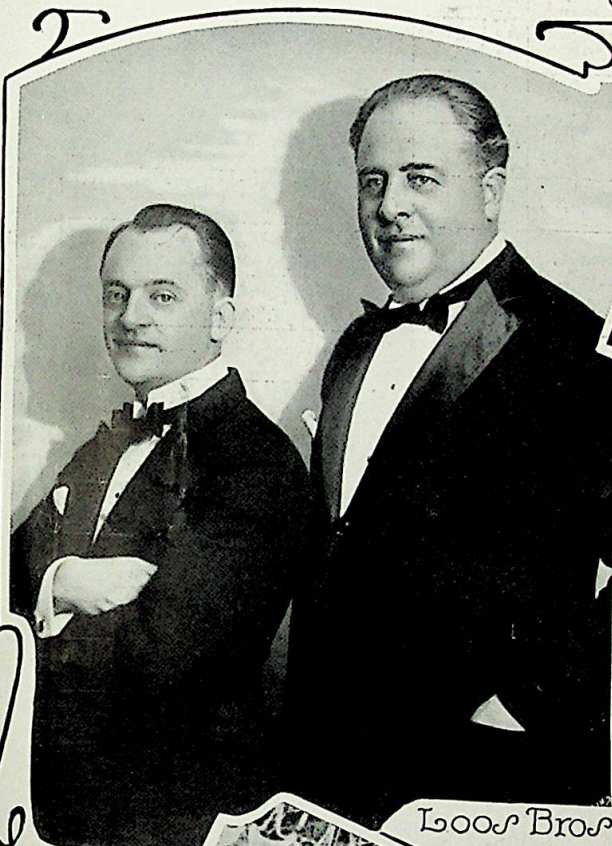
Outdoor Marble Dance Floor



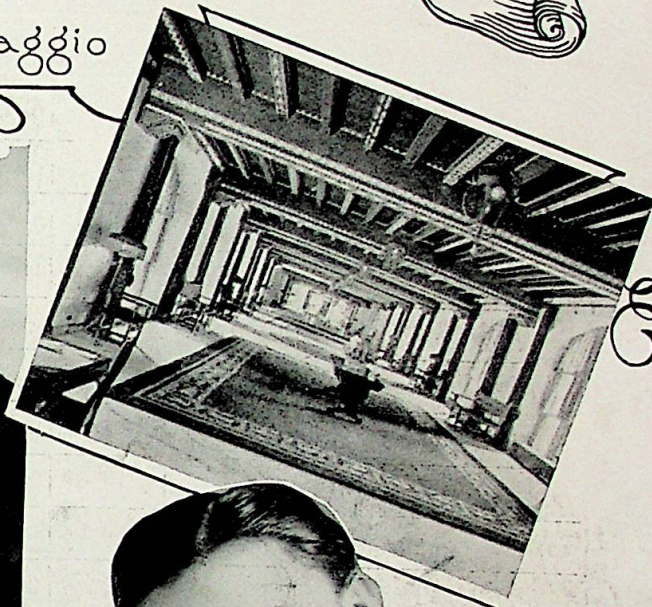
North Lawns and Gardens.
 Miniature Golf Course, Tennis Courts,
 Children's Play Grounds and Part
 of Esplanade.

THE VOICE OF THE GREAT LAKES
WE B H

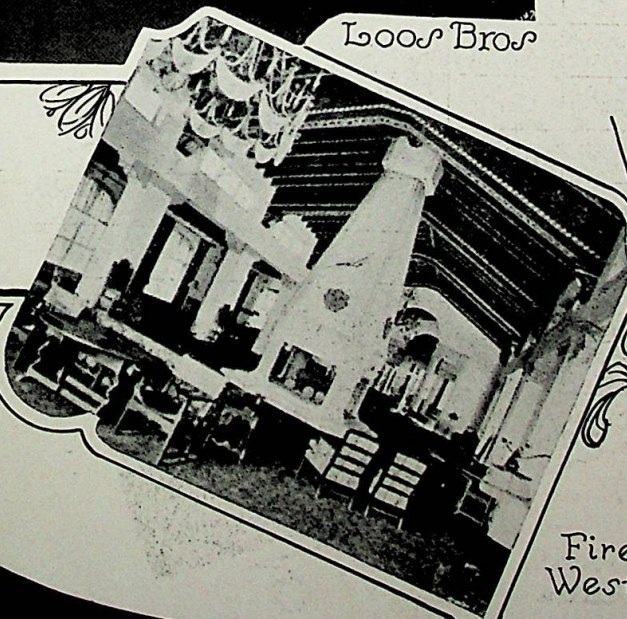
Passaggio



Loos Bros



Frank Papile



Fire Place
West Lounge

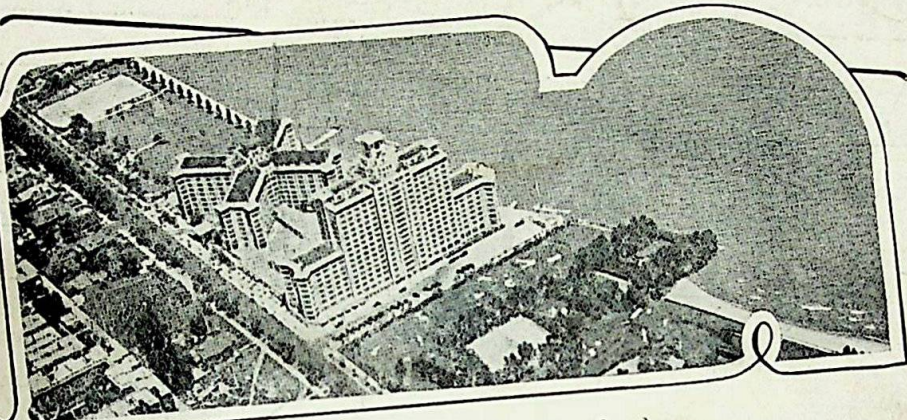
✧ Log of Favorite Stations ✧

[illegible]

❖ Log of Favorite Stations ❖

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THE VOICE OF THE GREAT LAKES
WE BH



Airplane View of the
Edgewater Beach Hotel



Lake Stage



A Summer Afternoon on
the Hotel's Private Beach