



THE PATHFINDER

For Sparton Radio Dealers

Number 10-A

Not a
“Blindfold Test”

but
an
actual
experience
again
proving
Sparton
to be

“Radio’s Richest Voice”



ON THE opposite page is a most interesting letter we just received from Louis C. Miller, 709 Hoyt Street, at Portland, Oregon.

Mr. Miller is blind, but, as is often the case, evidently has a highly developed sense of hearing that is unerring in its judgment. But . . . read his letter which came to us unsolicited.

W. Searles



709 Hoyt Street,
Portland, Oregon,
July 20th, 1929.

Sparton Radio Manufacturing Co.,
Jackson, Michigan

Gentlemen:

A short time ago I had an experience with radios which I believe you will find interesting.

It happened like this-- but let me explain.

I am a blind man, and a confirmed radio fan. I have an antiquated five tube set which, as of course, makes an awful fuss at times. Still, I get more kick out of it than anything else. I am convinced that one so afflicted gets more real pleasure from the air than others possibly can.

That's that. And now I will tell the rest of it.

Last week I went out to a large amusement park. It was a very warm day, so I located a bench in the shade, and just sat there listening. Listening to the surging throng; to children's cries of delight; to merry go rounds, miniature trains, and all of those things found in an up to date park; and above all, listening to radios.

There seemed to be about a dozen sets going. New models-- demonstrating.

Many kinds of programs came in. Sometimes several sets would have the same programs.

This, thought I, is a rare chance to compare. And I did.

While all of them were splendid, wonderful, ONE towered far and away above the others.

That ONE softly, sweetly reached the highest notes, and glided down the scale to the deepest bass without stress or strain or distortion.

And I, with critical ear now, listened and listened. And that ONE.....

Finally a friend came along. After unmistakably identifying that ONE I asked him to see what radio it was.

Returning he said: "Why, that's the SPARTON!"

Yesterday, while down town, I paused in front of a radio shop, and again listened. And then, to my companion's surprise, remarked: "That's a Sparton."

And it was--the new ten tube model.

I recognized the tones--grander, if possible, than I heard in the park.

And that's that.

I tell it because I cannot help but admire the brain that designed, and the hands that built that dominant radio, the SPARTON.

Yours sincerely,

LOUIS C. MILLER.

Another Sparton Endorsement

Dear Sirs:

Swissvale, Pa., July 3, 1929.

Just a few lines to congratulate The Sparks-Withington Company for producing such a wonderful radio as your models No. 930 and No. 931 are.

I like the No. 930 model best for it has a deeper tone to my ear. I believe it is closer to having the perfect octave than the No. 931 model has but I guess the No. 931 will give better summer reception on the distant stations.

I am anxiously watching the daily papers for the Sparton advertisements on the new No. 931 model.

*Enclosed is an ad like the one I purchased through and every word on this ad is true and I do hope you will give your dealers the right to advertise in this similar manner every day.

The Sparton has got the envy of all who hear but do not own.

Hoping to hear from you, and good luck in future sales,

I remain,

E. HUMPHRIES.

**Extract of Sparton advertisement mentioned
in above letter*

The Greatest Value in all Radio

. . . The most amazingly
perfect instrument for recep-
tion the world has yet seen.
Sturdy in construction—mag-
nificent tone. Installed without
charge and serviced for one
year.

The Sparks-Withington Company

Jackson, Michigan, U. S. A.