WIRELESS STATION AT BRANT ROCK HAS BEEN IN TOUCH WITH EGYPT.

Waves Sent Out from Great Mast on the Coast Near Duxbury Picked Up by a Station at Alexandria—System is the Invention of Prof Reginald A. Fessenden, Who Has Also Perfected a Long-Distance Wireless Telephone—Navy Has Been Experimenting with His Invention—The Personality of the Inventor.

When on a warm summer night the casual visitor to Brant Rock, on the Massachusetts coast near Duxbury, peers the snap-snap of wireless apparatus in action at the top of a great steel mast tower 420 feet above the little cottage out of the bedroom window of which he is looking, he finds the time opportune for reflecting on the wonders of modern science. This great mast and the machinery sheltered in various low, gray wooden buildings at its base are part of a marvelously mechanical unit which has developed wireless telegraphy and wireless telephony to a point undreamed of a few years ago.

Messages by wireless from this station are sent over nearly 1000 feet at the base.

The mast is 420 feet tall, the tallest wireless mast in the country. It is of steel, tubular, built section on section, like an elongated snake. Its base is drawn in to a point, resting on a single pin, like a bridge truss.

At the top are four parabolas, from which depend the antenna, or wires which send out and pick up the waves. These send off to a great distance on each side. In one hand they grip the roofs of several buildings, and on the other side ends are anchored on the shore some way out from high water mark.

Inquiries at the station meet with short, though courteous answers. The wireless company is not in the habit of making public announcement, but the wireless company is not in the habit of making public announcement, and the public gets the advantage of cheaper rates.

Of the personality of the master mind behind the Brant Rock station the public gets only an occasional glimpse. Over a year ago Prof Fessenden left for Europe to see wireless stations in operation in various parts of the world. When he returns the Brant Rock station, he is too much absorbed in his work to see many people. To those who come to see him he extends no condolences. He is shy out of doors.

Something about the man impresses all who see him. He is the sort to do big things. He is a marvel of energy. He is big of body and brain—his hands about 6 feet 4 inches—and his face is large.

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