PRINCIPLES OF COMMUNICATIONS

or (I'm alright at the test-jack)

As we cluster round the console
There's a gleam in every eye
For today we prove the circuit
(or at least today we try).
We are going to check the line-up
All the way from end to end
- It's a network competition
You win any time you send.
The sending end is always perfect
And we are the sending site
So rest assured the signal
Will be "leaving here alright".

For we are video circuit experts (says the chorus of our song)
We con't say we are always right
- Just very seldom wrong.

Watch the progress of the countdown
Watch us setting-up with speed
As we check our trusty check-lists
As we gather what we need.
Have we got the sine-squared window?
Have we got the pulse and bar?
Have we all the test transmissions
We shall send both near and far?
Set the rise-time, set the sync. pulse,
Set the width and set the height.
Now we've got the perfect picture
Now it's leaving here alright.

For we are video circuit experts.....

SCAMA calls and we must answer It's the station down the line They advise they are receiving Only sixty over nine.

Not one hundred over forty
As we're sending from this end (What other grade of signal Do they think that we would send). So our sympathy we send them "Roger - understand your plight And we wish that we could help you But - its leaving here alright".

For we are video circuit experts.....

It's beyond our comprehension
How the other stations manage
To take our perfect signals
And do them so much damage
It's an oft-recurring problem
Which happens every test
But it cannot be our signal
For our signal is the best.
It's amazing what can happen
After signals leave our site
But it's really not our problem
'Cause they're leaving here alright.

For we are video circuit experts.....

But wait - should these components
Be hanging in the air?
Let's put them where they should be
- In that circuit over there.
That's upset the downline station
Their fault-findings at a halt.
Let's suggest they check their circuits
For an intermittent fault.
"Down-line station? Solved your problem?
Only took you half the night?
Glad to hear it. And of course
The signal's leaving here alright.

For we are video circuit experts....

But that retribution cometh Is something truly said For I went home that evening To rest my weary head And I dreamt I had a picture Of a blond of classic mould But I seemed to have a problem With the horizontal hold. "Dear Lord" I said "why don't you Transmit this picture right Turn up the sending contrast And put brightness in the white?" Came a voice from out the darkness Like a whisper in the night "How I wish that I could held you But - its leaving here alright".

I'm a video circuit expert (Says the chorus of my song)
But when it comes to dreaming
I get all the settings wrong.
