

a soldering outfit. The hand is holding a tube of "dope" or; under it is a piece of solder, next the cap that screws on the torch, next the torch itself and then the soldering iron resting on

Philadelphia Station (WIP) (Gimbel Brothers)

1:50 P. M.—Selections by the Gimbel Or-chestra, direction of Raymond Steen. Violin, Jacob Uhl; cello, George D'Annunzio: saxa-phone. Vincent Giusini; plano, Raymond Steen.

Til5 P. M.—"Uncle W. I. P." beddime stories.

Ti20 P. M.—"Uncle W. I. P." will read the names of all children writing to him.

Ti30 P. M.—Violin recital of popular music by "Hodge" N. Jordan. Selections from "Hombo." "Every Day." "Old-Fashloned Girl." "Just a Little Love Song." "Stealing." "Cutie. "My Mammy Knows." "April Showers." "Virginia Buies." "When Buddah Smiles." Assisted by Edward Shelley, planist.

(Strawbridge & Clothler)

Pittaburgh Station (BDKA)

#### A Few flints on Soldering

watch any three experienced ama-but always put more of the "dope" on. And always have a piece of paper on the table under the job, for the "dope" will melt as soon as heat is applied and run off the wires. run off the wires.

After very little practice you'll be able to drop a bit of solder right on the spot where it is needed and then it becomes really an amusement. If you don't want to learn to solder you'd better buy your radio apparatus, for it cannot I ssibly be made right without solder.

It's remarkable how many beginners hat shy of this little job of soldering.

It's remarkable how many beginners show the property of the solder is solder.

Today's Programs

Today's Programs

When you buy your outfit get a very when you buy your outside get a sail soldering iron. The working end mine is only five-sixteenths of an inch square. It looks like a toy and plumber would sneer at it because it plumber would sheer at it because a full not retain heat more than about a sute, but that's all you need for do work and the small head permits to solder joints in out-of-the-way ces that you couldn't reach with a ger iron. I paid forty cents for this

Then there is the little alcohol blow-eh to heat the iron. This is merely mall cylinder with an asbestos wick one end. The other end has a screw which you remove in order to fill the tube with wood alcohol or denatured

Fitted snugly around the cylinder i little clamp carrying a metal tube with a small piece of rubber hose at-model. For ordinary use this tube is employed. I keep it slid down the

Usually I rest the iron on a milk lettle or a pile of books or a box and tand the torch on the table beside it, irranging the heights so that the head of the iron is directly above the torch and about half an inch higher. This rings it well into the hottest part of the fame when the torch is lighted. When the iron becomes hot enough you will notice the flame taking a greenish that all around the head of the iron. De torch cost me seventy-five cents. torch cost me seventy-five cents. In addition to these two things you fil need a tube or can of "dope" or halts" as the radio fans call it. This a greasy substance which takes the face or the old-fashioned acid that was the a nuisance to everybody. There a number of good makes on the renty-five to forty cents and last for couple of years of radio use. In making radio apparatus you will from need more than a drop of solder, you go about the job differently from plumber. My method, which just these to suit my own queer forces.

In making radio apparatus you will form need more than a drop of solder, you go about the job differently from plumber. My method, which just ppens to suit my own queer fingers, this:

3 P. M.—Concert by the Beeman Orchestra of Pittsburgh, consisting of Edward Beeman, manager and planist; J. R. Potter, violiniat; Roy Aueroze, saxophonist; Tony Roy and Milton Ostrowske, accord violiniat; Roy Aueroze, saxophonist; Tony Milton Ostrowske, accord violiniat; Roy Aueroze, saxophonist; Howard Donist; Tony Mi ith a matchstick I smear a little of a "dope" on them. All this time, of "dope" on them. All this time, of curse, the iron has been heating. When the green flame appears I take e iron, rub it into the piece of solder mil I see some of the solder melt and thach to the iron and then I put the on to the joint and rub it around

# The Daily Novelette The Movie Publicity Man Did It

By Frank H. Williams

OWARD CUMMMINGS had been separated from his wife, Martha, over a year when he one evening saw on the screen in a neighborhood set theatre. She looked upone heautifully dressed in an evening gown. However has she seemed prettier to him. Never has she seemed prettier to him. In a moment their eyes met. He saw surprise, then an inscrutable look appear in his wife's eyes before she averted them for a minute or two. Then she determine to him and held out her hand corrected that the same to him and held out her hand corrected them for a minute or two. OWARD CUMMMINGS had been er over a year when he one evening saw orie theatre. She looked more beauti-ul than ever on the screen—she had lways been a particularly pretty girl and seeing her again after so many the affected Howard deeply. As Howard gazed at Martha's win-

ess and saw her familiar smile ad piquant characteristics, he felt a rush of his old affection for The quarrel which had precipiseparation seemed small petty; the time since her departure d up dull and lonesome and he was ed of an intense desire to find artha and make upent once. But when Martha had left him a

ago she had said she was leaving for good. And Martha meant for good. And Martha meant she said. Was there any possible Howard anticipated trouble in finding wife. He knew that movie actresses re constantly changing companies, and movie manufacturers themselves also constantly coming and going. to his delight, his task proved to e surprisingly simple. The company sking the film in which he had seen is wife was still operating, and his ife was still employed by the comany, according to a telegram he relived from the publicity manager of
the company in response to his wire.
According to this telegram the comany was operating at Fort Lee, N. J.,
abort distance from New York City.
Upon receiving this information
toward started at once for New York
the earliest possible train for that

earliest possible train for that third afternoon found Howard atiously tolling up the hill at Fort toward a big, glass-covered build-se-the studio where his wife was ployed. At the door of the studio a ther flashily dressed young man was siting for him.

of his life.

"Of course, Martha was in on it," he told himself. "She's crasy for publicity. No doubt she put up that publicity manager to put the thing across. It's a rotten thing to do and I'm done with her forever!"

Howard picked up his grip at once, determined to return to his home forthwith. But, to his disgust, there was no train until late in the afternoon and this made it necessary for him to put in the day in New York.

Howard tramped back and forth on Fifth avenue and Broadway, trying to find interest in the glowing show windows and the never-ending crowds. But he couldn't get his mind off the dismal end of his expedition.

At last Howard turned his steps to-

At last Howard turned his steps to-ward the hotel, as it was nearing train time. Not once did he think of going back to the studio or even of calling

His heart was exceedingly heavy as he opened the door to his room.

Then, as he stepped into the room, he gave a startled glance toward the window. There, seated in an arm chair, was his wife!

do a thing like that. And, oh, Howard—
Her eyes melted. She held her arms out to him. Suddenly Howard found himself holding her tightly in his arms. "Really," whispered Martha, "that horrid picture was a good thing!"
"Why?" Howard demanded.
"Because," said Martha, "when you first came I really wanted to make up, but I thought I'd be cold and distant and make you suffer a while. Then, when that picture came out I knew you'd never look me up again, so I rushed right over here. Perhaps we wouldn't have made up except for that picture."

"I'm glad—mighty glad," said Howard. "I was afraid——. You know you said you'd left me for good."
"I'know," smiled Martha. "But—I've resigned my job. I'm going home with you."
And she snuggled closer in his arms and kissed him.

phone. Vincent Gusini; pasho, Raymond Steen.

2:30 to 3:30 P. M.—Recital by Theima T. Meirose, contraito, assisted by Chris W. Graham, tenor; Edward A. Davies, baritone; Myrtie C. Eaver, planist. (a) "What the Chimney Sans." Griswold; contraito solo, (b) "Where Blossoms Grow," San Soucie; plano solo, polonaise in A. Chopin; tenor solo, "Celevte Aida." Verdi; contraito solo, "Serenade." Gounod; tenor and baritone duet. "Swear in This Hour," from the opera "Forze del Destino," Verdi; contraito solo, "Gahtar." Spross: baritone solo, "Temple Bells," Finden; baritone and contraito duet, from the opera "El Capitan." Bousa; plano solo, "Tarantella," Puczonka; contraito solo, "My Heart Is Weara" from the opera "Nedeschis." Goring-Thomas.

7:05 P. M.—Final baseball scores.

7:15 P. M.—"Uncle W. I. P. s" bedtime stories.

Wives of Imprisoned War Law Violators to Call at White House (Strawbridge & Clothler)

1:16 P. M.—News from Pullio Ledona.

8:30 to 4:30 P. M.—A varied program of American music, with introductory notes by Ednyfed Lewis. Chorus. "By the Waters of Minnetonka." Lieurance, members Strawbridge & Clothler Chorus: soprano solo, "O, Robin Little." Francis McCollin, Caroline Wagner Green; bass solo. "The Land of the Sky-Flue Water." Cadman, John Vandersloot; negro spirituel, "Deep River." William Arms Fisher, male quartet; plano solo. "To a Wild Rose." McDowell. Wilhelmina Schultheis; soprano solo, "Sesterday and Today." Spross. Caroline Wagner Green; quartet, "My Home Town," Strawbridge & Clothler Male Quartet.

Saturday evening—Concert by the Straw-

White House said that the group would call there daily at 2:15 P. M. until the President granted a hearing or until Attorney General Daugherty took some action on the request for general am-

#### **BODIES TO BE EXHUMED**

Court Permits Examination of Vic tims Killed in Brooklyn Hotel New York, May 6.—Permits to exhume the bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Fremont M. Jackson, the aged couple whose death in a Brooklyn hotel ten days ago has developed into a police mystery, were granted yesterday at the request of Dr. Charles R. Norris, medical ex-

the victims died of cyanic acid fumes, which seeped into their second-floor apartment during fumigation of the basement. The body of Mr. Jackson was buried at Elizabeth, N. J., and that of his wife at her former home, Law-rence, Mass. Both bodies will be brought here for examination of the respiratory organs, it was said.

Results of the tests are expected to be made known today at a hearing which Ir. Norris has ordered all witnesses to attend.

Women's Federation Indorses Plan

State College Pa., May 6.—The Ex-ecutive Board of the Federation of Penn-sylvania Women yesterday indorsed the plan to put Pennsylvania State College on university basis and expand facilities to eventually give instruction to 10,000 students.

Miss Olive Nevil was chosen repre-

sentative to the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs in Chautauqua, N. Y., June 20.

Immigrante in Europe Frederick A. Wallis, former United States Compissioner of Immigration told an audience here last night that a big mistake of this country was in examining immigrant, in this country instead of on the other side.

stead of on the other side.

He spoke at the annual dinner of the Hiawatha Club in Calvin Presbyterian Church, Sixtieth and Master streets. His subject was "Immigration."

Mr. Wallis said the examination of immigrants in Europe would eliminate "the great injustice to many who use their life savings, make important preparations and put their all in coming to this country, only to be sent back for some mental or physical defect discovered here which could readily have been discovered abroad."

He said the rejection often broke the heart of the European and sometimes caused suicide.

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THE TACONY AND PALMYRA FERRY COMPANY

# STRAWBRIDGE& CLOTHIE



# Exposition of Summer Millinery

MONDAY

FEATURING a fine collection of the Large Hats, in capeline effects, with transparent edges, flutednet brims and sheer over-draperies; some entire Hats of net or horsehair cloth, with a single ornament or one large, lovely rose for trimming.

Novelty straws, with silk scarfs, knotted and falling to the shoulders; plenty of Taffeta Hats, self-trimmed, and Silk Crepe Hats with exquisite hand-work.

The new Felt Hats are ready and the sportive yedda straws.

White, white with navy blue or black, all-black, blue, brown, pastels and bright tones.

Hats for dress and sports wear, for all types and all ages, and plenty for the younger women whose preferences incline to extremes in dress.

Second Floor, Market Street, West



## Beauty **Preparations**

-Have their initial presentation to the women of Philadelphia, Monday. A specialist will be in the Toilet Goods Store to tell you of the merits of these Creams and Lotions. Each compounded according to a scientific formula perfected after years of research and experiment. Women who appreciate the finest will be interested. Gerry Preparations are sold here, only, in Philadelphia.

Strawbridge & Clothler-Aisle 9, Centre

All-wool Fine-twill Serge MONDAY

You will find that this is an excellent quality of fine-twill serge. It comes in several colors and in the much-desired navy blue. It is 40 inches wide, and the price is low, you'll agree-\$1.10 a yard.

Men's Blue Serge Suits With 2 Pairs of Trousers

MONDAY

Suits that any man who knows Clothing would pronounce excellent value without the extra pair of trousers. The serge is of fine, durable quality, all-wool and fast-dye. The styles include smart single- and double-breasted sack coats for men and young men. The tailoring is of the best, and there are practically all sizes and proportions to choose from. Surely wonderful Clothes value at

An Unusual Lot of Blue Serge Suits With Extra Trousers, \$23.50

Conservative sack-coat styles, welltailored of all-wool blue serge. Excellent Suits from every standpoint of style, tailoring and fabric. sizes for men of tall, short, stout, slender and regular proportions.

A Remarkable

# Sale of Dresses Monday



Crepe

Velette, \$50.00

Georgette \$40.00

FIFTEEN HUNDRED WOM-EN'S AND MISSES' DRESSES bought for this Sale and shown for the first time Monday at special prices, which are the lowest in years for Dresses of the quality of

STREET, AFTERNOON AND SPORTS DRESSES AND CAPE COSTUMES—in the newest styles, shades and materials. Nine distinctly different groups-each group exceedingly varied.

\$18.75

in embroidered and tunic models; beaded Canton crepe and satin-back crepe in tailored and straight-line models. Black, navy blue, henna, brown and tan.



Chammy-knit, Canton crepe, Krepe-Knit, taffeta and crepe de chine. Tunic, panel and draped styles; metal embroidery, silk embroidery, beading and open-mesh braid trimming. Rust, French blue, white, black, brown

Fine foulard and crepe Georgette com-

bination, crepe Romaine, Krepe-Knit and Canton crepe. Black, navy blue, rust, white, orchid, perwinkle and tan. Panel, straightline and tunic models with ribbon trimming, embroidery and beading.

A fine assortment of chiffon, velette, roshanara crepe, lace and silk combinations,

new styles. White-and-colors, gray, henna, navy blue, tangerine and jade.

Afternoon and informal Evening Frocks and Cape Costumes in a wonderful assortment of shades. Velette, Canton crepe, lace, crepe Georgette and combinations of lace-and-silksome very elaborate. Also some tailored

Canton crepe, crepe Roma, beaded lace, and chiffon with cut-work embroidery. Dinner, Afternoon and Street Dresses in the group. Gray, pheasant, black, navy blue, perwinkle,



Beaded

Canton

Crepe, \$18.75



Crepe \$30.00

AR

Crepe Dresses in slip-on style, attractively beaded; and light and dark colored Canton Crepe and Crepe de Chine Dresses, in loose-waisted and blouse styles; beaded, plaited and paneled effects.

Misses' Krepe-Knit Sports Dresses combining white skirt and colored over-blouse: Taffeta Dresses with fitted bodices and full skirts; and beaded Canton Crepe Slip-on Dresses. Light and dark shades. Plenty of white for graduation.

crepe de chine, Canton crepe and crepe Georgette, in blouse. low-waisted straight-line styles, beaded, some with plaited panels, others trimmed with ribbon, fagoting and hemstitching.

# Misses' Dresses



Crepe de Chine, Canton Crepe, \$18.75

Canton Crepe \$22.50

was his wife!

"How did you get in here? Why did they let you in?" demanded Howard.

"I—I showed them that picture in the paper," said Martha. "They couldn't refuse me then."

Howard stepped in the room and closed the door behind him.

"That was a fine piece of publicity!" he answered. "I never thought——"

His wife rushed to him.

"O, don't, don't," she cried. "I didn't know it was going to happen. It was awful! Horrid! I've had that publicity, manager fired. There are mighty few film press agents who would do a thing like that. And, oh, Howard——"

Her eves melted. She held her arms

#### DAILY PETITION PLANNED

Washington, May 6 .- Inaugurating what was announced by leaders as "a daily petition to the President" for release of imprisoned war law violators, the score or more of women and children composing the "children's crusade," led by Kate Richards O'Hare, called yesterday at the White House offices. They were received by Secre-tary Christian, and through him pre-sented a request to see President Hard-

Saturday evening—Concert by the Straw-bridge & Clothler Chorus at Philadelphia Ice Palace, to be broadcasted through WFI sta-

# STATE UNIVERSITY URGED

to Expand State College

and odds and ends were thrown about in apparent confusion. At first How-ard was confused; ill at case. He didn't like the odd glances cast at him by all the people who were standing around or rushing back and forth. He wan:ed only to see his wife.

came to him and held out her hand cor-

"How are you, Howard?" she said.
"I—I——" stammered Howard.
On the instant he stopped. A great burst of light blinded him for a moment. He heard some one—it sounded like the publicity manager—saying "That was a bully flash," and then his eyes focused again on his wife to find her looking inscrutable and distant. "I want to talk to you, Martha," Howard. "Can't we go somewhere and talk?"

"Not now, Howard, said Martha rather coldly. "I'm due to rehearse some scenes now. But come back tomorrow. Perhaps we can talk tomor-A feeling of resentment swept over Howard. "I'm at the Consul Hotel," he said

briefly. "Suppose you phone me there tomorrow when you're not busy." Without another word Howard turned and hurried from the studio. Rage and resentment swept over him. What a reception! What treatment when he had come such a distance for the sole purpose of trying to make up with his wife! He had half a mind to call the whole thing off and go back to his home without making any further attempt at a reconciliation.

Then again the thought of the lone liness of the past year and of his really great love for the wife who had never seemed prettier than now swept over him. He threw back his shoulders. "Of course she couldn't be anything

but distant and cold with all those people around her," he told himself. "It will be different tomorrow—I'm It was different on the following day. but not in the manner Howard thought.
At breakfast the next morning as
Howard was casually glancing tthrough alting for him.

"You are Mr. Cummings, I prelime?" queried this young man.
Howard nodded.
"I am the publicity manager for the
sung man. "Your wife is one of our
promising actresses. She will
beating heart Howard followed
like into the studio and out upon
floor, where furniture, lights

Howard was casually glancing tthrough
his paper, his eyes suddenly focused in
horror at a picture on the theatrical
page. The picture was a photo taken
in a studio. 'It showed a man engerly
shaking hands with a brilliantly
dressed beautiful actress. The woman's
face was cold and distant. Over the
picture was this caption, "Prominent
Midwestern Business Man Seeks Reconcillation with Wife Who Is Becoming Famous in the Movies." The
woman was his wife, the man was himself. Now he knew the meaning of

Tacony-foot of Levick street