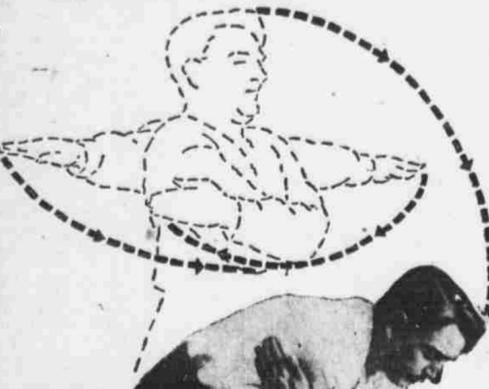


The Evening World's Physically Fit Contest

Open to All New York High School Boys Exercise, Chart No. 3

High School Boys! Go into training at once through The Evening World's exercise charts. See The Evening World daily. You have several weeks of training in which to make yourself "Physically Fit." Win an Evening World solid gold, 14-carat medal. See instructions below.

TWENTY OF THESE CHARTS WILL BE PUBLISHED—ALL POSTED FOR BY SENATOR ROYAL S. COPELAND FOR THE EVENING WORLD. HE USES THESE EXERCISES DAILY TO KEEP HIMSELF PHYSICALLY FIT.



exercise picture in the first group of five exercises (see Evening World each day for a new chart) which are intended for warming up. They prepare the body for the more strenuous movements to follow—ones that really take off any surplus fat and increase the muscular development.

How to Perform Exercise No. 3

Stand erect, stretching arms sideways, shoulders high. Swing arms smartly across chest, touching opposite shoulder with tips of fingers. Bend forward from waist line until face is on line with hips. Move back erect, and arms swung out to first position. Do this exercise ten times.

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How the Physically Fit Contest Will Be Held.

The Evening World, co-operating with the Board of Education and the Health Department of Greater New York, has arrived at a plan to determine WHO ARE THE MOST PHYSICALLY FIT HIGH SCHOOL BOYS IN THE CITY. The chairman of physical instruction in each high school will select by elimination tests during the third week in January four boys from each school (83 in all) who are most physically fit. These candidates will undergo another examination at the Health Week Exposition, Grand Central Palace, Jan. 22-27, before six judges, who will select three medal boys from each borough.

Remember, High School Boys, The Evening World is offering FIFTEEN MEDALS—gold, silver, bronze—to the High School boys in the five boroughs who prove themselves the MOST PHYSICALLY FIT at the Health Week Exposition, Grand Central Palace, Jan. 22-27.

Begin your exercises to-day—consult your physical instructor for details—watch THE EVENING WORLD each day.

CUT OUT CHARTS AND PASTE IN SCRAP BOOK. EVENING WORLD'S PHYSICALLY FIT CONTEST IN CO-OPERATION WITH THE NEW YORK HEALTH DEPARTMENT AND BOARD OF EDUCATION.

History of N. Y. Solves Mystery Of Granite for New Court House

Traced Back 150 Years to Find Shipment Consigned to "Poor House Flats Anchorage."

It was only by delving 150 years deep in the history of New York that the City Administration managed this morning to locate a barge-load of granite for the new Court House.

History may be bunk, as Henry Ford says, or it may be British propaganda, as the jingo press and the jingo politicians sometimes suggest. Nevertheless, history found the granite and the granite when placed in the walls of the new Court House is expected to outlast Henry Ford and all his flippers and David Hirschfeld and all the rest.

The Court House Board was sitting to-day. The postman brought an invoice showing a shipment of 1,300 tons of granite from Stoneington, Me., on B line barge No. 742, to 157-158, located at the following address:

POOR HOUSE FLATS ANCHORAGE, CHORAGE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

STANDING ROOM ONLY IN HEADQUARTERS JAIL

All Cells Filled for First Time in Several Months. The "standing room only" sign was hung out last night at the Police Headquarters "headquarters" for the first time in several months. Detainees were so packed that only last night the thirty cells were filled, and late prisoners were taken to the Clinton Street, the Beach Street, and the Mercer Street Police Stations for detention overnight.

Annual Show of Kiddie Klub Thrills Hundreds of Youngsters Who Jam Theatre, Pit to Dome

(Continued)

and the marvel of the audience was what marvels they have grown to be. A deluge of delight came from the dancing of the Carter-Waddell dancers, from the time that Florence Aranzana and Mildred Pearson tripped the merry Highland Fling to the interpretation of the "Song of India" by Josephine Carter-Waddell. That Highland Fling was full of Scotch flavor and was drunk in with the greatest appreciation, and the picture was complete with the solo dance of Catherine Joyce.

These three kiddies are the winners of the Kiddie Klub Dancing Scholarship given by the Carter-Waddell Studio. The Gollywog cakewalk of Louise Mele tickled, and the toe dance of Florence Gunther was another charm. These two kiddies are among the charter members of the Kiddie Klub, and every day they grow bigger and bigger, but every day they do better and better.

The interpretative dance of graceful and shapely Josephine Carter-Waddell was an Oriental dream. There's another kiddie who's growing up, but the years simply bring her more charms. The wings were crowded with the stage directors and hands and there was as much enthusiasm over her act on the stage as there was in front. The big stage couldn't produce anything more delightful.

There wasn't a number on the long program that didn't have its merit, and there isn't room to mention them all. Some of the big folk of "Sally, Irene and Mary" helped out behind the footlights as well as behind the scenes. Notably in the cast were Miss Josie Intropoli and D. J. Sullivan (Sully) who were as big a couple of kiddies as the tiniest actor on the stage.

It's difficult to pick out all the good ones among so many of the best. There was that sweet little kiddie, Constance Campbell, with the "California Girl"; Helen Maguire, who sang "At the Window" so prettily; and Elvira Kerezy and Adelaide Umland in "Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean," and Aileen, Kathleen and Mary Donovan in their merry and blithe toe dance which they called "Playfulness."

But here is the whole program and kiddies. Just think of it, there are two more performances. Don't miss them. We'll bet you won't. The program:

CASINO THEATRE NEW YORK. Courtesy of Messrs. Lee and J. J. Schubert.

THE EVENING WORLD KIDDIE KLUB PRESENTS "A SEARCH FOR SANTA" BY ELEANOR SCHORER. Aged by members of the Kiddie Klub under sixteen years of age.

MISS JOSE INTROPOLI and Mr. D. J. SULLIVAN (Sully, Irene and Mary) Company, playing at this theatre, who are appearing out of their own goodness of heart and the courtesy of Mr. Eddie Dowling and the management, Dec. 28, 29 and 30.

THE CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE: SCENE I.—TENTMENT ON AVENUE A. Jane and Marion Coffey. In Search of Santa Claus. Claire Green and Edwin Peterson. Friends of Marion and Jane Tony, the Organ Grinder. Mr. D. J. Sullivan Howard Martin and Miss Clara Green. "Mother Machine" by Helen Schwab. End of Scene I.

THE EVENING WORLD'S RADIO PHONE SERVICE COLUMN. By Capt. Robert Scofield Wood. Questions and Answers. S. L.—"I have a crystal set which does not bring the concerts in loud. I would like to get Newark and New York more plainly with this set. Would you advise the use of a single or double honeycomb coil to get better results?"

WOB-NEWARK 400 METRES. 6:15 P. M.—Radio talk by Harry J. Marx. 8 P. M.—Weekly lecture of the Y. M. C. A. of the Oranges, "An Agreement With Yourself for 1923."

WEG-NEW YORK 400 METRES. 5 P. M.—Recital by W. Y. Lutz, baritone. 6:15 P. M.—"Lullaby Gets Ready for a Dance," and "On the Street Car," by Ellen Mahoney. 7:30 P. M.—Recital by Margaret Paley, contralto, accompanied by Corrine Paley. 7:45 P. M.—Concert by the Premier Male Quartet of Brooklyn. 8 P. M.—Recital by Margaret Paley, contralto. 8:15 P. M.—Concert by the Premier Male Quartet.

WGY-SCHENECTADY 400 METRES. 8 P. M.—Produce and stock market quotations; news bulletin. 7:45 P. M.—Concert program. Trio necessary to raise the tubes above the transformers.

H. D. H.—"How far will the new dry cell set (see in comparison to the standard radiotron 6-704) in long will it operate on a single standard dry cell battery?"

HOW TO JOIN THE KLUB. CUT OUT THIS COUPON. Beginning with my number, cut out six of these coupons...

"What Would the Seashore Be Without the Ladies?"—STAGE DOOR. Sully, the Heavy Door Man. Mr. D. J. Sullivan impersonating Florence Aranzana and Mildred Pearson.

SCENE II.—"Love Sends a Gift of Roses" Sylvia Binder, impersonating Adelaide Umland. Elvira Kerezy and Adelaide Umland. Helen Maguire and Mr. Shean. Agnes Gilroy. "Gee, but I Hate to Go Home Alone" End of Scene II.

SCENE III.—STAGE OF THE CASINO THEATRE. Selma Marshak. "I'll Build a Stairway to Paradise" Ruth and Edith. Business Agent. Tange Allen, Kathleen and Mary Donovan. Margaret Waddell. Russian Toe Dance. Emma Sunshine. Toe Dance. Sarah Frohman. "Three O'Clock in the Morning" The Carter-Waddell Dancers. "Florence Aranzana and Mildred Pearson" Highland Fling. Catherine Joyce. "The Gollywog Cakewalk" Louise Mele. "The Dance of the Doves" Josephine Carter-Waddell. "Song of India" Helen Schwab. Kiddie Klub Scholarship given by the Carter-Waddell Studio.

SCENE IV.—"MIDNIGHT PROMISE" Ruth Friedman and Dolly Krause. "To-Morrow" Augusta McCall. "Somebody's a Voice Is Calling" George Crooker, Violin Solo. Eleanor Crooker. "Concert Romance" Helen Thompson. "Sheik of Araby" Helen Glazer and Edwin Peterson. "In Cozy Kitchen" Apartment. Lillian Willing. "Mr. and Mrs." FRONT OF CURTAIN. Mrs. Sully: Miss Josie Intropoli, Sully, Jane and Marion Coffey.

SCENE V.—BAZAAR. Dorothy Blanche. "Too Dances" Marjorie Becker, Girl Impersonator. "He Loves Me" Sylvia Harrison. "Shuffle Along" Edith and Ruth. "Operation" Margaret Barrett. Spanish Senorita Constance Campbell. California Girl Claire Green. "Mother Machine" Kewpie Rosella Sturz. Kaitinka, Russian Dances. Doll End of Scene V.

NOVEMBER CONTEST AWARD WINNER. Fourteen-Year Class. CHRISTMAS TIME IN OUR HOUSE. Christmas time in our house is one of the best times of the year. Every body is going about looking very mysterious, and long afternoons are spent downtown with the result that many bundles are stored away, no one knows where. Everybody has packages hidden all over the house and when one comes upon them suddenly, why, one can't help squeaking them to see what they feel like. Christmas is very thrilling and very mysterious. MOLLY CONWAY. New York City.

VOICE IN A BLUE MOON by HAROLD MACGRATH

Author of "THE MAN ON THE BOX" ILLUSTRATED BY ROBERT E. JOHNSTON

THE STORY UP TO THIS POINT.

Arthur Cathew, petted son of a wealthy family, is suddenly awakened by a noise at his door. Arthur's habit of late sleeping is rudely broken by a message from his father, delivered by the butler, that Arthur is to present himself at the elder Cathew's office at once for an interview. Arthur kisses his mother goodby and hastens to a meeting which he knows will not be peaceful.

Cathew senior, with much force and little diplomacy, reveals to his son that the sun has set upon his day of reckless expenditure. Arthur is put upon an allowance of \$300 a month with the alternative of \$50,000 as a lump settlement. Arthur chooses the \$300 a month, a jolt following the announcement of his best girl that she wouldn't marry him if he were the only man left in New York City.

The elder Cathew makes one provision, however, that leaves a loophole for Arthur. It is that he will increase the allowance when Arthur lays before him \$10,000, honestly earned. That night within a stone's throw of his club young Cathew is attacked and he awakes in the forecastle of a steamer bound for San Francisco via Suez.

A WEEK later Cathew was handling his scoop like an old-timer. He began to harden. He could sleep dreamlessly, something he had not done in five years. One day, as they were nearing Gibraltar, he determined to seek the Captain, Bannerman by name, despite Corrigan's warnings. He was not going to ask to be landed. All he wanted was enough money to send a cable home.

The stokehold crew were permitted to use the waist and bowdeck, but they were not allowed about the waist. Cathew knew that, but it did not deter him. As his foot touched the quarterdeck he saw Mullins. "Get off this deck, ye stungullion!" "Mr. Mullins," said Cathew, holding his voice down, "I am not looking for trouble. I am going to see the Captain."

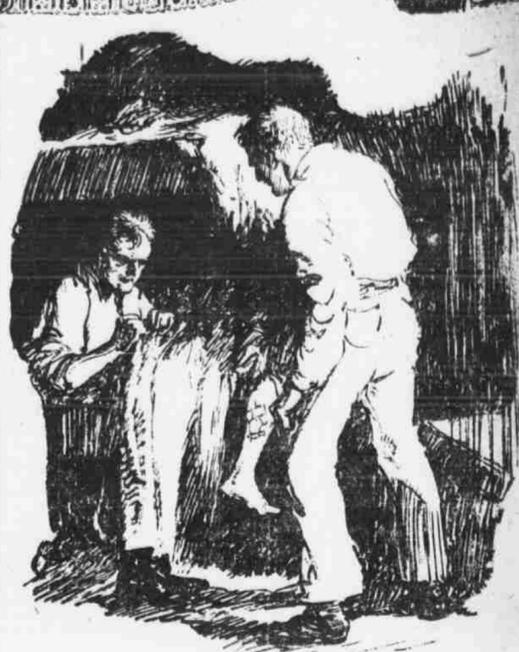
"Oh, ye are, are ye? I'll give ye one minute 't' step down that ladder. If ye hev any complaints 't' make, ye'll make 'em 't' me, an' I'll see whether they're worth carryin' 't' the cabin." "Better stand aside, Mr. Mullins. I'm going to that bridge." It was foolhardy, and Cathew realized this afterward. But his soul was tortured with the constant thought of the anxiety of his parents. Fourteen days had passed, and they knew not whether he was dead or alive.

He was promptly knocked down, kicked to the ladder and pushed over. Slowly he got up. He gazed at the smiling gorilla who was leaning over the rail. Civilization seemed a very remote condition. Cathew the boy had bumped down that ladder; Cathew the man had risen from the deck, a cold-blooded primordial man, with an interest in life at last; to kill or maim that grinning devil up there. He was lame and sore, but he never faltered during his watch. "What makes you limp?" asked Corrigan, as they met at the water bucket for a drink.

Cathew told him. "And as here's a God above us, he'll pay for those kicks. No man shall ever put his boot to me and get away with it. Corrigan, I want you to teach me how to fight. I don't mean fancy ring-fu. I mean what you call dock-walloper style, where you use your teeth and nails and thumbs." Corrigan rubbed his hands pleasantly. "I'll take you in hand. After we cool up at Suez. We'll be five weeks between there and Singapore."

They cooled at Suez and dropped down the Red Sea. One afternoon the two were seated in the shadow of the foremast hoist boom. "And so you're a rich man's son," selections by American Hawaiian Trio, soprano solo by Irene McCredy, piano solo by Edith C. Smith, address, "The Electron," by E. R. Cummings, Radio Engineer.

WJW-NEWARK 300 METRES. 3:30 P. M.—Closing prices on stocks, bonds, grain, coffee and sugar. 5:45 P. M.—Resumé of sporting events. WJW-NEWARK 300 METRES. 11 P. M.—Musical program. 12:15 P. M.—"Jack Rabbit Stories" by David Gray, New York Evening Mail. 1:30 P. M.—"Chicago" by the Metro-Sixty-Six Quartet, New York City. 2:15 P. M.—"Bank Loans and Discounts," by R. Kessler, President of the New Jersey Bankers' Association, Newark. 3:30 P. M.—Ample series of distinguished artists' concerts. 9:25-10 P. M.—Arlington tone signals, weather forecast. 10:01 P. M.—Continuation of program by the Ampico artists. WGI-MIDWOOD HILLSIDE, 300 METRES. 11 P. M.—Stories of the world we live in, read by William Barrow Jr. 11:30 P. M.—Closing report on farmers, produce market news. 12 P. M.—"General Conditions in the Shoe and Leather Industry," a weekly review. 6:30 P. M.—Boston police reports; late news flashes; early sports news. 8:45 P. M.—"Making the Right Start," by F. H. Harvey. 9:30 P. M.—Evening program of talk and music. UNIDENTIFIED MAN DIES IN STREET. An unidentified man about thirty-five years old, dropped dead, apparently from heart disease, at 4 A. M. today east of Grand and 8th Streets. He was a foot 10 inches in height, had blue eyes, weighed 200 pounds, and wore a gray suit and overcoat. WOMAN MADE COURT ATTENDANT. Marie Gandy, No. 422 West 42d Street, formerly a dressmaker, was appointed court attendant by Chief City Magistrate McAlovey yesterday. She is the first woman to receive this appointment in this city.



"WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR LEG?" CATHEW WHISPERED. "IT'S THE MAP — — —" AND CORRIGAN FELL ASLEEP.

Corrigan did not care to attract attention in Singapore by making such purchases, and besides, at Perak there would be no government stores. They sailed promptly at dawn on a copra boat, and it was only when Singapore appeared a rim of pale sapphires did Cathew remember. And he struck the rail savagely with his calloused fist. "What's worrying you?" asked Corrigan. "Mullins! I forgot all about him!" "As I intended you should," said Corrigan chuckling. "Man, he would have made mince meat of you; and I need a whole man with me when I take breaks behind. Bad luck to the big lummo!"

"But this is good. All these weary years I've been trying to get here, but never could I save the dough. The outfit will tally up to about fifteen hundred dollars. We go 200 miles inland, and it's wild country. We go just the two of us, no coolies, only two horses, a mule and light dunnage. And 'tis there, only, we've got to crawl on our bellies to get it. It's a little Hindu idol, not much bigger than your hand, and what we're after resides in his tummy." "Supposing some one has already been there?" "You lop-sided son-of-a-seacock, doubting like that! There was only one white man who knew what that idol contained, and he, poor devil, is souking his bones in the Gulf of Siam. I can lay my hand on it in the dark."

"But the yellow cusses who worship in that ruined temple are a cross between Malay and a Paythan's woman after a shindy. They don't kill you. Maybe they put out your eyes, or roast your toes, or hamstring you and let you go. I'm telling you these things so's you can back out when we reach Perak. You've got to have bows, son, or it's no go."

Cathew threw his arms across Corrigan's shoulder. "I never go back on my word; at least," he modified, recalling the broken promises of the past, "not this trip." (Continued To-morrow.)

RADIO For Better Results USE EVEREADY "A & B" BATTERIES with your radio set Westinghouse WD-11 Vacuum Tubes operate best when used in connection with Columbia Dry Batteries — they last longer See our exhibit at Grand Central Palace Radio Show Booth 56 December 21-31 National Carbon Company, Inc.