SLIGHT IN FUNERAL RITES FOR MINERS

Herrin's Disregard for Slain Workers Indicated at Brief Services

NO ARRESTS ARE MADE

By Associated Press

Herrin, Ill., June 26.—Williamson County buried the dead in her latest mine war yesterday, conducted an inquest to determine the cause of their death and today faced the responsibility of bringing the guilty to justice.

With not a single arrest made since the massacre of last Thursday, when at least nineteen men were killed after strike sympathizers stormed the Lester mine, and with county officials making no visible effort to place the blame, the investigating is being done by State and Federal agents.

Representatives of the Department of Justice, Department of Labor, the State's Attorney General's office and the Adjutant General are quietly delving into the cloak of secrecy, which so far has surrounded the identity of the 5000 men who marched from Herrin in broad daylight, took more than fifty unarmed men prisoners, marched them back down the road into a wood, and there killed nineteen and wounded nearly as many more.

Accuse Dead Mine Superintendent

Yesterday six men of Williamson County—three miners, a merchant, an electrician and the superintendent of the Herrin water works—were solemnly impaneled, listened to the evidence of witnesses called by Coroner William McCowen and returned their verdict.

They found, and so recorded, that C. K. McDowell, murdered superintendent of the Lester mine, killed a union miner on Wednesday, the day before the massacre. Of the other dead, nineteen in all, including two other strikers, the jury found they came to their death by gunshot wounds inflicted by unknown persons.

Yesterday morning sixteen unknown dead, all non-union workers and guards at the Lester mine, were buried by the county in Potter's Field. On a bleak hillside, beneath a brooding sun, union miners, led by State Senator William J. Sneed, dug sixteen shallow graves, four rows of four each.

The bodies of the massacre victims, in plain black caskets, were placed side by side on the parched grass. Four Protestant ministers of Herrin, a Methodist, a Baptist, a Presbyterian and a Christian, conducted the brief burial service, while a hundred overall-clad miners and a dozen newspaper correspondents looked on. On a distant hillside three women in starched summer dresses furnished the only touch of color.

Slight in Funeral Rites

The ministerial quartet sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," read a Psalm, delivered a prayer and in an abbreviated form of burial service committed the bodies to the earth. No mention of the dead nor of the manner of their death was made at the graveside.

The brief service over, the ministers hurried away to their waiting flocks. The overall-clad miners shoveled the red clay over the rough pine boxes. No flowers graced the graves, but at the head of each the undertaker stuck a little metal sign with a glass-covered card.

On each card was a number and the date "June 22, 1922." For each numbered card the undertaker preserved a description of the man buried beneath, if relatives should appear to claim him.

MOBILIZE TO STOP MARCH OF MINERS

Fairmont, W. Va., June 26.—(By A. P.)—The entire Fairmont police force and all of the Marion County deputy sheriffs were mobilized here today to stop a reported march of striking miners and sympathizers from Monongha, a mining town ten miles to the south.

The authorities said they had been informed an attempt was to be made to liberate ninety-one prisoners from the county jail. These men were arrested last Friday after a march of strikers through the city.

Shot at Home of Film Actress

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her home. The Hirsh home is about 100 yards from the Davies bungalow and is in the center of the Freeport actors' and artists' colony.

Surprised at Invitation

In disclosing the invitation to the party, Mrs. A. Townley, mother of Mrs. Hirsh, said that her daughter had been somewhat surprised to receive it, but that both she and her husband had decided to go.

What ensued at the bungalow after the arrival of the couple and the approach of midnight, the police of Freeport had not established last night. It was presumed, however, that the party took the usual course, with forty or so guests each trying to make it a success.

About midnight a telephone call was received at the Freeport police headquarters, and Chief of Police Hartmann, accompanied by Policeman Crowley, chartered a taxicab and headed toward Pennsylvania avenue and Wilson place, where, according to the anonymous telephone information, somebody had been shot.

The chief ran his car around to the front door and as he went up the steps leading to the porch of the two-story stucco structure, he heard groans. He found Hirsh seated in a porch hammock. Blood was streaming down the man's face.

"I Was Shot Out There"

"I was shot out there," he cried, pointing out toward the vacant lot back of his house, the southern end of the plot bordering on the Davies bungalow.

Chief Hartmann handled the wounded man into the taxicab and sent Policeman Crowley with him to the Nassau County General Hospital at Mineola. Hartmann then telephoned to the home of Assistant District Attorney Edwards, whose home is four blocks from the scene of the shooting.

In a hastily sketched statement to Hartmann, the wounded man had indicated where he had been shot, and pending the arrival of the Assistant District Attorney, Hartmann searched the lot. Midway between the Davies home and the Hirsh house, Chief Hartmann found a .25-caliber automatic pistol. One shell had been fired and the condition of the weapon showed that an effort had been made to fire another cartridge, but that the gun, apparently an old one, had jammed.

In the short grass the policeman also found part of a plate for false teeth. This had been knocked from Hirsh's mouth when the bullet, entering near the base of the nose, had plowed down to the neck, emerging perilously close to the jugular vein. The next find of

Tragedy at Party

MISS RENE DAVIES

Film actress, at whose home Oscar A. Hirsh, electrical contractor and former theatrical promoter, was shot but not seriously wounded

the police chief was a perfumed handkerchief, bearing the initials of Mrs. Hirsh.

Mrs. Hirsh in Dazed Condition

In her bedroom on the second floor the authorities found Mrs. Hirsh. She admitted firing a shot, but when Edwards found that her condition did not admit of questioning her further he desisted.

"It's all a dream," she kept repeating, and finally Edwards directed Hartmann to take her to the county jail at Mineola. On the way there she was taken to the police headquarters in Freeport and questioned.

When she was turned over to Sheriff Smith she was lodged in a lower cell in the ivy-covered jail, where many other defendants in Nassau County's long list of crimes of violence had been before her. Under instruction from Mr. Edwards all visitors were barred from seeing her.

In a sworn statement to the Assistant District Attorney, which Mr. Edwards subsequently gave out, Magistrate Douras told this story of what happened:

"I heard the report. It sounded like a bursting tire. The next thing that I heard was the cry of a man. 'I'm shot. She did it. I'm killed. I'm bleeding to death.'

Magistrate Found Him Bleeding

"I rushed out and found a man bleeding from the mouth and head. I said to him, 'What is the matter?' and he replied, 'I'm shot—she said she would get me and now she has done it.'

"The man asked me to send for a doctor.

"I then sent for the police and then I saw a woman running away from the house. She was shouting, 'I didn't do it. I had to do it. He forced me to do it.' She then threw herself upon the ground and kicked and screamed and said, 'Oh, isn't this awful? I didn't do it. He forced me to do it.'

"I asked her—'Why, in the name of the gods, did you do it?' She replied, 'He drove me to do it. He's all the time at it.'

"When I first saw her," continued the Magistrate's statement to the Assistant District Attorney, "she had no blood on her face. Five minutes later I saw blood streaming down her face. She said, 'Look what he did to me; he kicked me.' I told the chauffeur (Magistrate Douras referred to the chauffeur employed by Rene Davies), "not to let the woman get away until the police arrived."

Miss Davies' Statement

Mr. Edwards then questioned Miss Davies about what she knew of the affair, and he later issued this as her sworn statement:

"I gave a lawn party and Mr. and Mrs. Hirsh were invited guests. They left the house at about 11 o'clock. Half an hour later I heard a shot. I had gone to bed. I was summoned to police headquarters in Freeport and there spoke to Mrs. Hirsh. She said to me, 'I hope my husband won't die.' Mrs. Hirsh told me that her husband had kept her a prisoner in her home for four days, had given her little food and drink, and 'when he picked on me I didn't know what I did.'"

The next witness to the events immediately after the shooting was Joseph Quash, the chauffeur, whose statement to Mr. Edwards was:

"I heard shots, ran down stairs and saw Judge Douras and heard him say: 'Stop that woman. Don't let her get away.' I tried to stop her, but she ran away, saying 'Daddy, daddy, I shot my daddy.'"

MISS DAVIES WELL KNOWN IN PHILA.

Miss Rene Davies is very well known in this city. Some years ago she was the leading woman of "Smiling Island," which played for almost a year at the Casino Theatre.

During the run of the show, of which George W. Lederer, a native of Wilkes-Barre, one of the best known of American theatrical men, was manager, Mr. Lederer married the young star. He was her first husband. Some time later he obtained a divorce. About eight years ago Mr. Hirsh was in the umbrella business in this city.

Real Rum Scarce; Davis Declares

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prince that he did not deliver goods and he was worked night and day watching every I have asked him.

He has brought in more evidence than any two men on the force. I will defend the man who is a man, and on the other hand, I will fire the man who is not on the job just as quickly as possible. They may fool the Director sometimes, but not for long."

Director Davis declared that the bootleggers were thinking and scheming continually, but that he was for the most part one step ahead of them. He added that with his force of seventy-nine men he was doing all possible in this State and that as he had pointed out the traffic between this and other States was greatly cut down.

"I feel that we can satisfy the people that we are doing the task beyond all expectations," he said. "We can show a gain in enforcement, in court cases and in the cutting off of alcohol and whisky to an amazing degree. If we could enter the houses where we know stills are, I could clean up the State in a year and a half. But as it is, we have to go through the search warrant procedure and wait until the case is brought into court."

He promised to have injunctions brought against those who insist on selling liquor after their saloons have been raided.

"I will ask the Court to issue an injunction against any place that we have entered twice," he said. "Persons who wilfully desire to defy the law should have stringent measures taken against them. There are eighteen such injunction proceedings under way."

SHORE DETECTIVES FIND STOLEN FURS

Goods Worth $5000 Recovered in Raid on Five Atlantic City Establishments

WOMEN TO CONDUCT STORE

Special Dispatch to Evening Public Ledger

Atlantic City, June 26.—Loot valued at more than $5000 was recovered here last night, when operatives of a private detective agency, aided by several city detectives, raided the establishments of five alleged "fences." The merchandise was later identified as part of the $10,000 worth of furs stolen from the shop of Joseph Lev, 1322 Pacific avenue, last week.

The raids followed the arrest and alleged confession of Joseph Holloway, a Negro, who came here recently from Baltimore, and said to be a member of a bandit gang operating throughout the East. They are said to have headquarters in Philadelphia, Scranton and Wilmington, Del., as well as in this city. Bail was fixed at $5000 pending a hearing in the case of the alleged fences, while Holloway was held without bail for the Grand Jury.

Charged with deserting his wife and seven children, who range in age from three months to nine years, Charles G. Schultz was arrested here today. He was held pending the arrival of officers from Camden, where the family is living.

London Bows Head for Field Marshal

Continued from Page One

to the strains of Sullivan's "In Memoriam" from four massed bands. It went past the American and Spanish Embassies and Grosvenor Gardens, within the shadow of Buckingham Palace, through the Horse Guards Arch, Northumberland avenue, the Embankment and Ludgate Hill to the Cathedral, masses of the populace lining the route the whole way.

The King's flag hung from the mast above the palace as the line went by, while on the Parliament buildings, the war office and the admiralty the union jacks were half-masted. The three-mile route was cordoned by white-gloved constables, with armed police in plain clothes mingling with the crowd as a precaution against danger to distinguished persons in the procession.

Salute to the Dead

Approaching St. Paul's the footguards men maneuvered into shoulder-to-shoulder lines on either side of Ludgate hill and on the outer rim of the wide crescent of the Cathedral Esplanade. Commands were shouted, and the men reversed arms and assumed the position for the salute to the dea—hands on rifle butts and heads bowed.

Through these silent, motionless ranks the gun-carriage passed to the front of the cathedral, whence the coffin was carried with measured tread up on the broad stone steps, where it was received by the clergy and officials of the city of London.

In the distance boomed a nineteen-gun salute. Immediately behind the coffin walked Lady Wilson, her head slightly bowed, but with resolute steps and alone.

Inside the historic old cathedral, beneath the great dome, which for two centuries has dominated the skyline above the River Thames, 4000 mourners representing all phases of British life, together with the foreign envoys, including George Harvey, the American Ambassador, awaited the arrival of the cortege.

As the flag-draped coffin was carried in it was received by the Cathedral clergy's choir at the west entrance, and, with the voices of the choir boys rising high as they sang "I Am the Resurrection and the Life," the coffin was carried along the central aisle to the nave, where it was placed on the catafalque to the left, the widow, the other members of the family and close friends seated nearby.

Ambassador Harvey Present

To the right sat the Diplomatic Corps, including Ambassador Harvey and the American naval and military attaches, while facing the choir were Prime Minister Lloyd George, Mrs. Lloyd George, the other members of the Cabinet and their wives. Home Secretary Shortt was seated between Colonial Secretary and the Earl of Balfour. To the rear of the Cabinet sat the members of Parliament and other high Government officials with notable representatives of the military and the navy.

The service was brief and of stately simplicity. The Twenty-third Psalm and the lesson of the day were read, and after a moment's impressive silence, with the only sound that of a suppressed sob from Lady Wilson, the coffin was removed from the bier and lowered through the floor into the grave in the crypt, between the graves of two other great Irish soldiers, Lord Roberts and Lord Wolseley, and near the final resting place of England's greatest military heroes, Nelson and Wellington.

Belfast, June 26.—(By A. P.)—Sir James Craig, the Ulster Premier, and the Ulster members of the London and Belfast Parliaments, attended a memorial service for the late Field Marshal Wilson in Belfast Cathedral today. Bishop Crierson officiated. The police took elaborate precautions in connection with the ceremonial.

A vast crowd gathered in the vicinity of the Cathedral, its members swollen by workers from the shipyards, which closed down for the day as a token of respect to the late field marshal.

CHURCHILL BLAMES SOUTHERN IRISH

London, June 26.—(By A. P.)—Winston Churchill, Secretary for the Colonies, rising to make his promised statement on Irish affairs in the House of Commons this afternoon, said the Government desired the freest and fullest debate and one that could be terminated by a division.

Mr. Churchill declared he did not hesitate to say that all the horrors that had occurred in Belfast were due to the organization in Northern territory of two divisions of the Irish Republican army and the continuous efforts by extreme partisans of the South to break down the Ulster Government and force Ulster against her will to come under the rule of Dublin.

The Colonial Secretary said the Imperial Government had supplied the Northern Irish Government with 50,000 troops for its defense. He added that the Northern Government would be supported effectively and at all costs in any attempt that might be made to coerce it into submission to the South.

He said the situation on the Ulster frontier was easier as a result of the triple arrangement made between the British, the provisional and northern governments, whereby a neutral zone four miles wide was to be established in the Pettigoe and Belleek districts.

Bob Maxwell Game in Motor Mishap

Continued from Page One

pain on the road, Mr. Maxwell showed the same gameness that made him remembered as an All-American guard while at Swarthmore College and the University of Chicago. He waved aside first-aid treatment until the women had been cared for.

"Look after them first," he insisted. "I'm all right. You can fix me up later."

All the injured were taken to the Montgomery Hospital. Mr. Mackin, who was cut and bruised, returned to his home yesterday. He is a hat dealer at 1724 Market street.

Mr. Maxwell tried to minimize his own injuries today when friends called. But he was deeply concerned over the condition of Miss Gram and Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson.

The campers injured are Harry Miller, 517 South Fifth street, rib fractured; Isaac Rosenberg, 612 Tasker street, body bruises; Isadore Flinter, 630 Rodman street, body bruises; Byron M. Chernow, 3864 Poplar street, rib sprained, and William B. Shapiro, 624 Rodman street, sprained right arm.

The campers are members of the S. G. F. Club, a veteran scout organization of Troop 95, Starr Garden Recreation Center. They attended a dance Saturday night at Collegeville and were returning to their camp near Betzwood.

Mr. Maxwell and his companions were returning to Philadelphia from Betzwood about 1:30 o'clock.

Turned Out for Another Car

Following Mr. Maxwell's car was another machine containing Edwin J. Pollock, also a sports writer for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER, and Dr. William Brandt, a sports writer.

Near Schrack's corner, on the Egypt road, an automobile was stalled in the middle of the highway. Mr. Maxwell had to swing his car to the extreme left, and as he was passing the stalled car the truck bore down upon him from the opposite direction.

Simon Flinter, 515 South Sixteenth street, driver of the truck, jammed on the brakes, as did Mr. Maxwell, but the collision was unavoidable.

The impact hurled Mr. Maxwell and Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson into the roadway. Miss Gram was thrown to the floor of the machine. Some of the men on the truck were thrown out.

The car driven by Dr. Brandt arrived shortly afterward and it was sent to the Scout camp for a medical kit. It was then that Mr. Maxwell insisted that Miss Gram and Mrs. Sanderson be sent to a hospital first.

Dr. Brandt, Mr. Pollock and others administered first aid until the ambulance arrived from the Norristown Hospital about an hour later.

Another motorcar had been halted and the two women were being lifted into it when the ambulance arrived.

SCHOOL BONDS INDORSED

Newark, Del., Votes to Erect $400,000 Building

Newark, Del., June 26.—As a result of the special election held here Saturday, results of which were tabulated yesterday, a new school will be built at a cost of approximately $400,000. Of that amount, the town voted to raise $165,000 by a bond issue.

The Delaware school auxiliary, custodians of the education fund of Pierre du Pont, will add $225,000. A special school election to decide whether a new building is to be erected will be held in Dover on Thursday.

The Daily Novelette

April Showers

By Bee McDonald

JACK DENTON closed his desk with a bang, jammed his hat down on his head and started for the door.

"Better take your slicker, Mr. Denton," suggested the office boy, "it's raining like the dickens."

Denton halted in his mad rush, right flanked and walked over to the window. "Humph!" he commented bitterly, half to himself. "Nature weeping for her sins!"

Ordinarily Denton wouldn't have thought of venturing out in such a downpour unless it was absolutely necessary, but today the weather seemed thoroughly in accord with his mood, and his mood, obviously, needed exercise so he took the boy's advice, donned his raincoat and left, forgetting his umbrella.

At the corner he met Byther, undoubtedly the best friend he had on earth, who pulled him under an awning to say, "For the love of Pete, cheer up, boy! You look like a cannibal about to devour some unsuspecting missionary. What's wrong, old man?"

"Nothing you can help; thanks just the same, Jim. It's only that I've discovered I can't stand this everlasting bickering with Gwen any longer, and I can't live without her, so what's a poor devil to do?"

"Quit this tommyrot and talk sense, for one thing. Gwen is just like all women. You can't give them their way too much without spoiling them. What's the trouble this time?"

"Same old thing—Jerry Blaine's wedding. I promised to be best man and Gwen objected because they paired me off with Polly Askers, a girl she cordially hates, and she refused to go to the wedding. We've quarreled about it every time we've seen each other since. I can't disappoint Jerry, and it would be perfectly silly to ask his fiancee to change the whole layout of her wedding party just because of a capricious girl's whim."

"Silly is right. Take my advice and come with me to the wedding regardless. I'll guarantee everything will come out all right."

At this point the keeper of the store came out to roll up the awning and they discovered the sun was shining brightly. "April showers," commented Byther jovially. "They bring May flowers, so the saying goes. Take courage, Jack."

Denton hadn't the least idea what Byther was driving at when he gave his guarantee that everything would come out all right, but he knew his friend's reputation for resourcefulness, and somehow it gave him the courage when he returned to his office to telephone Gwen. "Friday, the 13th," he muttered, "but here goes." "I'm leaving tomorrow for Blaine's wedding," he told Gwen. "Sure you won't change your mind and come with me?"

"I've told you what I'll do and that ends it," came the reply. "If you want to march down a church aisle with that hateful Polly Askers hanging on your arm, laughing up her sleeve because it isn't I, you can go right along. I'm through."

Denton went to the wedding and played his part faithfully, confident he was doing the just thing, but he was miserable every second of the time. When he reached home he found a registered package, for which his mother had signed, and he knew without looking that it contained the last remnant of his engagement to Gwendoline Spurlock.

For a week he neither saw nor heard anything of his former fiancee, and while his heart was heavy, he kept going over in his mind the fact that good old Byther had guaranteed everything would come out all right. In the meantime Byther, seeing Miss Spurlock coming his way on the opposite side of the street one morning, crossed over and contrived to meet her.

"Why, good morning, stranger," he greeted cheerily. "I didn't see you at Jerry's wedding. Your splendid fiance was quite the handsomest piece of male property present. You'd better put him in chains from the comments those rich Morley twins made about him. They have the reputation of getting whatever they go after. But they were no exceptions—all the girls were quite crazy about him. Polly Ackers announced her engagement at the wedding; romantic, wasn't it?"

Perhaps Byther noted Gwen's stony silence and icy stare, but if he did he gave no such sign. He rambled on, exclaiming suddenly, seizing her by the arm, "Quick, under this awning, it's beginning to rain!" Had it been any other time Gwen undoubtedly would have bidden him a curt good morning and gone her way, but the heavens proceeded to open—conveniently for the man—and she had no umbrella, so Byther utilized the time in telling everything nice any girl ever had said about Jack Denton. By that time the rain had ceased and the sun smiled with Byther as he said, "April showers. They bring May flowers, so the saying goes. Glad to have seen you, Gwen."

Poor Gwen! Her heart and mind were filled with a chaos of emotions. Here was a man whose sterling worth everybody in the whole world seemed to recognize and she had repudiated him for what she now realized was a bit of foolish, unwarranted jealousy. Surely she could not so far forget maidenly reserve as to ask him to take her back. In the midst of her quandary she walked on, noting neither distance nor direction, until she found herself in the park.

She sat down on a bench to collect her scattered thoughts and was lost to things about her until a splash on her hand announced the return of the rain. She looked about helplessly for shelter, but there was nothing in sight. A particularly black cloud and a peal of thunder heralded another downpour, driving Gwen to the protection of a spreading tree, under which a man with a large umbrella held well down over his shoulders had just taken refuge.

"Perhaps he will ask me to share it," thought the girl. "Hope he's nice." She coughed a little by way of announcing herself, and the man lifted the rainshed. "Gwen!" he cried out. "You're getting soaked! Come under here this minute!"

He reached out and appropriated her arm without permission. Explanations were not long forthcoming, but neither of these two, who felt that years had gone by since they had last met, sensed the strength of the storm until a violent gust blew Jack's umbrella inside out. Nothing daunted, he promptly seized the battered shelter and held it over them by its apex. Then he repeated his interrupted question, the only question in the world at that moment. "And you'll wear my ring again, won't you, Gwen? Reach in my vest pocket and get it."

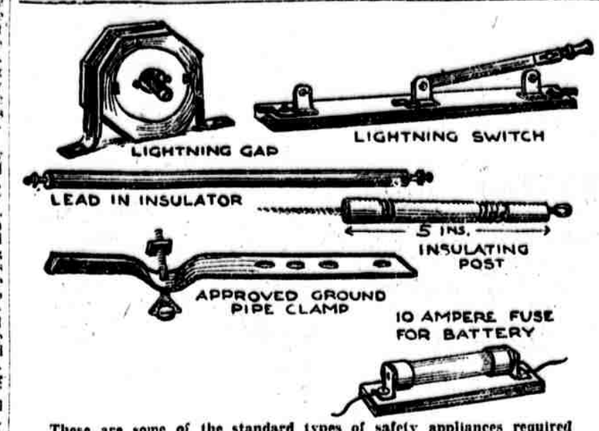
"You must put it on, Jack dear. I'll hold the umbrella."

The broken umbrella was brought down so far over their heads that it completely hid them from view, and for two foolish young lovers the driving rain had turned to a golden mist. Finally a policeman tapped Jack on the arm.

"What's the big idea?" he asked, laughing heartily in spite of himself. "Sun's been out for fifteen minutes. April showers bring May flowers—so the saying goes."

RADIO IN THE HOME

By HENRY M. NEELY



These are some of the standard types of safety appliances required under the National Fire Protection Code. They are described in the accompanying article

What the Fire Underwriters Require

The laws which apply to the installation of radio-receiving sets in houses are at the present time somewhat confused because the fire underwriters of different cities have not yet had sufficient experience with this new form of public amusement to satisfy themselves as to its dangers to life or property.

Lightning seems to be the principal bugaboo both from the insurance and the individual standpoints, but let it be said right here for the benefit of the nervous individual that a properly constructed aerial, properly grounded, is the very best lightning rod in the world, and, so far as I have been able to learn, there has never yet been a case of lightning striking a house so protected. There have been cases where lightning has entered the house when the lightning switch had been carelessly left in the wrong position, but with the switch grounded or with an approved lightning arrester in the circuit the house is as safe as human ingenuity can make it. In fact, it would be good common sense for any one to put up such an aerial merely for protection from lightning, whether they intend to use a radio-receiving set or not.

At the present time almost all cities have adopted the tentative regulations drawn up by a special committee of the National Fire Protection Association.

In the first place all wiring about the set "must conform to the general requirements of the national electrical code for the class of work installed." In addition to this, there are other requirements especially applicable to receiving sets.

Your aerial wire must not cross over or under electric light or power wires, nor must it be so placed that a break in either the aerial or a nearby light or power wire might cause the two to come in contact.

All splices and joints in the aerial span must be soldered unless they are made with approved clamps or splicing devices.

Your lead-in wires must be of copper or of approved copper-clad steel or other approved material that will not corrode, and it must be at least No. 14 in size, except that No. 17 copper-clad steel may be used.

If you bring your lead-in wire along the outside of your building, you must have it mounted on insulating supports, which, in most cities, are required to be of such construction that they will keep the wire at least five inches from the wall, and you must not let it come nearer than four inches to any light or power wire unless the two are separated by a continuous and firmly fixed weather-proof-non-conductor, and this non-conductor shall be in addition to any insulation on the wires.

Your lead-in wire must be brought into the building through an insulating bushing or tube that is both fire-proof and moisture-proof.

Every lead-in wire must be provided with an approved protective device. This may be located either inside or outside of the building, but it must be as near as possible to the point where the wire enters the building. It is best to get one of the weather-proof devices, of which there are a number on the market, and to mount it outside.

This protective device must be a lightning arrester that has been officially approved by the underwriters.

There is one sentence in these regulations which will surprise most amateurs and which is extremely important to remember. It is this:

"THE USE OF AN ANTENNA GROUNDING SWITCH IS DESIRABLE BUT DOES NOT OBVIATE THE NECESSITY FOR THE APPROVED PROTECTIVE DEVICE REQUIRED UNDER THIS SECTION."

Let me interpose here a bit of advice which is unofficial. The lightning arrester will protect your house from lightning, but only a lightning switch will protect your set from the danger of damage by strong currents induced by the discharge of lightning nearby. By all means have a single-pole double-throw switch "shunted" around the protective device, and make it a habit to put the blade in the "ground" position when you have finished using your set. The section of the underwriters' requirements here quoted leaves the size of this switch optional with you, but it is well to get as large a one as you can afford, and, as a matter of fact, it is by all means best to get one of the regular lightning switches sold for this purpose, because many inspectors will refuse to pass an installation without it, in spite of this sentence quoted from the code.

The protective ground wire must be entirely separate from the ground wire of your set and must be of copper. The national code says that it shall not be smaller than No. 10, but most cities and most inspectors require that it be at least No. 4, so you had better get the big size and be on the safe side. Preference is given to outside water pipes as grounds, and galvanized pipes or plates driven into the earth or buried are approved, but UNDER NO CONDITIONS SHALL A GAS PIPE BE USED as a ground, either for the protective device or for the set.

The ground wire of the set should be copper and at least No. 14 gauge. The wiring between your storage battery and your set must be at least No. 14 and rubber covered, and each of these conductors to your storage battery must be protected by a fuse not greater than ten ampere capacity, these fuses to be installed at the nearest accessible point to the battery.

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RADIO FOREIGN TRADE NEWS

Possibility of Government Service by Wireless Is Seen

Washington, June 26.—(By A. P.)—Distribution of foreign trade news and dispatches by radio as a means of informing American business men of developments in the fields of industry and commerce abroad will be given a trial next month, it was announced today by the Commerce Department. The possibility of a Government foreign trade news service by radio as a permanent practice was indicated.

On July 11 and 12, the department stated, the latest cabled news of foreign markets will be sent by radiophone to the meeting of the New England Shoe and Leather Association in Boston and an import and export exposition in New York.

For the guidance of all receiving stations, the department announced the time for broadcasting will be 8 P. M. (Eastern standard time) on both days, the station Arlington (NAA), and the wave length 2650 meters.

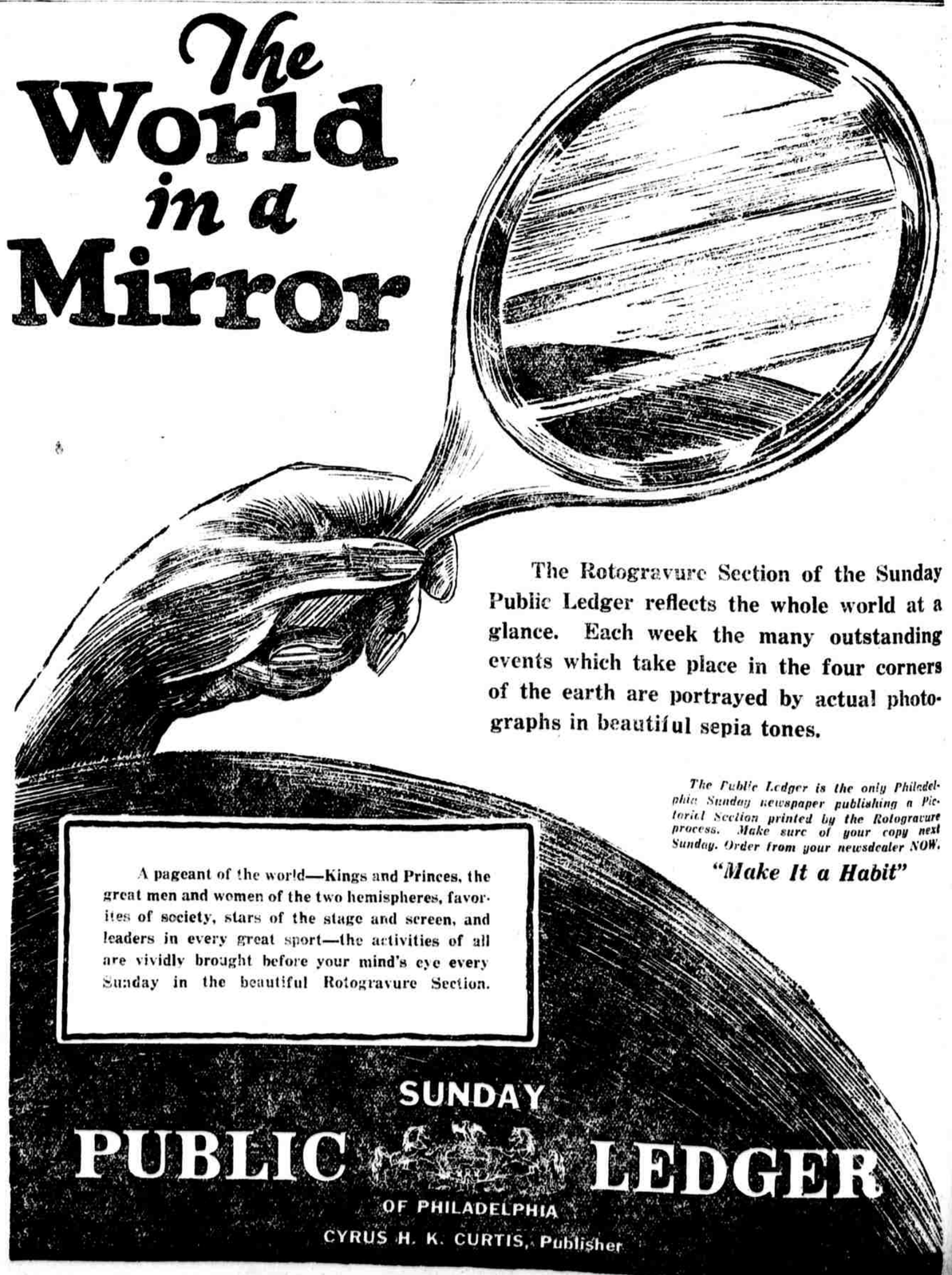
VANHART TAKES DUAL ROLE

Camden Mayor, in Father-and-Son Service, Gives Both Sides

Pitman, N. J., June 26.—Mayor Vanhart, of Camden, stood on the same platform with his father and son yesterday at a "Father-and-Son service" held by the Men's Class of the Pitman Methodist Episcopal Sunday School. They spoke both as son and father in advising parents on the responsibilities toward the rising generation.

Admitting his own mischievous boyhood, Mayor Vanhart told of his different mental outlook on life when he became a father. Leon A. Goff, president of the class, made a short address, and a musical program was carried out under the supervision of W. P. Hunterson.

The World in a Mirror



The Rotogravure Section of the Sunday Public Ledger reflects the whole world at a glance. Each week the many outstanding events which take place in the four corners of the earth are portrayed by actual photographs in beautiful sepia tones.

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SUNDAY PUBLIC LEDGER

OF PHILADELPHIA

CYRUS H. K. CURTIS, Publisher