

FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATE

John Porter Says His Achievement Is Due to His Mother's Efforts



W. JOHN PORTER, JR. This fifteen-year-old graduate from the West Philadelphia High School is the youngest member of any 1917 class in Philadelphia

Fifteen-year-old W. John Porter, the youngest high school graduate in Philadelphia today, does not believe his achievement is an achievement; but, if so, the honor is his mother's. "It is any credit to my being graduated that belongs to my mother," he said. "She taught me how to learn with a reasonable amount of study and heard my lessons every night." Porter will lose no time about getting to work. Graduated Friday from the West Philadelphia High School for Boys with a manual training diploma, he will begin Monday as a mechanic in the drafting department of the Baldwin Locomotive Works. Later he intends to enter the University of Pennsylvania, where he is eligible for a scholarship to study mechanical engineering.

CITY WILL SUPPLY HOME GARDEN PLANS

Sketches and Directions for Backyard Planting to Be Distributed Free

The art of gardening with a view to producing the most vegetables from the smallest plot of ground is being taught by a competent instructor appointed by the city in connection with the "war gardens" established in public squares and parks. To instruct small gardeners still further, Director Dismeyer, of the Department of Public Parks, has had prepared for free distribution this week model sketches of home vegetable gardens, with full directions as to planting.

The "war gardens" conducted in connection with the Bureau of City Property have attracted widespread attention, and the work of city employees on the half score of sites already planted has been watched with interest by residents of the sections in which the gardens are located. A lecture given a few days ago at Clark Park, Forty-third street and Baltimore avenue, by F. F. Dismeyer, the expert in charge of the city work, led to the establishment of many gardens in that section of West Philadelphia.

UNGRATEFUL BEAR BITES HAND THAT FEEDS HIM

Fernwood Man Gives Bruin Cake, and Is Injured When He Insists on "Ehako"

Trying to shake hands with a trick bear on a hot day almost cost the hand of James Curley, an electrician, of Fernwood. Clubs were thrown at him to release Curley from his crushing hug. The bear, a member of a menagerie at the annual carnival of the Fernwood and the Handmade Business Association, was kept under a shade tree when the menagerie arrived from Chester to put up their tents. Curley gave the bear some cakes. The bear was pleased and wanted Curley to shake hands with him. Curley refused, and the bear, who is a member of the menagerie, was frightened and bit Curley's hand. Curley's right hand, bitten by the bear, was dressed by a physician.

WAR HITS DIAMOND MARKET

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The American diamond ring for anybody in particular had better close a deal in the near future. Consular reports to the Department of Commerce from cities in Holland, the world center of the diamond-cutting trade, say that prices of diamonds are certain to continue to increase for the period of the war. The war has interrupted the diamond trade in such an extent that transportation is almost impossible and so risky that virtually no diamonds have been received in this country since the first of the war, according to a report of the American diamond trade.

CANADA'S PROVISION FOR SOLDIERS' FAMILIES MODEL FOR U. S. ACTION

Dominion's Methods of War Relief Proves Advantageous. Uncle Sam Finding Out "How Other Fellow Does It"

WASHINGTON, June 25. Ever since the outbreak of the European war the Children's Bureau has been collecting and collating information as to how the various nations involved are protecting and caring for the children, on whom war conditions press most heavily. "How the other fellow does it" by a matter of careful study to Uncle Sam, sometimes as a warning sometimes as an example. Miss Canada takes the lead in this matter. She probably places the Dominion's children in the category as having devised a system that is clear of any tendency to pauperize and helplessness in every way to maintain itself as a family, making possible for the children the home life and parental care which are the common need of every child. The two notable elements in the Canadian Government's provision for soldiers and their families are: first, insurance on the lives of soldiers, carried by various municipalities; and second, the Dominion's undertaking, as part of its military occupation, the re-education, in a suitable system, of the disabled soldier so that he can assume his place in the home or in the care of his family.

FILM FLASHES FOR THE FANS

Today's motion-picture activities began with a parade of the delegates and welcoming committee composed of local exhibitors, exhibitors and patrons, who will attend the convention today, tomorrow and Wednesday at the Parkway Building. Stanley Mastbaum has secured the distribution of Charles Chaplin's productions. A film-fan's hopes: "Some one seeking stories should secure the services of Stanley's several scientific and social suggestions on certain subjects, as each is a specialist." A Loraine Hummel, ventriloquist, or the change of voice. Anna Cunningham, painting, not facial, but signs. Rose Oser, the alphabet-juggler, whose name both first and last is composed of the same letters. Mabel Kelly, the librarian, or how to arrange bookshelves. Anna Laverty, an interpretation, due to her ability to transcribe the muse of a press agent.

Some of the Keystone girls thought that on the Q. T. they'd organize a nursing brigade. The leader of the movement lined up the girls, and just to find out how much they knew in order to establish a working basis, read questions out of a book and called for answers. After several questions she asked: "What are the essential articles for a first aid kit?" "Cold cream, lip rouge and chewing gum," was the prompt reply. But these things do not figure very much in Keystone on view at the Eureka each week.

Enterprising owners of boat lines to Catalina Island advertised Charlie Chaplin during the filming of scenes from "The Immigrant," his latest Mutual comedy, on signs worded as follows: See the World's Greatest Human Being in Action. CHARLIE CHAPLIN AND HIS PICTURES FIRST TIME ANYWHERE. Boats Leave Every Hour—Round Trip 11. Chaplin's presence will draw a crowd anywhere, even in Los Angeles, where motion picture stars are not only paid but the patrons of many theatres will also see him this week, but in the film version of what the California sightseers saw.

John S. Phlemeyer, of Washington, D. C., will reside at the American Orchestra Organ at the Parkway Building this afternoon only. At this season of the year it is not unusual for a man seeking a full-dress suit to have to send to one of the cities away from here for the fabrics and trimmings that this regalia are still in use, for those of our local leaders are now in the fumes of camp.

At a late hour on Friday Max Miller was waiting for some word from his Esquimaux friends as to their efforts in securing the desired outer apparel. The reason for this was his engagement as umpire, or rather announcer, at the regatta given by the pupils of the Oak Lane School of Music at Estey Hall. Miss Irene Ritter is the principal, and among her other duties is to play the piano for the master organ at the Great Northern Theatre.

The foregoing free advertising given the manager of Belmont Theatre is due to the Herculean efforts of M. Hennessy, of the Stanley Company. He announces a swimming race between Abe Einstein and Al Boyd, to be followed by 20,000 Legs Under the Stars. The latter production will be on view in Atlantic City, where Abe has his summer cottage. Louise Huff and House Priddy will be seen at the Fairmount on Friday in "The Lonesome Chap," a story by Emma Rochelle Williams, prepared for the screen by Harvey Gates. The cast supporting the stars in this production includes such clever artists as Eugene Pallette, John Burton, Betty Jonson and Senor Buzzi.

Several patrons of the Overbrook have seen relatives who have enlisted shown on the screen when the news weeklies were displayed. The Parkway Theatre proves a resting place for those who have strolled through Fairmount Park.

The Victoria Theatre is taking its place among not only the leading photoplay theatres of the city, but of the country. The program consists of the finest photoplays obtainable, and it must, under the direction of Leo A. Dessauer, is not to be surpassed anywhere. It is an ideal summer theatre, being one of the best ventilated in the city.

The Ruby Theatre, now under the direction of the Central Market Street Company, in one which will always please its patrons. The ventilating system is one of the best and it is always the wish of the management to make each patron feel at ease, thereby carrying out the slogan of the Central Market Street Company—"individual attention, courtesy, comfort and cleanliness." The Austin Organ Company is installing one of the finest organs ever brought to Philadelphia at about July 15. This will be ready to play about July 15. It is the first string organ in Philadelphia and the management is assured that the finest effects ever produced on any instrument will be obtained from it. The interior decorations of the theatre have been changed, a new method of ventilating installed, rest rooms for men and women have been added and the management promises to have one of the most complete theatres in the city.

furnish the entertainment this week at the Alhambra. Lovers of the silent drama in South Philadelphia will again be afforded an opportunity to see for the first time in that part of the city three new masterpieces of the camera. Smiling George Walsh will appear today and Tuesday in "Some Boy," which reveals this popular comedian in a role that is sure to please. Robert Warwick in his latest picture, "The Silent Master," will be the feature on Wednesday and Thursday. This is an adaptation from the book "The Court of St. Simon."

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER CHORUS AT WILLOW GROVE

Dr. Tily, Victor Herbert and Camille Zeckwer to Conduct Own Compositions Thursday will be Strawbridge & Clothier Chorus Day at Willow Grove. The program this year is so complete and original as to promise an unusual entertainment. Victor Herbert and his orchestra will be a prominent feature. Besides shorter numbers the Strawbridge & Clothier chorus will be heard in the first presentation in this city of "The Mischianza," by Camille W. Zeckwer and Richard J. Beamish. They will also present Dr. Herbert Tily's "Gloria in Excelsis," which was sung at the Strawbridge & Clothier Opera House.

Four concerts will be given as the usual program at Willow Grove. The Strawbridge & Clothier chorus will appear in all of them. There will be three composers appearing at the concerts Thursday. Victor Herbert, Camille Zeckwer and Doctor Tily will take turns with the conductor's baton, each presenting works of his own composition. The report refers also to the fact that each of the European countries makes government provision for the families of private soldiers and sailors. Great Britain, France and Germany all have separation allowances depending upon the size of the family to be supported.

HAWAII, URGING SUFFRAGE VOTE, ASKS CHANGE IN LAW

WASHINGTON, June 25.—A bill to permit the women of the territory of Hawaii to vote in now on its way to consideration by the Senate of the United States. Senator Kauihauheala, delegate from Hawaii, but it was never heard from until Hawaiian suffragists again petitioned Congress calling for action. The Legislature of Hawaii passed a bill last year to submit to the voters the question of woman suffrage and asked Congress to make the necessary changes in the organic law of the territory. The bill was introduced in the House last December by Prince Kahanalana, delegate from Hawaii, but it was never heard from until Hawaiian suffragists again petitioned Congress calling for action.

THE GRIZZLY KING

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD The Author of "Kazan"

CHAPTER XX—(Continued) ONE day he went farther than usual in his quest for roots. He was a good half-mile from the place he had made home, and he was sniffing about the end of a rock when a great shadow fell suddenly upon him. He looked up, and for a full half-minute he stood transfixed, his heart pounding and jumping as it had never pounded and jumped before in his life. Within five feet of him stood Thor! The big grizzly was as motionless as he, looking at him steadily. And then Muskwa gave a puppy-like whine of joy and ran forward. Thor lowered his huge head, and for another half-minute they stood without moving, with Thor's nose buried in the hair on Muskwa's back. After that Thor went up the slope as if the cub had never been just at all, and Muskwa followed him happily.

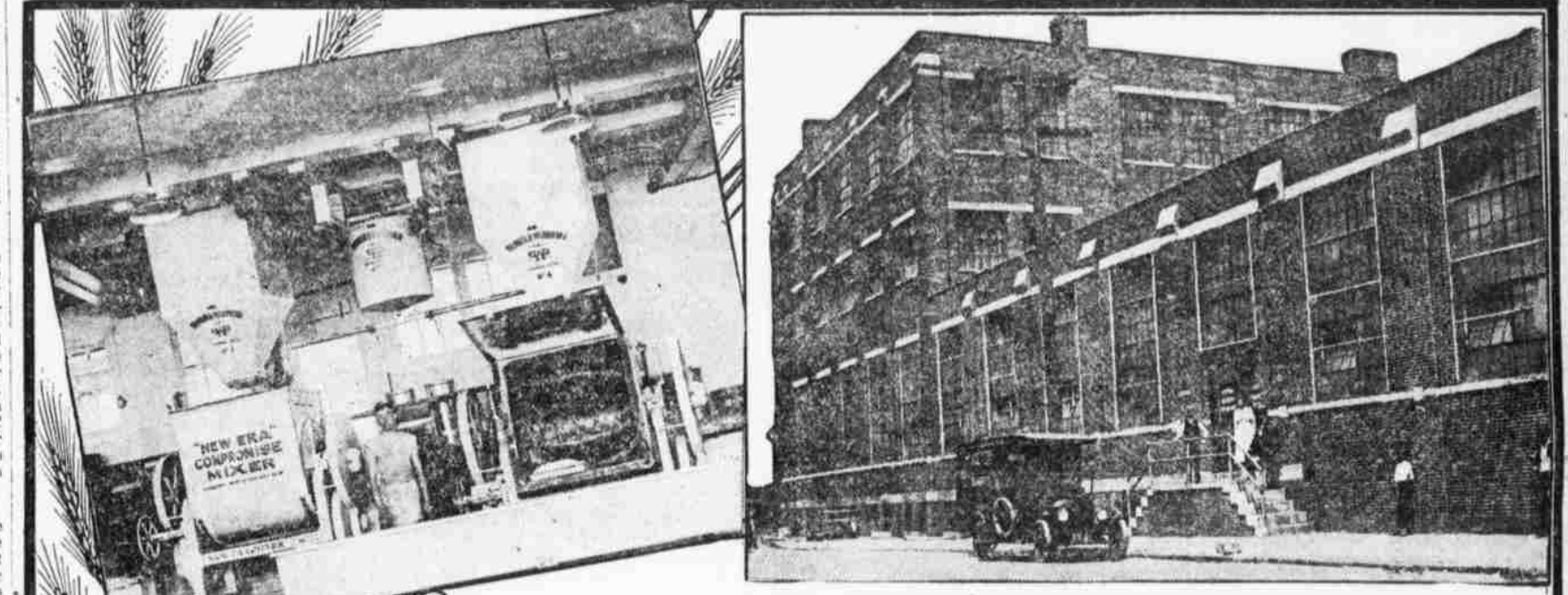
Many days of wonderful travel and of glorious feasting came after this, and Thor led Muskwa into a thousand new places in the two valleys and the mountains between. There were great fishing days, and there was another caribou killed over the range, and Muskwa grew fatter and fatter and heavier until by the middle of September he was as large as a goat-sized dog. Then came the berries, and Thor knew where they all grew low down in the valleys—first the wild red raspberries, then the soap berries, and after those the delicious black currants which grew in the cool depths of the forests and were almost as large as cherries and nearly as sweet as the sugar which Langdon had fed Muskwa. Muskwa liked the black currants best of all. They grew in thick, rich clusters; there were no leaves on the bushes that were loaded with them, and he could pick and eat a quart in five minutes. But at last the time came when there were no berries. This was in October. The nights were very cold, and for whole days at a time the sun would not shine, and the skies were dark and heavy with clouds. On the peaks the snow was growing deeper and deeper, and it never thawed now up near the skyline. Snow fell in the valley, too—at first just enough to make a white carpet that chilled Muskwa's feet but it quickly disappeared. Raw winds began to come out of the north, and in place of the droning music of the valley in summertime there were now shrill whistlings and screechings at night, and the trees made mournful sounds. To Muskwa the whole world seemed changing. He wondered in these chill and dark days why Thor kept to the windwept slopes when he might have found shelter in the bottoms. And Thor, if he explained

nothing in the canyon to eat, and he wandered about among the rocks, sniffing and listening and depositing himself generally in a fashion that was altogether mystifying to Muskwa. In the afternoon of the second day Thor stopped in a clump of jackpines under which the ground was strewn with fallen needles. He began to eat these needles. They did not look good to Muskwa, but something told the cub that he should do as Thor was doing; so he licked them up and swallowed them, not knowing that it was nature's last preparation for his long sleep.

It was a clock when they came to the mouth of the deep cavern in which Thor was born, and here again Thor paused, sniffing up and down the wind and waiting for nothing in particular. For a minute the grizzly stood with his head and shoulders in the cavern door. Then he entered. Muskwa followed. Deep back they went through a pitch-black gloom, and it grew warmer and warmer, and the wailing of the wind died away until it was only a murmur. It took Thor at least half an hour to arrange himself just as he wanted to sleep. Then Muskwa curled up beside him. The cub was very warm and very comfortable. That night the storm raged and the snow fell deep. It came up the canyon in clouds, and it drifted down the canyon roof in still thicker clouds, and all the world was buried deep. When morning came there was no cavern door, there were no rocks, and no black and purple of tree and shrub. All was white and still, and there was no longer the droning music in the valley. Deep back in the cavern Muskwa moved restlessly. Thor heaved a deep sigh. After that long and soundly they slept. And it may be that they dreamed.

THE END The second installment of "The Day of Wrath," the new serial story by Louis Tracy, will be found on Page 9 of this issue.

"WAKE UP AMERICA" applies with stirring force to every woman having charge of the household expenditure. Translated it means, "Stop Home Waste!" TETLEY'S India TEA Ceylon is a waste saver. Half a teaspoonful to a cup. Its use makes economy enjoyable.



Camden's Victor Bakery Is a Real Sunlight Bakeshop. We've just completed and put in operation our new Camden plant. The enormous and growing demand for Victor Bread necessitated increased facilities for accurate, clean, automatic making. Careful planning assures thorough sanitation and absolute purity of product. The new bakery is A Twentieth Century Plant. "A game that's worth a candle is worth a candlestick," and we've included every practical device for elimination of hand labor, speed in production, economy in operation, and uniformity of quality and weight. In connection with our two Philadelphia plants, we now have a weekly output of Over Two Million Loaves. We sell bread, as we do everything else, on a very small margin of profit. In Victor Bread, quality is the first consideration. We're unflinching in our efforts to maintain the very highest efficiency in this part of our business; and the art of bread-making finds full expression in every loaf. Of Victor Quality Bread. It is the best bread that pure ingredients and skilled bakers can produce. You'll really find it "good enough to eat." You have your choice of Hearth-baked Vienna, Long or Square Pan and Rye Bread; delivered several times daily at our stores and always fresh. It's "The Bread Delicious" 6c. All our stores (excepting those at Seaside Resorts) close on Wednesdays, during June, July and August, at 1 P. M. American Stores Company EVERYWHERE IN PHILADELPHIA And Conveniently Located in Cities and Towns PENNSYLVANIA NEW JERSEY DELAWARE MARYLAND

Stone 1222 Walnut Street For Immediate Clearance Women's & Misses' Top Coats \$15 & \$19.50 Were \$29.50 to \$49.50 Styles for street, sport and auto wear.

I can enjoy myself again since Resinol Soap cleared my skin. When my complexion was red, rough and pimply I was so ashamed that I never had any fun. I imagined that people avoided me—perhaps they did! But the regular use of Resinol Soap—with little Resinol Ointment just at first—has given me back my clear, healthy skin. I wish you'd try it!