

WARTIME SCENES APLENTY IN THE HEART OF THE QUAKER CITY. One of the most active centers in Philadelphia in the great war-preparation program is found on the new Parkway opposite the City Hall. Here soldiers are taught to bake and men are recruited for several branches of the Government military service.



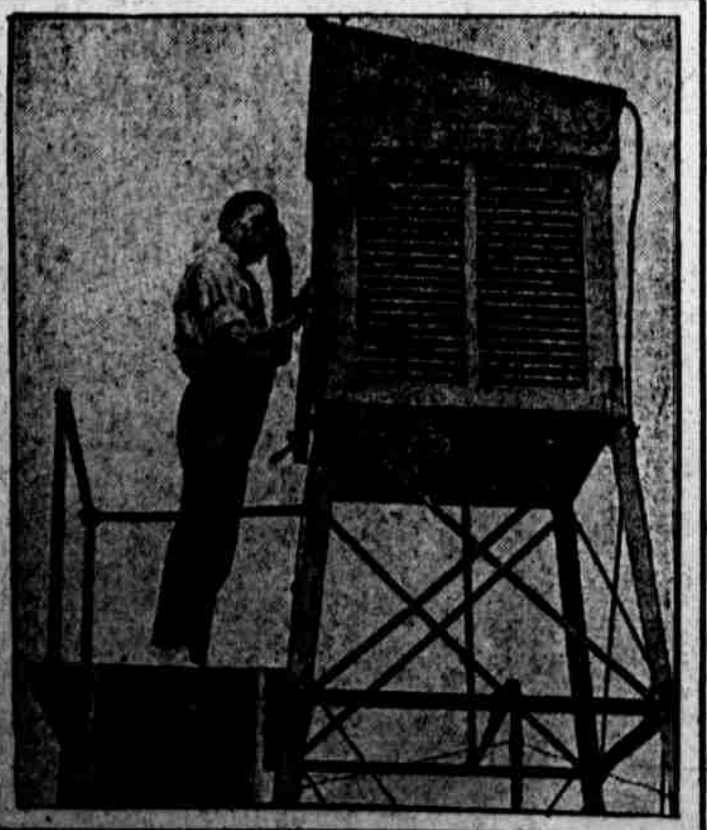
SEA BREEZES MAKE THEM SMILE. The salt air from the ocean finds a welcome as the mercury climbs the glass.



Copyright, International Film Service. SAMMEE GETS A MEDAL. General Mangin pins a cross of war on Lieutenant Alan Muhr, of American Ambulance Section 14, on the French front.



H-EAT! H-EAT! WHO SAID H-EAT! Of course, it's next to unbearable when the mercury hits 100 degrees, but that helps make the eating funny and cool and sweet.



HOT! YEE, AND THEN SOME. One of the old-fashioned Weather Bureau finds it hard to get the mercury to climb any higher on the

The Young Lady Across the Way

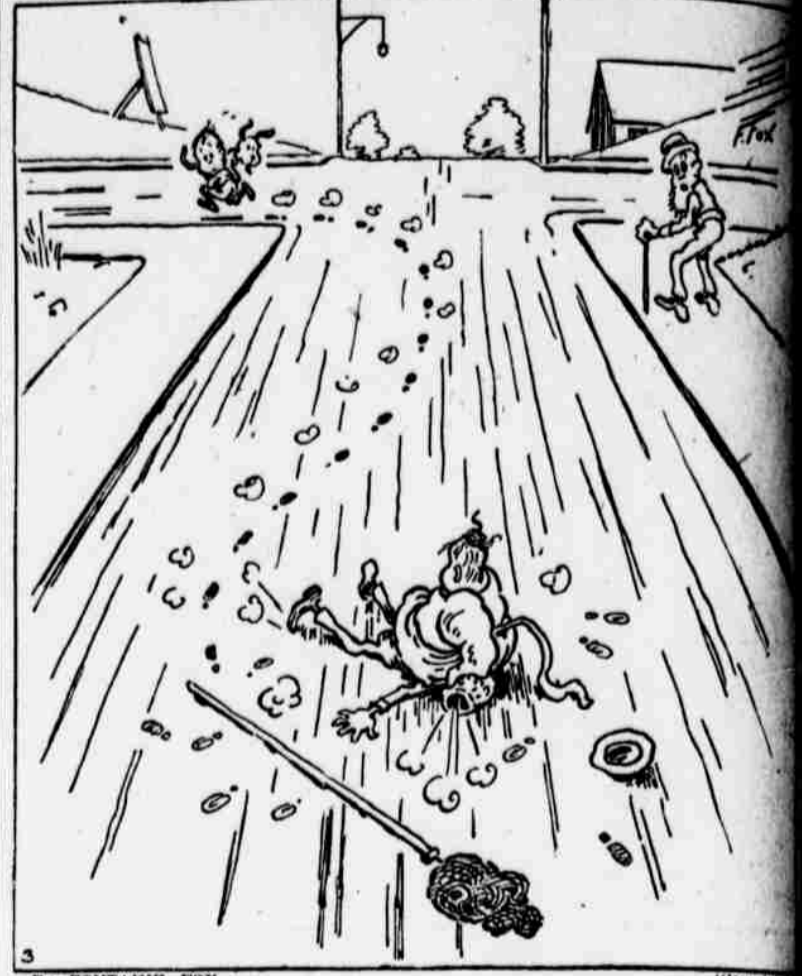


The young lady across the way says she imagines if a young man was a few pounds underweight he could get into the army if he wanted to by wearing a little heavier suit when he took his medical examination.

To the Rescue

Molly—Writing to Charlie?
Polly—Yes.
Molly—I thought he was engaged.
Polly—He writes to me that his best girl has thrown him overboard, so I'm dropping him a line.

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE POWERFUL KATRINKA THE DOG CATCHER WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE HAD THE BABY'S PUP



By FONTAINE FOX

THE PADDED CELL



MY DEAR MAN, DON'T YOU KNOW SODA IS THE WORST THING YOU CAN PUT IN YOUR STOMACH.

HAYWARD

Silence Is Golden. Mrs. Bodkin—Don't interrupt your father now, Clara, he's busy. Clara—What is he doing? Mrs. Bodkin—He's trying to thread a needle. Clara—Will he succeed? Mrs. Bodkin—No; but he'll be something presently, and you need stay to hear it.—Pearson's Weekly.

Strange!



"I don't like my ring, love." "Don't like it? Well, I'm blessed. All the others raved over it!"

Of Course

"What is it, do you suppose, keeps the moon from falling?" asks Georgine. "I think it must be the beams," replied George softly.

So Polite



—London Opinion. Fare—Hi! bring the taxi here. Do you think I'm going to walk through all this mud? Taxi Variet (sarcastically) — Suttinly not, sir. If you'll wait 'arf a minute, I'll lay down the carpet an' herect the awning!

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT



Absend-minded Husband—I've put the children to bed, my dear, but this wife—Good gracious, Henry! That is Mrs. Brown's child from next door!

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



Good gosh! How many wares y' got, anyhow, Buck?

Had sixty three the last time I counted 'em, an counted 'em, an reckoned that doubled 'em—

Gee, I jist cant get a-one!

How to Save "I don't want to make you happy, darling, but really we must be a bit more careful in the future. That motorcar is costing us rather much for the time being." "Yes, Henry, dear," agreed Jones. "I'm afraid it is. But I think what it saves us in carfare and boot leather!"

A Real Salesman



Newsboy—Ere y'are, miss. Latest lovely hat and the best...