

Voter's Catechism.

- D. Have you read the Constitution of the United States?
 R. Yes.
- D. What form of Government is this?
 R. Republic.
- D. What is the Constitution of the United States?
 R. It is the fundamental law of this country.
- D. Who makes the laws of the United States?
 R. The Congress.
- D. What does Congress consist of?
 R. Senate and House of Representatives.
- D. Who is our State Senator?
 R. Wilbur P. Graff.
- D. Who is the chief executive of the United States?
 R. President.
- D. For how long is the President of the United States elected?
 R. Four years.
- D. Who takes the place of the President in case he dies?
 R. The Vice President.
- D. What is his name?
 R. Thomas R. Marshall.
- D. By whom is the President of the United States elected?
 R. By the electors.
- D. By whom are the electors chosen?
 R. By the people.
- D. Who makes the laws for the State of Pennsylvania?
 R. The Legislature.
- D. What does the Legislature consist of?
 R. Senate and Assembly.
- D. Who is our Assemblyman?
 R. Wilmer H. Wood.
- D. How many States in the union?
 R. Forty-eight.
- D. When was the Declaration of Independence signed?
 R. July 4, 1776.
- D. By whom was it written?
 R. Thomas Jefferson.
- D. Which is the capital of the United States?
 R. Washington.
- D. Which is the capital of the state of Pennsylvania?
 R. Harrisburg.
- D. How many Senators has each state in the United States?
 R. Two.
- D. Who are our U. S. Senators?
 R. Boise Penrose and George T. Oliver.
- D. By whom are they elected?
 R. By the people.
- D. For how long?
 R. Six years.
- D. How many representatives are there?
 R. 435. According to the population one to every 211,000, (the ratio fixed by Congress after each decennial census.)
- D. For how long are they elected?
 R. Two years.
- D. Who is our Congressman?
 R. Nathan L. Strong.
- D. How many electoral votes has the state of Pennsylvania?
 R. Thirty-eight.
- D. Who is the chief executive of the state of Pennsylvania?
 R. The Governor.
- D. For how long is he elected?
 R. 4 years.
- D. Who is the Governor?
 R. Martin G. Brumbaugh.
- D. Do you believe in organized government?
 R. Yes.
- D. Are you opposed to organized government?
 R. No.
- D. Are you an anarchist?
 R. No.
- D. What is an anarchist?
 R. A person who does not believe in organized government.
- D. Are you a bigamist or polygamist?
 R. No.
- D. What is a bigamist or polygamist?
 R. One who believes in having more than one wife.
- D. Do you belong to any secret society who teaches to disbelieve in organized government?
 R. No.
- D. Have you ever violated any laws of the United States?
 R. No.
- D. Who makes the ordinances for the City?
 R. The board of aldermen.
- D. Do you intend to remain permanently in the U. S.?
 R. Yes.

TO ENLIST EVERY WOMAN IN HOOVER'S FOOD-SAVING ARMY

Every woman in the state of Pennsylvania will be asked to join a food-saving army. Each woman is to be an enlisted "soldier" for Uncle Sam and the allies. The commander who will direct this army is Herbert C. Hoover, the man who fed Belgium, and now Food Administrator at Washington, D. C.

The enrollment will be conducted by means of pledge cards similar to the one reproduced above. Read it carefully. Every housekeeper in Pennsylvania will receive one and will be expected to sign it before July 15 in testimony that full support will be given to the food conservation plan.

Every woman in the household is to sign this pledge whether a member of the family or an employe.

In addition to the million and a half Pennsylvania "soldiers," Mr. Hoover will direct more than eighteen million other women "soldiers" who are to be similarly recruited from the other states and territories. Each woman "soldier" will be assigned to the second line of defense to fight the waste of food.

Mr. Hoover's position with respect to those who enlist will be less that of a general than that of an adviser, who suggests ways by which waste may be avoided. Enrollment compels no one to any course of action beyond conviction of duty. Each member of this army will do as much of what Mr. Hoover advises as her circumstances warrant, and her judgment dictates. In other words, all co-operation, even after enrollment, will be voluntary.

In connection with the activities of a food-saving army, President Wilson said:

"To provide adequate food supplies for the coming year is of absolutely vital importance to the conduct of the war. Without a very conscientious elimination of waste and a very strict economy in our food consumption we cannot hope to fulfill this primary duty and in no other direction can we

men so greatly assist as by enlisting in the service of the food administration and cheerfully accepting its direction and advice.

Mr. Hoover has appointed as recruiting officer for the state of Pennsylvania, Howard Heinz, Director of the Food Supply Department of the Committee of Public Safety. Mr. Heinz has asked the co-operation of the seventy local Public Safety Committees in various parts of the state in enlisting the housekeepers. Other agencies will also aid in the distribution of 1,500,000 pledge cards throughout the state. Dr. Nathan S. Schaefer, State Superintendent of Schools, has written every county superintendent of schools in the state, strongly recommending the co-operation of local school boards in the work of registration.

Women's National Council of Defense and other women's organizations, Red Cross, Boy Scouts and civic and religious bodies have been asked to assist in making the registration complete.

Each card when signed will be forwarded by the local committees to Mr. Hoover, in Washington. The name of each signer will be recorded. Specific instructions will from time to time be forwarded from Mr. Hoover. Household tags which will serve as badges of enlistment to be displayed in windows will be furnished.

The slogan of the army is "Feed the allies out of what we save." Ninety per cent of the food consumed in the United States goes through the hands of women, and they may best "serve by saving."

If you do not receive a personal invitation to sign, consider this your invitation and ask your local Public Safety Committee for a card, or sign the form at the head of this article and mail it to your local Committee of Public Safety, or to the Food Supply Department, 1426 South Penn Square, Philadelphia.

TO THE FOOD ADMINISTRATOR, WASHINGTON, D. C.

I AM GLAD TO JOIN YOU IN THE SERVICE OF FOOD CONSERVATION FOR OUR NATION AND I HEREBY ACCEPT MEMBERSHIP IN THE UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION, PLEDGING MYSELF TO CARRY OUT THE DIRECTIONS AND ADVICE OF THE FOOD ADMINISTRATOR IN THE CONDUCT OF MY HOUSEHOLD, IN SO FAR AS MY CIRCUMSTANCES PERMIT.

Name.....
 Address.....
 Number in Household..... Do you employ a cook?.....
 Occupation of Breadwinner.....
 Will you take part in authorized neighborhood movements for food conservation?.....

There are no fees or dues to be paid. The Food Administration wishes to have as members all of those actually handling food in the home.

DIRECTIONS

Deliver or mail this pledge to your local Committee of Public Safety or Food Supply Department, 1426 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, and you will receive FREE your first instructions and a household tag to be hung in your window.

FILMLAND FLASHES

FATTY IN HIS VERY OWN FEATURE FILLUM

No, this is not a patient suffering from elephantiasis. This is the unexaggerated, perfectly natural, unposed portrait of one of the L-KO players, who furnish the laughs twice a week for the Universal program.

"Franklin H. Voss" is what his parents fancied for his name, but he wasn't three years old before the



Fatty Voss, L-KO Comedian.

Franklin H. lapsed into innocuous desuetude, and the far more descriptive and picturesque "Fatty" was substituted. Fatty he has been ever since, only more so. Age has done anything but wither his noble proportions, and from year to year his bulk increases to keep pace with his fame.

Franklin H. has a real biography, of course, just like everybody else. It reads: Born, Chicago, 1890, educated there; stage career, with Shuberts, in burlesque, cafe entertainer, vaudeville, road shows, and anything else in the

theatrical line which you can think of. Perhaps Franklin H. grew too big for any stage, perhaps transportation of his great form became increasingly complicated. At any rate, he was finally persuaded into the movies, and joined the L-KO Comedy Kompany, where he found himself an immediate success. He says that he is five feet nine in height, and that he weighs—but you would not believe that anyway. He also declares that he is a wrestler, boxer and all-round athlete. He has been heard frequently to insist, with all the earnestness of which he is capable (and that is some earnestness, believe us), that his tremendous bulk is composed of solid muscle, and that there is no fat about him at all!

He is starred in the L-KO Comedy, "Fatty's Feature Fillum," which he directed himself. When you see it you will realize that however much fat there may be about his body there is absolutely no trace of it in his brain. The picture is a scream from start to finish, and a real novelty as well.

STUDIO NOTES

Rex Ingram is working with a native Chinese leading lady named Sien Far, in a Bluebird picture called "Flowers of Doom."

A record was made the other day at Universal City, when a complete set, showing a living-room, was erected for Ruth Stonehouse in two minutes and twenty seconds.

W. W. Beaudine, director of Universal-Joker comedies, says that his hobbies are his pipe and babies—in this order.

Horseback riding, skating and auto-mobiling are the best-liked sports of the Bluebird star, Violet Mersereau.

Mignon Anderson had to spend days taming some doves for her first Bluebird picture, directed by Lois Weber.

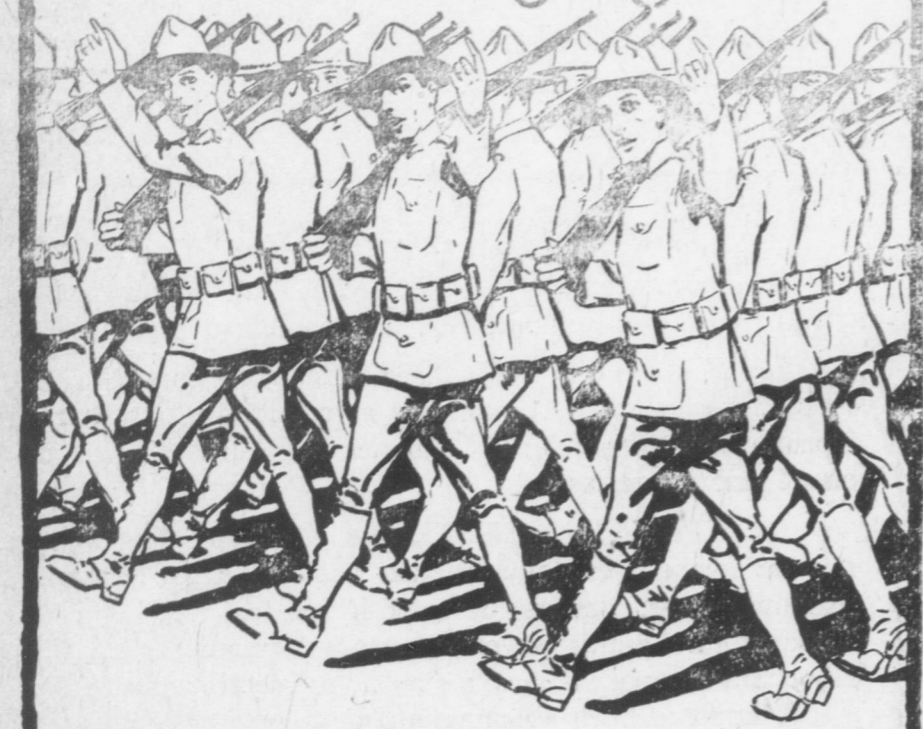
Harry Carey has again taken the director's authority and is at work on a five-reel picture at Universal City.

The latest addition to the big plant of the Universal Film company at Universal City is the two-story wardrobe building. More than \$18,000 worth of costumes are stored here, of all historical periods. In addition, there are large rooms devoted to the making of new dresses and the repair of old ones. This is the largest wardrobe building in the world.

Kingsley Benedict, featured in the Universal series, "The Perils of the Secret Service," which George Bronson Howard is directing from his own stories, has just signed a long-term contract.

"Come On, Boys!"

Give the Guard a Fighting Chance



Fight alongside Your Friends Fill up the National Guard

ALL BRANCHES OF ARMY SERVICE ARE OPEN TO YOU.

"They are mustering in the Guard." Four times within the memory of living men these tidings have sped from lip to lip throughout Pennsylvania.

Four times, while men's lips have spread this terse message, men's hearts have sensed a stronger tension and men's pulses have known a quickening beat.

For men know that the simple announcement of this shifting of Guard control from State to Federal hands can have but one interpretation—the close approach of a great national crisis.

Once—almost a lifetime ago—the tidings presaged the storm and fury of civil strife into which marched gaily the youthful cavalry of Pennsylvania's militia, to emerge, four years later, stern and masterful conquerors.

A second time the message forecasted the clash of arms which broke the faltering grip of an old-world empire upon an unwilling new-world colony.

And again fire upon fire of Pennsylvania youth was seen on its way to take up the cause of an oppressed people.

Once again—and this time so recent that echoes of the measured tramp are hardly stilled—the mustering in meant a long jaunt to the far southwest, where the bright face of danger peered over the border.

Today—"They are mustering in the Guard." Well may the heart-tension tighten and the pulses leap more responsive than ever to this speeding message. For never before has it been the forerunner of a national peril of such sinister portent.

War's Weird Shadow.

Less than three years ago peace-loving Americans paused in their placid progress to turn a startled eye toward a fearsome spectre, which, suddenly rearing itself in Europe, stalked rapidly over teeming and prosperous lands, imprinting death and blight with every ghastly footstep.

It was—and is—an uncanny monster of blood, fire and steel, reflecting in its hideous outline the hatred and venom of its creators toward all mankind who do not accept the idea of national existence to which they have dedicated themselves. It is muscled with human flesh and guided by human intelligence on a career of surpassing devilry.

To the safe spectator on America's distant shore came first only a feeling of loathing for this unclean creature and its masters. It seemed unbelievable that a monstrosity so foul and malevolent could spring to life in this enlightened day.

Americans viewing its revolting progress with horrified eyes, did so with only the impersonal interest of unconcerned onlookers. Danger to their own free land—and free institutions—from the disportings of this monstrous thing appeared too remote to be given any consideration.

Its bloody wallowings so riveted the eye that for a time the grim purpose animating its ruthless onslaughts was entirely uncomprehended.

It was not until Belgium had been shattered almost beyond hope of restoration and liberty-loving France had been brought face-to-face with virtual annihilation, that America grasped the true significance of the demon machine and its workings.

Shall Liberty Vanish?

And who can doubt, today, that this significance is, in all probability, the obliteration of the liberal institutions to which free peoples are committed. Should this machine prevail liberty, as we know it, must, in time, vanish from the face of the earth.

The nation stands today at a cross-road of destiny and the path to the goal of security looms up rugged. Already it is resounding to the tread of armed men. The regular army is on the move and now the call has gone out for the country's second line of defense—the National Guard.

Pennsylvania once more is calling her loyal sons. It is a time of stir and bustle and furnishing of sword and gun and bayonet from the banks of the Delaware to the shores of Lake Erie. Armories are ringing to the clang of weapons and stalwart young figures, there, are seen tugging at strap and buckle in the bundling of accoutrements.

Guards Rank as Veterans.

It is a veteran force which will, on this occasion, represent Pennsylvania in the Federal service. The Guard is but recently returned from a strenuous period of duty on the Mexican border. Long hours of stiff practice in military maneuver under the blistering rays of a tropical sun have case-hardened the guardsmen. And their efficiency has become a matter of national record.

They "did their bit" side by side with the regular army on the borderland, acquiring, by emulation, many of the campaigning tricks of the experienced oldier.

But efficient as is this fine State soldiery, its numerical strength is much below the war standard fixed by the Federal government. Some regiments can muster, at present, only two-thirds of the number they should have in their ranks.

Pennsylvania's young manhood which recently made such an inspiring response to the call for registration now has another patriotic duty confronting it. Those who have registered are eligible for military service. Sooner or later they will be ordered to report for physical examination and, if up to the physical requirements, will be conferred into the military service.

There is no obligation, however, upon a registered man to await a formal call to arms. In fact, since it is more than likely he must go it is greatly to his own advantage to be the arbiter, himself, of where, when and how he shall go.

Enlistment Beats Draft.

Isn't it better, by way of example, for an eligible man to enlist, now, in a crack Guard regiment of his home section, where he will stand shoulder-to-shoulder with friends, than to hold back until ordered into the service, assigned, perhaps, to a newly-formed command where he will be a stranger among strangers?

There is the glory of regimental prestige—the satisfaction that springs from association with an organization of old and honored traditions—and the confidence that is begotten of comradeship to commend voluntary enlistment. All of these are assured to the man who picks a home regiment.

On the other hand, none of these things is assured to the man who waits for a regiment to pick him. Voluntary enlistment gives a sure-thing choice. But the only sure thing in store for the man who waits is the sure thing that he will have to go, if he is fit to go.

The Guard offers the same inducement in variety of service that is offered by the regular army. Infantry, artillery, cavalry and engineers are open to recruiting.

This puts the Guard on the footing of the regular service, of which it is soon to be a part. From the recruiting end, Guard service is even more desirable with its opportunities afforded recruits to be placed in the ranks with the boys from home.

Always maintaining the highest pay of any army in the world, the army service—both regulars and Guard—has taken a new lead far beyond even its old pay-roll standard. The rate of pay for enlisted men is now \$30 per month and upwards.

Even at \$30 a month there is a big inducement to save. Since everything is "found" for men in the service, expenditures need only be for a few personal luxuries. It is figured that a man may easily save two-thirds of his pay. There is a system in vogue by which the money may be left on deposit, and 4 per cent interest is allowed.

Army's Brighter Side.

And these are details not to be overlooked even by men who are keen in hot-hearted desire to serve their State and Nation. That there are many such is the confident hope of the Pennsylvania Guard.

It is men of that calibre who have made the Guard what it is today. And it is to men of that calibre whom they are appealing to make the Guard what it must be in the future if it is to meet the high hopes of the State, the Nation and a stricken world.

The sky is over-cast, and the war-clouds have gathered. There is sore need here, and elsewhere, of that pictured uprising of patriot manhood to strike a blow for the Old Flag and the Old Land.

And now—what does the mustering-in of the National Guard mean to you? Has it stirred you to no sense of your personal responsibility in this great crisis?

Has it not caused you to feel that it is your duty to stand in those bristling ranks—your country's living walls of defense—just as much as it is the duty of those gallant men who have been standing there from the first moment of danger?

If it does not mean all of this—and more—to you, then you have failed to grasp its meaning.

Pennsylvania treasures grateful memories of sons who have nobly responded to her call in every grave hour of the past.

Shall Pennsylvania's call, today, find sons too indifferent to give heed in this the gravest moment of her history?

There is one sure response: Fill up the National Guard.