



# AMONG US MORTALS

DRAWN BY  
W. E. HILL

## DINING OUT

"65c. w. w."



"Very well," I says,  
"you can hold the  
curtain till all her  
things is outa my  
dressing room,"  
and he done it, too.

The elderly siren  
(who is paying  
for the dinner)  
and the artistic  
young man.



The table d'hote orchestra doing its bit to the "Dance of the Hours."  
The piano is one bar ahead so far.

Madame, at the cashier's desk,  
throwing out a gentle hint to  
the late stayers.

The fussy lady  
who is always  
on the lookout  
for foreign  
matter in the  
food.

Leo, who is  
supposed to  
help in the  
kitchen, always  
seems to be  
swabbing  
around with a  
mop just next  
to the table  
where you are  
dining.

Miss O'Hara, dressmaker, who comes  
in regularly for Sunday dinner, and  
applauds the efforts of the orchestra.



The man who was voted the class lady-killer  
when in college, and his little wife, who has  
opinions of her own. She is proving it to him  
for the seventh time this week.

