



On the dock—unsuccessful attempt on the school teacher's part to communicate with her friend some distance away.



On the dock—Lilly and Jennie, though quite unable to withstand a uniform, show a proper amount of maidenly reserve—that is, at first.

AMONG  
US  
MORTALS

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL

THE  
EXCURSION  
BOAT



Now, Freddie, you come away from that rail.



The soft drink boy, who lets nothing interfere with business, steps into the midst of a lunch basket group.



The head musician passes the hat.



Some very close harmony on the deck, where Mamie and Bessie relax after a hard week behind the veil counter.



Mrs. Rouse, who volunteered to go ahead and save camp chairs for the others, has lost track of her party.



The party who missed the boat—almost.