

AMONG US MORTALS

Some War-Time Portraits

By W. E. HILL



Gladys, who is an ardent war worker, is having her teeth straightened, and has had to give up the canteen for a time.



A delegate from the Red Cross is giving a little talk to the members of the "Where-Next Thursday Afternoon Club" on the conditions in Armenia. At the present moment, however, Mrs. Hattie Isles isn't at all interested in starving Armenians—in fact, everything connected with the war seems awfully trivial compared with the discovery of a missing diamond and platinum bar pin.



Mrs. Brown rolling home in state from the grocer's with a package of cereal for every pound of flour.



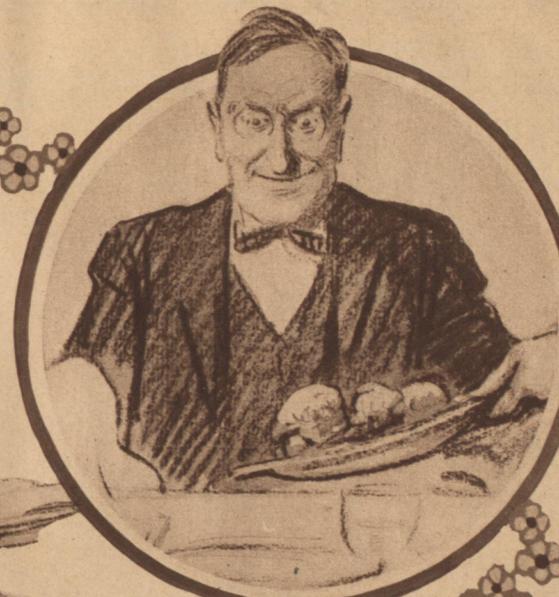
The drab side of the war has just been brought home forcibly to Mrs. June Siblee, who generously lent her car to take a few convalescing soldiers out for an airing, and is both shocked and horrified to find foot marks all over the mauve upholstery.



Joe, a boy who has been taking Bunny to the matinee, and has eleven cents left for overhead expenses, finds it just as well to dodge the war fund and thrift stamp collectors by taking to the side streets.



The run on chocolate cake in the Smith household is explained by the fact that Bessie's young man, home on leave, is especially fond of it.



"What did you substitute for the flour 'Lucky Strike' or 'Barking Dog'?" Just one of Uncle Ed's rude coarse jests about the white bread substitute Edna brought home from cooking school.



Meena's recommend stated that although her cooking was bad you didn't need to lock anything up around the house. Armed with this, and being one of the few not working in a munitions plant, Meena cornered a 50-dollar-a-month job as cook. She is here shown whiling away the hours with a 1913 copy of Vogue.