



Captain Small, who is going to France for after-war service as an auditor, meets Private Wiggle, also going over, and, like Captain Small, with very limited military experience. This is the best they can do with a salute.



AMONG US MORTALS GETTING READY FOR PEACE

By W. E. HILL



Freda and Morris are Bolshevists and strongly advocate a revolution of some sort, if only some one will oppose them. Freda is simply dying to be a martyr!



Mrs. Harry De Lacey Tagg, a reconstruction worker who is going to France to teach basket weaving to the downtrodden French, Belgian and Rumanian women.



"The toughest barkeep in the business" has been Jake's motto for years, and now with the bone-dry law ahead there's nothing to do but turn the place into an ice cream parlor. Can you beat that?



With the war practically at an end Mrs. Swimmer has given up taking stray soldiers out in her limousine and has gone back to Toto, the toy dog, as a companion.

No one realizes what a terrible setback the war has given the artistic side of life more than Sula Seeton, the movie vampire, whose latest release, "The Fetters of Fate" (based on the life of the Empress Josephine), didn't get in a single Sunday supplement — what with all those stupid war photographs filling the pages.



"Tell me one good thing the direct primary system has done for the party!" Now that the war news has ceased to be the all-important topic the old guard is reverting to first principles.



"No more women in uniforms—nothing but fluffy feminine visions to welcome the boys home!" and Gladys, who did such good work in the woman's reserve camouflage division, is living up to her word.