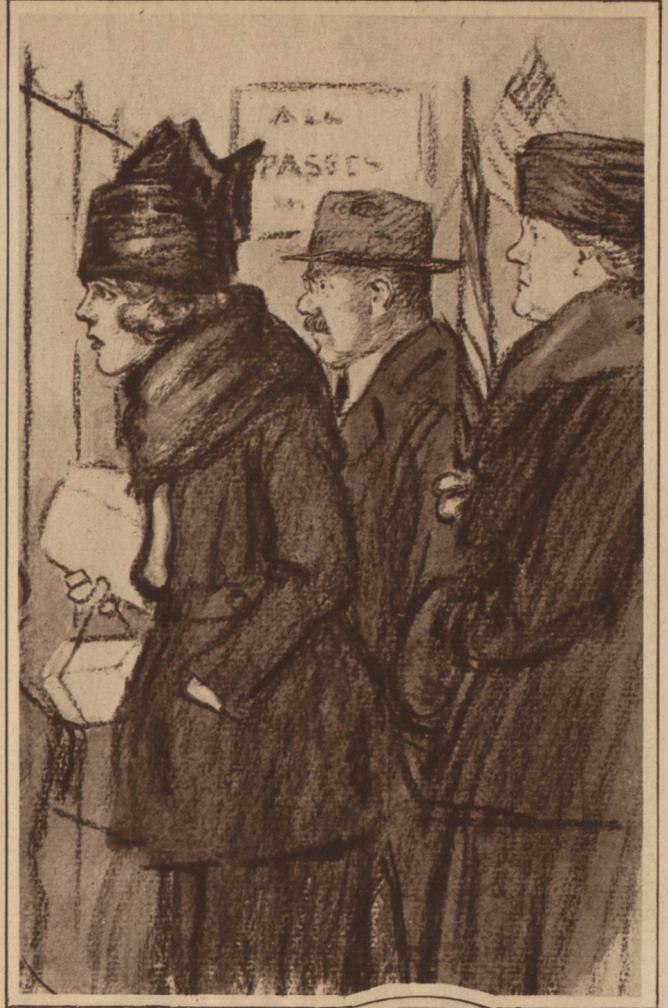




The ship noses into the pier, and the band ashore strikes up "How Dry I Am." "You said it, boy!" shout a thousand khaki clad lads.



Above — Outside the gate. It looks as though Bessie might not have a chance to give brother Bill the chocolate cake or the sandwiches.

"Among Us Mortals"
WHEN THE TROOPSHIP ARRIVES

By W. E. HILL



Outside the gate, the vendor of banners is shouting "Here yer are! Get yer winnin' colors!"



Private Billie Nevins telling the sympathetic canteen worker all about the mud at Brest and incidentally demonstrating his lately acquired French. He is saying "Why, in the morning our eyes would be stuck together with it. Oh, there was beaucoup mud all right, Sister."



A facetious bird at another porthole inquires "Hey, kid, what town is this, anyhow?"



Above—The transport is late and the canteen workers on the dock are finding it some job to keep warm.



Ship news reporter who has lost his brassard —also his dock pass.



Above—"Hey there, Joe Riley! I gotta big steak this thick waiting for you!"



Right — Two Buddies greeting a friend on the dock. "Hey fella, how's it feel to wear a linen collar?"

Right—The movie man on the roof isn't at all satisfied with the docking arrangements.