



The sympathetic M. P.—"I'd be glad to let you on the dock if I could, lady, but orders is orders. Why, yesterday an admiral and a brigadier general got turned away!"



"If she can get on the dock, why can't I?" It must be encouraging for the canteen worker who has been on duty at the docks since 6 a. m., to hear Bessie discourse on how "them women just hang around for the excitement!"



Irwin has been togged out in a complete new outfit, to give poppa a surprise, and now they won't let him on the dock.

"AMONG US MORTALS"

Friends and relations around the entrance to a pier when a transport is due

By W. E. HILL

Somewhat anxious young man who offered to hold the baby for a soldier's wife while she tried to get a pass to get through the gate.



On hand to see a gentleman from the South.

"Maybe my brother knows your nephew—he was at Toul for a while." His cousins and his sisters and his aunts, who find a great deal in common.



"I had a friend who knew a man who used to get to meet all the boats by just showing a laundry ticket at the gate—but guess they are getting more particular now."



Miss Flippin, from Dallas, Tex., whose patriotism led her all the way over to Hoboken to greet the Texas, has failed to convince the authorities that her presence is essential to the boys on the dock.



"You can't miss him—he always stands with one shoulder higher than the other, and he's got light hair." (K. of C. men intrusted with messages for men on the boat.)

"I just want to get a little peek at him—he's never seen baby!"