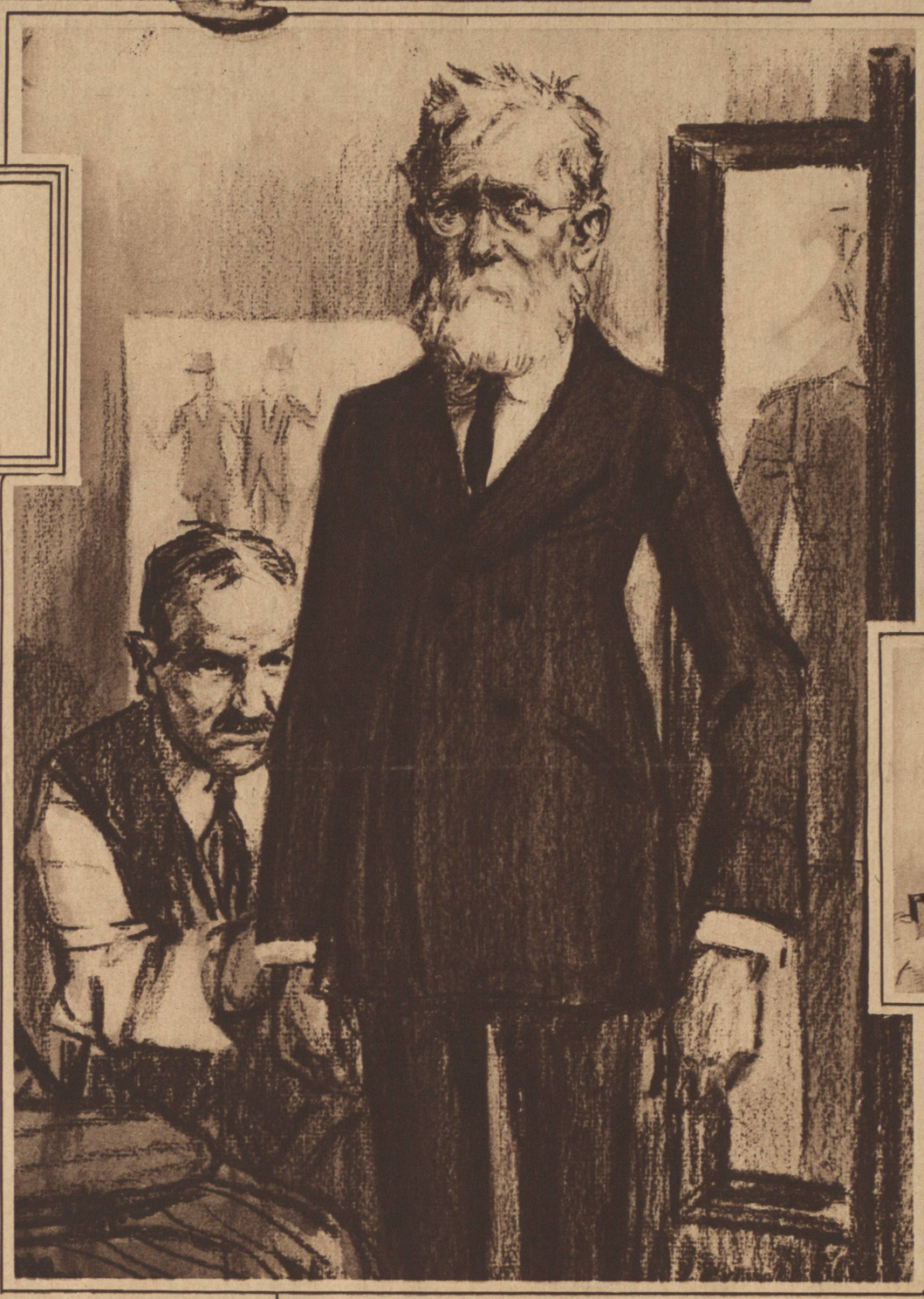
Mr. Seltz lives in a hotel, and the restaurant bill has become an item to worry over—so that any lump sugar, or a roll left over, is taken up to the room, provided no one is looking. Now Mr. Seltz is, unfortunately, absent-minded at times, and it was hard to explain why he should have emptied the contents of the sugar bowl into his pocket at Mrs. Brown's little dinner.

Ethel, who is all for strict economy these days, has discovered a roadhouse where you can get a steak—for *two*, mind you—for two dollars. It is only six or seven miles up the river by taxicab, and Ethel is 'phoning Harry — who really ought to economize more — to take her there.

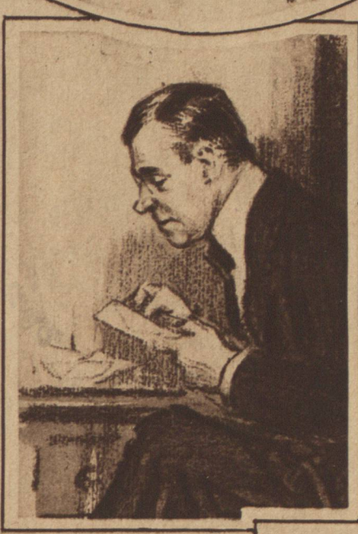
Among Us Mortals

Keeping Down Expenses

By W. E. HILL



The salaries of our college professors have not risen proportionately with the H. C. of L., and it becomes necessary that Professor Dobey should patronize a more moderate priced tailor. It was Mrs. Dobey who discovered the "college cut" tailoring shop, "and," said that lady, "it seems as though you could hardly go wrong, since they advertise college clothes." Something seems to have gone wrong, although the professor, who is accustomed to leaving it all to the tailor, can't figure out what it is.



"A penny saved"—Irving has found a stamp which has come through the mail in perfect condition—no cancellation—and he is going to pick it off the envelope if it takes the whole morning.

"Hey, fellas, anybody got a weed around here?" Johnny is one of those tobacco grafters who are always on the point of purchasing a package of cigarettes but never get around to it. Johnny's expense account is considerably lessened per week, to say nothing of his popularity around the office.

Mrs. Wilkie has no intention of tipping the waiter—not a bit of it—her chop was overdone—or maybe it was the check, which she had to wait for. Tipping is an unnecessary expense these days, and, anyway, why should she give 5 cents to a stupid waiter who lets a chop be overdone!

Eddie's mother tells at great length what a *wonderful* experience the army life has been to Edward—given him a broader vision — why, even the kitchen police has taught him self-reliance; incidentally, Eddie's K. P. experience is helping the family to solve the servant problem and save on the household expenses. Eddie, who hates wiping dishes, is not nearly so enthusiastic about it as are his family.

Mrs. Harry De Lossey Millyon will tell you at great length that she "just doesn't see how she and Harry can escape the poorhouse, with all these weddings and having to buy presents," etc However, Mrs. Millyon has hit on the novel slogan of "Not so much the *value* of the gift as the *thought* that goes with it," and it saves considerably.

The overseas hat which Lilyan's soldier boy has brought her has been a great saving of millinery to Lilyan. Lilyan expects to keep company with a "gob" next fall, and if a sailor hat labelled "U. S. S. Texas" is forthcoming she will be nicely fixed for the autumn.

Some people will do anything short of committing murder if they can get into a theatre without paying. Joe Bass, on from Indianapolis with the the little wife and her mother, hopes to get into "Stop Tickling," that peppy summer revue, before the evening is over, although at 9:15 o'clock the head usher, who comes from Joe's town, has not put in an appearance around the box office. Joe, the little wife and mother-in-law are trying to make friends with the box office man from a distance, and are all smiling, oh, such friendly, warm-hearted "Just-you-come-to-Indianapolis-sometime" smiles.