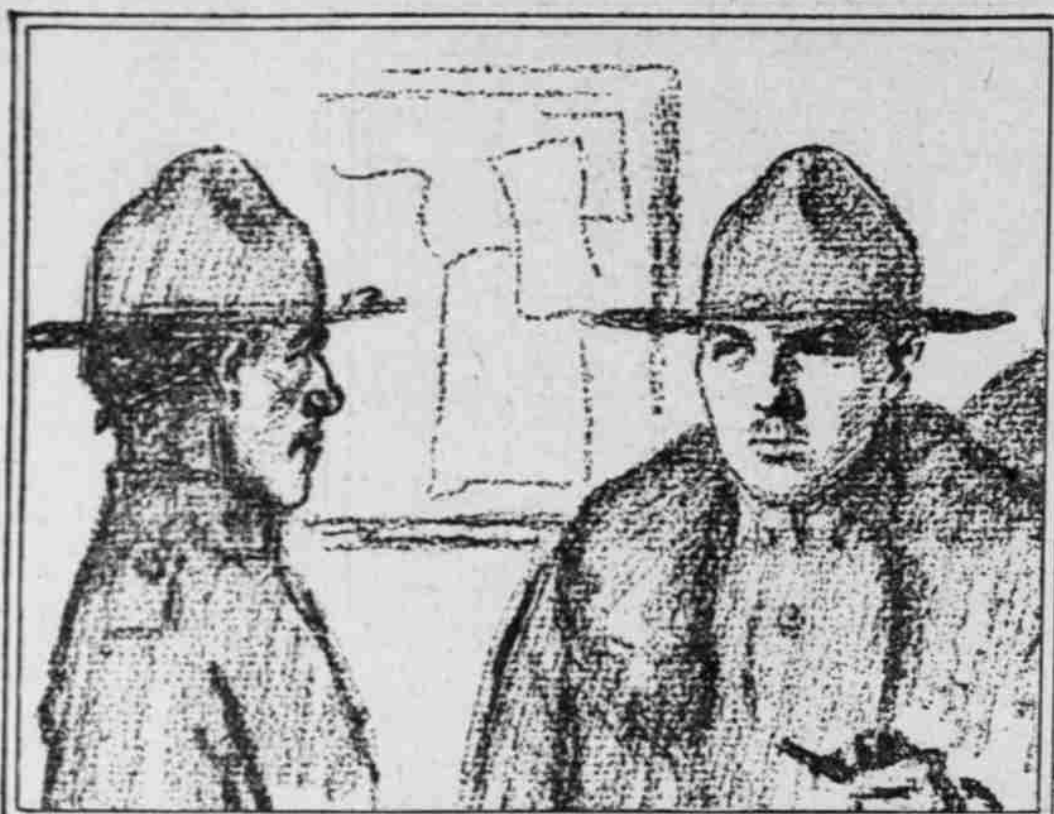


LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY



Want a pass to go see your grandmother, eh? Is she the same one you were out with last week?

AMONG US MORTALS

CAMP STUFF

Drawn by
W. E. HILL



"xxx—?—xx!! The ————xxx watch has stopped!"



The pipes in the officers' quarters are frozen, and Captain Ketchum, forced to go several blocks for a bath with not even a gold hat cord to show authority, is challenged seven times on the way back.



Lighting a pipe in the wind is no easy job, what with the wind and an endless string of privates who salute just when the match is nicely going.

Private Batt off on leave in a borrowed coat.



"Gee, I wonder when the war'll be over!" Two blankets and an overcoat with the weather below zero.



Eithel, who is awfully romantic, adopted a soldier boy for the period of the war (supplied by the Y. M. C. A. through the mail) and came all the way out to camp to see him in person. She had been hoping he would be one of those tall, blond, lithe young Westerners, but, of course, those stupid Y. M. C. A. people had to spoil everything by giving her a brunette from the South.

