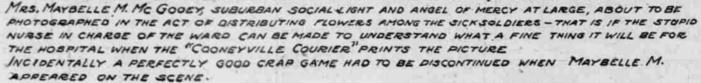
LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY







MRS. BOGLE, WHO CAME ALL THE WAY OUT
TO THE HOSPITAL TO CHEER THE SHELL
SHOCK PATIENTS, IS AWFULLY URSET TO
FIND SHE HAS GOT THE T.B. WARD BY MIST
TAKE. SHE IS HERE SHOWN MAKING A HASTY
EXIT HOLDING HER BREATH.



PRIVATE
JONES
HOSPITAL
ORDERLY
AFTER SEEING TO IT
THAT ALL THE
FLOWERS LEFT
BY VISITORS
ARE PROPERLY
DISTRIBUTED,
MAKES HIS REGULAR
SUNDAY NIGHT CALL
ON THE BEST LITTLE
GIRL IN THE U.S.A.



"NO YOUNG GIRLS ADMITTED WITHOUT A CHAPERONE!"

PRIVATE WATTLES IN CHARGE AT THE GATE MAKES A BIG HIT WITH THE ELDERLY MISS CRAWLEY.



"FOR A SICK SOLDIER LADDIE "WAS WRITTEN ON THE LABEL OF THIS LATEST BATCH OF READING MATTER — THREE NUMBERS OF GOOD HOUSEKEEPING, THE SPERRY SYSTEM AND ELEVEN CORIES OF THE NEW REPUBLIC (ONE YEAR DLD.)



MISS MOSSETT, HEAD OF THE "YOUNG LADIES ANTI CANDY CLUB!" OF NEWARK, N.J., IS CRAZY TO DO SOMETHING BUT WHAT! A PERFECTLY CORKING IDEA PRESENTS ITSELF, AND SHE GOES TO INTERVIEW CAPTAIN ROPP - AND GET PERMISSION TO READ ALOUD EVERY DAY TO THOSE POOR BOYS IN THE GUARD HOUSE. ("ONE OF THEM HAS A LOVELY FACE!")



"YES MAM, ALL I WANT IS TO GET BACK TO THE TRENCHES AND HAND THEM DIRTY GERMANS A FEW WALLOPS!"

PRIVATE KLAM, CONVALESCING FROM MUMPS (CONTRACTED IN THE U.S.) TRIES HIS BEST TO LIVE UB TO THE HERO STUFF EXPECTED OF HIM