

LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY

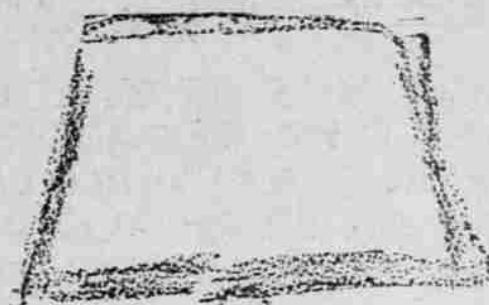


Bringing the war home to us may be all right in its way, but Grandma and Babe and Mama are getting more than their share. Shell shock victims have nothing on the people down in front during the Gatling gun scene.

AMONG US MORTALS

THE WAR PLAY

By W. E. HILL



Bert, the juvenile, and Enid, the ingenue, putting over some very soggy comic stuff.

The patriotism of Mr. and Mrs. Diggs is stupendous. They have applauded "Over the Top," "Carry On" and every reference to the Allied cause. Then they will go home, feeling somehow that they have done their bit in the great war and let it go at that.



The lady spy, on the pretext of looking out at the view, walks over to the window and signals the Zeppelin, which is awaiting orders just down the block.



"The secret is not mine to divulge; I can only ask you to trust me, Grayce!" But Grayce is going to give back the ring, just the same, unless Gerald sees fit to show her that the packet contains not the letters of another woman, but the plans of the fortress.

A four-minute man in his talk between the acts on recruiting: "A fine chance to do some fighting in the trenches right away." Mr. Toyer, in the third row, becomes suddenly engrossed in the joke column of his programme.



The two spies have to do most of their secret stuff pianissimo owing to the mix-up behind the scenes, when the Gatling gun used in the big scene falls on the aeroplane.