

LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY

AMONG US MORTALS "ON LEAVE"

By W. E. HILL



"Oh, do tell me when you boys are going over. I won't tell a soul!"



Corporal Hennessy, who used to run the elevator for Doughey & Co., gives the bunch at the office a flying visit and totally disrupts the morning's work.



Cousin Frances, the original gloom, all het up over "You poor, poor boys" and this terrible, terrible war, wants to know if it's true that the men are drugged to make them use the bayonet.



"My young nephew goes to camp next week. He's promised to look you up. I think it would be so nice if you two boys could room together!"



Sunday dinner. "That 'phone's done nothing but ring, ring, ring since we eat down, John. I should think those girls could leave him alone at dinner-time, anyway!"



He wants to set the alarm for 6 o'clock, he says, so he can turn over and go to sleep again.



"Don't use much hot water. Edna; your brother wants a good soak in the tub, remember!"



The family suggested when Freddy got his commission that it would be a splendid idea to keep a diary of the Great War for the family to read. Freddy's trips back home are few and far between, and the diary has to be read in instalments. Freddy's work for the past five months has had to do with rations and missing blankets, etc., and the family are not so sure the idea was so fine, after all.