LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY



AMONG US MORTALS

WITH THE STAY AT HOMES

By W. E. HILL



It may be that Bessie knows a French sailor, and then again it may be nothing more than a new style.

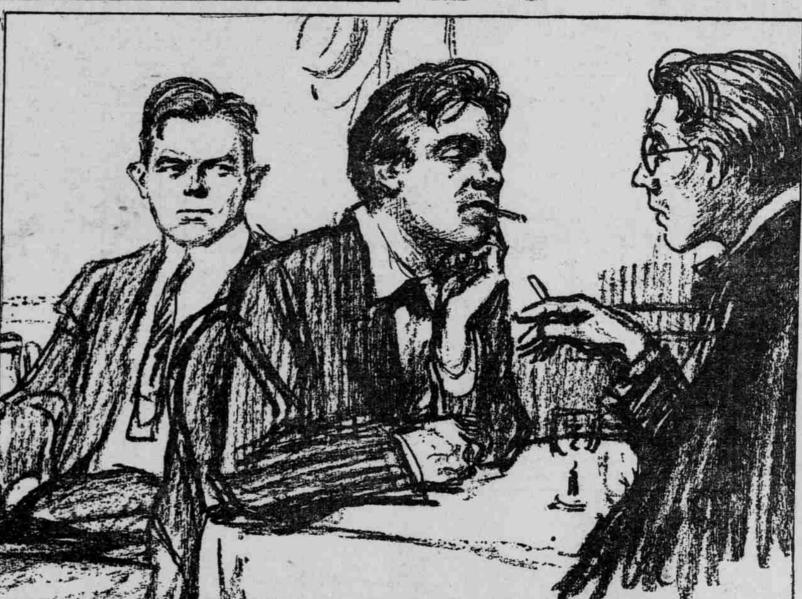


"I thought you might draw a fat German, sticking well out in front, with one of our boys about to bayonet him, and call it pushing back the enemy's front. Oh, you artists can do so much good in the war!" Wicks, the popular joke artist, being given a perfectly splendid idea for a war cartoon.

In the station waiting room-showing two kinds of patriotism.



"Say, where do you get that stuff. that's what I want to know?" Millie, the switch-board girl at the apartment house, has just been called up by the rumor fiend, who wants to know if it is true that the Kaiser and the Crown Prince were hit on the head by German aeroplanes which tried to lard in front of the palace at Potsdam.



Eddie listening to a couple of super-pacifists in a downtown table d'hote who are convincing each other that non-resistance is the most beautiful thing on earth besides visiting the draft board and waiving the deferred classification.



The self-conscious Mr. Cobbe, who has been rejected by his draft board, begins to fumble around in his coat for a classification card whenever a policeman comes in sight.



"It must be there. Jo. Try the other dictionary." Johnny's letters from "Over There" are full of



Bennie the carpenter, whose main objection to our going into the war is that nobody asked his advice. Here he is, shird from the left, trying to escape the contagion of a military band.