

LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY



AMONG US MORTALS WAR WORKERS

By W. H. HILL



"Is that so? Well, I'd like to see any one in this office who can spell better!" Josie, the stenog., has been spoken to about her spelling and has had her feelings hurt beyond repair. She is going around the corner to take her choice of *two much* better paying jobs, so there!

An earnest little group of war workers all making for an elevator in a War Department Building at one minute to nine.



"My dear Arthur's worked tooth and nail for the past year, but the War Department simply won't let him go because they feel he's the mainstay of the whole establishment."

No one at the army hospital could figure out just how the home-made surgical outfit—sent by a well meaning war worker—could be used till Nurse Brown appeared at an impromptu fancy dress party in the above costume.



"It's simply astounding," was Mrs. Wollow's contention, "how responsive the common soldier is to beautiful things around him," and straightaway she got permission to beautify the mess hall at the army hospital. (Mrs. Wollow has just happened upon Private Jake Gimmick—on kitchen police—using a lace curtain for a napkin.)



If Lottie, the elevator girl, happens to have a headache the elevator is likely to stop for passengers half way above or below floors. Joe, the starter, gives it as his opinion "that them lazy employees are gettin' away wid moider these days" on account of the labor shortage.

Mr. and Mrs. Beatty's bit up to now has been in the entertainment line. Unfortunately, Mrs. Beatty discovered the loss of two bureau covers and a celluloid manicure set just after week-ending two stray soldiers and a sailor, and it may mean the end of the Beattys' war activities—although, as Mrs. Beatty says, the poor fellows may have been so without home comforts in camp that they were tempted beyond endurance.

All her friends say that Alberta has never in her life had anything so becoming as her uniform in the woman's selective reserve motor corps. Consequently, you can hardly blame Alberta if there is an element of sadness in all this peace talk.

