

# LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY

## AMONG US MORTALS

THE SOLDIERS' and SAILORS' CLUB

By W. E. HILL



Two hostesses doing their best to put a bashful buck private at his ease by making conversation as to whether Rheims is "Rams" or "Rahms." Incidentally, Private Grogan is going to be late for the burlesque show.

Wouldn't you just know they would put Angelica washing dishes instead of serving at the pie counter on the very night those nice boys from Camp Upton were coming in? The hot water is giving her hangnails and Angelica is beginning to "see red."



The lady pianist, who used to say she'd rather die than play that cheap popular stuff, obliging with "I'm Sorry I Made You Cry," and having the time of her life.



The canteen waitress induced Eddie to take the seat next the wall because it made it so much easier to get around the tables, and then she shoved the table in so it would be still easier. Eddie is dead sure nobody loves a fat man.



It looks as though Roy, whose hat has disappeared from the canteen, would have to go back to the boat in a borrowed derby.



The war has been one disillusionment after another for the romantic Miss Woodey. He was such a nice sailor boy until he told her she reminded him so much of his mother!



Mrs. Elmon, who feels a little acrid about Mrs. Topleigh's unusually smart appearance at the canteen, finds it necessary to remark that "military styles are far from becoming to everybody."



"Gee, the place was full of old society dames just hanging around so they can meet a lot of new people"—Rena volunteered to do canteen work, but quit after a morning spent scrubbing tables.