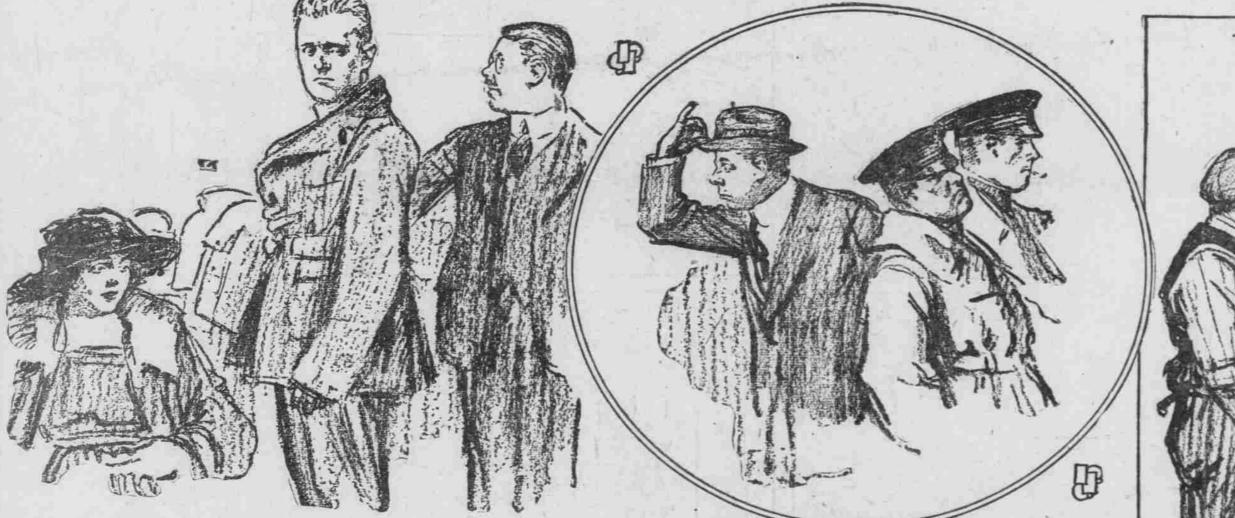
LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY





"Ol course they look queer to you now. because you've been used to a uniform." Ensign Jim finds that half the army and most of the navy were ahead of him and picked out all the goods fits—the salesman, however, is optimistic,

One of the really difficult readjustments about getting back into "cits" is that pernicious habit of saluting. Ex-Corporal Higgins, having checked a salute in mid-air, is making a plendid pretence at packing a fleck of dust from his hat.



"Where's that dawn handkerchief anyway!" Eddie the filing clerk, back from three months in England with the A. E. F., now and then forgets the pretty English custom of carrying one's handkerchief up one's sleeves

It is now two months since Lieutenant Dimpsey received his discharge. Although he is always just on the point of buying a new sustaof clothes the still clings to his officer's outht

"Don't your legs feel cold without those leggins?"



Sailor Bill, recently discharged from the navy, and back at his iceman's job, meets Mrs. Flippin, ex-war worker Some months back, Mrs. Flippin's parting words to Bill ran "Nothing is too good for you dear brave boys, and I'm going to give you a great big kiss when you come back t" you come back 12