

LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY

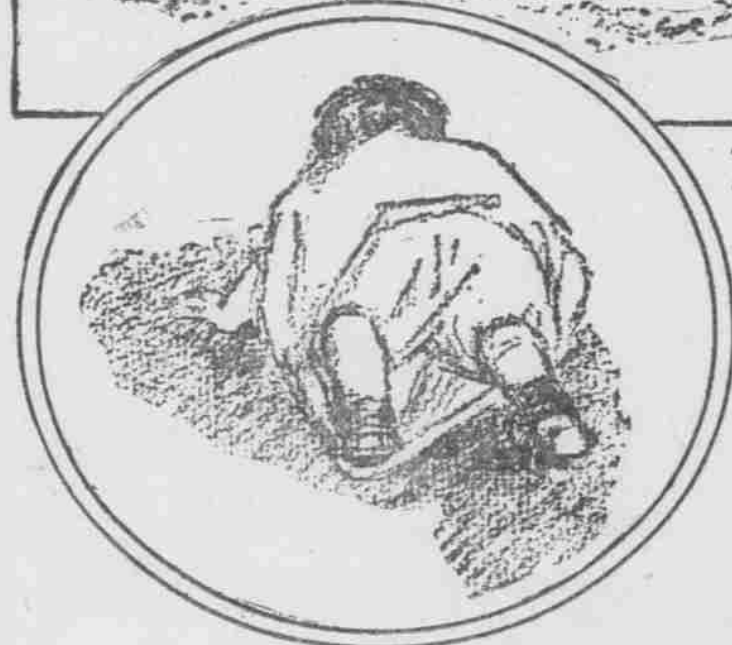


Among Us Mortals

SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN THE PARK

By W. E. HILL

Copyright 1919, New York Tribune Inc.

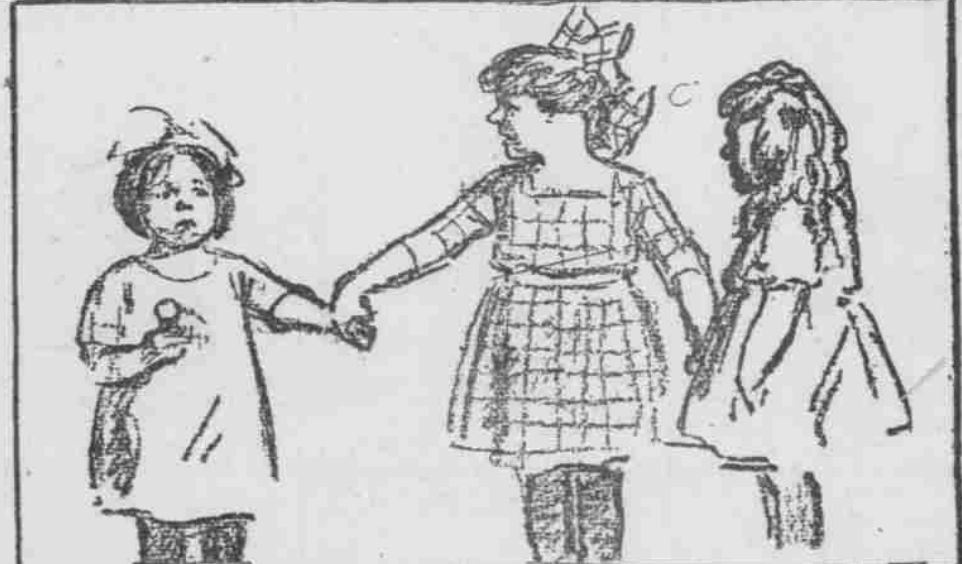


Alvin goes exploring on his own account.

The centre of the lake on a fairly quiet Sunday afternoon, showing the usual Sunday rowboat tangle, and the "Happy Hour" launch coming along at just the wrong moment.



"Hey, Jonesy, we ain't sitting on cushions!" "Jonesy" is doing his best to get a group picture of seven people on a two and a half by two and a half film, set for a time exposure.



Playing house. "Now, youse are supposed to be my two little babies—and we're going out to the store now!"



"They picked up them soldiers—I can tell by the way they're sitting!" Woman's intuition at work again.



Just why two sailors on shore leave should elect to spend the time rowing on a park lake is a puzzle.



Annie has been picking flowers from the park shrubs, and it seems just as well to avoid the policeman at the gate on the way home.



The band concert. "The Holy City" (cornet solo) is accorded, and the leader obliges with "Goodby, Wild Women, Goodby," which meets with even greater applause.



"Hermie, if you don't stay right here with mamma, I'm going to put you right in with them monkeys!"