



Mr. Brown, who is late for an appointment and has been stopped eleven times to contribute to war funds, wishes there might be one saleless day for a change.

AMONG  
US  
MORTALS  
  
WAR  
STUFF  
  
By W. E. HILL



"You gotta live!" is the reason given by Adolphus P. Griggs (most of whose trade is from a near-by training camp) for selling everything at four times former value.



The Spy Story: "She was an excellent cook and all that; but, my dear, they found three cakes of dynamite and I don't know how many tubes of nitro-glycerine packed away in her suitcase!"



Miss Angel, who believes that we should accustom ourselves to everything horrible about this war, trying to entice the wife of Captain So and So (on the other side) to a war movie.



M. Dubonnet, instructor of French at a school of languages, hearing a class of embryo Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. workers doing some terrible things to his native tongue. Miss Boggs, third from the right, after three false starts, has just managed to say, "I cannot touch the ceiling."



The street piano outside has just started playing "The Star-Spangled Banner." The row of patriots at the soda fountain are not quite sure just what to do. (Business of everybody hurrying through their soda, so that they can be on their feet if necessary and not look foolish.)



Of course, it may have been a mistake; but, just the same, grandma has her own opinion of Private Scruggs for not returning Freddy's salute.