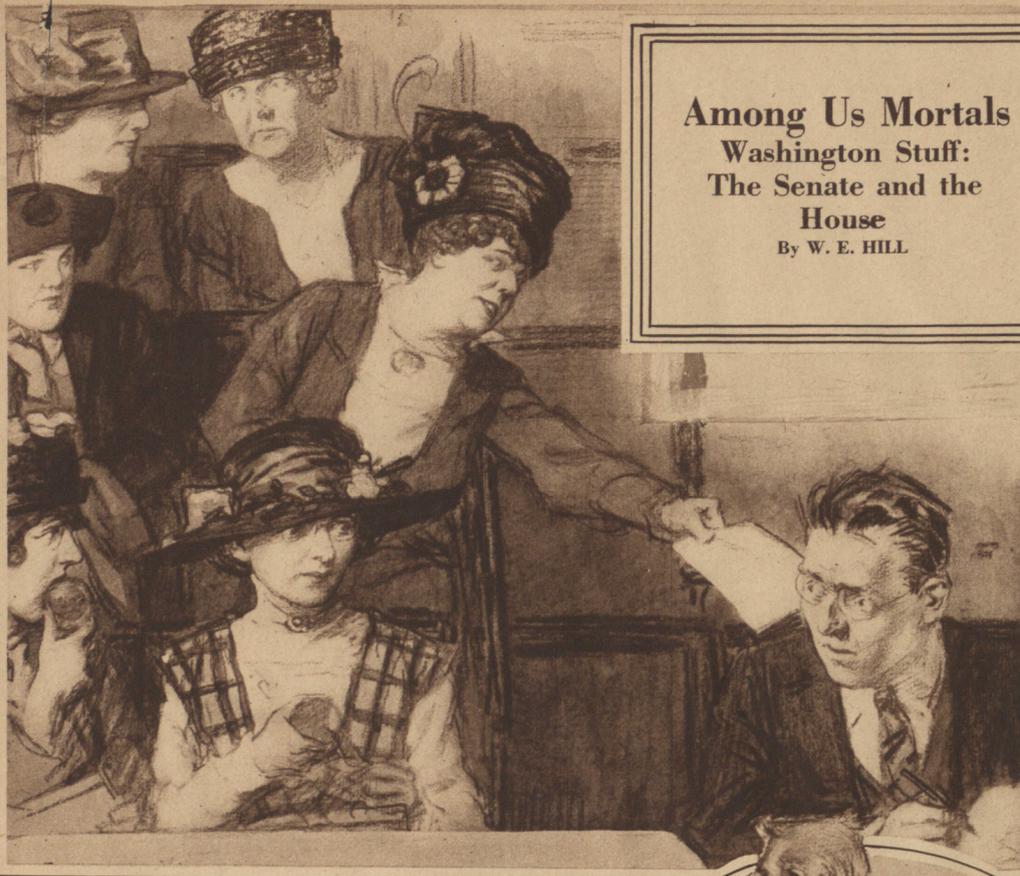


Among Us Mortals
Washington Stuff:
The Senate and the
House
By W. E. HILL



The members' gallery. Miss Toehill and Miss Hoegate, who, having taught school all their lives, are used to little boys and are going to pass Frankie or know the reason why. Frankie, the page, who is saving a block of seats for a Senator's family, is equally sure no one will get by.

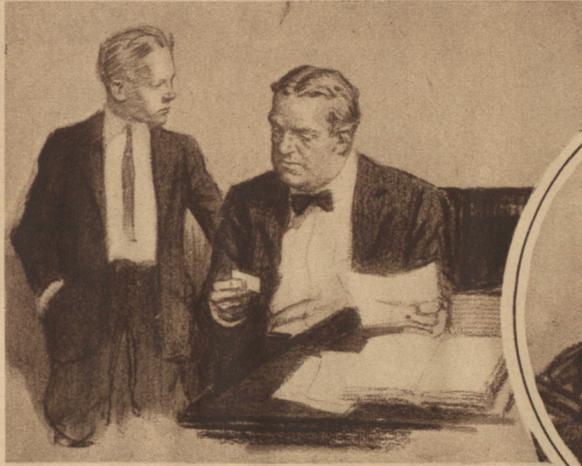
Workers for the cause in the ladies' gallery of the House during a suffrage debate. The press gallery being right alongside, Mrs. Malvina Luby has taken it upon herself to see that the reporters miss none of the subtle points in the speeches and is passing her notes, which are many, over the rail to Mr. Rugg. Mr. Rugg is recording a "yes" and "no" vote of the House, just at present.



"Mr. Speaker, I object!" And if you guess it's the league of nations he is objecting to, you've hit it about right.

A moan from the press gallery. "With national prohibition due July 1st, here I have to spend the last month down in Washington—of all places!"

"Which is the most interesting, the Senate or the House?" Naturally, with only twenty-four hours to "do" Washington, Miss Ripple, from Evansville, Ill., had to make every moment count. It was bad enough wasting all that time shouting at Colonel Lumm, who is very deaf, but he might at least have said something a little more to the point than "they are both interesting."



Outside the ladies' gallery. "I have never seen men so rude and inconsiderate of each other as those Senators are in there! Why, I saw one man get up and walk out when another man was speaking! I don't wonder the President don't trust them with his league of nations!"

"What'n'ell does he want to see me for?" House member knows no good will come talking to a representative from a hostile news sheet, but guesses he'll see what he wants

What, we beg to ask Mr. Briggs, does a Congressman think about when somebody else is speaking?



Three "antis" who have strayed away from their place in the home register bitter disapproval of two suffragists sitting alongside.



Doorkeeper on guard in the visitors gallery, lest some rough guy put his elbows on the railing.