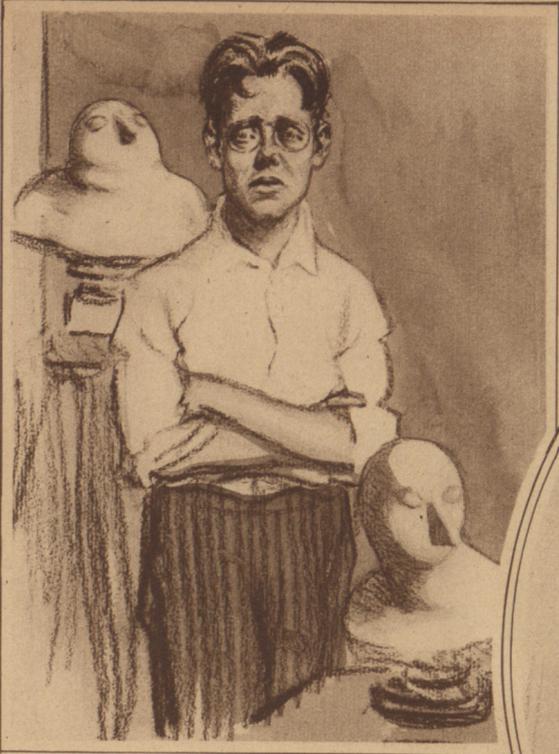


AMONG US MORTALS

SOME WAR PORTRAITS

By W. E. HILL



Francis Finch, who does those awfully clever modern art portrait busts, has offered his services to an army hospital in case any wounded soldiers' faces need remodelling. Says Francis, "This war is beginning to 'get me' (like-wise the draft) and I wanna do something!"



Two ladies in the reviewing stand of the patriotic parade, who prefer profile to full face, have spotted a newspaper photographer



The patriotic Lambert Cuffe, who hopes to be sent over as the American, "Bairnsfather," making a call on the War Department

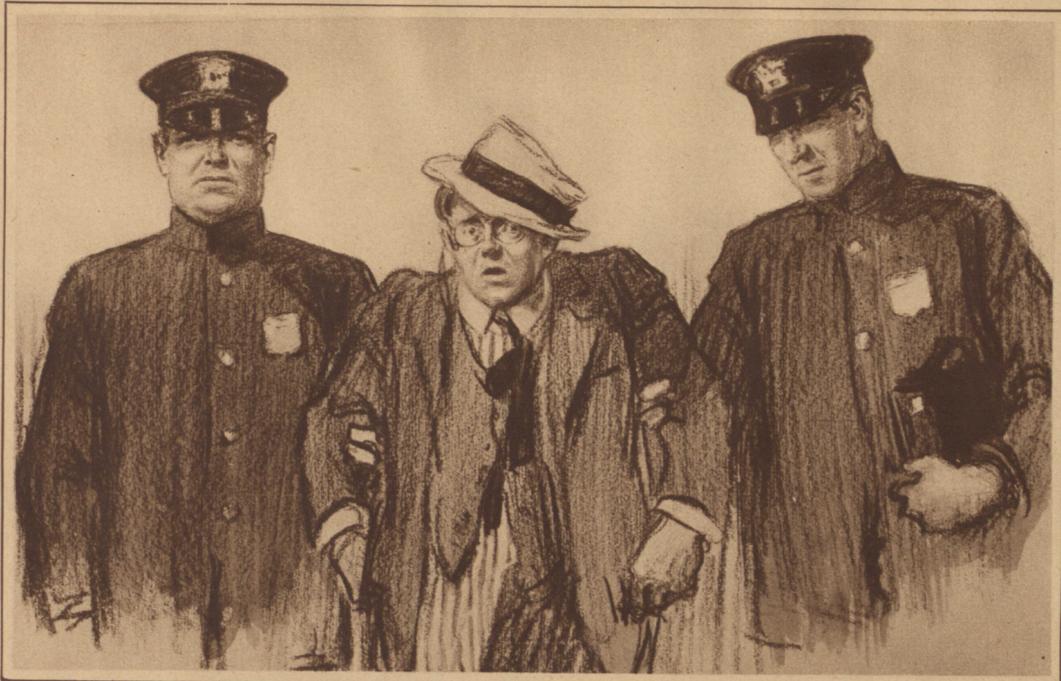


Alderman Link at the patriotic parade trying to combine a look of calm exaltation with the dignified nobility of a Lincoln or a Washington for the benefit of the movie camera



The sentimental Miss Sniffin, who never does anything by halves, weeping quarts after presenting a doughboy with a rose to take to France. Much more soul satisfying—to Miss Sniffin—than a package of cigarettes or a cake of chocolate

Among those whom the war has hit hardest is Mrs. Minnie Kraus, widow of a multi-millionaire brewer, who for years had been slowly battering her way into the Four Hundred A group photograph, with Minnie and the Crown Prince in front (for use in the home society columns) was expected to do it—then came the war and spoiled everything!



Milton P. Scribble, reporter of "The Evening Screech," on his way back from an aeroplane factory. The Sunday editor had suggested a big feature story on how easy it would be to get photos, etc., of government activities. The worst of it is he's got to go home and write the story anyway



Archie, the eighteen-a-week office boy, getting a little relaxation with the boss's sporting final. Archie may not be much to brag about around an office, but he can't be drafted for five years, and that's something