

AMONG US MORTALS WITH THE NEW ARMY

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL



"You really ought to have another blanket these cold nights, Joe." Very much worried private trying to persuade a visiting relative not to go straight to the general's headquarters about it.



New arrivals—showing Fred, who had been advised on good authority to wear his best clothes down to camp, "for then they'll think you're a big gun and maybe make you an officer right away." Mike and Otto are wishing they had thought of it.



Private Lonzo Weiss, drafted only three days ago and awfully friendly, starts in the day with: "Morning, 'Cap.,' how's every little thing?"



Private Datts, late of a musical show, who for once in his career is getting paid for rehearsals.



It takes no pull to get on kitchen police.



Pie and ice cream after drill.



A little difference of opinion as to which end of the wooden horse is the head and which is the tail.