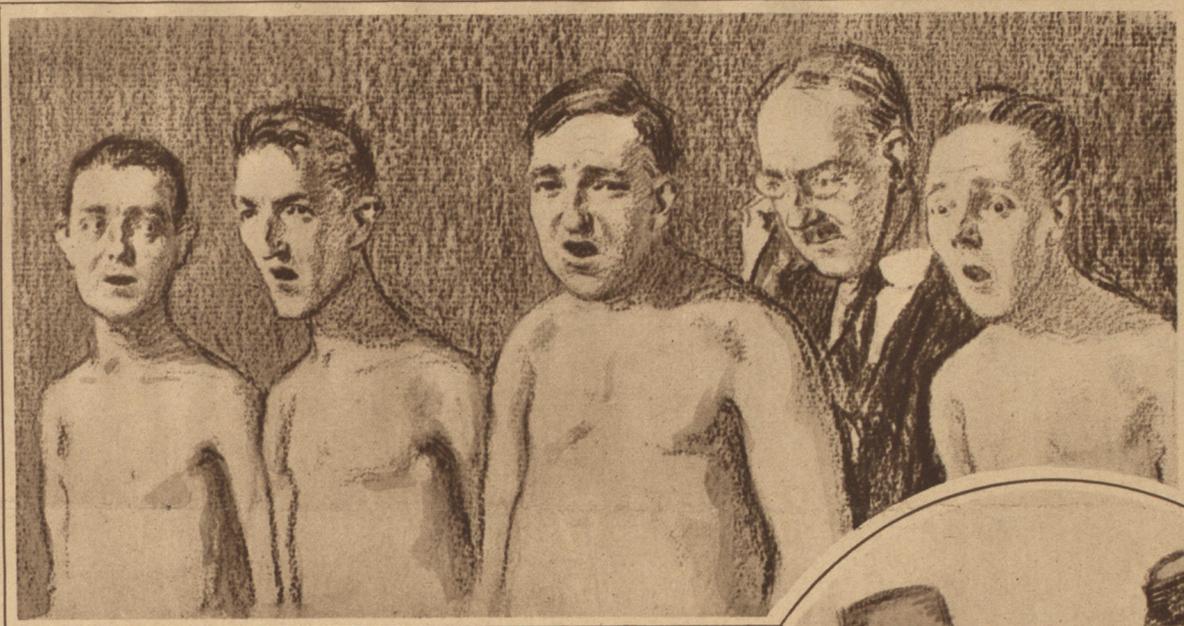
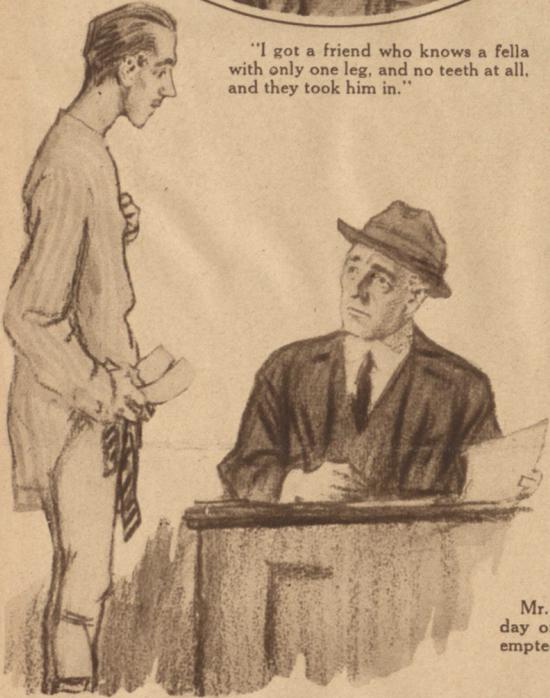


AMONG US MORTALS EXAMINING CLASS A

By W. E. HILL



Waiting their turn—
showing
Joe the shipping
clerk,
Angelo the boot
black and Mike
the milkman,
who for once in
their lives have a
great deal in
common.



"I got a friend who knows a fella
with only one leg, and no teeth at all,
and they took him in."

Mr. Winkle, who was thirty-one on the sixth
day of June last, but thinks he ought to be ex-
empted because he walks in his sleep.

"Now, cough!"



"But I'm
his mother!"
Mrs. Kinsey,
who insisted on
coming around
with son Lovett
in case he forgot
to tell the board
about his asma,
is being dis-
suaded by the
janitor from at-
tending the ex-
amination.



"Hey! where in 'ell's my pants?" Dressing and undressing under diffi-
culties in the kindergarten room of the public school in which the exemption
board meets.



Eddie, who
was thrown out
of Plattsburg on
account of his
eyes and is anx-
ious to get into
the new army,
memorizes the
eye chart, only
to find that it
has been shifted
around and
reads
M-l-a-o-p-t-q
for the big Z,
which ought not
to have been
there. The doc-
tor in charge ac-
cuses him of
trying to escape
the draft.
What's the use?