

AMONG US MORTALS ROUND THE TOWN

By W. E. HILL



Two second lieutenants telling each other about the splendid civilian jobs they will have to turn down if a discharge does not loom up soon. (Neither is getting it over very well.)



It does seem as though the Germans might have given at least a week's warning before they quit—otherwise Lieutenant Witte would hardly have gone in quite so heavily for overseas trench coats and other expensive paraphernalia. However, the little wife is of the opinion that the coat will be "simply great for camping out next summer!"



A war drive lady explaining too late that the barrel is for money contributions and not prune pits.



"Bright young man at present occupying position of importance and trust with the government expects to be at liberty soon and desires position of trust and importance." Buck Private Bill has stolen a few minutes from the K. P. to send an ad to the city papers.



"Like 'ell you'll get discharged! You guys'll get sent to Siberia in about a month!" Archie, the civilian clerk in the government office, handing a little "inside dope" to four limited service privates, who had hopes of getting out in a couple of weeks.



Of course there wasn't much use in keeping on with the woman's intensive camouflage instruction class, now that the war was practically over, so Mrs. Robie arranged to spend that hour each day bringing sunshine to the sick soldiers. "But, my dear! the two or three I talked with seemed so homesick and gloomy that it depressed me all the rest of the day—and I simply *had* to give up hospital work!"

What with the surgical dressing class discontinued and the canteen running part time, Annette can't find a single thing to do but wander round and round the stores looking for something to buy.