

AMONG US MORTALS AROUND CHRISTMAS

By W. E. HILL



Arthur—late of the army—has come around to give himself to the best little girl in the U. S. A. as a Christmas surprise. The best little girl has never seen Arthur in civilian clothes until now.



"What's holding me up is that I'm indispensable to the guys in the office!" It really isn't at all hard to get the men talking if you know how to go at it. For instance, things began to drag awfully at the Christmas canteen party till some one asked Harry about his discharge, and Harry has been going for an hour on how many Congressmen he has written. If everything else fails he is going to go and tell the lieutenant commander just how things stand.



The best kind of a Christmas surprise—the letter from the boy in France.



"Now, don't you boys be shy; I'm going to play myself!" Mrs. Kibbe, at the Christmas party for the men in uniform, is not having much luck getting up a game of "Post Office."



Private from the South, who was stationed up North, and asked for a transfer to a Georgia camp, so he could get home around Christmas. The transfer is granted—and Private Joe is being sent out West owing to a slight mix-up.



There's no telling when they will decide to give Second Lieutenant Cluet his discharge, and he is being photographed for posterity, and for a Christmas gift to the only girl. The photographer wants him to look pleasant, but Lieutenant C. prefers to gaze fiercely at imaginary Huns.



Officer's wife who has resigned from the Motor Corps and isn't taking a bit of interest in Christmas this year, seeing that they won't let her join Fred at Metz for the holidays.