

# AMONG US MORTALS ON THE AVENUE

By W. E. HILL



"He said to me, 'Now, what we want is some one who will take hold of this department the way things should be taken hold of, and I believe you are just the man we are looking for.'"



A family reunion over the week end.



Mme. Evelyn's winter stock goes begging.



Aunt Stella, the chauffeur's delight, who crosses at just the wrong time.

"Yes, we're going to let her go to France to work in a canteen. The doctor thinks it would do wonders for her nerves, and then, too, she's always so much happier away from home!"



Mike, the dressy doorman of Mme. Cecilia's millinery establishment, has just been saluted by a foreign officer.



"It's either Douglas Fairbanks or Francis X. Bushman—I'm not sure which. You know they look so different in their street clothes!" The young ladies of Miss Rowley's finishing school (out for an airing) are thrilled by the sight of a movie hero.