

# AMONG US MORTALS PEACE STUFF

By W. E. Hill.



Harry told the little woman to hold tight to his arm when they went out to see the Victory celebration. The little woman did her best—any way, she thought she did—till it was discovered that Harry had been lost in the crowd.

If peace has arrived, Private Downie, recently drafted, doesn't feel inclined to stay in the army any longer than necessary. Here he is about to explain to the C. O. how one really ought to get out and grab a good job before the bunch gets back from Europe.



"Aw, be reasonable, Carrie. 'Peace' only comes once a year!" It is toward the end of an almost perfect day, and Benny, who has been celebrating peace, is a little hazy in his mind on just which day of days it is.



An impromptu parade started by some one.

Peace is all right, but it's going to cost Kenneth (who had bet on the war lasting six months longer) ten bucks.



Albert's little peace celebration is well under way—so well under, anyway, that it doesn't much matter what is being celebrated. Albert is beginning to cry over the wrongs of the South in the Civil War.



"Oh, you big soldier-mans!" Second Lieut. Pitts has about decided that a peace celebration is no time for a bashful young man to be out alone.

Sailor Joe very courteously undertook to help two pippins across the street on "Victory" day. They have travelled six blocks, and Joe is still helping them over curbs, to say nothing of a change in hats.



"Along in-fants der la petree." A little gathering on the corner trying to sing the "Marseillaise" and not getting on very well.

Two Class IA draftees—due at camp the week after peace was declared—celebrating.