



AMONG US MORTALS

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL

DINING OUT

"65c. w. w."



"Very well," I says, "you can hold the curtain till all her things is outa my dressing room," and he done it, too.

The elderly siren (who is paying for the dinner) and the artistic young man.



The table d'hote orchestra doing its bit to the "Dance of the Hours." The piano is one bar ahead so far.

Madame, at the cashier's desk, throwing out a gentle hint to the late stayers.

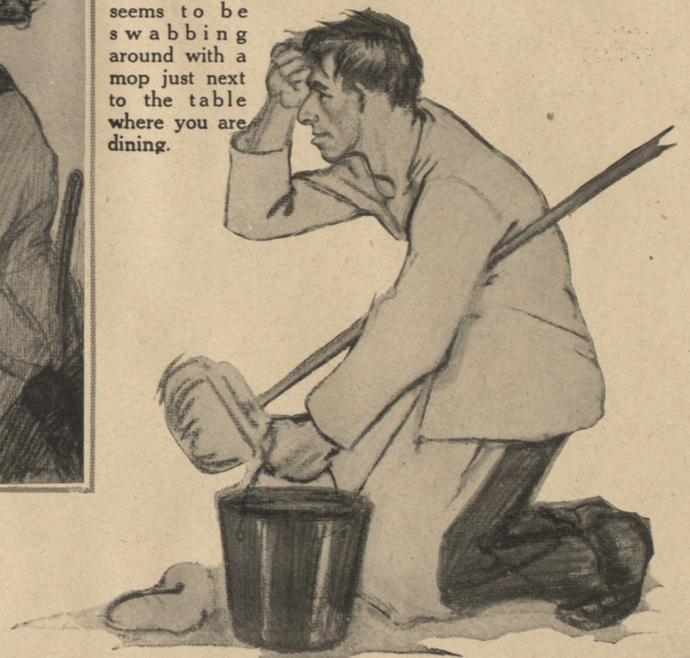


The fussy lady who is always on the lookout for foreign matter in the food.



The man who was voted the class lady-killer when in college, and his little wife, who has opinions of her own. She is proving it to him for the seventh time this week.

Leo, who is supposed to help in the kitchen, always seems to be swabbing around with a mop just next to the table where you are dining.



Miss O'Hara, dressmaker, who comes in regularly for Sunday dinner, and applauds the efforts of the orchestra.