

The man who travels for Vulcan Hosiery tells the blankbook salesman about something pretty nifty in Holyoke. "And class? Oh, boy!"

### AMONG US MORTALS

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL

### THE DINING CAR

"Las' call fo' din-nah in the dining cah!"

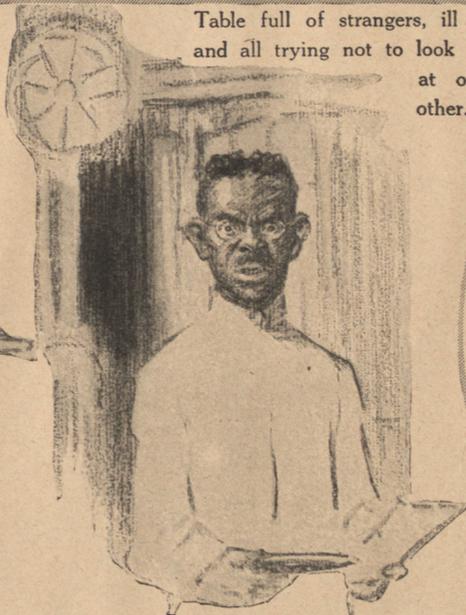


The uneven roadbed, the slippery plate and the railroad club sandwich.

Aunt Nettie, on the way from the dining car, has forgotten how many cars back she belongs and is looking for landmarks.

Mr. Gibbs, who is subject to nervous indigestion, is not being helped along any by the man behind who is waiting for his seat at table.

Table full of strangers, ill at ease and all trying not to look directly at one another.



The five-cent tip left by the lady who is practising war economy.