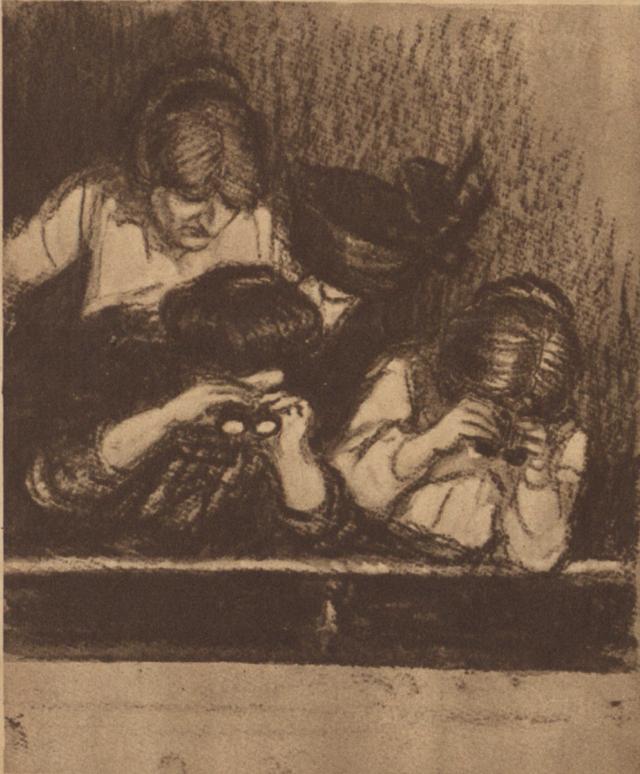
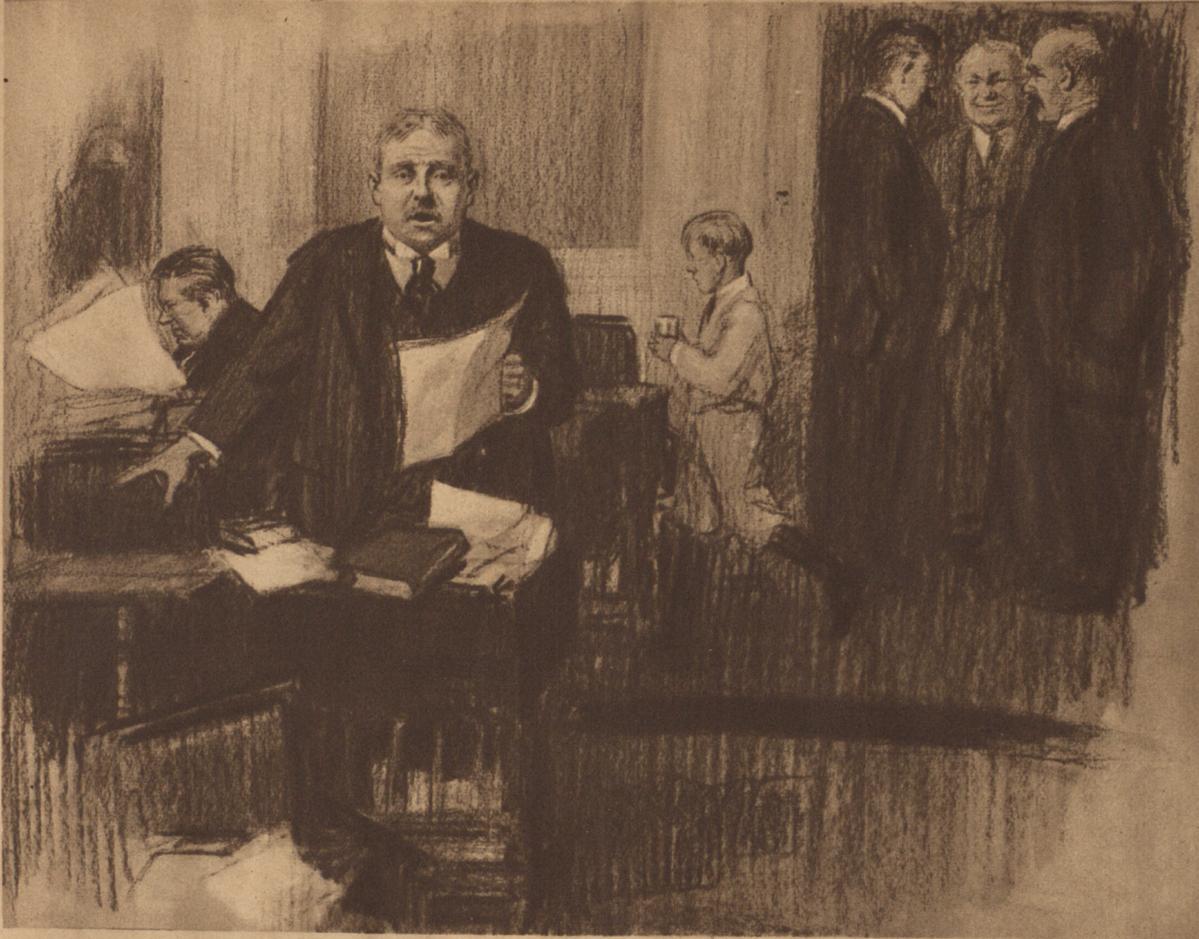


AMONG US MORTALS THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL
Washington, D. C.



Wild enthusiasm when Senator Blurb in the course of his speech says that he has fully decided (gesture) that he will be of more use to his country right here in the Senate than in the trenches.



Ladies in the balcony, over the President's box, trying to get a line on what Mrs. Wilson has on.
Reporter in anteroom of the press gallery, waiting for something to happen.



Hank Goggin of the Regular Army has his own opinion about saluting the non-shootable uniform.



Doorkeeper of visitors' gallery, who is all for order and neatness, sees a hat on the rail.

The voteless Washingtonian getting all het up over the city political news.



The lady delegate from somewhere waiting to see Miss Rankin and perfectly sure that just five minutes' talk will convince her that the war must be stopped right away.

Miss Rink, who has lived in Washington all her life, is asked without a moment's warning the way to the National Red Cross.

"No singles—nothing at all; if you want to wait around for four or five hours I may be able to give you a big double-room with two baths, but I doubt it."

