

AMONG  
US  
MORTALS

MEN'S  
WEAR

DRAWN BY W. E. HILL



Very exclusive clerks waiting for the customer to make the first advances to be waited on.



"Now, I'll just walk off so you can get the effect."

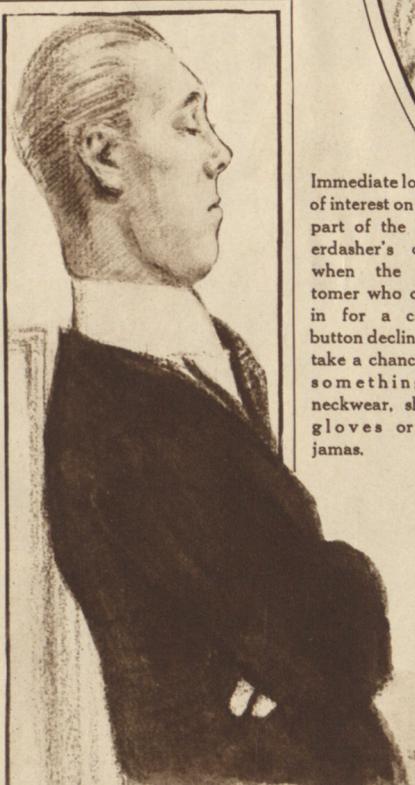
The open season for trench coats.



Honeymooners. "Oh, Harry, this is dear! It looks sweet cocked up on one side!"

The head of the department, who has been with the firm twenty-five years.

Bessie and May picking out just the wrong things in the neckwear line for Joe's Christmas.



Immediate loss of interest on the part of the haberdasher's clerk when the customer who came in for a collar button declines to take a chance on something in neckwear, shirts, gloves or pajamas.



"I tell him I wouldn't touch the sleeves—they'll work up after he wears it a while, and as for the shoulders—they're perfect; isn't that so, Mr. Grub?" And Mr. Grub, the head fitter, who has more work than he can do just now, agrees thoroughly.

