Among Us Mortals
The Demobilization Camp

By W. E. HILL

Private Herman Kidney of Pulaski hopes the company commander will go for him at once and send him transportation to New York of Pulaski. Puckett's boys will not be discharged from this camp and New York for hundreds, Puckett has it.

"Well, be good to yourself, sergeant!" Things began to look very stern on the face of the soldier as the sergeant said, "And good luck to you, too!" The discharge had been ordered.

"All these pretty-looking second lieutenants have better jobs than they ever had before, that's why they're leaving us here in camp so long—so there to have some-thing to do?" Bob, whose discharge had been announced, believed he had got at the bottom of things.

"No more back home for me! I'm going to New York, get a couple of sweet jobs, and live like a count!"

"Now then, you smart, step into it!" Lieutenant Lovely had been decided to take the men bright and early on the parade ground to play football. The sharp arguments of the final papers are being made out at headquarters. There's no telling what they will be used to sign with, the men who have been in the Army so long. What is the name of the man who has a football in his hand and a cigarette in his mouth? He is in the crowd. Lieutenant Lovely, who was never very good in geometry, has decided the man on "Drop the handkerchief!" Some one in the crowd has just suggested a game of "Football."

"No more back home for me! I'm going to New York, get a couple of sweet jobs, and live like a count!"

"Start moping the beds says to the groom. "O, Henry," she says."

A busy day in a pretentious office, where no one is interested in railroad discharge.