

## Smokers Hastily Don Masks When Policeman Looms

**I**T WOULD seem that every man who was in the Hotel St. Francis lobby yesterday afternoon had a knowledge of nautical terms.

Probably a hundred guests were smoking, and, of course, their masks were either dangling off their ears or in their pockets.

A uniformed policeman poked his head in through the door.

"Submarine!" yelled Al M. Rosenstirn, the realty broker.

The signal was understood. Every one hastily donned a mask.