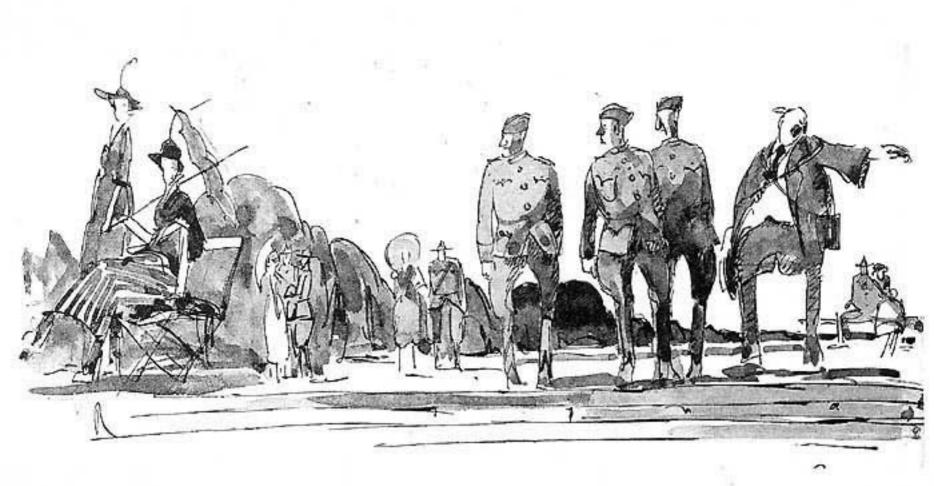
Vanity Fair: February, 1919 So This Is Paris!

Sketches by Rabajoi

MOST of the American Army and all its supernumeraries, including Y. M. C. A. secretaries, knights of Columbus heroes, and peace conference tourists, have just made themselves right at home in Paris, evidently settling down for a good long stay. In fact, some of them have even sent for their wives,—and the wives that haven't been sent for have come over, anyhow, as they have a little way of doing. The American invasion of Paris is an established and historical fact. In fact,

Paris is getting all worked up about it. It is quite the chic thing to do to adopt an American soldier. "Have you a little doughboy in your home?" seems to have become the slogan all over Paris. The American visitors are having the time of their lives, and learning at last, the true meaning of joie de visire, right in the place where the term was invented. Here are shown some drawings, which were made right on the very spot, from life, of some of the transients running wild in the big city.





And here is another little catch to that game of temporarily adopting an American soldier. The heat and hostess are, in their non-leisure hours, the proprietors of a highly successful butcher's shop; their military guest is Mr. Belmont De Courcy Stuyvesant, late of New York, around whose family is written the entire plot of that thrilling and daring sex novel, in serial form, the New York Social Register

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So This Is Paris!

Sketches by Rabajoi - the second of two pages-



The latest Paris sport is the little diversion of adopting an American soldier, as a filleul. Of course, you are not always sure just what sort of a soldier you are going to draw—that's what makes the game so exciting. Here, for instance, is an intimate glimpse of the home life of the Duc and Duchesse de Sans-Pareille, and their guest, who, in civilian life, in Canarsie, used to be a plumber's assistant



Life will have its tragedies, even in Parit. No matter how far you may travel, there in some things you can never get away from. Here, for instance, is the case of a Y. M. C. A. secretary, who came to France in the hopes of a larger life, leaving his loving wik back in their little home in Dubuque. However, as a delightful surprise for him, she has come to Paris, too, as a major in the Women's Association for Protecting Our Soldiers from the Evils of Nicotine. This is the ineffable moment of the meeting—the husband is alfected very nearly to the point of tests