LIFE SKETCHES BY ARTIST WHO SENSES SPIRIT OF THE DAY

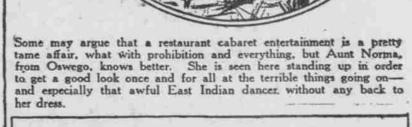




"Keese me—keese me—ah-gain," as sung by Mme. Emms
Tuttle, used to be so effective in the good old days that very
often as many as three young men, toward closing time, would
have to be forcibly restrained from going right up and "keesing" Emma. But now Emma can wander all over the
cabaret and be perfectly safe.



Eloise was always known as the life of any after-theatre party, and all the boys from the office used to be crazy to take her out. "Give Eloise a couple of Tom Collinses and she's the cutest little entertainer there is!" Unfortunately, a cup of black coffee does not seem to produce the same effect.





It's odd how much more interesting other people's conversations usually are than one's own—if you can overhear enough. The man behind Joe and Elsie is telling all about how if you go in and wink at the bartender and ask for root beer you'll get something that isn't root beer, with an awful kick to it, etc. If Joe can only get a line on the address—