

II

GUS THE BUS, AS COMIC CAVE MAN

STORMS THE EXQUISITE CHECKER

NOW HE HATES SCENARIO WRITERS

GUS THE BUS, chamberlain of the butter tab to His Highness, Shorty the Waiter, came to his dinner trick direct from the movies, where he had spent two hours and two jits. It was a Charlie Chaplin two-reeler. He had seen it through twice.

In the picture was a blond girl, round, chubby, smiling, dimpled, and not so strong on etiquette—just like Evelyn, the exquisite checker in the restaurant, who had greeted him with the fervour of a distant cousin's charity when he had abruptly invited her to go to the pictures with him.

In the picture Chaplin, who wasn't any better dressed than Gus, and who seemed to have no visible means of support at all, had made free with the pretty