Seat Checks, Please!
By W. E. Hill

One of those beautiful but uninteresting blondes who bring gray hairs to the most hardened usher. She has slipped past the doorman with tickets for a matinee at another theater, and simply can’t understand the mix-up.

The Revue. And here, if you please, is none other than Miss Ida Kraus-bergen, who is lending a little atmosphere to the center aisle pending a performance of Artists and Prostitutes of 1926. Being shown into the orchestra seat by Ida is almost like knowing an actress.

“Show your seat check, please.” Lady ushers in the small time vaudeville palaces are very suspicious. They love to prattle around and catch the man with the 30-cent seat who has sneaked into a box, red handed as it were, and send him trembling back to row S, where he belongs.

Burlasque. “Now, ladies and gentlemen, I want to claim your kind attention while I show you the bargain surprise package which I have for sale this afternoon, etc., etc.” Bertie, the handsome usher, is about to make a few sales between the acts at a matinee of The Gay Parisian Babies.

The Symphony Concert. Just an usher at a symphony concert trying to look fierce at a couple of whispering late arrivals—and succeeding very well.

The Sunlight Fund. Lots, the debaucher, is ushering and selling programs at the amateur benefit performance. The proceeds are for the destitute widows and orphans of Hollywood extras. Lots is here, there and everywhere this evening, getting people seated wrong, short changing everybody right and wrong, and being generally useful.

The Presentation House. Ushers in the presentation houses are getting grander and grander, having to match up as they do with the architectural trappings.

The Supper Show. From 5 to 6 P. M. is a terribly difficult hour for the usherettes in a picture house. Nothing to do but sit in the dark back in the orchestra, or on the balcony stairs, and think and dream. Naturally a girl gets un- and then looks in the dark, thinking and thinking of this and that.

Four problems which a young lady usher has to grapple with in the course of the evening, showing, from the left, the couple who are in the wrong seats and won’t be ousted; the lady who has dropped something and wants the usher to get everybody in the rows ahead to crouch under the seats and look; the noisy gentleman who has imbibed over freely, and the timid girl who suspects said loudness of nefarious intentions.