The Commercial House
By W. E. Hill

The elevator (at right), "Leave me be, Howard!" I screamed madly: "you are a lascivious cutie!" No wonder the Commercial House elevator service is not so hot this evening. Grace, the elevator girl, is a great reader and dearly loves her "Passionate Confessions" magazine.

The hotel lobby. "Feibishes of Folly," the big girl chases from the hill at the Capitol, has just flitted in to see what the Commercial House has to offer in the housing line. Six of the girls are going to team up with Mme. Lister's parrot and monkey act in one room, thereby getting an appealing one. Miss Sible (Curly) Bauman, she with the long curls, is the vamp of the "Feibishes" and hasn't taken herself to dinner since the act opened last October. Watch her. She's trying to make the visiting baseball team—entire—which is difficult, but possible.

The jury panel. Hazel, the chic headwaitress, is piloting a jury into the dining room. There's a holdover session at the courthouse. The jurymen are not so congenial, practically no two of them having a thing in common (except Mr. Dough, who works in the postoffice, and Mr. Honey, who collects stamps), but in no time at all Hazel will, through her magnetic personality, have all hands giggling and going on like anything!

Good clean fun. Edythe, the popular waitress of the Commercial House dining room (known as 'the Pompeian Room'), has just how to humor the traveling salesman. Gets them over their grumpies and feeling happy in two shakes of a lamb's tail—and that's pretty snappy working. This morning Edythe is making believe to hand Mr. Sulzberger a fork, and every time he reaches for it she snatches it back. Mr. Sulzberger is delighted.

Lottie, the chambermaid, and Mrs. More, the housekeeper—two lovely girls as ever you'll meet—are peking into a sample room full of the latest things in hats. They are almost crazy, what with wanting to try them on.

The tourists. Albert, the obliging bellhop, en route with a pitcher of cracked ice, helps the overnight tourists pick out a nice route. Albert's first aid is the longest way home with three long detours, but the tourists will be far away when they find out the extent of Albert's misinformation.