This is a natural little sketch. You have learned the trick of focusing on one detail possibly there isn’t quite enough here for the effect to get over. A little more work on Tony perhaps.
The Tassel

I tell you it was the most original hat I ever saw. It looked a little like a fez. - anyway, it had a bright red tassel hanging down the side. Every time Tony turned her head with that quick, happy motion of hers, the tassel and her hair would fly around and sort of get mixed up together. When she did that I always had to laugh and then we both laughed.

I told her that was a damn cute hat. I told her that she looked like some Hollywood celebrity or one of those New York debs like Brenda Diana Duff Frazier. She liked that, so I fed her more of it as we went along.

Well, we were at the G.A. at the time - you know the G.A., with its three big beer halls, - and as usual, we both saw people we knew. Before long, the big corner table was filled with friends, new and old, kids I had gone around with, an old boyfriend of Tony’s, two or three football players she just picked up for the hell of it.

Yessir, anytime I want to I can just shut my blinkers and see the song there, singing and shouting, and little Tony holding down her corner, laughing all the time. I can hear the college songs and the bearing songs and the semi-smutty songs, and Tony’s laugh between the words; and I can see her eyes laughing right along with her lips.

Well, pretty soon one of the fellows had a bright idea. He had some sunglasses and he gave ‘em to Tony and thar-
I took her down to the cellar hall and sat down with her. Then the boys came down one by one and in pairs and made it very plain that they wanted her autograph. She signed their pads and gave them all a high 'n' mighty smile.

Boy, she's some girl, Tony is! The way she sort of dabbed at her sunglasses before she signed those pads and then looked up and made that red tassel jump back in her hair!

Well, when the boys had all come and gone again, we could see everybody staring, and I could hear folks talking about her. Then we got up and started to go back upstairs. She got a big kick when somebody yelled "Take 'em off, Brenda, we know ya!" or "Whatcha' hidin' for, Cobina?" I guess we sure had 'em baffled!

Well, we went up and kept on singing and every once in a while Tony put on those sunglasses and we had to laugh at the "celebrity" gag all over again. When they closed up the O.A., they damn near had to drag us out, we was havin' such a good time.

Well, I took Tony home and got on the subway and was very surprised that it was daylight when I got out.

Tony is engaged to boy from San Francisco. She is going to get married this fall and move out there.

Boy! We sure had a good time at the O.A. that night!