

Note

[these look to be in someone else's handwriting]

A group of passengers are always seen in the bar. They never seem to leave. They are there from morning to night. They have a strict routine. ~~xxx~~ They drink all morning till afternoon. Then a swim and a massage. Then their meals and then back to the bar.

What did you do today?

I took a swim.

There's that guy. He's the biggest stew in New York. He sees nothing, but the night clubs and the speak easies.

I know that guy. He's in the Beaux Arts Café everyday until five o'clock. He's always stewed.

Hello, Nigel. How are you? What are you doing away from the Beaux Arts?

Well, we need a little change.

How are you enjoying the trip?

Wonderful. Lotta fun, eh?

That guy makes loads of money. He's the real wolf of Wall Street.

Say, if you want to recoup some of your money, he's a good man to follow.

There's a bar-room crowd. A young girl and a boy. Incessant cigarette smoking and drink cocktails all day. They are always in the smoke room whenever we flash to it.

The drinking cocktail couple.

That fellow does nothing but make money and drink.

What he wants to make so much for, I don't know.

All he needs is a back room and a bar and about two hundred dollars at the most.

1 Cocktail drinking couple

2 The family group. Ambitious mother with daughter.

3 Jewish family

4 White slaver that's in with drinking crowd. His profession is subtly revealed. He recognizes Paulette who knows him.

5 A madame of a Shanghai brothel is coming back to the States. She feels trouble is brewing there and talks about starting a place in New York.