

Freddy Film

Copyright, 1913, International News Service.

The Boss Gets His



"NONE OF THESE WEAPONS 'LL HURT YOU, SEE!"



"WELL, I'LL TURN THE MOVIE MACHINE 'T' DAY AN' YOU BE 'T' GLADIATOR!"



"ALL RIGHT, I'LL SHOW YOU!"



"SEE?"



"WHY THAT'S PART OF THE ACT!"



"I HOPE HE HITS FREDDY AS HARD AS HE HIT ME!"



"ALL RIGHT, I'LL PLAY 'T' PART!"



"I HOPE HE HITS FREDDY AS HARD AS HE HIT ME!"



"I HOPE HE HITS FREDDY AS HARD AS HE HIT ME!"



Tomorrow: More Romanesque Rows

A SMOKEY JOKE

Filipson—Young Waggles has got the laugh turned on himself in his little joke against the Blazes Fire Insurance company.
Filipson—How?
Filipson—He insured 500 cigars, smoked them and then sent in a claim on the ground that they had been destroyed by fire.
Filipson—And they laughed at him, I suppose?
Filipson—No; they had him arrested on a charge of arson.

The Dingbat Family

"YOUR MA' AINT DROPPED ON TO THE FACT THAT WE'RE GOING TO GIVE HER A SURPRISE PARTY ON HER BIRTH DAY, HAS SHE MARY?"

"OH NO PAPA, SHE HASN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA IN FACT SHE'S QUITE PUT OUT ABOUT YOU AND I HAVING A SECRET FROM HER."

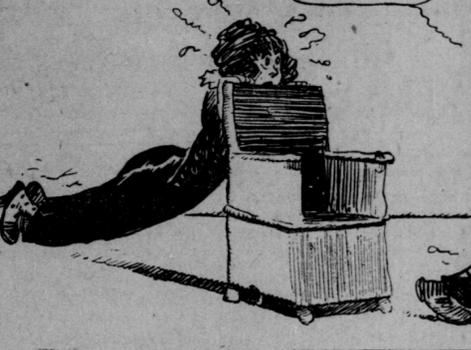
"SHUK, MA-MAH, YOU MUST NOT TAKE ON SO, THAT SECRET PA-PAN' AND I HAVE WILL ALL BE EXPLAINED SOON, - AND I'M SURE TO YOUR ENTIRE SATISFACTION TOO."

"WHY SHOULD THE TIME CAUSE YOU TO WORRY ABOUT A SECRET MORE THAN ANY OTHER TIME?"

BE-CAUSE



"IT'S HIS BIRTH-DAY SOON, AND I'M FRAMING UP SUCH A SWELL SURPRISE PARTY FOR HIM - THAT'S WHY"

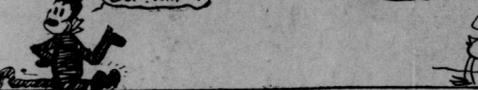
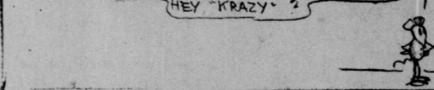


"YOU'VE HEARD OF THE GREAT 'HENRY WARD BEECHER' HEY 'KRAZY'?"

"AH, THAT I HAVE - BUT WHY?"

"WHY? WHY WHY?"

"WHY DID THE MEN REWARD BEECHER?"



Polly and Her Pals

Copyright, 1913, International News Service.

"WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'LL HAVE OUR FLAT BACK BY TO-NIGHT MA?"

"AS A LAST RESORT YOUR PA WENT TO 'EM LAST NIGHT AN' GIVE 'EM A HUNDRED DOLLARS TO GET OUT BY THIS AFTERNOON!"

"WAL, PA, DID THEY LEAVE?"

"THEY SUTTINLY DID!"

"IT SEEMS THEY GOT OUT ABOUT FOUR O'CLOCK THIS MORNING!"

"THAT'S NICE! HOW DID OUR FURNITURE LOOK? THEY HADN'T SCRATCHED IT UP NONE, I HOPE!"

"YOU KIN SEARCH ME, MA. I DUNNO!"

"WHADDYE MEAN, 'V' DUNNO?"

"THEY TOOK IT WITH 'EM!"



Us Boys

Skinny Found Out

(Registered United States Patent Office)

"GOSH I WONDER WHY SHRIMP FLYNN IS ALWAYS BUMPIN' ME AROUND? - GUESS I'LL ASK HIM AND FIND OUT!"

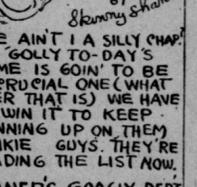
"HEY SHRIMP, I LIKE YOU, DON'T YOU LIKE ME, HUH?"

"SURE I LIKE YOU, WHY? I AIN'T GOT A CENT THOUGH!"

"WELL, WHY DO YOU ALWAYS PICK ON ME, HUH?"

"OH, I DONNO!"

FOOD FOR FANS COOKED AND SERVED BY Skinny Shamer



"WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE MAKIN' A FISH?"

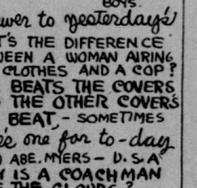
"HUH?"

"THAT'S A PICTURE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON WHAT'CHA MEAN BY CALLIN' HIM A FISH?"

"NOW SEE WHAT YOU WENT AND DONE - YOU MADE ME STEP ALL OVER HIM AND MUSS HIM UP!"

"AW I KNEWED IT WAS MISTER WASHINGTON ALL THE TIME, I WAS JUST FOOLIN' I WANTED TO SEE WHAT YOU'D SAY!"

HINTS TO MOTHERS No. 29 SLIP FATHER AT LEAST A QUARTER WHEN HE WANTS TO GO OUT WITH THE BOYS.



The Crime of the Gorilla

A TRAGEDY

WE WERE all very fond of Senobia, not only because she was pretty, but because of her gentleness and kind heart. Politeness and consideration are rare articles in a circus crowd, but Senobia, "The Queen of Tight Rope Walkers," as she was billed, had no reason to complain in this respect. Everybody treated her with the greatest politeness and respect, though she was the youngest and poorest paid of us all. Strange it was, however, the one who showed her least respect was the smartest of the whole company. It was not because he thought himself so far above her, but because he loved her more than any of us did, passionately and, therefore, selfishly. The rest of us could feel happy a whole day when Senobia had spoken a few kind words to us, but he, Stavarta, "Champion Juggler of the World," would not even have been satisfied had she given him her whole soul. We were in Pittsburgh. The circus was crowded with people and everybody was anxiously watching for the appearance of Senobia. "When we arrived in town the director of the circus, greatly to my annoyance, had discovered that it was impossible to fix Senobia's rope properly with the safety curtain under-

neath, but Senobia had said that she did not need the net. We were all rather nervous when she walked across the long rope 80 feet above the floor of the arena. Then came the fatal night. As usual, I was standing underneath watching her every movement. She was just ready to walk across the rope the third time, carrying a Japanese parasol, when I suddenly discovered that the rope was sagging and that Senobia had backed toward the place from where she had started. "What is the matter?" I whispered to the ringmaster. "She walks backward because she can not turn on the rope," he replied. "But why doesn't she walk straight across to the other platform?" At this moment the audience shuddered. I looked up, the rope had begun to swing violently. It was not Senobia who did this—she had all she could do to keep her balance. It was caused by something at the other end of the rope, and true enough, there on the other platform sat "Gobie," the big gorilla, crouching and shaking the rope with its big, powerful fists. I gave a cry of horror which was repeated from a thousand throats when the next moment Senobia was lying on the floor unconscious. I know that I did not love her less

than any of the others, but I was nevertheless the only one who did not lose my head at this dreadful moment. As fast as my legs could carry me I ran to the nearest door leading to the gallery. To get to this I had to pass by the monkey cage, and here I stopped, believing for a moment that I must have gone mad, for in the cage, which was strongly bolted, sat the big gorilla. And still I had seen it only a few seconds before at the other end of the building. What did this mean? I examined the cage very closely, testing every bar, but found everything in order. The cage had not been opened. I rushed toward the stairs leading to the gallery, and suddenly I heard somebody coming down in mad haste. A suspicion entered my mind. I hid myself quickly and watched. A moment later a figure in red tights ran past my hiding place toward the gorilla's cage. It was Stavarta. "You miserable beast!" he roared at the ape. "I wish I could kill you!" THE HERO He ran away from the cage, looked about cautiously and disappeared. A moment later a number of people came running toward the cage, pale and excited. "What a hero Stavarta is," cried the

ringmaster. "But for his courage and presence of mind the mad beast might have attacked the audience." "Stavarta!" I blurted out. "What did he do?" "He says he was standing in the gallery waiting for his turn when he heard the cries from the audience. At the same moment he saw Senobia falling and caught a glimpse of the gorilla. Without thinking of his own peril he made a rush for the beast, but it was too quick for him. It ran back into its cage and he bolted the door behind it." "Stavarta is a liar," I said. At the same moment he struck me a violent blow in the face with his fist. "How dare you call me a liar, you cowardly cur!" he cried. "You have always been jealous because the loved me and did not care for you, and now you try to get your revenge by slandering me." "I'm jealous of you! You know very well that Senobia was not in love with any of us and least of all with you. And you know yourself that you are lying, for at the moment I saw Senobia falling I ran to the gallery stairs. I had only one thought—to kill the gorilla, but as I passed the cage I saw it sitting in there." "You are a liar!" roared Stavarta. He would have been at me but the others held him back. "I saw you coming down the stairs," I went on. "You ran to the cage and began to yell at Gobie while you looked around to see if anybody heard you." "That is a damned lie!" hissed Stavarta. "What is the good of calling one another liars?" said the ringmaster. AN EXPLANATION "It means that Stavarta must explain what he was doing in the gallery and how it happened that we saw a gorilla while Gobie was in his cage." "I will kill you for this!" screamed Stavarta. "Easy, easy, Stavarta," said the ringmaster, and turned to me. "Then you saw a gorilla, too? How do you explain that?" "I believe I can explain. Follow me." I walked up the stairs. The others and Stavarta followed. He turned paler with every step. At the top there were six little rooms. They were all open but one. Inside was found a long brown fur coat and mask representing a gorilla. The fur was torn and the mask in tatters. Both had been torn off in a hurry. Close by were a pair of long haired fur gloves, and in one of the fingers of these we found a ring belonging to Stavarta. Senobia did not die. She even recovered so as to be able to walk. She is my wife now. Stavarta committed suicide in prison.

Household Suggestions

To keep butter cool, dissolve a little saltpetre in cold water, put this in a large bowl and stand the basin containing the butter in it, allowing the water to reach nearly to the top of the butter bowl. Cover the small bowl with a piece of muslin, placing the ends to rest in the saltpetre water. This will keep it as cool as if placed on ice. To clean much soiled hands, do not go to work roughly with brush and soda water, but loosen the dirt by rubbing the hands well with sweet oil, or even lard or dripping. Then wipe off the grease as much as possible with a piece of soft paper or old rag, and wash the hands with warm water and soap. When you clean the ebony brushes on your toilet table, rub a little vasoline over the backs before you wash the bristles, as this prevents the soda or ammonia in the water injuring the ebony. The smellings should afterward be removed by polishing the backs with a dry cloth. A cure for ants of all kinds, cockroaches and any other pests that invade the pantry is green walnuts. Place in the closets, cupboards or any

place where they are likely to be. The cure is effectual and the remedy clean. When cutting a new brown loaf it is very annoying to find the bread crumble all to bits. The simple but effective remedy for this is to place the knife in hot water for two or three minutes, wipe it and then cut the loaf. One teaspoonful of vinegar is a substitute for an egg, and makes a cake light in which dripping has been used instead of butter. Laces can be both "creamed" and "starched" by rinsing them in water to which a well beaten egg has been added. French chalk applied to grease spots on dannel suits brings out the grease if the garment is held near the fire. A cut lemon rubbed on the forehead will cure a severe headache. It often happens that a man obtained to the last a reputation for good sense because his wife outlived him and he never had a chance as a widower to show how big a fool he could be.