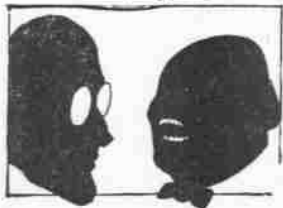


He becomes wealthy, but retribution comes in awful form. His son-in-law, then his daughter becomes victims of the habit by which he thrives. The daughter is saved, but the young man sinks to the lowest depths. Finally, in desperation, he attacks his father-in-law, willing to commit murder, if need be, in order to get the drug. In a struggle, a lamp is overturned, the house is set afire, and both men perish in the flames.

The pictures show every ramifications and detail of the "dope" evil—the little back rooms of the underworld where the "fiends" gather, the tricks and disguises of the peddlers, the vicious effect of the drugs upon children, the close alliance between "dope" and the white slave traffic.

The films were made and are being exhibited under the sponsorship of the Medical Review of Reviews sociological fund which produced the play "Damaged Goods."

Charles B. Towns, who is making a nation-wide crusade against habit-forming drugs, said after seeing the pictures: "They will show people the horrors of drug habits and set them to thinking and talking of these horrors as nothing else could. They will bring the hideous traffic to the attention of thousands who will be warned and saved as they might be in no other way."



The Clergyman—Giles, I admire the man who says the right thing at the right moment.

Giles—So do I—especially when I'm thirsty.

Johnny writes as follows

new york.—a bunch of hams was setting around the lambs club waiting for frohman to ring them up, when i walked a well-known playwrite

boys, he says, ime all broke up, i sertenly had a piece of tuff luck what was it, old pal, asks all the lambs

well, he says, i been workin 3 months on a new play, and i had 2 ackts of it all finished

and just this morning my little 5-year-old boy got into by den when i wasent around and tore it all to smthereens

my goodniss, says a tall thin lamb with a grouch, that is the most astonishing thing i ever herd of

i don't see nothing so blamed astonishing, ansers the playwrite, i left it rite out on the table where the kid could get hold of it

i know, says the grouchy lamb, but who would think a child 5 years old could read

it took about 5 minutes to pry them apart, and if sumboddy hadent ordered a drink, there might of been serious trubbel.

AN ILL WIND

"Wouldn't it be great if everybody in the world paid their bills promptly?"

"It wouldn't be for me. I'm a bill collector."—N. Y. World.

Hygienic Fashion Institute proclaims that corsets cause sour dispositions and sow the seeds of divorce. It is a cold day when some sort of reform doesn't take a kick at the corset.