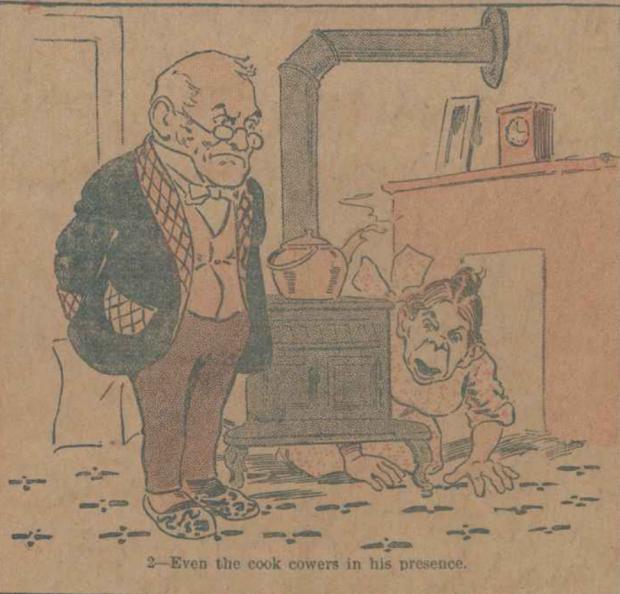


# THE MAN OF IRON AND WHAT MELTS HIM.



1—Old Bullion is a terror to his wife and children.



2—Even the cook cowers in his presence.



3—The office boy and clerks tremble in their shoes when he arrives.

### Far Outdoors.

BERTRAND—The camel is a most remarkable animal. Why, travellers say that a camel will actually go without water for twenty days.  
COLONEL KENTUCK (proudly)—Pooh! I am on my twentieth year, sah!

### Spoiled His Fun.

OLIVE—How did you show George you were angry with him?  
VIOLET—He took me out for a sleigh ride and I wore a veil.

### Permissible.

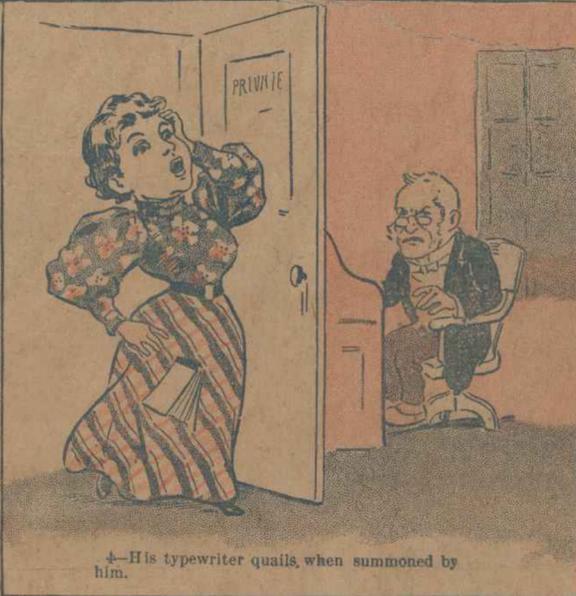
To call a man a crank I see is by some purists spurned; And yet a crank is, you'll agree A man whose head is turned.

### Neglected Education.

MISTRESS—Gracious, Bridget, you don't clean this house at all! See, I can write my name in the dust on the mantel.  
BRIDGET—Shure, mum, you've got er good edjikashun. That's more than I kin do.

### His Point of View.

LITTLE IKEY—Fader, ish marriage always a failure?  
OLD SWINDLEBAUM—No, mehn sohn; sometimes you make nodings by it.



4—His typewriter quails when summoned by him.



5—But when he takes the Broadway cable on his way home he becomes nothing but a plain man to be ordered about by the conductor just like anybody else.

### Doubly Cold.

MAUD—It's awfully provoking; whenever I have a cold in my head I always become remarkably dull and stupid.  
JESSIE—It's too bad, my dear, and it seems as if you were always catching cold.

### Those Curves.

BRIGGS—I had to stand all the way coming up in the cable car, but we rushed along at racing speed.  
GRIGGS—How many laps to the mile?

### The Janitor's Complaint.

The man who lives in the seventh flat is the meanest man in town; Whenever he calls the janitor up, He's sure to call him down.

### In the Cable Car.

MARIE—Do you see that scoundrel staring at me?  
ESTELLE—He isn't. He's staring at me.  
MARIE (savagely)—He's more of a scoundrel than I thought.

### No Other Requirement.

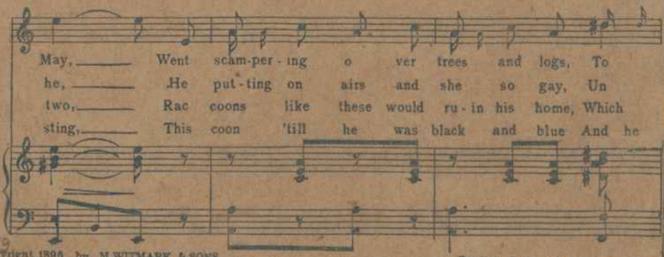
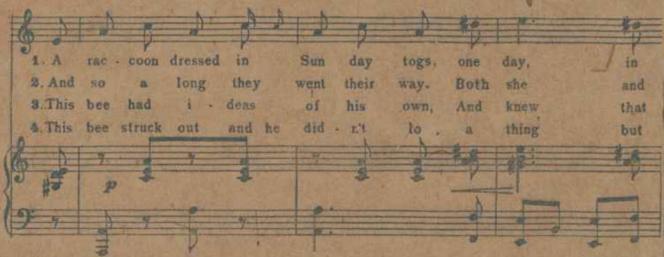
HE—I shouldn't think you would have the face to play "Trilby."  
SHE—You don't have to have the face if you have the feet.

CUT HERE.

## The Racoon and the Bee.

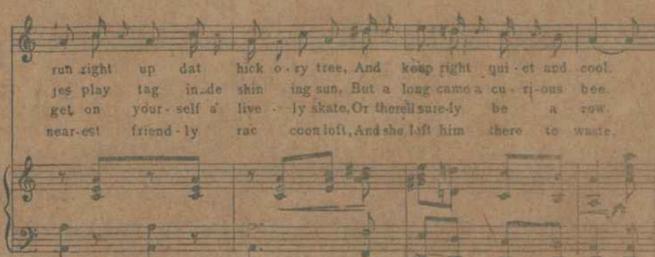
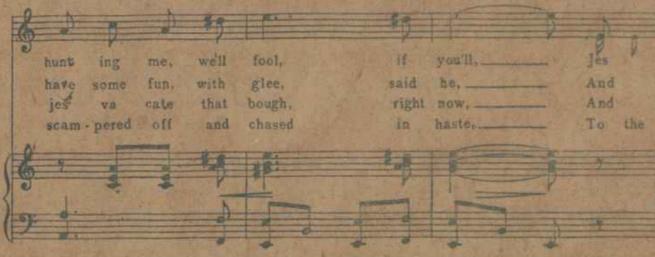
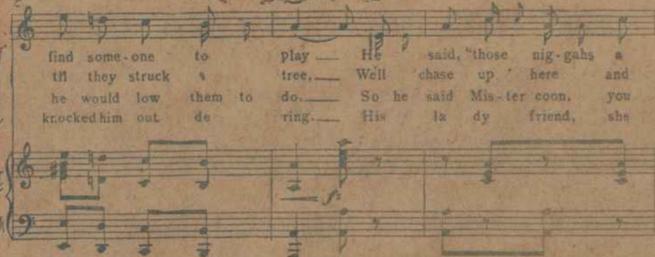
COON SONG  
Words and Music by EDWARD S. ABELES.

Moderato.



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H. D. Cooy.

