



By BERT DOUGLAS

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PATTER IN RHYME

A Series of Poetical Patter Problems

By BERT DOUGLAS



ILLUSTRATIONS BY NELSON HAHNE



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Patter in Rhyme

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INTRODUCTION

In offering "Patter in Rhyme" I do so with the personal knowledge that this novel form of patter presentation is most highly appreciated by present day audiences.

From the point of view of the audience, Poetical Patter is something entirely different, they are kept continually amused, and the combination of magic and rhyme is one hundred percent entertaining.

May I suggest that the reader include one Poetical Patter Problem in his present act. I feel certain he will be so pleased with its reception that he will hasten to present a complete act of "Magic With A Rhyme".

B. D.



Patter:

When your secretary engaged me for the programme here tonight
 To look my best was my desire, I aimed to be just right;
 So to the Chinese Laundry with my shirt I did retreat
 And in Exchange for shirtee, Charlie Chink gave me receipt.

I took the laundry ticket home as fast as I was able
 But should have had more sense than leave it lying on the table,
 For Junior got a hold of it and had a ripping time—
 He tore it in a hundred bits, or perhaps 'twas ninety-nine.

I guessed my shirt was gone for good, but hurried round to see,
 And sure enough old Charlie said “No ticket, No Shirtee”;
 I said “Well, here’s the pieces, can’t I claim my shirt with these?”
 And Charlie said “Me show you just how smart are we Chinese”.

He took the pieces in his hands and squeezed them for a while—
 “Now watch me very closely” said old Charlie with a smile;
 He spoke some funny Chinese words that were all Greek to me,
 But when He spread his hands apart, all I could say was GEE.

I said “Boy, that’s a dandy trick, that’s one I’d like to do”,
 But Charlie said “Me no explain, me give Shirt back to you”.



Patter:

A wise old Sultan who came from the East
 Invited his friends one night to a feast,
 In the course of the evening he broke past rules :
 When he promised to show them his four famous Jewels.

Now here are the jewels so precious and rare,
 Even Mae West's collection can never compare;
 On this board they'll remain on display for the night,
 And perhaps you will help me to keep them in sight.

The first ones to see them if you folks don't mind
 Are the Queens young and graceful, four of a kind;
 The Kings are the next ones to fall into line,
 Perhaps the Queens told them to "come up sometime".

The next ones to view them seem gentle and mild
 But the Knaves are the fellows who really run wild;
 To steal all the jewels is their secret ambition
 So we'll keep a close watch, they are under suspicion.

As the party is private it is only fair
 That we make a close check just to see who is there.

(Remove the first set of cards from easel,
 place the Queen, the King, and the Jack,
 in a glass goblet, and place the Ace face-
 down on easel again. Name each card as
 you show same. Repeat with other sets).

Now the banquet was featured by women and wine
 And everyone there had a whale of a time,
 The guests all made whoopee and acted like fools
 And not one gave a darn for the four famous jewels.

Now the banquet is over, 'tis the end of their pleasure
 So the Sultan proceeds to collect all his treasure;
 But alas when he went to get each precious stone
 He just got a message to say they were GONE.

"Oh, where are my Jewels" the old Sultan cried,
 But they Couldn't locate them as hard as they tried;
 So I opened my coat and 'twas plain to be seen
 In my vest all the evening the Jewels had been.



Patter:

Most people know a magic man keeps rabbits up his sleeve
 But how he slips them up and down is what they don't perceive,
 My rabbits and my elephants have gone and joined a Zoo
 So I'm compelled to use ten cards to demonstrate to you.

I'll count the cards quite slowly just to prove I don't deceive
 And you can count them with me lest my word you misbelieve,
 One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, and eight and nine and ten,
 I'll hold them in my left hand, you can note their faces then.

I turn my pocket inside out, it's empty as can be,
 You married men will understand and join in sympathy,
 Now watch the cards pop up my sleeve and with-out any bother
 They go without a taxi right from one place to the other.

I snap the cards like this, and that's exactly how it's done.
 And in the lower regions sure enough we find card ONE,
 I don't think you were watching, it was gone before you knew
 So keep your eyes wide open—click—and here is number two.

This time I snap them twice, that makes the trick just twice as snappy,
 And sure enough we find TWO cards and both look well and happy.

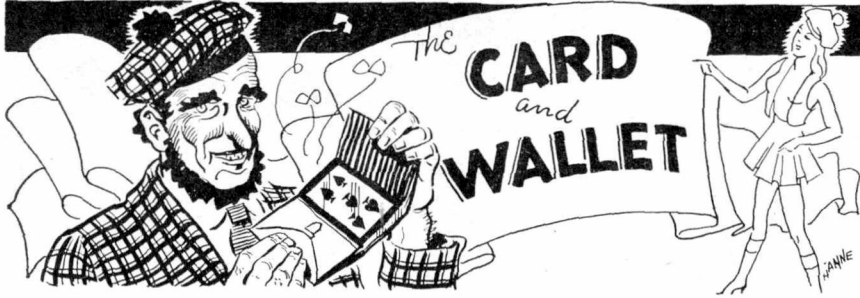
Some folks may still imagine I hold ten cards in my hand
 But that is not correct for there are four cards on the stand,
 As four cards have now travelled surely six cards still remain
 One, two, three, four, five, six, and we start right in again.

The next card disappears just like a Scotchman on Tag Day
 And hides down in the basement so he doesn't have to pay,
 We're making splendid progress, now there's five cards on the stand,
 And if the trick is working right we still have five on hand.

I'll now do something difficult, make three cards try a race,
 They all have got an equal chance from deuce right up to ace,
 One, two, three, and off they go, and here we find the winners,
 Here's first, and second, darn the luck, one stuck in my suspenders.

The last two cards will travel singly, or one at a time,
 A click—and from my elbow I produce old number nine.

And now there's only one card left, he doesn't look at ease,
 In fact he looks quite nervous so I'll hold him tight and squeeze,
 He disappears right up my sleeve, no time to say goodbye,
 And I think I've proved the quickness of the hand deceives the eye.



Patter:

This wallet was a birthday gift I got from Sandy Free,
 He was my very closest friend—as close as he could be;
 I knew it would be empty, there would be no money there,
 But when I looked inside it, I sure got an awful scare.

The moth was very much alive, I thought it would be dead,
 So Scotchmen can't be quite as tight as we are all misled;
 At least the wallet's empty now on that point we've agreed,
 I'll seal it with a rubber band and then we will proceed.

Now I would like some gentleman to hold this wallet high,
 "I wonder if you'd mind, sir", said the wizard with a sigh;
 "I'm very much obliged, I'll do as much for you some day",
 "Just hold the wallet good and high and I'll be on my way".

Now I would like some person here to kindly take one card,
 As there are fifty two of them the task should not be hard;
 Now kindly show it to the folks the while I turn my back,
 That's fine, now just replace it, and then shuffle up the pack.

I'll shuffle them some more to make quite certain that they're mixed,
 and twist a rubber band around so they're securely fixed;
 I now will cause your card to leave and fly just like a rocket,
 And if the trick works right it will arrive inside the wallet.

Now isn't that a snappy way to pass things through the air,
 Perhaps you'll just run through the pack and see if your card's there:
 If you should come across it I will get a nice red face
 And The Magicians' Union will sure drop me in disgrace.

Did you find your card, sir? You didn't! That's fine.

Our friend here says "gol darn it", his card's no longer there,
 Which goes to prove my statement that it travelled through the air;
 Just open up the wallet, sir, says I with growing pride
 And if the trick has worked you'll find the missing card inside.

I think you'll find the card is underneath the celluloid,
 Just take your time, don't hurry, or you'll soon be unemployed;
 Yes, sir, your Nine of Spades is on deposit in the bank,
 And for his kind assistance we have got our friend to thank.



Patter:

I'm asked all kinds of questions, and some put me in a fix
 But THE most frequent question is how I invent my tricks;
 Tonight I'll show you how it's done, and tell it with a rhyme
 So listen to my story and watch closely all the time.

When a magic man starts out today to think up something new
 His trials and tribulations are but known to very few;
 There is a well known saying there are tricks in every trade,
 But magic is a trade of tricks, and magicians are born not made.

I decided to invent a trick to puzzle and amuse
 And just to be right up to date I chose the daily news;
 I thought it would be ripping if I tore the sheet in two,
 But that was not real magic, that's what any child could do.

I wanted something really smart to bring me great renown,
 But when I tried to tear it up, I tore the paper down;
 The sheet was now in quarters, it sure had met its fate,
 So just to make it twice as bad I tore it into eight.

It was then I had a brain wave that would surely mystify,
 'Tis said the quickness of the hand sometimes deceives the eye;
 So I pronounced some magic words as all magicians do,
 And when I opened up the sheet it was as good as new.



Patter:

To do the Famous Rope Trick I have wanted all my life
 So from our bedroom window I cut this off with a knife;
 My wife won't know it's missing yet, I'm hanged if I will tell
 For when she hears of the Lost Chord she'll surely give me—trouble.

The rope is not quite five feet long, it's really four feet ten,
 It stretches from this end to that, and then right back again;
 The center's in the middle, that's the thing that I like best,
 It helps to keep the ends apart as you have no doubt guessed.

This scissors was a bargain I picked up in Woolworth's Store,
 I don't just know who dropped them, they were lying on the floor;
 I'm ready now to operate, we'll soon find out what's wrong,
 I make a small incision here—and now it won't be long.

Oh! goodness, look what's happened, I have cut the rope in two,
 I'll have to join them up again, that's all that I can do;
 "This makes the trick quite knotty" says the wizard with delight,
 They say this is a Scotchman's knot because it's very tight.

I know in this condition it will never pass the Board,
 I might have got away with it if I had used blind cord;
 Perhaps if I just trim the knot it may not look so bad,
 I think that this will help a lot so please don't look so sad.

And now the rope's restored—all but this teeny weeny knot,
 And it's so very small it really isn't worth a thought;
 But watch me very closely and real magic I will do,
 Behold! I have restored the rope, it's just as good as new.

It is restored completely—every fibre and each strand,
 It looks just like a miracle, it is hard to understand;
 I'm going to pass the rope right out for your examination
 And I'm sure you'll be convinced it is a Magical Sensation.



Patter:

Once upon a time — and they say the story's right,
 There lived a farmer's daughter by the name of Margie White,
 She was a sweet young maiden, she was only seventeen,
 And she was simply crazy over Farmer Jimmy Green.

Well one day Jim decided two could live as cheap as one,
 He mentioned it to Margie, and, no sooner said than done;
 The preacher tied the wedding knot, it was a lovely scene,
 And Margie she was "White" no more for she was Mrs. "Green".

Some newlyweds go to the "Falls" to spend their honeymoon,
 But amongst the pigs and cows our happy couple go to spoon;
 Their modest little farm was just a few miles from the city
 Though it once was a beer garden it was really very pretty.

For some time all was heavenly, then the villain came in sight,
 He was a travelling salesman seeking bed and board one night;
 He was a slick and handsome lad, and like most city guys
 You could tell he was a salesman by the bags beneath his eyes.

But the farmer knew his salesman so this is what he said:
 "You'll have to sleep out in the barn for we only have one bed";
 With a sly little wink from Margie Green the salesman said O. K.
 I'm on my way to yonder barn, I'm going to hit the hay.

But the salesman lay and thought of Margie and just as we had feared
 He sneaked out at the barn door and quickly disappeared;
 The hours slipped past, and morning came, and strange as it may seem
 In the farmer's bed was Jim and Marge—and the salesman—in between.



Patter:

When I was just a little boy I saw a great magician
 And from that time to be one too has been my sole ambition;
 This fellow did some marvelous tricks that fairly popped my eyes,
 But the one I'm going to show you now most surely took the prize.

He showed a red silk handkerchief, he said it was Old Gold
 And judging by the wrinkles one could tell that it was old;
 His left hand was nine inches long, it surely was a beaut,
 If it had been three inches more it would have been a foot.

He pushed the silk into his hand, a wee bit at a time,
 I know that doesn't sound good but I've got to make it rhyme;
 And then a strange thing happened for the silk did disappear—
 In fact it changed into an egg the same as this one here.

Now, I always like to show my friends one trick that they can do,
 So tonight I have decided to explain this one to you,
 To start with I must show you that this egg has got no yoke
 It really has the silk inside, now isn't that a joke.

Now, boys, if you would do this trick, you first must get an egg,
 You then crawl right inside it and cut out a hole this big;
 You also need a handkerchief, of silk it should be made,
 The color doesn't matter just so long as it is red.

You're all set now to do the trick, you're ready to appear,
 Of course the audience must not know the egg's concealed in here;
 You show the silk and then you start to push it in your hand,
 But it really goes inside the egg as you will understand.

Make sure the silk is right inside, entirely out of sight,
 You then extend the left hand, just because the left hand's right;
 Now slowly open up your hand, the audience is struck mute,
 It knocks them cold to find the silk has changed into hen fruit.

You must be sure to keep the hole well covered with your thumb
 For if they see the handkerchief you surely will feel dumb;
 If you want to convince them that the egg is not a fake
 Just break the egg into a glass and—oh, for goodness sake!



This novel card problem is very entertaining, and is suitable for Jumbo or regulation size cards.

The requirements are four Kings, four Aces, four Jacks, and four Queens. A four ace stand or easel is also required on which to display the cards.

Patter:

I'll tell you the story of four married men
 Who often did wish they were single again;
 Let's imagine the boys are these four cardboard Kings,
 And they've planned to go places and also do things. (1)

To get a night off they all used the same dodge,
 They explained to their wives they were going to Lodge;
 But the meeting was held in the (local) Hotel (2)
 And the four rooms were joining which suited them swell.

The boys had a few drinks of Seagram's Old Rye,
 Then four pretty chorus girls soon caught their eye;
 They invited them up at the end of their show,
 So here are the girls—all rarin' to go. (3)

Now the fun had just started when in walked four "Dicks"
 And the questions they asked had the boys in a fix, (4)
 But they put a few "Scotches" right under their vest
 And soon they made whoopee along with the rest.

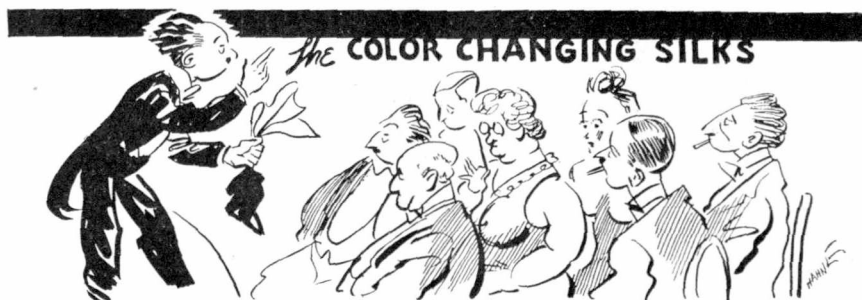
The gang were all having the time of their lives
 When all of a sudden up popped the four Wives, (5)
 It looked like the end of the Four Famous Knights
 But someone was smart and put out all the lights.

Just imagine the mix-up when the lights were out (6)
 And all was as dark as a tomb;
 But, strange as it seems, when the lights went up
 This was the state of each room.

In Room Number 1 were discovered the girls (7)
 Enjoying themselves so they said;
 While in Room Number 2 the detectives were grouped, (8)
 They were planning to go on a raid.
 In Room Number 3 were discovered the Wives (9)
 And they nearly collapsed through the floor,
 When they found that their husbands were really at Lodge,
 And the meeting was held in Room 4. (10)

Presentation:

- (1) Show the four Kings, holding them in a fan in left hand.
- (2) Place the four cards singly across the card stand, 1-2-3-4, face out.
- (3) Show the four Aces and place them on the stand, face out, one on top of each King.
- (4) Show the four Jacks and place one on top of each Ace.
- (5) Show the four Queens and place one on top of each Jack. Each room contains a complete set of King, Ace, Jack, Queen.
- (6) Quickly gather the four sets together and cut several times, or false shuffle, at final cut leaving a King on face of package. Immediately deal the cards across the stand again, 1-2-3-4, etc.
- (7) Pick up the first set of cards (Room 1) fan them and show all Aces.
- (8) Show cards in the second set (Room 2) as all Jacks.
- (9) Show the next set (Room 3) to be the four Queens.
- (10) Show the final set of cards (Room 4) the four Kings.



This routine for the Dyeing Silks calls for three small metal tubes for the color change through hand. Tube No. 1 is loaded with a green silk, tube No. 2 contains a yellow silk, and tube No. 3 is empty. Three white silks complete the requirements.

Patter:

When I was just a little boy I saw a magic fellow
 Who pushed white handkerchiefs through a tube and dyed them green and yellow,
 He called the trick "The Dyeing Silks" and soon as he appeared,
 He said "I will now dye" and all the audience stood and cheered.

That fellow proved to me that one could really live by dyeing,
 So I thought I would try to dye, or else I would die trying;
 I'll use this pure white handkerchief, it's silk and very thin, (1)
 It cost me fifty cents, that's really too much to blow-in.

I push the silk into my hand, and strange as it may seem, (2)
 When IT comes out the other end it's dyed . . . a charming green;
 Now isn't that remarkable, it makes me quite conceited,
 So I'll just do it once again, in fact, I will repeat it. (3)

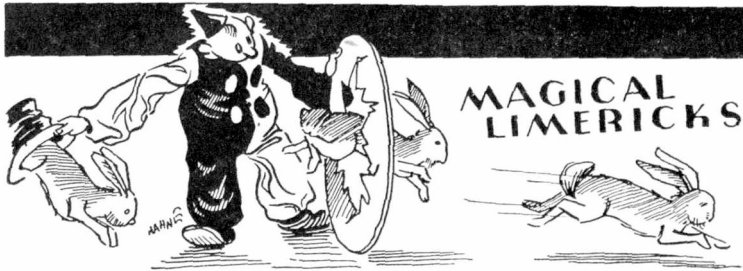
Now, boys, suppose your lady friend is tired of wearing white,
 Just push her silk dress through your hand and make it new and bright;
 I'm sure she'll be delighted with the latest shade of yellow, (4)
 She'll tell you that it's "peachy" and you'll be her sweetest fellow.

And now before I say Goodbye—bye, and close the demonstration, (5)
 I'll show you men a modern dress that is a real sensation;
 There's really nothing to it, in fact it's kind of bare,
 So keep your seat—but take a peek—at what the Nudists wear.

Presentation:

- (1) Pick up white silk and have tube No. 1 palmed in right hand, go through usual manipulations for the color change, then after pushing white silk right into tube and withdrawing the green silk part way out of hand, steal tube on finger tip of right hand and as you causally draw back the left sleeve you secretly drop tube into outer breast pocket.
- (2) Withdraw the green silk from the left hand, exhibit the silk and allow the audience to note that hands are otherwise perfectly empty.
- (3) Place green silk on table, pick up second white silk at same time secretly palming Tube No. 2, then repeat the above color change moves, disposing of tube in pocket, as before.
- (4) Withdraw the yellow silk from hand and exhibit.
- (5) Place yellow silk on table, then pick up third white silk and tube No. 3, proceed as if repeating the color change but really only working a vanish, white silk pushed into tube, later stolen and deposited in pocket. At finish open and show bare hand—the Nudist Dress.





There was a magician called Pickens
 He sure was as smart as the dickens,
 When he wanted a treat,
 Something special to eat,
 He just reached in his hat and got chickens.

(Collapsible Spring Chicken)

There once was a man in Decatur,
 Who invented a new frigerator;
 It just held one bottle,
 That was the whole total—
 It was really a Multiplier.

(Nest of Bottles)

I once knew a lady called Jean,
 She was always dressed up like a Queen;
 She could take a silk frock
 And with one single stroke
 She could change it from yellow to green.

(Color Changing Silks)

A fellow once wrote Father Christmas
 To give him a decent wage increase
 Where he should have said salary,
 He wrote the word family
 So Santa sent "quints" to his missus.

(Produce Spring Dolls)

They tell me at Golf I'm a dandy,
 I use any club that is handy;
 As soon as I'm through
 This is all what I do
 And I don't have to pay for a caddie.

(Vanishing Golf Club)



By kind permission of Dell O'Dell, the famous Lady Magician



This is the story of Johnnie Green
 Who met a really lovely queen.
 She was rather a pretty sight
 And her name you see was Margie White.
 Johnnie no longer wanted to roam
 And Margie wanted to have her own home.
 So they made up their minds right on the spot
 And along came a preacher and tied the knot.
 Now that Johnnie and Margie are Mr. and Mrs.
 They got busy on more serious things than kisses.
 So in just one year without making any bones
 They showed the whole world,
 They were as good as the Dionnes



(Poetic Patter by Walter Gibson)

Each morning when I'm dreaming
 Of cups of coffee steaming,
 They bring me an alarm clock
 On a sterling silver tray.

(Assistant enters with clock)

Its noise is quite disturbing—
 So much so it needs curbing—
 The only way to do it
 Is to pass the time away!

(Cover clock with cloth)

I hide the noisy ringer,
 Then take it with one finger
 And place it on a little stand
 That stands close to my head.

(Put clock on stand and start the ringing)

It rests there very proudly,
 Keeps ringing long and loudly,
 Till suddenly it vanishes—
 And I go back to bed!

(Lift cloth and vanish the clock)



(By kind premission of Walter Gibson)

PASSE PASSE BOTTLE PATTER

There was a wise old geezer
 by the name of Ebenezer
 Who kept a trusty bottle that nobody could locate
 1—Beneath a tube it lingered
 Where it could not be fingered
 And the method of its hiding is something I'll relate.

2—Two tubes he had of metal
 To hide the whiskey kettle
 3—And only one of them was used to keep it out of sight.
 4—On the left he had a tumbler
 So that no nocturnal fumbler
 Would discover that the bottle was hidden on the right.

His nephew saw him slaking
 His ardent thirst by taking
 A swig of the elixer in the middle of the night
 And he stood there in wonder
 At the old man's stupid blunder
 5—He had put the bottle on the left—the tumbler on the right.

6—When the old man covered over
 The jug of "Four Leaf Clover"
 7—And dropped the other tube upon the migratory glass
 Again that strange condition
 Of magic transposition
 8—The moment Ebenezer commended them to pass.

When the old man had departed
 His thirsty nephew started
 To get a little drink himself while uncle was away.
 9—He lifted the right cover
 But the bottle had passed over
 10—So he reached beneath the left to get the Scotch without delay.

But there he was astonished
 To find the bottle vanished
 11—The glass was in his hand, the old black bottle wasn't there
 Each tube that he inspected
 Made him more and more dejected
 It was obvious to him the bottle wasn't anywhere.

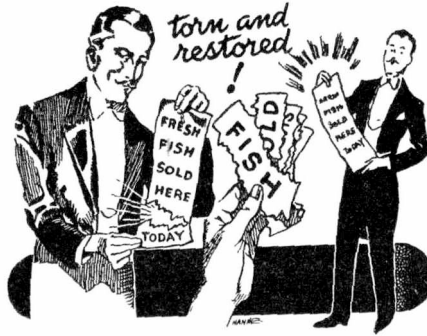
- But his uncle on returning
 To find his nephew yearning
 Volunteered to show him how the mystic bottle could be found.
- 12—He made it show its label
 On each side of the table
 It passed from tube to tube and never failed to hang around.
- 13—When on the left it rested
 The right tube was invested
 With the glass, but when the magic covers were replaced
 The bottle passed to larboard
- 14—And the glass showed up at starboard
 So quickly that the magic passing could not be retraced.
- When the Old Man's thirsty throttle
 Needed moisture from the bottle
- 15—He crossed his hands and in that manner made the tubes reversed.
 On the right he kept the liquor
 And he was forced to snicker
- 16—When he showed the tumbler on the left—the place it was at first
- 17—Each cover empty showing
 One within the other going
 This was the method he employed when he was by himself.
 With happiness and pleasure
 He poured himself a measure
- 18—And put the bottle and the tumbler back upon the shelf.

 ROUTINE

- 1 Pick up large tube showing bottle—pick up smaller tube, put it in large one, thrusting hand in small one to show empty.
- 2 Put large tube over bottle, removing outer bottle in it (with left hand). Put small tube over bottle with right. (3)
- 4 Put large tube over glass on left.
- 5 Lift tubes showing bottle on left—glass on right.
- 6 Replace left tube.
- 7 Replace right tube.
- 8 Lift tubes showing bottle on right—glass on left.
- 9 Lift right showing glass, replace tube in same motion.
- 10 Lift left tube without looking and grab glass as though it were the bottle.
- 11 Cover glass and lift each tube in succession showing glass each time.
- 12 Same as above but show bottle each time.
- 13 Lift tubes and show bottle on left and glass on right—replace.
- 14 Lift tubes and show bottle on right and glass on left—set tubes aside.
- 15 Pick up left tube and set it on bottle (at right) and with right hand pick up right tube and cover glass at left.
- 16 Pick up both tubes showing bottle still on right and glass on left.
- 17 Put small tube in large and show empty.
- 18 Pick up bottles together with glass in them and pour drink into visible glass.

THE FISHMAN

By Elmer Applegit



The most accommodating man I know is he who sells us fish.
He'll go to any length to please—to meet each patron's wish.

He put a sign outside his shop: "FRESH FISH SOLD HERE TODAY".
A passerby stopped, read the sign and rushed right in to say:

"That word "Today" is needless, friend—it makes the sign too long.
Take my advice and take it off—I'm sure that I'm not wrong."

The fishman saw the point at once—tore off the word "Today",
But soon another chap popped in and he had this to say:

"Of course you sell your fish right here, and not across the street!
Without that needless "HERE" your sign would still be most complete."

The fishman, most obligingly did just as he was told!
Which left the sign in shorter form: Those three words: "Fresh Fish Sold"

But still another read the sign and he had this to say:
"Of course you're SELLING fish, my friend, not giving them away!"

The fishman, always glad to please, acceded to the wish,
And then he had a sign like this: Just two short words: "Fresh Fish."

"That one word "Fish", another said, will not help you to sell,
For everybody knows you've fish (that is, if they can smell)."

The fishman took the kindly hint—his sign of "FISH" bereft,
Now faced the public just like this—and only FRESH was left.

Now, that word "FRESH", the fishman thought would lead no one to call;
He straightway sacrificed it too—and had no sign at all!

Without a sign outside his store, the fishman had no trade!
Then stern conviction o're him stole: An error had been made.

But what to do embarrassed him until I'm glad to tell
There came to mind the fact he knew, a potent magic spell.

He took the tattered fragments so, blew on them just this way,
And then he had his sign restored: "FRESH FISH SOLD HERE TODAY."

EXPLANATORY TEXT

The Tale of a Shirt:

This is the regular Torn and Restored Laundry Ticket Trick, however, for effectiveness the papers should be about 20" long and 5" wide.

The Stolen Jewels:

Place the four Aces (Jewels) upon card easel and on top of same place the Queens, Kings and Jacks. Remove the sets one at a time as noted in patter, the four Aces being replaced on easel. When the four Aces are turned around they have changed into four lettered cards spelling Z-O-N-E. (The four Aces can be changed for the letter cards by sleight of hand or prepared easel). The missing Aces (duplicates) are then discovered protruding from performer's vest pockets, one Ace sticking out of each pocket. The patter may easily be altered to suit other four Ace routines.

Cards Up The Sleeve:

This version of the cards up the sleeve to pocket requires ten cards, and a card easel for display purposes. The patter will be found self-explanatory, and each performer will prefer to use his own favorite sleights.

The Card in Wallet:

The prepared wallet contains, under celluloid panel, a duplicate of the card to be forced, and a flying paper moth is also enclosed within the wallet. Moth flies out when wallet is opened, wallet is then shown empty, a rubber band is twisted around same and it is given to a spectator to hold. Proceed to force card, later palming same and leaving card in pocket when withdrawing rubber band with which to encircle the pack. If card to be forced is cut 1/16" shorter it can be easily located, forced and relocated again while shuffling. Stretch rubber band and allow it to snap back against the deck to apparently shoot the card through the air. Spectator then looks through the deck but his card is missing. Gentleman opens wallet and discovers the missing card. At conclusion start to applaud your volunteer assistant and audience will immediately follow suit.

Torn and Restored Newspaper:

With slight alterations this patter will be found suitable for almost any version of the Torn and Restored Newspaper Trick.

Cut and Restored Rope Trick:

This version of the rope trick utilizes a straight length of rope and a small extra loop which at the commencement is threaded over one end of the rope and kept concealed by fingers. The loop is secretly drawn along to the middle and performer cuts same with scissors, the audience of course imagine the rope has been cut right through the center. Extra piece is then tied around center of rope and later trimmed away until only fake knot remains. When rope is stroked with the hand the fake knot vanishes, leaving the rope completely restored. Rope is then tossed out for examination.

The Traveling Salesman:

This is adapted from a novel 20th Century Handkerchief routine created by Don Sweet. A green silk (Jimmy Green) is tied to a white silk (Margie White) and when stroked with the hand they visibly change into two green silks—Mr. and Mrs. Green. (Double color changing handkerchief principle.) The two green silks are then placed in a (Mirror) glass and when placing the glass on table it is secretly reversed to bring the other compartment to the front. In this compartment is a string of three silks (two green silks with a yellow silk between). A yellow silk (Salesman) is later vanished but of course appears between the two green silks in the glass.

The Handkerchief and Egg:

In this trick the performer changes a red silk handkerchief into an egg, and then shows the audience that the egg is really a hollow celluloid egg with the silk inside. He then proceeds to explain step by step just how the trick is done, but, unknown to the spectators he changes the hollow egg for a real egg and secretly drops the hollow egg into the outer breast pocket of his coat while turning towards the left, and under pretence of pulling back his sleeve. The real egg is then shown but as it has a disc of red paper stuck on same it looks exactly like the hollow egg, with the red silk inside, therefore the audience is not aware that any change has been made. However, the performer completely puzzles the spectators when he breaks the egg into a glass and proves that it is really a genuine egg.

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- "INSTO-TRANPO"**—Without sleights or quick moves two initialed cards change places between the spectator's and performer's pockets in the most direct and clean cut manner possible.
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- "THE DOLLAR CIGARETTE CHALLENGE"**—A marked cigarette is in performer's mouth. A bill number is written down by spectator himself. Bill is openly burned but not destroyed by cutest and most original subtlety ever conceived. Bill is found inside the cigarette and the number checked.
- "IMPROVED REMOTE CONTROL"**—With a red and blue set of ordinary cards the performer proves he can control another person by making them pick any card he chooses while at a distance. No faked cards. Spectator has absolutely free choice of any one, yet he gets the one you want him to get.
- "MENTAL DOLLARS"**—Three borrowed bills folded tight. One is selected. Performer slowly reveals the number on bill.
- "NUMBER PLEASE"**—A telephone book test. Although a selection is made in a most unusually fair manner, performer reveals both name and telephone number.
- "SENSITIVE THOUGHTS"**—A deck shuffled and separated into red and black piles. Spectator selects one pile and names a number from 1 to 26. Another spectator takes second pile and names a card therefrom. Performer names the card at the number named and the position of the second card.
- "THE CARD DOCTOR"**—Borrow any deck. Spectator names a number and counts down to that number. A corner is torn from this card after it has been initialed. Spectator holds corner. Card now torn into pieces. The pieces vanish and restored and initialed card is found in pack minus corner which matches.
- "SLATES AND ACES"**—A slate handed spectator and he from a deck removes the four Aces and writes the names of the Aces on the slate. Performer also writes the same thing—two slates written alike. Performer's slate is dropped into a paper sack. Spectator mixes the Aces and selects one. Spectator openly erases the three unselected Aces from his slate leaving only the name of the selected Ace. Performer's slate is removed from sack—a ghostly hand has rubbed three Aces out to a vague blur and the only name left is the same as that on spectator's slate.
- "POKER PLUS"**—Performer deals three face down hands of poker. Performer shows his hand. Second hand beats his, but a second later performer's hand has mysteriously bettered to beat the hand just showed. Third hand shown and again performer beaten, but he still has same power and again tops all in sight.
- "THOUGHT IN PERSON"**—A deck shuffled. One card selected and card shuffled back in pack. Performer finds card in a most unusual manner. An effect that has fooled an great many magicians.
- "A MENTAL HEADACHE"**—Performer seemingly starts to memorize a packet of cards handed him. Packet is shuffled by spectator and he selects one. Performer looking through cards names the selected card.

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