

MAX MILLER

The **CHEEKY CHAPPIE**
PRESENTS
THE RIOTOUS MIRTHOUAKE
OR
A NOISE ANNOYS

Merry Max "Learns" a Thing or Two, and Proves He Isn't a "Pie"!



1. T'other Twiceday a chap got busy on his mouth organ and drum outside merry Max Miller's domicile, but when he'd been playing just a little longer than a piece of string, Max gave him a tanner, said he'd liked the moosic, and asked him to go pronto.



2. Then our cheeky chappie tootled back into the prems and told himself he'd learn the part he had to play in his new film entitled "The Fatal Washing." But that chap who had been playing the mouth organ was passing the good news to another "musician."



3. The next instant a deafening "Oom-pah! Pom-pom!" rent the atmosphere, and poor old Max's earsight was nearly ruined—but not quite. "Oh, my goodness!" he yelped. "How can I learn my part with that terrible din going on? I shall have to get rid of that chap if I'm to have any peace and quiet. What a row!"



4. Then Max propelled his beetle-crushers into the street once more, and took another tanner out of his pocket. "Here you are, my man!" he said, spreading his dial with his most getting grin. "Your music was very tasty, but I've heard enough for to-day." "Thanks, guv!" warbled the oompah-player.



5. Once again Max went back to his learning, and was soon well away with the part of Dryden Aired, the handsome hero of the film. But, through the window, and behind Max's back, the chap with the oompah was telling three kilted merchants complete with bagpipes that they'd click if they played by Max's window.



6. Poor Max! The very next sec. the wailing of those bagpipes smote his eardrums, and he clapped his hands to his head. "Oh, my!" he groaned. "Why on earth can't they pipe down and leave me in peace! I've got to be alone on my own somewhere. Ah, I know! I'll go down to the cellar. That's the very place!"