

P. How do you wish to be taken, full length, half length, or only head and shoulders?

J. How do you mean? Take a fellow all to pieces.

P. No, of course not. (*Goes to table and takes up several pictures.*) Here are some samples of our work. This is a full figure, this is a half length and this a face view. Which do you prefer?

J. Well, I don't know—What do you think, Ann?

A. The face view is very nice.

J. Yes, but that wouldn't show my watch chain. I want that in because cousin Stella gave it to me.

A. And Stella will want a picture of course.

P. You might hang it around your neck.

J. Or on my nose, but I guess I won't. I never had my picture made before, but I want it right.

P. Well, how does this suit you? (*Shows another picture.*)

J. Pretty well, but who is that? Looks like someone I know.

P. (*Looks through a book and reads address.*) T. J. Willis, Humphrey's Corners.

J. Jeff Willis! Ginger! If you can make my picture as much better looking as that, just get to work.

P. We always try to please our patrons. (*Places a chair.*) Now sit down, please. (*J. sits down.*) Look pleasant now. (*Pulls camera into place. J. jumps up in alarm.*)

J. Hold on, Mister! You can't do that!

P. Do what?

J. You can't shoot me with that little cannon.

P. Nonsense! It won't hurt you. Here is the young lady waiting for your picture.

A. Sit down, Jake. It isn't a cannon, but a camera. (*J. sits down reluctantly. P. adjusts the camera, pulls the cloth over his head and looks at J. J. jumps up and puts his eye to the lense trying to see what P. is doing.*)

J. What the mischief are you doing now?

P. (*Impatiently.*) If you'd only keep still a minute, I'd show you.