

## Behind the Scenes At Midnight, Freaks of the Midway Are Human Beings

Rex Reveals Human Side  
of Band of Happy Mortals  
The Western Fair FreaksFat or Skinny, Midget or Giant, Lion-Faced Lionel or Hajo the  
Ape Man, All Have Their Aspirations, Jealousies,  
Petty Passions and Worthy Motives.

FREAKS PHYSICALLY BUT MENTALLY NORMAL

By REX.

The last sight-seeer had departed from the multi-colored lights of the Western Fair, and heterogeneous noises of the day and night had given place to an almost uncanny silence.

The midway, which half an hour before buzzed with the hoarse announcements of barkers and the incomprehensible babble of five thousand voices, was now deserted. The clatter of tom-toms, the din of hoisterous visitors commenting volubly on this show and that, the nasal solicitations of spicers—all were gone, and stillness reigned.

That is, comparative stillness reigned. The few grotesque shapes which appeared magically from under the large show tents whispered observations to one another. Fifty yards to the west the lights of an improvised restaurant still burned, and the pungent odor of frying onions and sizzling hot-dogs proclaimed that supper was being served.

The bizarre figures approached the eating emporium with all haste. Like famished stragglers they flocked to the lunch counter: lilliputians and giants, mountains of flesh and emaciated wisps of humanity; pigmies, wild men, human oddities of every sort and description.

The freaks of the Johnny J. Jones exposition were making ready for their midnight meal.

**Like Children Together.**  
Freaks! That is what they are called by the outside world. Physically, perhaps, they are freaks, and they accept the designation complacently. But in all other respects they are capable of the same human antics, the same sorrow and laughter as ordinary human beings. They have hearts, love, sympathy, avarice, selfishness and altruism as are readily kindled to action as in normal persons.

Hojo, half ape and half man; Millie, the longest, leanest, skinniest, most emaciated woman in the world; Hanson, the strong man; Prince Denison, the dwarf; Lionel, the lion-faced man; Susie, the fattest girl in the world; and a score of other human peculiarities, together in the Johnny Jones cafe and ate with all the abandon of healthy children.

Last night, when a representative spoke with them they were only too willing to talk about themselves. And their conversation revealed that they are an extraordinarily intelligent aggregation of human misfits. They know they are freaks, and are rather proud of the fact.

Freak bodies do not necessarily imply freak dispositions. If there is one thing that impresses the observer it is their utter lack of the morbid spirit of comradeship and the optimistic philosophy with which they regard life. They eat everything, even the fat ones, and their most nourishing diet is the milk of human kindness—a substance all too frequently denied them by those more fortunate individuals who gaze at them with tolerance across the rail which separates the freaks from curious crowds.

**Mites of Humanity.**  
Among the biggest attractions on the midway are the French and Belgian midgets, which include the smallest man and woman in the world. Like large dolls, they are immaculately dressed, stylish and good-natured. Prince Denison is the giant of the midget family, weighing 33 pounds. He is 30 inches high and 25 years of age. Princess Marguerite, Lady Little, Duchess Leona, Baron Raymond and Baroness Simone comprise the remainder of the tiny, towering colony. Baroness Simone is 27 inches high and weighs 20 pounds. She and her sister midgets are all dainty little creatures, vivacious, and charming conversationalists.

"Of course we are in the business to make money," Prince Denison admitted to "The Advertiser." "Some day we will retire and live on our earnings. One of my brothers was killed at the Battle of the Marne and another was captured by the Germans. They were both big men. My parents were large too. They had five children, three of whom are midgets."

"All except one of us are French. Duchess Leona is a Belgian. We are as happy as we can be, except perhaps when a little disagreement crops up, but that doesn't happen often." "Are any of you married?" Prince Denison was asked, laughing merrily. "Not yet," he said, laughing merrily. "I've got enough women to look after as it is. Two of the girls in this show are my sisters. It's all I can do to look after them without getting married."

**Has No Use For Barbers.**

Escorted by Ed. Salter, genial publicity manager of the Johnny Jones show, "The Advertiser" next conversed with Lionel, the lion-faced freak.

Lionel is one of the headliners of the show. He is one of the rarest of nature's peculiarities in the world. Lionel was born with a head so strongly resembling that of the king of beasts that he was named after him. His face is covered with lion's hair, and a lion's mane actually grows on the back of his neck. His body is covered with the same growth.

Curiously enough, this freak is a cultured, well-informed man. The story of his arrival in the world, covered with hissing fringe the color and gloss of which is exactly like that of a lion, is interesting.

"I am a victim of pre-natal influence," he said. "Five months before I was born my mother saw a father, who was a lion tamer, eaten alive by many lions whom he accidentally irritated. The sight so preyed on her mind that when I was born I was covered with lion's hair."

Lionel offered a picture taken in Germany when he was 8 years old.

It showed a child with a lion's face. He said his skin had always been like that, he said, and G. W. Nicholas, ten years ago the theory of pre-natal influences was generally accepted by medical men. Today, after much experiment, the idea is scouted as being without foundation. Like other freaks, the hairy visage of Lionel is probably an atavism. However, he remains one of the most interesting oddities of the circus world.

**Fat Man Is Happy.**

Henry Boston Burnett, who weighs 624 pounds, and is 5 feet 2 inches tall, could give no explanation for his mammoth proportions.

"I only eat three light meals a day," he said, and G. W. Nicholas, another fat man standing by, substantiated his words. "My father sent me to doctors, but I've always been fat. If diet would do any good, I would diet."

"I am not fond of sweet things or starchy foods. Most people think we fat freaks eat a great deal, but we don't. We're born this way."

Henry's girth is the size of a young mountain. The Advertiser asked him why he didn't wear corsets.

The 624 pounds of flesh commenced to heave. The shoulders wiggled and a ripple of convulsive shivers passed over the great body, giving the impression of an elephant trying to shimmy. Henry was in a fit of screaming laughter. The reference to corsets had tickled his sense of humor.

"Corsets! Ha! Ha! You said it," he gasped. "Well, well—I do like to laugh. I'm always laughing. Can't help it. I believe in being happy. If I'm fat, I'm happy. Yessir! Yessir!"

Della Weise, who only stands five feet, ten inches, weighs 565 pounds while Susie, the fat girl from York-shire, gets the world's record for weighing 703 pounds. She is five feet, eight inches in height.

"Feel my back," she asked The Advertiser. "See how muscular I am."

Complying with the fat lady's request, her back was subjected to a mild massage. It felt like the soft surface of a chunk of dough that has just been put in the oven and was coming that develop a crust. "I don't mind telling anyone my measurements, but I reserve a woman's prerogative and refuse to disclose my age," she said. "I wear a number four shoe; my waist is 34 inches around, and my hips 90 inches."

**Always Travel Together.**

Rose and Muriel, the Honolulu twins in the next booth to Dr. Woods, each other, just above the fat lady, are human peculiarities, of the same type as the last Siamese twins. They Sunday took a trip by themselves to Niagara Falls, which had never seen before. Some day, perhaps, the twins may be separated by an operation, but every attempt to separate the twins with the knife has proved a failure, and Rose and Muriel are quite content to go on living in their present condition rather than take the chance of dying on the operating table.

They possess a wealth of gorgeous hair and, but for the accident of birth, would today be just like any other good looking young girls—fond of life and all the pleasures and privileges which good looks and pleasing appearance bring. One of the most interesting of all the human exhibits is Dr. J. C. Woods, the "bee" man, but his is not a freak by any means, but a wizardry in making bees his friends. He has studied the habits of bees and knows them as well as he can sit surrounded by millions without being stung. He never burns his fingers from the cause of anger. Millions cling to his face and head, giving him a "beard" of bees. He is the biggest honey maker in the world.

"No animal is really ferocious," Dr. Woods said. "It's the human animal that makes bees fierce. A bee is the most harmless insect in the world if you treat him right. He is also the most intelligent. I can do feats of engineering man couldn't attempt."

**Hojo, the Ape Man.**  
Advocates of the Darwinian theory of human descent will view the antics of Hojo the ape-man with pleasure. Hojo is an African monkey, with the face of a child and the habits of a gorilla. He climbs a pole with



ON THE MIDWAY—WHERE EAST MEETS WEST AND LAUGHTER REIGNS.

Scenes and pictures taken by The Advertiser staff photographer showing some of the sights patrons of the Western Fair may view any day this week on the Midway. At the upper left are two Igarotte children

born in the savage Philippine Islands. Next is "Gussie," the galloping goat, doing her prize act. At the left below are a pair of elephants just before entering the arena, and the center group above shows the eight

rapidly and agility of a monkey. He hangs from limbs by his hands and feet and, but for his human face, one would believe he was actually a member of the Simian tribe. Scoffers of Darwin's theory will receive a shock when they see the living exemplification of the great scientist's philosophy.

Then there is Millie Long, the skinniest, boniest female in captivity. Millie is more than seven feet high and weighs 86 pounds. Her only claim for skinniness is a man who occupies an adjacent booth. He is eight feet ten inches tall and weighs 148 pounds. Both eat five big meals a day. They have insatiable appetites.

Charles Hansen, a strong man, and a family of Igarottes are other attractions of the midway. The latter are savages from the Philippine Islands, belonging to the species known as "head-hunters," who even now kill members of other tribes and keep their heads as trophies for years to come. Ena, the mother, and Olowan, the father, are partly civilized—that is, they don't eat flesh, but dog meat is considered a great delicacy by them. They and their five children have been engaged by circus magnates for the past six years.

**A Mental Marvel.**  
Since the advent of radio persons who formerly scoffed at mental telepathy are fast becoming believers. In any event, after seeing Madame Vada perform it is impossible to accuse her of the slightest suspicion of fraud. Blindfolded she will tell you the name of a coin you hold in your hand, its date, and any other information you desire. This is all done through telepathic communication with Dr. Patrick, Madame Vada's husband. The latter will ask you your name, and as soon as the information is given him it is immediately transferred to Madame Vada, who repeats it for the benefit of the audience. There is not the smallest chance of fake or misrepresentation in this exhibition. It is a pure instance of mental telepathy brought to a high state of perfection by years of practice and concentration. About a dozen women in the world are said to possess similar gifts.

"My wife was born with the faculty of reading other people's minds," Dr. Patrick said. "Of course she had to develop it by hard work and study. Her performances only show the unlimited possibilities of the human mind. Thought waves from another person's mind are transmitted to his mind as a phenomenon of sound, while this is the phenomenon of thought."

As a test of Madame Vada's extraordinary power, The Advertiser representative asked her to tell what he was reading. Unfolding an after-noon paper, he read an extract from the financial page to himself. Madame Vada repeated each word as the reporter read silently.

"How do you satisfy it?" she asked smilingly after she had survived the experiment to the satisfaction of everyone.

The reporter had to admit he was.

**All Are Genuine**  
Outside, the pleasure-bent throng

bathing wizards whose water feats are watched by thousands every day. On the extreme right is the third girl from the right is Beatrice Kyle, the high diver, whose stunts give thrills to Midway visitors all over America. The center

picture below shows a collection of boys and girls watching the sights. On the extreme right is the show, and Henry Boston Burnett, age 34, who weighs 624 pounds and eats only two small meals a day. Because of his jolly disposition, he is known in the United States as "The Big Haw-Haw from Arkansas."

**PEANUT PURVEYOR  
DISPUTES CHARGE  
OF "BUSTING" LAW**

Jim Lambertis May Dispute  
Magistrate and Chief's  
Evidence.

CASE ADJOURNED

The goddess of ill-luck has surely been flapping her black and shining wings over Jim Lambertis, London's lone purveyor of peanuts through the medium of a pushcart. James was "pinched" for an alleged flagrant breach of one of the city's many by-laws. This particular "nick" meaning in both Greek and English that "monkey" nuts shall not be sold on Dundas street, even if pushcarts are parked closer to the curb than two feet.

James appeared in court this morning with a sunny smile, and was apparently not worrying over the outcome of his case nor that of his compatriots on the island of Corfu.

However, stern and trying reparation loomed ahead of Jimmie. He intimated through his counsel, Thomas Coleridge, that he had about seven witnesses to prove that he was "within the law," but it will avail him nothing when the case comes up for trial on Friday, for no less a personage than the magistrate himself saw the head of the house of Lambertis "busting" the law by doing a land office business at the corner of Dundas and Cornwall street in front of the Ontario garage.

"I'm appearing for Mr. Lambertis," announced Mr. Coleridge when the case was called today.

"The usual appeal of 'not guilty,' I suppose," opined Mr. Graydon.

"Mr. Lambertis says he had the authority and can bring witnesses," continued Mr. Coleridge.

He doesn't need to bring them, for I saw him myself at that particular corner."

"He wasn't selling peanuts, was he?" asked Mr. Coleridge in horrified tones.

"I don't know; maybe it was bananas," smiled the court.

"Yes, he had no bananas," hummed Mr. Coleridge softly.

"Well, I saw him, too. He was selling peanuts," stated Chief Birrell.

"Lambertis has been a constant pest to the police for years. He has tried every device to evade the by-law," declared Mr. Graydon. "However, I'll adjourn the case till Friday if you say so, so that Jim may get his witnesses. He might just as well plead guilty and pay the fine."

However, Jim believes that every cloud has a silver lining, and he will appear in court on Friday with a small army of witnesses, who will all swear that he never broke the law in his life, and never will.

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**ONE OF NATURE'S ODDITIES**  
This is Lionel, the lion-faced man, who is covered from head to foot with the yellow, silky hair of a lion. Lionel is one of the Johnny Jones exposition's big attractions. He was born with a mass of lion's hair covering his features—a victim of ancestral recurrence, or what in scientific circles is known as "atavism."

gazed hesitatingly at the numerous canvas paintings depicting the freaks doing their tricks. Some went inside, while others strode on. No doubt they were telling themselves the side-shows were fakes.

But the freaks themselves know that no actual fake is tolerated by the successful showman of modern times. When so many wonders of human nature are available, it is the height of un wisdom to exhibit anything other than the real thing. They know all the shows with which they are associated are genuine.

As Baron Paucel, the world's smallest man, observed:

"We are all a great big family here and we don't think any more of being abnormal than you do of being a Canadian. We are freaks, but remember, if the human race was composed of hunchbacks, a straight-backed man would be a freak. We are odd physically, but we are not odd mentally. We have the faculties, aspirations, likes and dislikes of a normal human being. In some respects we are better mannered."

"For one thing, we have learned not to ask foolish questions, because our patrons are always asking us foolish questions. We have also learned to be kind and considerate to a normal person is unkind and inconsiderate to us."

"When you think of it," he concluded, as his pigmy face brightened up, "there are many advantages to being a freak."

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**ANNOUNCE PLANS  
FOR CONDUCTING  
EXTENSION WORK**

University Professors Will  
Continue Course of Special  
Lectures.

COUNT FOR CREDITS

A special series of evening courses in English, economics, commercial law, and business finance will be given under the auspices of the University of Western Ontario during the coming winter. Col. W. J. Brown, executive secretary of the university, said this morning: "This course, apart from its usefulness, has the benefit of credits to degrees. That is, anyone taking the complete course will receive a credit toward obtaining a degree in the university. The lectures take place in the evenings, and will be held in the College of Arts Building on St. George street."

Lecturers will include Professor Tamblin and Prof. Spenceley in the English course; Frank H. Curran in the commercial law, and probably two other members of the faculty. Professors Morrow and Freeman, in some of the lectures.

The first meeting will be held Oct. 8.

**Takes Full Year.**  
The course runs along for the full university year, which is until May. Colonel Brown pointed out that the English part of the course will be based on the plays of Shakespeare or on the modern school of novelists of choosing between the two.

In connection with medical post-graduate work at the university, the secretary stated that the course leading to the diploma of public health is in advance of the course outlined by the British Medical Association this year.

**Standard Higher.**  
The course in Ontario calls for ten months' work as compared with five in the British universities, and has compared with 700 in the old country colleges. Those taking this post-graduate work are required to be those already holding degrees in medicine. The standard of the course is also, he said, in advance of many of the large American medical centers, such as Johns Hopkins, Yale, Princeton, Detroit College of Medicine, and some others.

**1922 AUDIT NOT READY.**  
It was reported at the city hall today that the 1922 audit of the city's finances have yet to be completed. The housing commission accounts have to be checked. Last year's records were not touched, of course, by the new auditor.

**Workers' Educational Association Expects Large Attendance at Sessions.**

The Workers' Educational Association, inaugurated by the University of Western Ontario for the benefit of men and women unable to attend a university course and who want information along the lines of political economy, English, social and economic history and other allied subjects, will carry on its work this year and expects to have a large attendance for the long and complete list of lectures.

The committee of the association will meet in the next few days and decide on the lecturers and rooms in which they will conduct the course.

Last year the public library was used, and the Labor Temple may be used this year if possible. Grants towards the work have been received from the Trades and Labor Council and from the Railway Workers' Union. Arthur Little is president of the association, Prof. Spenceley vice-president and Richard Crouch, librarian, is the secretary.

**States City Is Ready To Build Breakwater**

There is absolutely nothing to prevent improvements to the street breakwater, other than the signatures of the residents along that street, Mayor Wolfe announced today.

"All these people have to do is to sign the agreement with the city," the mayor pointed out. "This city engineer has had it ready for months, but some of the ratepayers interested evidently want something more definite. They wanted to know just where the city would dump the ashes on their property. I told them that there should be no trouble in that respect. The engineer's plan would use judgment in this. It is not to be supposed that the ashes would be dumped on their doorsteps."

The mayor thinks that the agreement is sound and says there is nothing to do now but for Front street property holders to stop up and affix their signatures to the necessary documents.

**Fred Young Declares Never Was Treasurer**

Fred Young, who until a few weeks ago was regarded as the treasurer of the trades and labor council, made the interesting declaration to The Advertiser today that he has never occupied that position. Therefore, he did not have to resign as was reported, and generally understood by the members of the labor organization.

"I was never actually the treasurer," he explained. "I never took the oath of office. In fact, I refused to take it."

Delegate Young predicts the real of his adversaries in the Labor Temple, who also propose to oust Secretary Burke before many weeks have passed along.

"They dare not put that resolution to have him out," Mr. Young challenged.

BOBBED HAIR AND  
COLORED WIGS TO  
REMAIN IN STYLEDame Fashion's Latest Man-  
date Is That Wigs Must  
Match Dress in Color.

NEW JOB FOR "HUBBY"

"What wig shall I wear this even-  
ing?"

This startling query will be heard in every up-to-date household within a year from now, according to hair-dressers. Instead of the infernally feminine command, "Button me up the back, John," local husbands will be confronted with the daily obligation of adjusting wife's red wig, or purple wig, or orchid wig, depending on the variety of milady's assortment.

This morning when a despatch from New York announced that wigs and transformations were to be the vogue for the coming year the ranks of London beauty specialists were plainly agog. In older days (the spring of 1923), fashion decreed that dresses must be worn to match the hair. Now the situation is reversed. Hair must be worn to match the dress.

It is said, too, the new style will apply to men as well as women. And this raises the interesting question: "If clothes must be worn to match the hair, what about bald-headed men? The answer is pregnant with possibilities."

To bobbed-hairings, fearsome that long tresses might suddenly pop into style again, leaving them "passed" or frumpish, the statement of the National Hair Dressers' convention will come as a relief. Bobbed hair, say coiffure magnates, shall remain fashionable. Only in the evenings will it become obligatory for women to conceal their abbreviated locks, and this will be done by "transformations" and wigs.

**Indorses Bobbed Hair.**  
Madame H. A. Boyce, local beauty expert and cosmetologist, believes that the latest fad in connection with wholesale application of green, yellow, crimson and periwinkle to the feminine cranium may be a great success. It has already been used in France, and some of the effects are sensational.

Madame Boyce indorses the decision of the National Hair Dressers' convention to keep bobbed hair fashionable.

"It is so comfortable and convenient," Madame explained. She doubted, however, if the fashion of wigs would adhere to the provisions which make the wearing of colored wigs to match the dresses almost compulsory. Madame's suggestion is that perhaps London is too orthodox to follow the dictates of American style autocrats. She did not think there was any local woman with sufficient courage to start the ball rolling.

**Ears To Be Worn Bare.**  
Among other ordinances passed by the assembled cosmetologists was the compulsory use of earplugs. The female auditory apparatus, so long in seclusion that the male element had begun to doubt of its existence, must in future be bared to the eyes of the world. They will be adorned with tinkling little earrings. It is predicted these things will be transformed from the ear to the nose next year.

Anything to achieve individuality! It has already been recommended that women wear different colored wigs to match the weather. For instance, if the sun is clear they would wear yellow wigs; if a storm does up they would wear less gaudy colors.

If wife were on a picnic and the sun was sultry, they would wear a big black cloud, the proper command of wife to husband would be:

"Quick! 'Hm! Get my mauve wig. Can't you see it's going to rain!'"

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## THE GUMPS—BRAINS VS. BACKBONE

