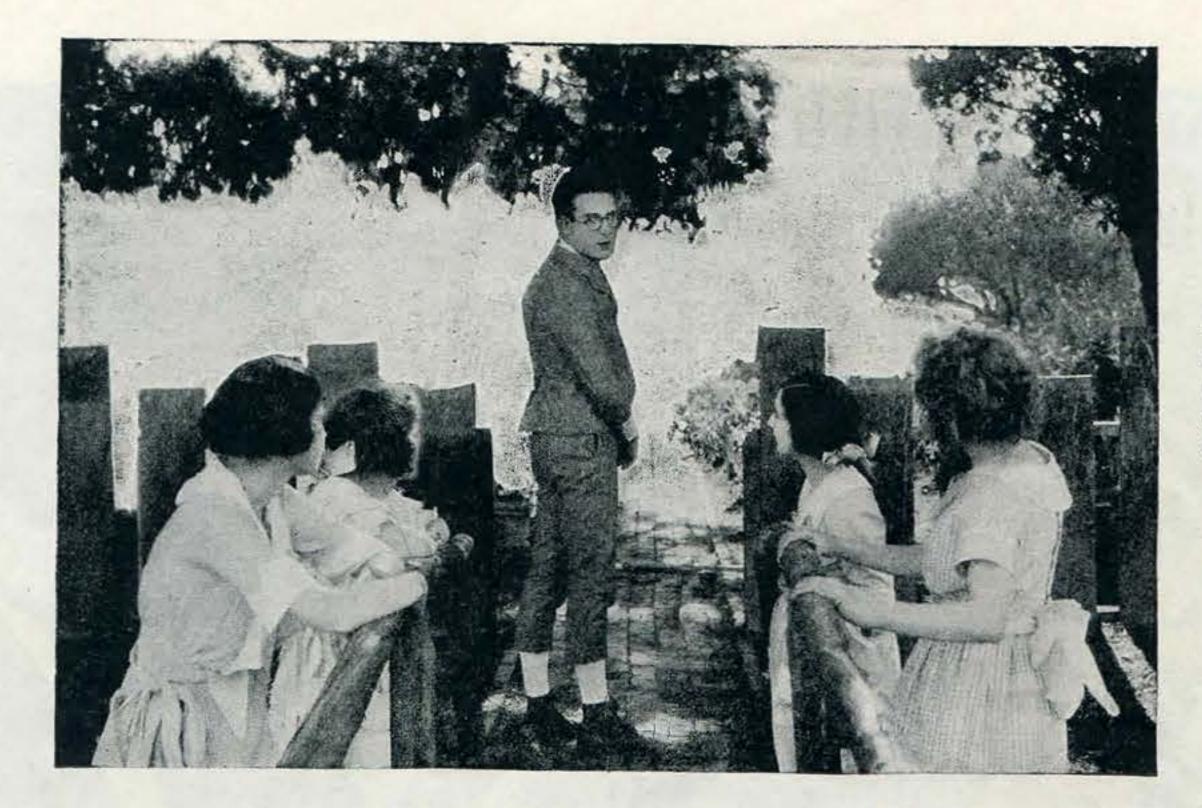




When his courage came to him he didn't know where to leave off till he had cleaned up the whole town.



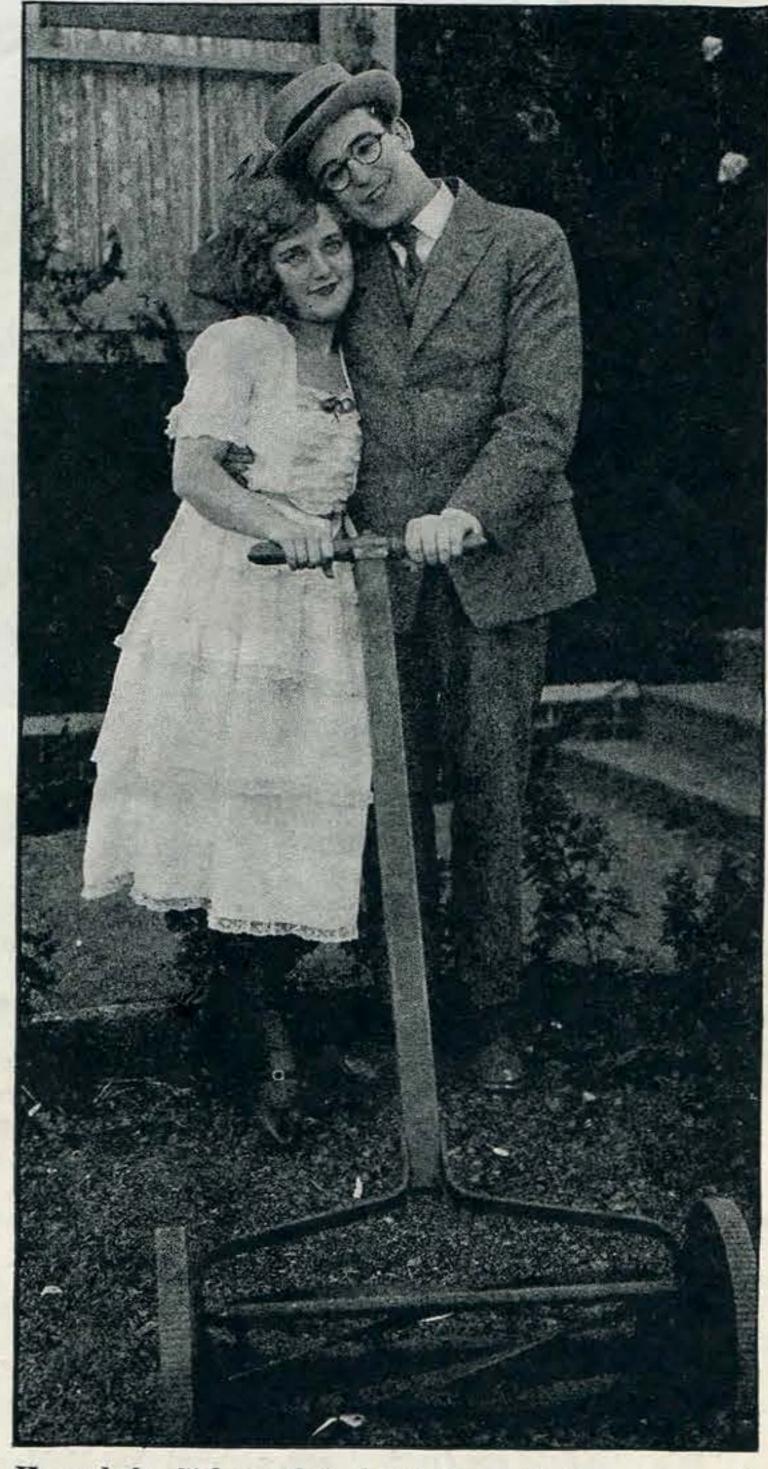
He is so bashful in the presence of the other sex that he doesn't know whether he is coming or going.

The Story

The story is woven about the boy who was afraid. When he was a baby he was afraid to call his cradle his own. At school he wore great holes in his stockings—where his knees knocked together, and the other kids had knocked enough chips from his shoulders to start a woodyard. At nineteen he was meek, modest and retiring. The boldest thing he had ever done was to sing out loud in church. He loved a girl, but was afraid to tell her so. His grandma lends him a talisman that had made of his grandpa a great hero, and with this the boy goes forth and conquers his world of enemies. And then grandma tells him the great secret of success—self-confidence. The boy then comes into his reward: he asks the girl, and is accepted.



Harold Lloyd is one of the most painstaking of our young comedians. We don't know anybody who works harder or suffers more for the paltry thousands of dollars he earns weekly.



He and the Girl get their hand in on the lawn mower in practice for the ultimate baby carriage.