

PHONEY PATENT OFFIZZ

AUTOMATTICK BRAT HUSHER
C. U. SPIDOR OF PERAMBLATOR, CA.

Species Fikation of Patent Letters

Patent Buscated

No. $\sqrt{\begin{matrix} \text{Q.R.T.} \\ \text{Q.R.M.} \\ \text{Q.S.B.} \end{matrix}}$ Q.S.C.

To Whom It Should Worry:

Let it be knowed to all fathers, fatheads, mothers, parents, and elders thruout the land and the seven seas and lakes, that I, Constantine Ulysses Spidor of the City of Perambulator, in the state of prolonged coma, have imagined, conceived, designed and executed, at the risk of my imperfect sanity, an apparatus which will revolutionize the baby industry and do away forever with "the hand that rocks the cradle."

It is a greatly to be lamented fact that our national baby industry has suffered greatly during the past decade, primarily for the reason that babies, infants, brats and other similar nuisances tend to keep their elders at home and away from tango parlors and the "movies." Not that the parents cherish the idea of staying in, no, not that. They *hafto*. For, if the nurse or hired girl take their daily spin in the family "Tin-lizzie," who would feed the brat to still his or her war-whooping?

may now tango or "movie" all night, if so desired, without in the least retarding the natural growth of their offspring. Also and most important of all, "Pah-pah" need no longer invent new forms of sudden strokes, cramps, colds, fevers, chills, etc., which make it impossible for him "just then" to leave a comfortable, warm bed, in order to perform the twice-nightly Marathon with an obstreperous brat, clutched tightly in his arms.

Having thus explained my invention in non-technical terms, I now refer to the patent drawing for further elucidation:

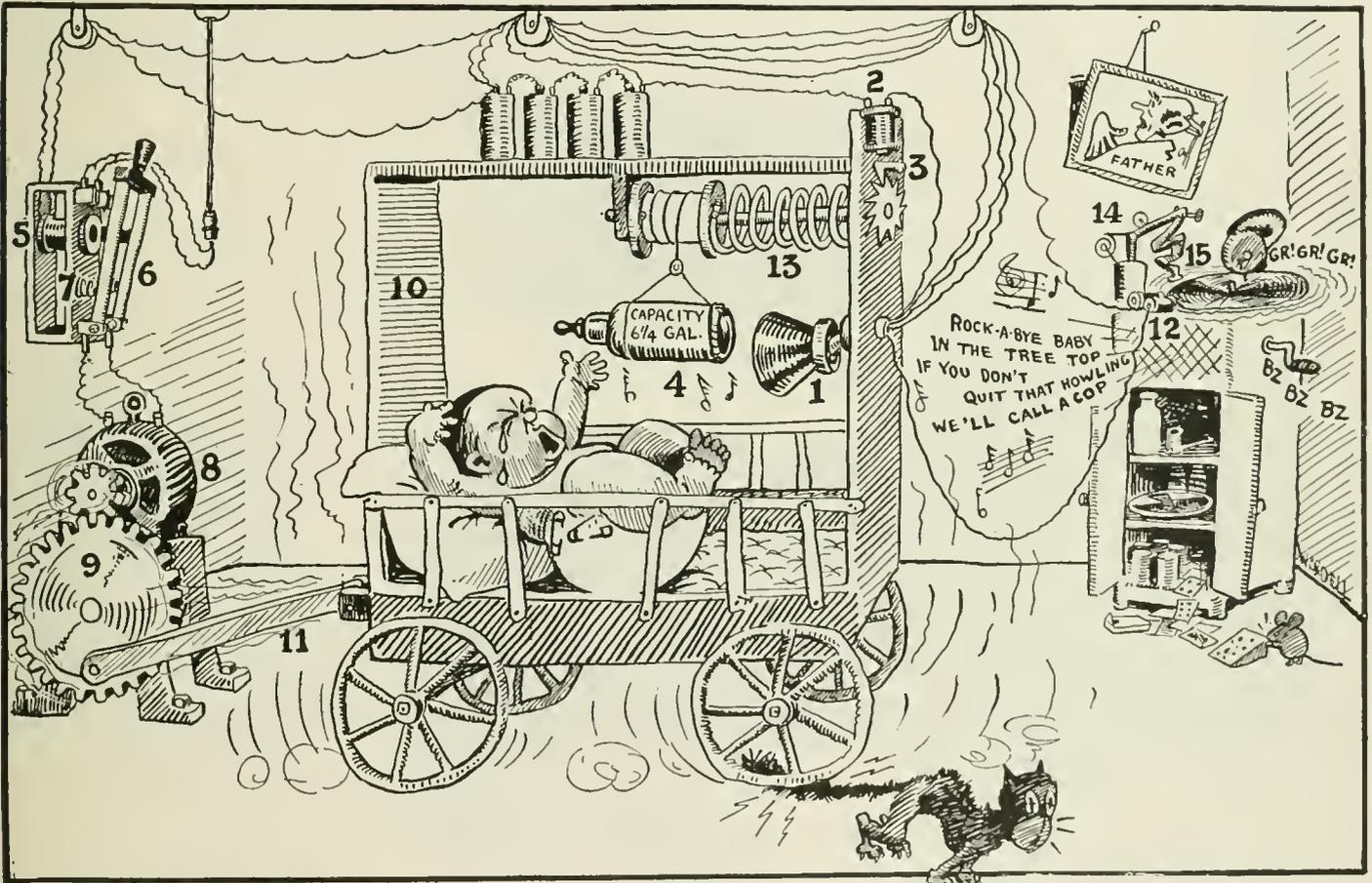
1, is a sensitive (but happily unfeeling) microfone. The first brat-yell jars its sensibility to such an extent that current begins to flow thru it at a terrific rate, which in turn operates electromagnet 2. This actuates pawl 3 permitting Thermos-bottle 4, containing the best imported *Extract de Cow* to con-descent downward into the brat's fists. Instinctly the Brat stuffs the

not satisfied with cow-juice and perambulating joy rides only. They wish to be talked to and sung to. Bearing this requirement in mind, when bottle 4 is empty and has ascended once more, thanks to coil-spring 13, electromagnet 12 releases victrola which begins to talk and sing lullaby to brat. This so bores the latter that he, she or it, falls to sleep at once.

If, perchance, the Brat should wake up once more and yell, 10 gets busy once more and perambuscates at once. Spring 14 has reset reproducer 15 in the meanwhile, when mother's original selection issues forth anew. This so disgusts the Brat that he, she or it, falls to sleep instanter.

What I claim is:

- 1° A self-contained automattick Brat-husher.
- 2° A Brathusher making attending parents and nurses unnecessary.
- 3° A Brathusher supplying feed, lullabys and rocking simultaneously.



Let it Be Known to All Fathers, Fatheads, Mothers, Parents, and Elders thruout the Land and the Seven Seas and Lakes, that I Constantine Ulysses Spidor of the City of Perambulator, in the State of Prolonged Coma, Have Imagined, Conceived, Designed and Executed, at the Risk of my Imperfect Sanity, an Apparatus Known Hereinafter as an "Automattick Brat Husher" Which Will Revolutionize the Baby Industry and Do Away Forever with "the Hand That Rocks the Cradle."

The sad result of the upshot is, that the annual total production of babies and brats has almost reached the vanishing point. It is also to be noted with significant significance, that altho everything else imaginable has gone up during the war, only the output of babies and brats has gone down! And this despite of the constant uproarous roar of Teddy from Oyster Bay.

Happily, such disgraceful conditions need prevail no longer, due principally and solely to my marvelous Automattick Brat Husher. By using this inexpensive apparatus, parents

nipple in its empty void and the land becomes quiet once more. But this is not the end of a perfect day. Simultaneously with the descent of bottle 4, a contact is made and electromagnet 5 attracts switch 6, usually held off by spring 7, which now actuates instantaneously motor 8. Gear 9 takes up the Q.S.T. (General Call) and Perambulator 10 now begins to perambuscate viciously back and forward, being thus induced by arm 11.

Neither does this end the story. Brats as a rule, due to the cunning of nature are

In subscribing to the above facts, I have therefore implanted my own facsimile otograph hereunder and forever on this 27th day of Monday in the 53rd year after the advent of the safety-pin.

C. U. SPIDOR.

By his Attorney
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Witnesses:
S. H. Utup
Wade U. Givenus
Fore F. Lusher