NORDISK

RELEASES FOR

MAY 18th.

A

DREAM OF DEATH

AN EXCITING DRAMA THAT COMPELS ATTENTION. ¶ A REAL GUILLOTINE IN USE.

Length ... ... 1,059 ft.

HIS WISH TO HAVE A SON

(BABY MINE).

A REALLY COMICAL COMIC. A LAUGH IN EVERY PICTURE.

Length ... ... 1,000 ft.

Come and see these at our Showroom. ¶ Now on View.

NORDISK FILMS CO.

25, CECIL COURT,
CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C.

'Phone: City 172.
'Grams: "Norfilcom, London."

A DREAM OF DEATH.

There are few of us who have not, at one time or another, experienced the gnawing at our hearts produced by that green god, jealousy. In this film the terrible consequences of a passion aroused by a husband's unfounded suspicions of his wife are powerfully portrayed. The story opens in the drawing-room, in which Hammer is seen, impatiently awaiting his wife's arrival home from the theatre. His impatience gives way to anger as the minutes wear on, and, when he hears the sound of a motor drawing up outside, and sees his wife alight with a male friend, who writes something on a card, and gives it to her, before he drives away, his fury is unmistakeable. Lighting a cigarette, he awaits his wife. She enters, and sidles up to her husband for that fond caress which Hammer is in the habit of giving her. Hammer, beside himself with rage at what he considers such audacious duplicity, accuses her of infidelity, and flings her from him. Too astonished and crestfallen to seek an explanation of her husband's conduct, the wife retires to her bedroom. Meanwhile, Hammer paces the drawing-room like a caged tiger, and ultimately ascends to his wife's bedroom, where he finds her in bed, asleep. Jealousy has taken such complete control of him that he is on the point of strangling her, when a turn of her head brings him to himself. He descends to the drawing-room, and, worn out with excitement, falls asleep in the arm-chair. He dreams that he has murdered his wife, and is a fugitive from justice. Visiting his wife's grave, he flings himself on it, and gives way to a passionate outburst of sobbing. He is found by two policemen, who convey him to a cell, where we see him, looking a picture of abject misery. The governor, with the chaplain and warders, enters the cell, and reads to Hammer that he is sentenced to be beheaded by the guillotine. Hammer falls to the ground, and is left with the chaplain, who commends him to make peace with his God. He is led forth to execution, and has his head on the guillotine rest, ready for the fall of the knife, when he awakens. "Thank God, it was only a dream!" he says, and, his wife entering, he falls on his knees, and begs her forgiveness. This she grants, and shows him the note she received from her escort—who proved to be her brother—which explained to Hammer that he met his wife at the theatre and conveyed her home, and asked them to dine with him.

THERE'S SOME WONDERFUL ACTING IN THIS FILM AND IF YOU WANT A REAL WINNER YOU MUST SECURE THIS.

HIS WISH TO HAVE A SON.

(BABY MINE.)

Mrs. Brown is bemoaning the fact that she has no children, when a telegram arrives, asking Brown to look after the dentist's business of a friend. Some months later, he sends to his wife, saying he will be home the next week. Mrs. Brown determines to surprise him, and, asking her two friends to help her in securing a baby boy, she wires Brown that she has a son, and asks him to come home at once. In the meantime, her two friends secure the assistance of their husbands in the search for a baby. Each starts on his own, and friend No. 1, securing a bonnie bairn from a woman in the street, rushes off to Mrs. Brown with it. Mr. Brown arrives home post haste, and acts as all fathers do at the arrival of the first son. But friend No. 2 arrives with a second baby; and, to smooth things over, Brown is told that he is the father of twins. More excitement when baby No. 3 arrives, and Brown hears he is the father of triplets. He gathers the three into his arms, and is highly elated. But one of the friend's husband has inserted a notice in a paper, to the effect that a young married couple wish to adopt a baby boy, and mothers bearing their offspring, of all shapes and sizes, arrive at Brown's house. Thinking they are patients, he takes his own triplets with him, and is dumbfounded when he finds the other kiddies being thrust on him. At last he leaves the triplets and mothers in the waiting-room, and, rushing back to his wife, clears the friends out. His wife confesses her deception, and Brown takes her in his arms, thankful for his escape.

A SCREAM FROM START TO FINISH.
YOUR PROGRAMME IS NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT IT.

Announcement Slides for these films can be obtained from the Tyler Apparatus Co., 11, Charing Cross Road, or direct from us.

J E G V I L H A' E N S Ø N.

Dr.dent.Meyer er tilsyneladende en lykkelig Mand.Han har et godt Helbred,en stor og indbringende Praksis og en smuk Kone,men alligevel er Herr Meyer ikke tilfreds med Tilværelsen.Han savner noget,og dette "noget" er en Søn. Et Kongerige for en Søn!er det sædvanlige Omkvæd, men desværee,Ægteparret Meyer er og bliver barnløse.Da hænder det,at Herr Meyer en Dag faar Anmodning om at vikariere for en Ven af sig,der bor i den anden Ende af Landet,og Herr Meyer overtager Vikariatet til stor Sorg for sin lille Kone,der forgæves spekulerer sig gal paa,hvordan hun skal faa en Søn. Og værее bliver det,da Meyer ladee sig mærke med,at han ikke er meget tilbøjelig til at komme hjem, før han har faaet den Søn. Nu er gode Raad dyre.Fru Meyer aner ikke,hvordan hun skal faa den Søn,men heldigvis har hun to trofaste Veninder i Fru Schou og Fru Blad,og de lover at skaffe hende en Søn til Dagen efter.Altsaa et Telegram afsted til Meyer:Kom hjem straks! De er bleven lykkelig Fa'r!Meyer er selvfølgelig ude af sig selv af Henrykkelse,da han faar Telegrammet,og styrter sporenstrags afsted til Toget,for skyndsomst at komme hjem til sit kære Afkom,og sin velsignede lille Kone, men imedens har Fruerne Schou og Blad,assisteret af deres respektive Mænd,stormet Byen rundt for at finde en Søn.Det lykkes kun altfor godt.Da Meyer kommer hjem,finder han til sin Forbavselse ikke mindre end tre smaa Verdensborgere.Hans Kone har faaet Trillinger. Hvorledes dette er gaaet til,skal vi dog ikke røbe her.Kun saameget kan vi sige,at da Meyer til Slut ser Stuen fuld af smaa,vrælende,rosenrøde Dengsebørn,gaar det op for ham,at han er bleven holdt for Nar,men saa mange Kvaler har Faderværdigheden allerede forvoldt ham, at han glædestraalende udbryder: Gud være lovet,at jeg alligevel ikke fik nogen Søn!

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A/S NORDISK FILMS-KOMPAGNI

KOPENHAGEN

BERLIN. WIEN. LONDON. GENOVA.
NEW YORK. MOSCOU.

BERLIN S. W. 48.

FRIEDRICHSTRASSE 13.

Telegram-Adr.: „Nordfilm". Telephon Amt IV 10191.

ICH WILL EINEN SOHN HABEN.

Dr. dent Meyer ist anscheinend ein glücklicher Mensch.Er erfreut sich einer guten Gesundheit,einer grossen Praxis,einer schönen Frau,und doch ist Herr Meyer nicht zufrieden. Es fehlt ihm immer etwas, und dieses etwas ist ein Sohn. "Ein Königreich für einen Sohn",so lautet immer das Lied,aber das Ehepaar bleibt kinderlos.Eines Tages muss Herr Meyer fortreisen,um für einen Freund zu practisieren,und die kleine Frau zerbricht sich den Kopf darüber, wie sie einen Sohn verschaffen soll. Glücklicherweise hat sie zwei treue Freundinnen, Frau Schau und Frau Blatt, und diese versprechen feierlich,ihr den nächsten Tag einen Sohn zu verschaffen. Schnell telegraphiert sie an Herrn Meyer: "Komme sofort zurück,Du bist jetzt glücklicher Vater." Meyer wird natürlich ganz ausser sich vor Freude, und stürtzt nach dem Bahnhof um eiligst nach Hause zu seinem Nachkommen und seiner prächtigen kleinen Frau zu kommen.

In der Zwischenzeit haben aber die Frauen Blatt und Schau,von ihren Herren Gemahlen unterstützt, die Stadt durchstürmt um einen Sohn zu finden. Es gelingt alles nur viel zu gut. Als Meyer nach Hause kommt, findet er zu seinem grössten Erstaunen nicht weniger als drei kleine Weltbürger. Seine Frau hat Drillinge bekommen. Wie es sich hiermit verhält, wollen wir nicht offenbaren. Als aber zuletzt das Zimmer ganz voll von rötigen kleinen Kerlchen ist, versteht Herr Meyer am Ende, dass man ihn hinter's Licht geführt hat. Solche Qualen haben ihm aber die Vaterfreuden schon bereitet, dass er sich glücklich preit, dass er doch diesmal keinen Sohn erhielt.

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