

RULES FOR PLAYING THE TROLLEY CAME OFF

A COMICAL GAME

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1. Seat all players with the exception of one who is the Reader. (The Reader may be selected by lot.)

2. Deal the cards to the circle of players.

3. The Reader stands in the center of room and reads the Story aloud and distinctly. Each time *he comes to an UNDERLINED word in reading the Story he must emphasize it, AND THE PERSON HOLDING THE CARD on which that word is printed MUST GET UP FROM HIS SEAT AND TURN AROUND, BOW, AND SIT DOWN AGAIN.*

As the players rise in quick succession as the various words they hold are read by the reader, a ridiculously animated scene ensues, and when the "Trolley comes off" the situation becomes both exciting and laughable.

If, after a reader calls a word twice, the person holding the card fails to respond, he must forfeit his cards and change places with the reader and proceed to read the story in his place.

(It will be seen that a player should read over his cards carefully when they are dealt to him, so as to be pretty sure what cards he has in his hand.)

Every time a reader comes to "THE TROLLEY CAME OFF" all must change places, the reader endeavoring to get a seat, in which case the player who does not succeed in getting a seat becomes reader and reads the next chapter.

The fun consists in endeavoring to avoid being reader after the game is once started—(it does not make any difference who is reader of the first chapter).

THE STORY FOR
THE TROLLEY CAME OFF

(SEE RULES)

CHAPTER ONE.

One fine day I thought I would take a trolley ride, so, seeing a CAR coming swiftly along I signalled it. The CONDUCTOR rang the BELL and the MOTORMAN put on the BRAKE. I got in and the CAR started so suddenly that I fell into the lap of an OLD MAID in a POKE BONNET and FALSE FRONT, who pushed me across the CAR angrily, into my SEAT. I took out my PURSE and handed my fare to the CONDUCTOR. Just then an "OLD GENT" got in with a POODLE DOG, which growled so fiercely that it frightened a LITTLE BOY out of his wits, also a SEEDY INDIVIDUAL who sat in the corner. The next to enter the CAR was an OLD WOMAN with a BASKET. The CAR started with

such a jerk that she stumbled and dropped the BASKET on the floor, and out dropped a string of SAUSAGES, a LOBSTER, and HEAD OF CABBAGE. The POODLE DOG grabbed the SAUSAGES and began to eat them, and the OLD WOMAN began to yell. A DUDE who sat near hit the POODLE DOG with the handle of his CANE, which made the "OLD GENT" so angry that his face grew the color of the LOBSTER, and just then

THE TROLLEY CAME OFF.

CHAPTER TWO.

(Read by the unfortunate who does not get a seat.)

The CONDUCTOR adjusted the pole and rang the BELL but stopped the CAR quickly to let in a NURSE GIRL holding a squalling BABY, which she tried to pacify with a bottle of CONDENSED MILK. The OLD MAID offered it her SMELLING SALTS and the LITTLE BOY a piece of TUTTI-FRUTTI, a SCHOOL GIRL offered it a BIG GREEN PICKLE and a BAG OF

COOKIES which quieted the BABY for a while. The next to board the CAR was a BLUSHING BRIDE and BRIDEGROOM, hand in hand, which caused the OLD MAID to sniff and shake her head in her FALSE FRONT and POKE BONNET. The LITTLE BOY grinned and winked at the SCHOOL GIRL, who was giving him a bite of her BIG GREEN PICKLE when

THE TROLLEY CAME OFF.

CHAPTER THREE.

(Read by the person who was too slow to get a seat.)

The CONDUCTOR again jumped off, adjusted the pole and rang the BELL. The MOTORMAN started the CAR just as an ITALIAN ORGAN GRINDER jumped on, with a MONKEY. As soon as the POODLE DOG spied the MONKEY, he made a dash across the CAR. The MONKEY broke its chain and ran around the CAR like mad. First it alighted on the SEEDY INDIVIDUAL in the CORNER, then it leaped on the OLD MAID'S head, tearing off her FALSE FRONT

and POKE BONNET; then it jumped upon the "OLD GENT'S" lap and knocked his snuff box out of his hand, causing the snuff to fly and the BABY to sneeze. The MONKEY then flew at the OLD WOMAN, once more upsetting her BASKET and tumbling out her SAUSAGES, LOBSTER, and HEAD OF CABBAGE. Everybody was shrieking, the POODLE DOG was barking, the BABY yelling, the LITTLE BOY laughing, the "OLD GENT" storming, the SEEDY INDIVIDUAL in the CORNER moaning, the OLD WOMAN was wailing as she picked up her SAUSAGES, LOBSTER and HEAD OF CABBAGE, the ORGAN GRINDER was jabbering in Italian and the MONKEY grinning, when suddenly

THE TROLLEY CAME OFF.

CHAPTER FOUR.

(Read by one who unfortunately did not get a seat.)

When order was restored it was found that the POODLE DOG had eaten up the OLD WOMAN'S SAU-

*A Comical and Simple Game
for a Roomful of Players*

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Published by
PARKER BROTHERS
SALEM, MASS., U. S. A.

SAGES, but a PURSE from the "OLD GENT" soon pacified her. All seemed serene. The NURSE GIRL was feeding the BABY its BOTTLE OF CONDENSED MILK; the SCHOOL GIRL was eating her BIG GREEN PICKLE and BAG OF COOKIES; the LITTLE BOY was chewing his TUTTI-FRUTTI; the DUDE was sucking the head of his CANE; the OLD MAID was arranging her POKE BONNET and FALSE FRONT; the CONDUCTOR was ringing the BELL; and the BRIDEGROOM was looking tenderly at the BRIDE, when once again

THE TROLLEY CAME OFF.

(And now the one who doesn't get a seat must pay a very pretty forfeit.)

THE END.