

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

by Olive Roberts Barton

THE FOOLISH CAMEL



"What's the matter?" asked Nancy. "You're looking awfully miserable."

"Will you please come here?" called an old patchy-looking camel to Nick and Nancy as the twins approached in their little Green Shoes.

"What's the matter?" asked Nancy. "You're looking awfully miserable."

"I am," answered the camel. "I wish you'd hunt up the Fairy Queen for me, will you, and tell her I've changed my mind and want to go home."

"Why? Don't you like Topsy-Turvy Land? We think it's lots of fun. We're looking for Jocko, you know."

"Fun?" exclaimed the camel in a disgusted voice. "Would you think it fun if you were staring to death? Moreover, would you think it extremely funny if you looked like a fur piece that somebody had forgotten to put away in campher-balls for the summer, and the moths had got into it? And moreover again, would you like it if you were thin enough to go thru the eye of a needle? I'm all three!" And the camel looked gloomy.

"But why are you starving?" asked Nick.

"Because there's nothing I like, in the first place, and because I'm a great silly, in the second place. They are giving a beauty prize back home in the jungle near my desert, and as I've always been ashamed of my humps, I decided to come here and diet. Now, dieting is doing without food, you know, and if camels starve long enough their humps go away. But I'd rather have 40 humps than feel the way I do now. I want a good square meal—or a round one, I'm not particular—and I want to go home."

"Yes, I suppose so," admitted the camel sadly. "You'll not forget about the Fairy Queen, will you?"

The twins promised to do what they could, then hurried off on their journey.

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THE DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



WHY THE SILK HAT THIS EVENING? I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO A POKER PARTY—

I AM BUT THIS IS A DRESS POKER PARTY



GOOD EVENING, OFFICER!

GOOD EVENING!

I TRUST I'M NOT TOO LATE GENTLEMEN!

WHERE DID YOU GET THE STONE PIPE? ARE YOU BURNING UP INSIDE?

OH YOU CUCKOO!

PIKE THE LID!

DON'T BE TOO FREE WITH YOUR COMMENTS, MEN—I MAY HAVE SOMETHING UNDER MY HAT!

CAN I TRUST MY EYES?

Tom Dresses for the Occasion



WELL—I GUESS I'LL GET DRESSED MYSELF—I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING PETER.



WHAT'RE YOU GOIN' TO BED FOR?

DIDN'T YOU TELL ME TO COME UPSTAIRS AN' PUT ON MY OTHER SUIT?

WEDLOCKED—



BELIEVE ME—I'M GOING TO HIT THE HAY EARLY TONIGHT

MRS. PRUNE IS GOIN' TO VISIT HERE TONIGHT—GO UPSTAIRS AN' PUT ON YOUR OTHER SUIT

The Other Suit.



WHAT'RE YOU GOIN' TO BED FOR?

DIDN'T YOU TELL ME TO COME UPSTAIRS AN' PUT ON MY OTHER SUIT?

Nobody Will See It



WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER WITH YOUR FACE?

MY FACE?

YES—YOU'VE GOT DIET ALL OVER IT.

By LEO

Little Stories for Bedtime

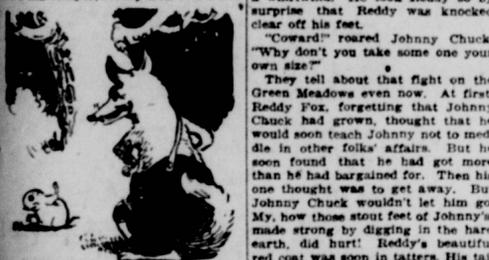
Johnny Chuck Loses His Temper

NOWHERE on all the Green Meadows or in the Green Forest is there a better-natured little chap than Johnny Chuck. He is so good-natured that Reddy Fox is sure to sneer at him and say that Johnny didn't fight because he was a coward and didn't dare. But Reddy Fox doesn't say that now. My, my! I guess not! You see, it happened this way:

Johnny Chuck had been growing ever since he had run away from old Mrs. Chuck to make a home for himself he had been growing. He was stout and he was strong. But Reddy Fox hadn't noticed this. He thought of Johnny Chuck only as a timid little chap who first made his home under the old apple tree and was almost afraid of his own shadow.

So, one day, when Johnny Chuck lost his temper, Reddy Fox was treated to the greatest surprise of his life, and ever since then he has had the greatest respect for Johnny Chuck. Johnny was out for a morning walk. He was strolling down the Lone Little Path without a care in the world, when he heard a thin little voice squeaking pitifully over behind a clump of tall meadow grass. "Don't! Oh, please don't!" begged the voice.

"I'm going to eat you up when I get thru having some fun with you," replied a gruff voice. Johnny Chuck recognized it at once.



There was Reddy Fox knocking poor little Danny Meadow Mouse about.

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Next story: Danny Meadow Mouse is worried.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER WITH YOUR FACE?

MY FACE?

YES—YOU'VE GOT DIET ALL OVER IT.

I DON'T CARE—I AIN'T GOING ANY PLACE TODAY ANYWAY!

By BLOSSER

KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESSES



HAVE YOU NO SENSE? ALL I DO IS STRUGGLE WITH YOU, BUT IT DOES NO GOOD!

YOU'LL DISLOCATE MY NECK IN A MINUTE, CLARICE

BOO-HOO-O-O I WAS NEVER SO MORTIFIED IN ALL MY LIFE, AND TH' JONESSES HEARD IT ALL!!

Poor Pa!



WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER MA?

AT THE DINNER PARTY TONIGHT THE BUTLER ASKED YOUR PA IF HE WISHED A DEMI-TASSE?

AND YOUR POOR FAT HEAD OF A FATHER REPLIED "NO THANKS, I'LL TAKE COFFEE INSTEAD!"

By POP MOMAND

OTTO AUTO



UNDERSTAND, THERE'S NOTHING THE MATTER WITH IT, ONLY A LITTLE ANNOYING SQUEAK OUTSIDE OF THAT IT'S IN PERFECT SHAPE.

OH SURE—I'LL FIX IT—PROBABLY IN TH' TOP OR FENDER YEH—SURE—

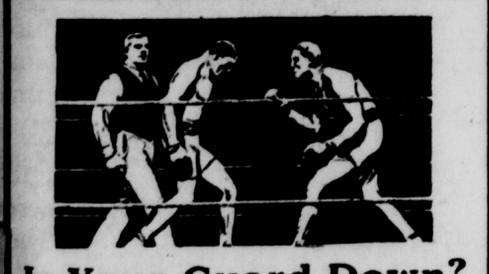
He'll Overhaul the Auto and His Roll



WHEN CAN I GET IT?

OH, THAT'LL JUST TAKE ABOUT AN HOUR—AH—AH—OH—AH—

By AHERN



Is Your Guard Down?

Every man is a fighter, though he may not be a pugilist. His daily task is his fight—and he needs to be fit and ready for it.

Constipation to the business fighter is the "out-of-condition" of the pugilist. Constipation not only makes the business fighter dull and slow, and unfit for effort, but it is the "lowered guard" that leaves the opening for the jarring blows of serious disease.

By an entirely new principle Nujol keeps the poisonous food waste moving out of the body. Every other form of treatment either irritates or forces the system. Nujol works on the waste matter instead of on the system.

Nujol prevents constipation by keeping the food waste soft, thus helping Nature establish easy, thorough bowel evacuation at regular intervals—the healthiest habit in the world.

It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take—try it.

Nujol is sold by all druggists in sealed bottles only, bearing Nujol trade-mark. Write Nujol Laboratories, Standard Oil Co. (New Jersey), 50 Broadway, New York, for booklet "Thirty Feet of Danger."

A New Method of Treating an Old Complaint

Powell Sentenced to Term at McNeil's

LOS ANGELES, March 24.—Theodore W. Powell, who pleaded guilty to being one of the principals in the scheme to defraud the United States railway administration was sentenced yesterday to serve 21 months in McNeil's Island prison by Federal Judge Trickett.

Thirteen other defendants await trial on similar charges.

Wm. M. Williams Is Revenue Collector

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The senate late yesterday confirmed the nomination of William Martin Williams to be collector of internal revenue, succeeding Daniel C. Roper.

When a woman doesn't have her say it's because she is dumb.

Chicken-hearted people are always ready to hatch up an excuse.

Heated discussions often cause cold nerves between friends.

Luna Park Swimming Pool opens March 27th.—Advertisement.

THIN, NERVOUS PEOPLE NEED BITRO-PHOSPHATE

Guaranteed to Put On Firm, Healthy Flesh, and to Increase Strength, Vigor and Nerve Force

Weak, thin people—men or women—are nearly always nervous wrecks; this conclusively proving that thinness, weakness, debility and neurasthenia are almost invariably due to nerve starvation. Feed your nerves and all these symptoms due to nerve starvation will disappear.

Eminent specialists state that the best nerve food is an organic phosphate known among druggists as Bitro-Phosphate, a five-grain tablet of which should be taken with each meal. Being a genuine nerve builder, and not a stimulant or habit-forming drug, Bitro-Phosphate can be safely taken by the weakest and most delicate sufferer, and the re-

Neuralgic Pains

Give Way to Soothing Hamlin's Wizard Oil

Hamlin's Wizard Oil is a safe and effective treatment for headache and neuralgia. Rubbed in where the pain is, it acts as a tonic to the tortured nerves and almost invariably brings quick relief.

Its healing, antiseptic qualities can always be relied upon to prevent infection, or other serious results, from sprains, bruises, cuts, burns, bites and stings. Just as good, too, for sore feet, stiff neck, frost bites, cold sores and canker sores.

Get it from druggists for 30 cents. If not satisfied return the bottle and get your money back.

Ever constipated or have sick headache? Just try Wizard Liver Wine, pleasant little pink pills, 30 cents. Guaranteed.

DON'T PUT OFF

It's the neglected cold, cough, tender throat or tonsils, that debilitate and leave the body disposed to serious germ diseases.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

should be taken at the first sign of lowered resistance, cold or cough. The energizing virtues of Scott's bring essential nourishment and help to the weakened system.

Give Scott's a trial.

Scott & Bowman, Bloomfield, N. J.

NUXATED IRON

"I believe my own great physical activity is largely due to my personal use of Nuxated Iron," says Former Health Commissioner Wm. R. Kerr, of the City of Chicago. "From my own experience with Nuxated Iron I feel it is such a valuable blood and body building preparation that it ought to be used in every hospital and prescribed by every physician in the country." Nuxated Iron helps to make healthier women and stronger, sturdier men. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. At all good druggists.