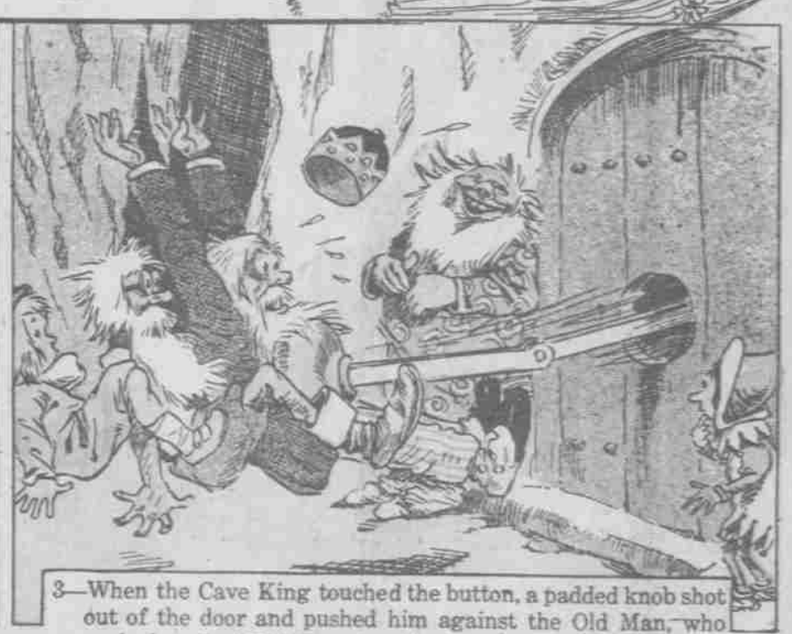
PINHEADUS

By A. E. HAYWARD

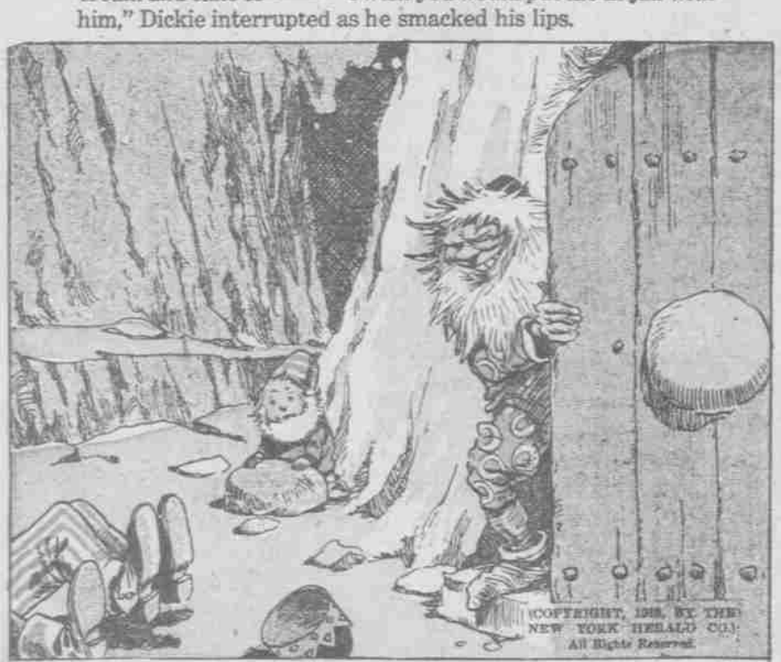
MR. TWEE DEEDLE

1—"Now," said the Cave King, when he and the others had come to where Mr. Twee Deedle held the Wuggle by his beard, "I will decide whether to put you in jail with nothing but ice cream and cake or"—— "I wish you would put me in jail with him," Dickie interrupted as he smacked his lips.

2—"My mother said to take this," the King said, counting as Dickie always counted when playing a game and was undecided as to a choice of play valuables. "But perhaps I had better ask the Wuggle's father what to feed him," the King went on. "I'll ring the door bell."



3—When the Cave King touched the button, a padded knob shot out of the door and pushed him against the Old Man, who pushed against Dickie, and as there was no one for Dickie to push against he fell down, and the Old Man and the Cave King fell down just like dominoes. The Wuggle had to lean against the door, he laughed so hard.



4—"Ha! ha!" laughed the Wuggle, as he opened the door and disappeared inside; "it serves you quite right."

5—But Mr. Twee Deedle said a few magic words, which kept the bumps from hurting. "It's mighty lucky," exclaimed the King, as he looked at Dickie and the Old Man, "that we didn't fall on Mr. Twee Deedle or Thunkins, for we would have mashed them."

6—"Now that the Wuggle has escaped us," said the King, "let us hasten to my castle and prepare a feast, after which we will plan some way of catching the Wuggles who are making fun of us." As all our friends were quite hungry by this time, the invitation of the King was eagerly accepted.