



"And then he comes lickity scoot, about sixty miles an hour"

in Your Own Bedroom, includin' special exercises for stimulatn' the glands in the front of the neck.

He was a reglar freak. The boys in the other camps got to hear about

it, and some of them come as fur as fifteen miles just to git a look at Joe.

But the queer thing about it was that with all his exercisin' it didn't seem to do him no good. He was