POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES-STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1924

TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Barton

THE CURLY BLACK PUPPY



"You can't do this," declared the monkey.

"You can't do this,"
One day Miss Pithers, the yarn lady in Doofunny Land, was milking her cow, called the cow-that-turned-its-head.

And while she was sitting there on ther little stool, along came a curly black puppy that went "yip, yip" as le hopped.

And before the good lady could run for the house the black puppy not only went "yip, yip" but nip, nip, and catching an end of one of her strings in his teeth, he pulled and pulled until laff of her skirt was unraveled!

At that Miss Pithers stopped milking and fainted and the cow turned its head and saw the black curly puppy and went "moo" at him and scared him away.

The puppy dog went yip-yip, and hopped on and nearly but not quite forgot about the whole business.

Pretty soon he met the patent leather cat striding along and importantly the light bit whiklers.

The guppy list still, head down.

"My goodness! That's nothing! I just finished eating a whole yarn lady." "Goldlard her pure (Goldlard h

aid the monkey. "I beg your pardon, THE OLD HOME TOWN said the monkey. I beg your pardon, sir!"

The curly black puppy noticed the "sir" and also that the canton-flannel monkey stayed up the tree and didn't come down while he was there. He liked that and went on down the road thinking. "What a great fellow am I!"

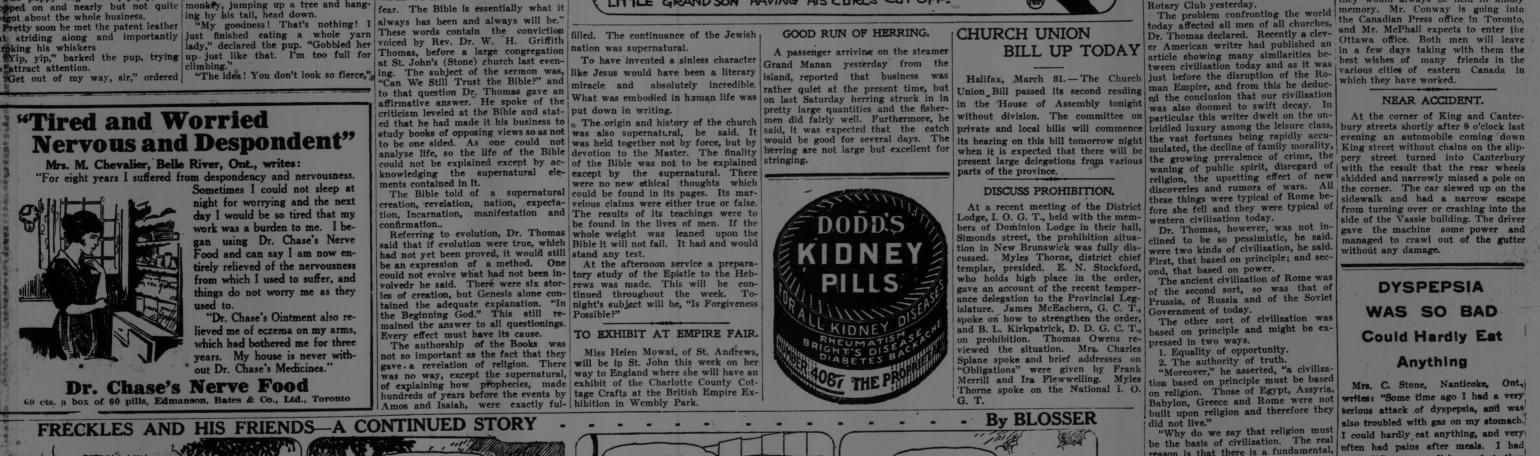
And so he went along telling people about his fierceness, each time adding to his story, until he met Nancy and Nick and Mister Fuzz Wuzz. And by that time he had eaten not only poor Miss Pithers and her cow, but the tiger and half the zoo.

Suddenly Nancy laughed. "Look behind you, Mister Hungry," she cried. And there was Miss Pithers, the yarn lady, all neatly mended and good as new.

The puppy was so mortified he didn't know where to look.

"I—I guess I must have been mistaken!" he said meekly and hopped off to hide.

GRANNY STOUT FAINTED IN FRONT OF JIM WATSONS BARBER SHOP WHEN SHE PEEKED IN THE WINDOW AND SAW HER LITTLE GRAND SON HAVING HIS CURLS CUT OFF.



- By STANLEY

The British Empire extends over 14,-20,000 square miles.

FABLES ON HEALTH Feed Body Properly

Had anyone asked Mr. Mann of to maintain life and supply energy for Anytown what a cell was, he probably work. Hunger is merely an appeal

Anytown what a cell was, he probably would have answered: "A place where they keep criminals."

Which would have been quite correct, but not complete.

A wiseacre friend reminded him one day that the body is built of many small parts. And cells are the infinitesimally small parts that form the house. All living things are made of cells.

Some 8,000,000 blood cells die every hour and have to be replaced.

The growth of the human takes place only through the making over of food he eats. All living cells need food

SCRIBES PRESENT

GIFTS TO KEYMEN

Michael J. Conway, of Hampton, and Norman A. McPhail, of this city, two highly efficient telegraph opera-tors of the Canadian Press service, who have been on duty for several years in Principle Not Power Must local newspaper offices, and who are being promoted in the service, were being promoted in the service, were Declares

being promoted in the service, were yesterday made the recipients of gold cuff links by members of the writing staffs of the three St. John dailies. The presentation was made by W. G. Rees, and brief addresses, expressing regret at their going and best wishes for the future success of the two telegraphers, were made by E. S. Carter, E. W. McCready, A. M. Belding and Frank McCafferty. Both recipients briefly expressed their thanks. They assured their newspaper friends that they would always be held in kindly memory. Mr. Conway is going into the Canadian Press office in Toronto, and Mr. McPhall expects to enter the Ottawa office. Both men will leave

did not live."

"Why do we say that religion must be the basis of civilization. The real reason is that there is a fundamental, essential and eternal difference between right and wrong."

Dealing with the relation of peace to religion he quoted Lord Chanwood, who on a visit to Canada, said that it was justice and not peace that was the true object toward which man should bend his efforts. Until universal justice was attained all aftempts to secure peace would be futile.

Rotarian Wetmore was in the chair at yesterday's luncheon.

The Pritish Empire extends over 14-

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufac-tured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



