

always came on the stage happy and smiling, and stuffed themselves with Pettijohns and Mothers' Oats, and carolled merrily.

But about the time the twentieth century dawned, the new patent breakfast foods began to boom ; and we got after them hot-foot. First he got a contract from Grape-nuts, and the cast and chorus had to eat Grape-nuts and warble how good it was.

Perkins was working up the Pink Pellets then, and he turned the Princess of Pilliwink job over to me.

If Perkins had been getting the ads., all would have been well ; but new breakfast foods cropped up faster than one a month, and I couldn't bear to see them wait their turn for the breakfast scene. There were Malta-Vita and Force and Try-a-Bita and Cero-Fruto and Mapl-Flakes and Wheat-Meat, and a lot more ; and I signed them all. It was thoughtless of me. I admit that now, but I was a little careless in those days. When our reviser revised the play to get