POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR. ST. JOHN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1923

EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR THE



COME NOW = YOU MUST TAKE YOUR MEDICINE

I KNOW IT'S HARD FOR

YOU TO DO BUT IT

MUST BE DONE -

HURRY NOW

A PUZZLE A DAY

A man was selling oats in various quantities. A half pound was the smallest unit and sixty pounds was the largest. By using five special weights he could weigh any quantity from ½ lb. up to 60 lbs., to the exact half pound. What were the sizes of the weights?

Yesterday's answer:-



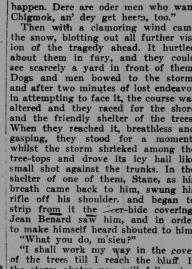


WELL! THAT WAS

GETTING TO BE BETTER

ABOUT TAKING YOUR





TH' MEDICINE

AIM'T SO NASTY

AS IT USED T

BE, MOM

S'TH'S CONE

JUST THE SAME

WEIGHT.



DID YOU TAKE A WHOLE

FOR YOU TO DO?

SPOONPUL AS I SAID

By BLOSSER

NO HE DUZZN'T

MOM - HE SAID HE

SPOON SO HE USES A FORK!

COULDN'T FIND NO

HOW COULD

YOU?

BY DR. CLIFFORD C. ROBINSON

. KEVENTING HEADACHES

People who fly for a headache remedy, at onset, and keep it up year after year are surely on the wrong track in the pursuit of health. Trying to cure a headache without giving any attention to its cause, is like trying to put out a fire by shutting off the water supply.

The chief causes of headaches come within a well defined limit. The so-called nervous headache, or hysterical attacks, lead all other causes, real or imaginary.

Probably headache from digestive troubles might come second. Imaginary or "bluff" headache would come in a good third. As une also-ran causes, we have a group almost os numerous as all the parts and organs of the human body could furnish.

To give yourself a vacation from headache, carefully take stock of your daily habits and work and then see if real health habits can't accomplish more than the "rescue" cures.

The greatest preventive to that daily headache is to know your own condition thoroughly. If you strain your eyes by overwork at night or in poor light dúring the day, a headache is liable to come your way.

The daily breathing of air contaminated with gasoline fumes, or other gases that attack the nasai membranes, will cause a dull throbbing headache. Poor circulation in many persons, especially those who refuse to take any every day and institute a regimen of exercises that will make the blood tingle.

Headache common to women, who claim pelvic disease or female trouble as a cause, usually result from incorrect posture. Learn to eat, stand, sit and walk correctly and many of your headaches will vanish like mist before the morning sun.

People who fly for a headache reme- The greatest preventive to that daily

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By Olive Roberts Barton

DOCTER FOSTEER GETS A PRIZE

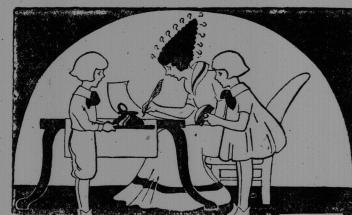
This is the riddle that Nancy and | "At home my friend's like Jackie Nick helped the Riddle Lady to write. I don't know what part of it they helped with for Humpty Dumpty was the only one who was in the secret and he wouldn't tell, but it was whispered about that Nick held the ink!

He much prefers a musty corner.

Because, perhaps, he hates the sun,
For surely he can't think it fun!

"He isn't smart, his head's quite

Horner.



It was whispered about that Nick held the ink bottle and Nancy held the

hollow,
If I forget him, he can't follow,
Yet he's my friend, this stupid fellow, My wooden-headed, silk-

I walk around—I walk about,
But though I choose the smoothest street

My friend can't walk! He has no feet!

"Another thing that's queer about him

(I don't know what I'd do without him)

Is that when we go out together We always choose the wettest weather.

"He's very thin, it's really shocking,"

"My goodness!" exclaimed Doctor Foster, who had stopped in Riddle Town on his way to Gloucester (Gloster). "Nobody would guess that in a hundred years."

"You shouldn't have any trouble of all people," laughed the Riddle Lady.

"I!" almost shouted Doctor Foster in such a surprised voice that Nancy and Nick started to dance around him in glee. "No, you shouldn't." cried Nick. "You always get caught in a shower."

"Well, I declare! I de—clare!" said

"He's very thin, it's really shocking,
You quite could put him in your stocking.

His ribs are gaunt, his backbone shows,
He's skin and bone from head to toes.

"When we go strolling 'round the town
Full half the time he's upside down, Yet that's the time he swells with pride,
Puffs out his sides and stretches wide.

"He's very thin, it's really shocking, in a shower."

"Well, I declare! I de—clare!" said Doctor Foster, puckering his eyes so hard his eyebrows quite drew together.

"There! As usual it is raining. Can anyone lend me—" Suddenly his mouth fell open and his eyebrows quite drew together.

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"There! As usual it is raining.

"You can't mean—you don't say—it can't be an umbrella, can it?" he gasped.

"Exactly!" said the Riddle Lady.

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pride,
Puffs out his sides and stretches (To be Continues)
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overhanging trees and of a man who was standing by the sledge, looking down upon her. His face was in shadow and could not be seen, but the voice in which he addressed her was harsh and guttural, his manner almost this winter: Sergt. Jasper Gardiner, applogetic.

(Continued in Our Next Issue)

Carragher, William Joyce.



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—NO WONDER IT'S EASY TO TAKE

