## POOR DOCUMENT

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1923

## EVENING TIMES-STAR MAGAZINE PAGE FOR



WHAT DO YA KNOW ABOUT THAT!! I NEVER

KNEW THAT COLUMBUS

ADAM AND EVA-TENDER HEARTS

DISCOVERED THE

ADAM, YOU MUST

KILL THAT TURKEY

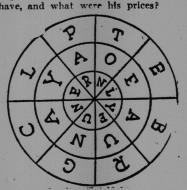
TODAY

ATLANTIC OCEAN

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS—SOUNDS LIKE IT - - - -

A PUZZLE A DAY

A fruit dealer had 15 more apples than oranges. He charged 2 cents apiece more for the oranges than for the apples. He sold 80 cents worth of apples, and 30 cents worth of or-anges. How many of each did he have, and what were his prices?





GEE! MY GEOGRAPHY

MUST BE RIGHT- I'LL

ASK POP IF IT'S

REALLY SO.

LADY, I'LL CHOP

YOUR WOOD FOR

A MEAL.

**OUR BOARDING HOUSE** 

YEH, MAYBE MY BY JOVE BOYS, I HAVE Y HA -- YOU AIN'T AN ATTRACTIVE MEMORY DOES BLOW SAYING A THING! SAY MAJOR -PROPOSITION HERE! = A FUSE, NOW W' ALL YOU'RE DOING JUST THREE CHANCES THEN - BUT I IS MAKING FUNNY LOOKIN' FOR YOU! KNOW A CEPTAIN LEFT ON A RAFFLE FACES! - HOW SAID SOMETHING BOSCO WHO ASKED The Control Hospital Toolar Services and the services ana FOR A TWENTY POUND ABOUT TH' CHOP ABOUT SOME LAUNDRY TWO WEEKS SUEY SUPPER I TURKEY! -SMALL CHANGE I HELD THESE TICKETS THAT'S MISSING AGO --- AN' HE'S

POP, DID

COLUMBUS

DISCOVER THE

ATLANTIC

OCEAN?

ISN'T IT TRAGIC, ADAM?

I SHOWED HIM THE AX AND THE TURKEY. HE IS DOWN IN

THE BASEMENT NOW!

WHY, CERTAINLY NOT-

WHAT MADE YOU ASK

SUCH A QUESTION ?

- - - - - By AHERN

**BEOGRAPHY** 

SAYS HE CAME

ACROSS

IS HE DEAD?

IT'S NO USC , LADY. I

CAN'T DO IT' WHEN THAT BIRD CAME UP

TO ME SO TRUSTFUL AND FRIENDLY I LOST

MY APPETITE!

He was very shaky,
He was very thin,
'How do you do and how do you do,'
I said to him again.

the bullet!" For cance a sea shore where there are now said no more, mountains in eastern Kentucky.

"He nodded very weakly, He really looked dejected, I went quite close and shook his hand, 'Twas straw as I expected.

"Twas straw as I expected. His coat was very ragged,
His hat was very torn,
And all the other clothes he wore,

"The gun upon his shoulder,
He held with such devotion,
Was nothing but a broomstick
I had a funny notion.
The pipe between his straw lips
('Twas just a cob of corn)
Dropped down upon his tattered coat,
In attitude forlorn.

BY DR. CLIFFORD C. ROBINSON NERVES

A large number of women develop nervousness or nerve instability as a result of some chronic ailment which is permitted to gnaw at their vitality and remain undisturbed for years.

Many people, often in the same family, do not understand or sympathize, especially if they have never suffered in the same manner, and declared that the nervous symptoms in Aunt Jennie or Sister Sue are "imaginary." But it isn't. The one afflicted knows different, through the terrors of many a nerve-racked day and afflictions that sometimes last for years.

"Nerves" are a deadly enemy to the appearance and attractive personality of any woman. They aggravate and increase to a marked extent any actual ill health she may have.

The first thing to realize is that there is a cause. You must try to remove that and make up your mind or "will" to escape from nerves. If you are troubled with dyspepsia, begin at once to get your digestive organs into a healthy, sound condition by right eating habits and proper foods. If you are doing more than you should properly do, let up. Don't be a

### **ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS**

By Olive Roberts Barton

THE TATTERED MAN

This was the next riddle the Riddle I knew it, goodness knows, Lady asked the people in Riddle Land. And right above our heads appeared where the Twins were visiting. Humpty Dumpty told them to pay close at-

Did call to their attention,
My limp and attered friend of straw,
Whose name I needn't mention.
Then they departed quickly,



"Was it a haystack?" asked a fat man in a green suit.

Had certainly been worn.

"He stood right in a cornfield, Where rows of corn were growing,
All up and down the tiny sprouts
Of tender green were showing,
Just then I heard a cawing,

They departed fast, 'Ha, ha,' grinned Mister Straw Man 'I have scared them all at last.'"

"Is that all?" asked Nancy.
"Isn't it enough?" asked the Riddle
Lady. "My goodness, it took me a
week and seven days to write it. Does
anybody know who the straw man "Was it a haystack?" asked a fat man in a green suit.
"No!" The Riddle Lady shook her

"Was it a mattress?" asked a thin lady in a red satin dress. "They are made of straw sometimes."

"Goodness, no! How could a mattress smoke a pipe?" said the Riddle Lady.
"I know! I know!" called Nick. "It."

"Rinow! I know!" called Nick. "It was a scare-crow."

"Right!" said the Riddle Lady.
And Nick got the prize out of the prize bag. I forget what it was but I think it was a bean-shooter. I wonder what the fat man or the thin lady would have done had they won it!

(To Be Continued)

# By CAP HIGGINS

Newcastle Woman Reminds Dr. Duncan of Position

Dr. Duncan of Position
Few Years Ago

Newcastle, N.B., Nov. 27.—A largely attended meeting of Presbyterians was held in the Kirk Hall on Thursday evening, when Rev. Dr. G. Duncan, of Montreal, and Judge O. S. Crocket, of Fredericton, were heard in opposition to Church Union. One of the most interesting features was the intervention of Mrs. (Rev.) L. H. MacLean, who in a speech which was quite unexpected, reminded Dr. Duncan that she and others had not forgotten that not long ago he had gone so far towards union with the Anglican Church, that with other reverend gentlemen, of Montreal, he had indicated his willingness for reordination at the hands of the Anglican Church. This was the church, she said, that had caused all the suffering, harrying and martyrdom of the Convenantors, whose flag he had been so proudly displaying Yet Dr. Duncan, she said, was fighting this pact with the Methodist Church. A sister denomination of like ideals and purposes.

Mrs. MacLean said that she felt hersef constraned to speak her mind, especially when her husband was lying ill in bed at home and unable to be there to oppose the position of the Anti-Union leaders.

Word has been received here that restrictions which for some years have placed a ban on smoking in observation cars operated by the C. P. R. will be tiated on December 1, and from that date smoking will be permitted in all observation cars, regardless of the run they may be on.

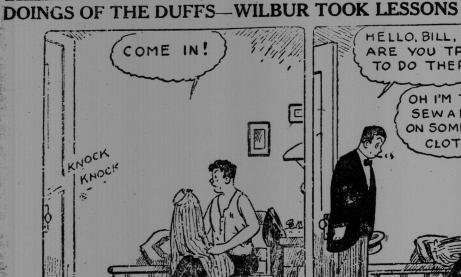
The company has issued instructions that special attention be paid by its employes to the cleaning of these cars, so that, although used by smokers, they will be in the usual first-class condition at all times. It is understood that restrictions which for some permitted in all observation cars, regardless of the run they may be on.

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there to oppose the position of the Anti-Union leaders. KING IN HALIFAX

FRIDAY EVENING Halifax, Nov. 27—A Marconigram was received from Premier MacKenzie King this eyening by the Liberal executive, in which the Prime Minister stated that according to present reckonings the Montclare, on which he is voyaging from Liverpool, would arrive at Halifax at noon Friday. Plans are being completed for a fitting reception and the Premier will address a meeting in Halifax Friday night in the in-







CHOP, DID

YOU SAY ?



