The Daring Doings of DIBBY and JOG who got the EX-LAX

The Chocolated LAXATIVE

To the Parent

This little booklet has been written for the enjoyment and education of your child. You will observe that the story is woven principally around EX-LAX "CHOCOLATED". In presenting this story to the children, we wish to avail ourselves of the opportunity of bringing to your attention our sister product EX-LAX "FIG FLAVOR".

We have been inspired to create EX-LAX "FIG FLAVOR" for those preferring a fruited laxative in preference to chocolated, and also to meet more stubborn cases of constipation, which the adult may sometimes experience.

Constipation varies in degree in different persons. For that reason, one laxative cannot be expected to prove universally effective. A robust person may prefer EX-LAX "FIG FLAVOR" for more vigorous stimulation. Therefore if EX-LAX "CHOCOLATED" is too mild, or you do not prefer the chocolate flavor, please try EX-LAX "FIG FLAVOR". You will find that the laxative is not only delicious, but that it will assist Nature without forcing it.

EX-LAX MFG. CO., BKLYN, N.Y.

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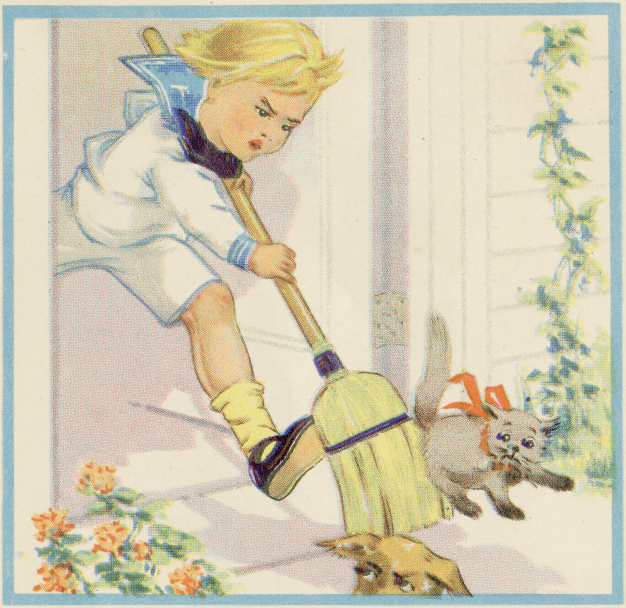
The Daring Doings of DIBBY *and* JOG *who got the* EX-LAX

Have you ever heard of Dib and Jog
That most remarkable cat and dog
Who got **EX-LAX** for a cross little boy
And changed the family's sorrow to joy?

Read this story and learn the facts
Of Dibby and Jog and the good **EX-LAX**.

Once there was a little boy
Who had a cat and dog;
His name was John Darius
And theirs were Dib and Jog.
And nowhere in this world of ours
Were master, cat and dog,
Who loved each other more than did
John and Dib and Jog.
They lived along so happily,
Like dear devoted brothers,
You couldn't have dreamed that one of
the three
Could be unkind to the others.
(But one of the three was unkind—as
you'll soon see.)

In the third year of their lives
In the bleak November,
John became the crossest boy
You ever could remember.
He grumbled when he first got up,
He frowned and was most cross;
He growled so hard at Dib and Jog
That they were at a loss.
He said sharp things to Father,
He said rude things to Mother,
He said mean things to Grandmamma,
And also to his brother!
No longer did he smile at Jog
And pet his darling Dib;
His crossness made them oft retreat
Beneath his brother's crib!



(Things finally came to such a dreadful pass, that Dib and Jog went to wise old Ogglus Owl to get advice.)

They made their journey solemnly
Within the dead of night;
For then the wits of Ogglus Owl
Are most extremely bright.

"Oh Ogglus Owl," they
said to him,
"Oh we have come to you;
Our John Darius
has grown cross,
Do tell us what to do!"
Old Ogglus Owl he looked at them,
He looked them thru and thru,
And then he blinked his Oggley eyes,
And said, "To Whit! To Whoo!
Go down the mainest Main Street
Of this fair teeming town,
And read **EX-LAX** billboards,
Read them up and down."
So they walked off, did Dib and Jog,
This most
resourceful two,
To do what wise
old Ogglus Owl
Had told them they
should do.

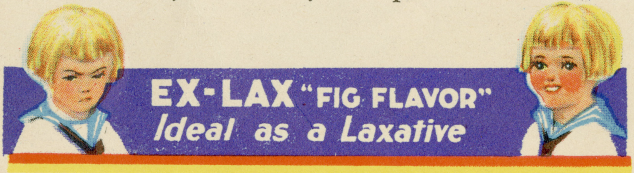
They reached the mainest Main Street
And there, right at its head,
They saw an **EX-LAX** billboard,
And this is what it said:

Smart Mothers
Give their Children
EX-LAX
OCOLATED LAXATIVE
ature-Does Not Force It"

"I see, I see," said Jog to Dib,
"The meaning of Ogglus Owl,
I see, I see the meaning reason
For John Darius' scowl.

When little boys are cross and frown
At Dibs and Jogs and Mummies,
It's just because Cross Poisons
Are stored up in their tummies.

And **EX-LAX** is the thing to give
To chase Cross Poisons out,
For children love to take it,
They never cry and pout.



The way that they take **EX-LAX**
When cross, is surely dandy,
For **EX-LAX** is the laxative
That tastes like chocolate candy."

So little Dib and little Jog
Got **EX-LAX** right away;
I really cannot tell you how,
I really cannot say
Just how they got the **EX-LAX**,
But get it then they did,
And set it by his Mother's head
First turning down the lid.

And when she woke of course she gave
EX-LAX to John Darius;
In some mysterious way she knew
'Twould end his crossish bias.

Did John Darius take it?
Well, I should say he did!
He just sat up with eagerness
When mother raised the lid.
And soon dear John Darius
Began to smile at Mummy;
No longer crossish poisons
Were in his little tummy!

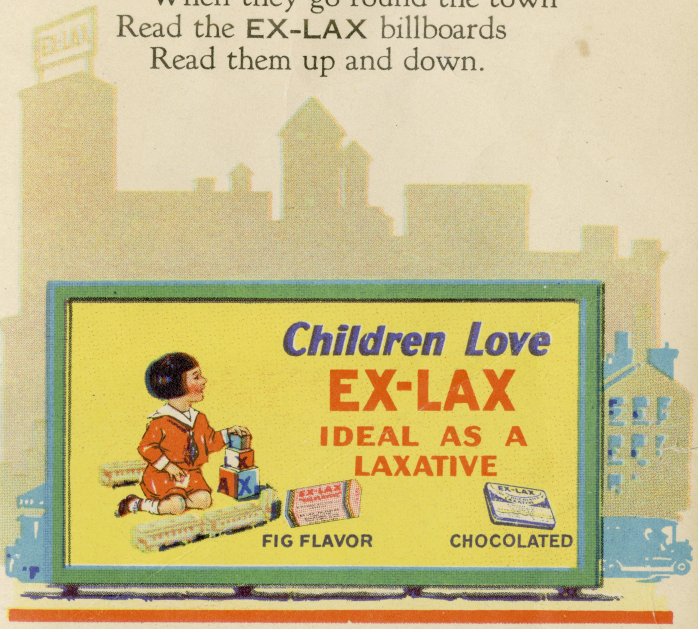
EX-LAX "FIG FLAVOR" A Bite of Delight

Of course YOU know how **EX-LAX**
Tastes like chocolate candy,
And why our John Darius
Thinks that it is dandy.

YOU see why John's dear Mummy
Is never at a loss
Why she, too, takes some **EX-LAX**
When she is feeling cross;

And why his dear old Grandmamma
On this point's not forgetful;
She always takes some **EX-LAX**
When she is feeling fretful.

And you can see why Dib and Jog
When they go round the town
Read the **EX-LAX** billboards
Read them up and down.



KARLE LITHO. CO. ROCHESTER, N.Y.

They love dear **EX-LAX** just as much
As John Darius' Mummy;
It keeps the crossish poisons
From Everybody's tummy.