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



The Chocolated
LAXATIVE



To the Parent

040

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.

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

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







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.









"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.



EX-LAX "FIG FLAVOR"

Ideal as a Laxative



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



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.



