

## Camels Versus Motorcycles

With "Fifty-Fifty Honors" For Both

By FRANCIS FLOOD

The French Government in Egypt, out a thing like that. It looks more like gasoline at Matto. All night, a zoological donkey had agreed to supply like a cartoon than a creation. It's got to get to Meo. At Rio-Rio, "But he's not even a good cartoon," said Jim. "He's more like some sort of half-scarce half-something kind of a big animated toy like those heavy pulling flies gear, strung-jointed porcine boids and wood. And you know I was just a little glad of it, on donkeys and elephants that we have. I hate to admit it here because my used to play with at home. A sort of pony, I will probably read this, or an animated jumping jack. He's been placed just the same, but he's the week to send a camel just as wobbly and awkward in all his joints and fittings."

Instead of doing that we can. "No, Jim, he's a part of the Camel machine on the back of a lion." I insisted. "But he was probably bumping along another way put up in the spare parts department. I got it all figured out. When the morning and the evening day of the Creation of the field were all finished there were probably a lot of good spare standards and some neck remnants and extra joints left over.

The wise Creuse didn't want to use him again, I might have been glad of it—and so he thought I'd better try to be a hump and call the thing a camel. And the natural place to release such a living jungle man would be here in our dovecote which is only a geological one, why I thought it was necessary to make him independent and I think independent. But Jim

settled to his own goodness of my own, I usually does in settling on his knees and philosophically ramble away for hours, a man upon his big soft lips and his' said the camel folded up in a complete horse-shoe.

When all things are settled in his mind, stamping in high kick

up onto his legs and grabble back

for a few more gulches of water. The

process will continue the day or

two sometimes before he's ready for

another two weeks.

To be strange big beasts are about as indifferent about their food as water. At the end of a long day's tramp through the heat and sand the camel is quite eager to be invited

to settle upon the top of a hill

as he is in the neighborhood of a oasis with its schools of fish in

the middle of the bushes of a highly

desert. This is a few days of heat and before two weeks will them

be dry, like these looks like this.

After a few days of heat and

water, the camel will be well set

down upon his tall, tall, tall, tall

down, down, down, down, down,

down, down, down, down, down,