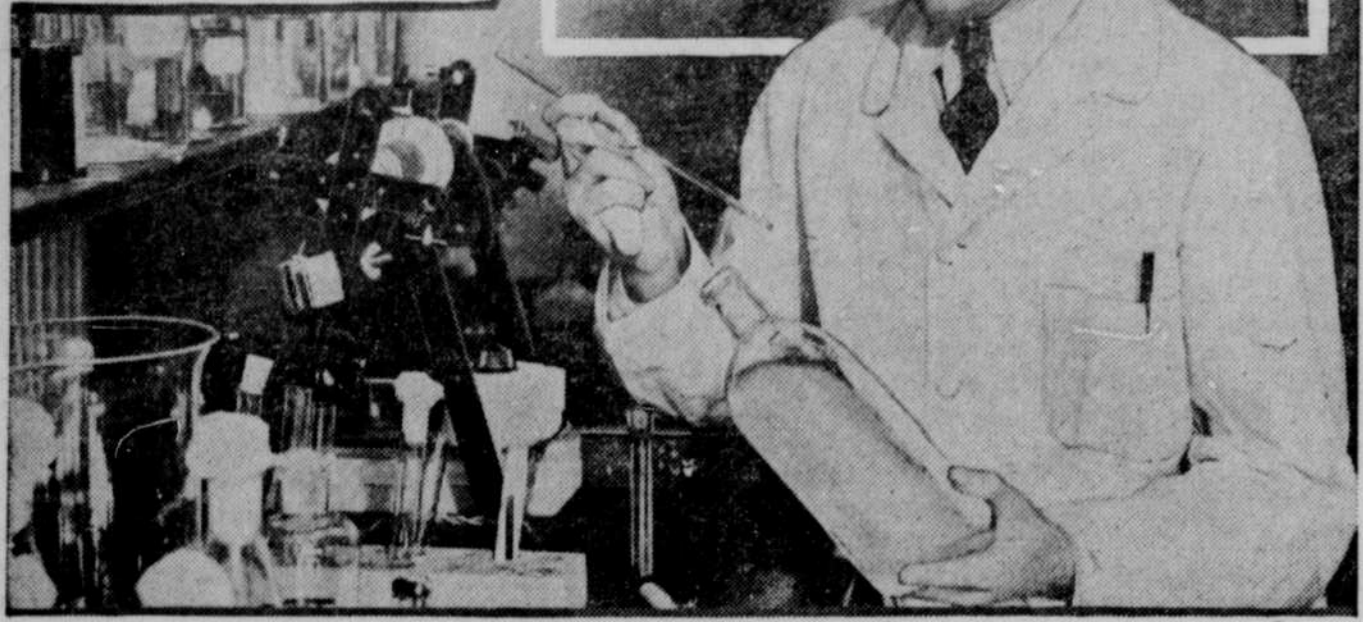


Develops New Vaccine for Bacterial Diseases

ONE of the most promising developments in recent years in the field of vaccine therapy was recently announced by the University of California on the basis of research results obtained by Dr. A. P. Krueger, associate professor of bacteriology. Professor Krueger has developed a mechanical method of preparing vaccines or antigens for the treatment and prevention of



bacterial diseases. Ordinarily vaccines contain the cell contents of disease bacteria which have been killed by heat or chemicals. It is Doctor Krueger's conclusion that the consistent failure of many of these preparations is due to alterations in the protein of the bacteria induced by the heat or chemicals used to kill them. To eliminate this undesirable reaction he has perfected a mill, consisting of a cylinder containing several thousand stainless-steel ball-bearings, which kills bacteria without denaturation of the protein within them. The effectiveness of this method of preparing vaccines has been clearly demonstrated in the treatment of whooping cough and of sinus infections. During a recent epidemic of whooping cough 232 children were treated with the Krueger vaccine and 165 with another type of vaccine. Only 47 per cent of the children receiving the old type vaccine showed fair or good results, while the Krueger pertussis antigen, as it is called, brought about good or fair results in 90 per cent of the cases. Tests of the similarly prepared antigen for sinus infections have brought about cures or satisfactory improvement in 90 per cent or more of three series of 45, 62 and 50 cases. Next Doctor Krueger will test the new type antigen on common colds.

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

DANNY MEADOW MOUSE IS IN A TIGHT PLACE

DANNY MEADOW MOUSE was having a good time on the bank of the Smiling Pool. He laughed at Grandfather Frog's fear that he was taking a foolish risk. It was true that he was a long way from home with its many secret hiding places which made it comparatively safe in times of danger. But Danny wasn't worrying. As he had told Grandfather Frog, he doesn't be-



He was headed straight for the spot where Danny Meadow Mouse was napping.

lieve in worrying until there is something to worry about.

So, this being the first time he had visited the Smiling Pool for a long time, he made the most of it. One of the first things he did was to get a good long drink. You see, there had been no rain for a long time, and Danny had had hard work to keep from being thirsty most of the time. Then he asked Grandfather Frog for all the news of the Smiling Pool—how his big cousin, Jerry Muskrat, was getting on; what Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter and Spotty and Turtle had been doing; how large a family Mr. and Mrs. Redwing had raised, and if Rattles the Kingfisher still came fishing every day in the Smiling Pool? Grandfather Frog answered all his questions and then declared he had talked enough for one morning. Finding that Grandfather Frog really meant what he said, Danny first hunted for something to eat, and then finding a comfortable place on the bank of the Smiling Pool, decided to take a nap.

Now, just by chance, that very morning Reddy Fox decided that he, too, would visit the Smiling Pool. Reddy likes a tender young frog for a change in his bill of fare once in a while. So about the time Danny Meadow Mouse decided to take a nap Reddy Fox started toward the Smiling Pool. As he drew near it he crouched low in the grass and stole forward very carefully and stealthily, doing his best to keep as much out of sight as possible. Nearer and nearer he crept to the bank of the Smiling Pool, and it just happened that he was headed straight for the spot where Danny Meadow Mouse was napping.

Now Reddy wasn't thinking of Danny Meadow Mouse. He was thinking of young frogs. But as he drew nearer the bank of the Smiling Pool a careless Merry Little Breeze brought to him the scent of Danny Meadow Mouse. It tickled Reddy's nose. It made him forget young frogs. A fat meadow mouse would be much better eating than a young frog.

Reddy became more careful than ever. He crept along almost on his stomach in the direction from which that scent came. All the time Danny Meadow Mouse was having pleasant dreams in that comfortable place on the banks of the Smiling Pool, wholly unconscious that danger was anywhere near.

THROUGH A Woman's Eyes

By JEAN NEWTON

WOMEN MORE SUPERSTITIOUS

NO ONE is entirely free from superstition.

That is the finding of two professors at Columbia university who made a survey of superstitious beliefs in the United States.

Going east and west, north and south, the length and breadth of the land, they found not a single person who was not under the influence of some false belief. Among false beliefs they included not only such classic superstitions as con-

dence in the four-leaf clover or the rabbit's foot. Ideas like the one that a person who falls to look you in the eye when you talk to him is dishonest are false beliefs, even more dangerous, we are told, for their semblance of reason.

All false beliefs, it is found, come to us in the same way. They go around, are accepted, and we do not stop to question their truth.

The country is more superstitious than the city—and women are more superstitious than men!

Naturally the city, with its constant kaleidoscope of life, which always educates, is less healthful than the country for the survival of superstitions. Ideas that might thrive in the country are soon debunked in the city.

But we can find less good reason, in this day and age, why women should be more superstitious than men. That is a survival of the days of barred windows and sex barriers

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

FOR THE BUSY HOUSEKEEPER

IN MANY homes fresh cookies are so much more enjoyed than a large amount baked at one time. Here is the ice-box cookie which may be kept many days and when a tin of fresh cookies is wanted, slice off a few, put them in the oven and bake them as brown as you like.

Ice-Box Rolls.

Dissolve two compressed yeast cakes in one-fourth of a cupful of warm water, adding two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Add two tablespoonfuls of shortening, one tablespoonful of salt, one-half cupful of sugar to a pint of boiling water. Beat two eggs and mix all together with four cupfuls of flour. Beat well, then add three and one-half cupfuls more of flour, mix well with a spoon but do not knead. Set away in the refrigerator until the next day at noon, when it will be ready to use. Handle the rolls quickly, brush with melted lard or sweet fat when they are placed in the pan. Let stand until more than double their bulk; keep covered while rising in a warm place.

Ice-Box Cookies.

Take one cupful each of butter, brown and granulated sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful each of salt and soda, one cupful of nutmeats, one teaspoonful each of almond and vanilla extract and four and one-fourth cupfuls of flour. Cream the butter, add the sugar, eggs and oth-

QUESTION BOX

by ED WYNN, The Perfect Fool

Dear Mr. Wynn: I am a boy ten years old and go to public school. My English teacher gave me this question: "The liquor, what the man bought, was soon drunk." She told me the sentence is wrong and wants me to correct it. Will you correct it for me?
Yours truly,
G. WHIZITS HARDE.

Answer: Instead of "The liquor, what the man bought, was soon drunk," it should be "The man, what bought the liquor, was soon drunk."

Dear Mr. Wynn: My wife says she will leave me if I don't stop drinking. She says she doesn't want our little boy, who is six years old, to see me coming home under the influence of liquor. What shall I do?
Yours truly,
HI BALLS.

Answer: Don't come home until your boy is in bed asleep.

Dear Mr. Wynn: My brother and I are having an argument and want you to settle it. I say the first doughnuts were fried in America. He says not. Who is right?
Yours truly,
N. DIGESTION.

Answer: Your brother is right. The first doughnuts were fried in "Greece."

Dear Mr. Wynn: I have a boy friend who always says: "Life would be great if it were not for two things." He never tells me what the two things are. Do you know?
Truly yours,
P. ROIDE.

Answer: The two things he refers to are Blondes and Brunettes.

Dear Mr. Wynn: A girl friend of mine took a position in a photograph studio. When she took the job she only weighed 124 pounds. She has only been

which kept women enslaved and mentally undeveloped. There is to-day no reason why women more than men should react with primeval emotions to matters that call for thought, logic, common sense.

Observation, the professors say, is the great aid in overcoming false beliefs. If we set ourselves to watching the workings of things, we cannot fail to see the falseness of all superstitions.

Women can observe as well as men! So go to it.

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working there for three and a half months and she now weighs 163 pounds. How do you account for that?
Yours truly,
I. HUGH MERHER.

Answer: She, most likely, is working in the "developing" room.
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WNU Service

Two-Piece Woolen Suit



A two-piece woolen suit in a rich shade of blue with a shadowy cross-bar of lighter blue is an ideal selection for town wear. A dainty white blouse or gilet can replace the scarf later in the season. From Saks Fifth Avenue.

PORTRAIT

By ANNE CAMPBELL

IN HER sweet eyes there is the look of one Who has said many prayers, so soft and true Is her expression . . . Golden as the sun Is her young heart. . . Her hands have learned to do For others early. . . Baby brother turns To her for kisses and a healing phrase. Scarce more than child herself, her patience earns. Her mother's gratitude, her father's praise.

For her, one of a family of ten, There is no time for selfish thoughts or dreams. The morning dawns. Her toil begins again. The busy hours advance; the first star gleams. And evening comes, with rest for a tired saint. Whose day has passed with no word of complaint. Copyright—WNU Service.

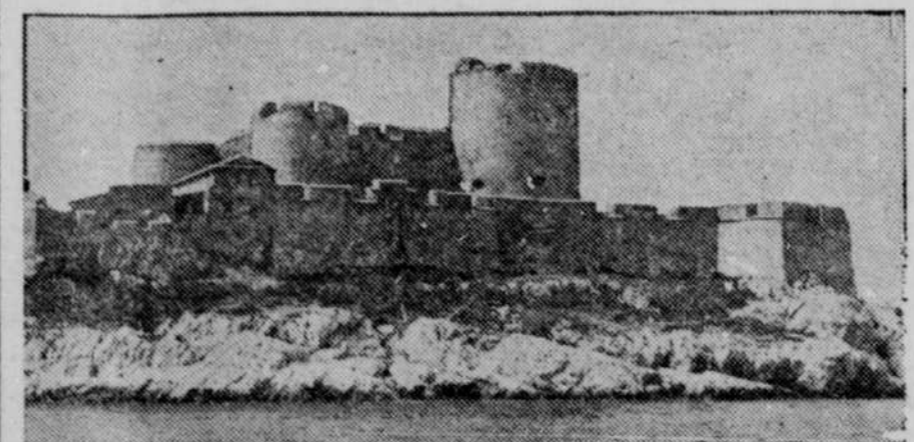
WITTY KITTY

By NINA WILCOX PUTNAM



The girl chum says she votes the annual flower show as her favorite entertainment, because no Hollywood scenarist can fool with the plot.
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Monte Cristo's Famous Prison for Sale



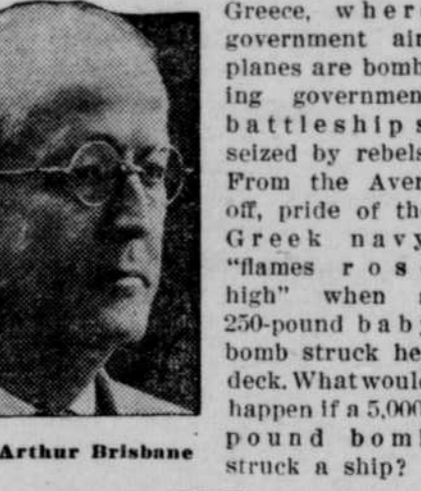
THE famous Chateau d'If, of the coast of Marseilles, France, is now for sale. The prison on the island is the one in which the Count of Monte Cristo was incarcerated for so many years before he finally made his escape as the dead abbe.

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

Find Comfort in Greece

The British Wake Up New Civilization?
Fremont Older



Arthur Brisbane

Americans, with comparatively small troubles, may find comfort in reading about Greece, where government airplanes are bombing government battleships, seized by rebels. From the Averoff, pride of the Greek navy, "flames rose high" when a 250-pound baby bomb struck her deck. What would happen if a 5,000-pound bomb struck a ship?

Ancient names taking you back to school days are scattered through Greek civil war reports. Venizelos, a true Greek patriot, supporting the revolution, dwells on the little island of Crete, where the Minotaur, half human, half bull, used to live and devour youths and maidens from Athens.

In this world of trouble, something must explode somewhere. Ramsay MacDonald tells the commons that Germany's military activity compels Britain to extend her boundaries of "imperial air protection" to the banks of the Rhine. Armies of men mean nothing. Floating ships mean little. A while ago Lord Rothermere, warning his country usefully, as his brother, Lord Northcliffe, did in the big war, was telling the British that they must have at least 5,000 fighting planes. His advice, at first ridiculed, is now taken seriously and Britain will have the planes.

Old American methods that have built up this country, such as it is, are called out of date by leading minds in Washington.

Mr. Richberg, supposed to be closest to the President in thought, tells a Miami audience "the World war marked the passing of a civilization." What kind of civilization will take its place?

With all possible respect for professors and reformers, you wonder if they can, offhand, manufacture a better one.

The death at seventy-eight of Fremont Older, for more than fifty years a courageous fighting newspaper man in California, recalls Victor Hugo's words: "The death of the just man is like the end of a beautiful day."

Fremont Older's life, character and work were worthy of his impressive stature and benign expression. It may be said of him, as was said of Gladstone, that "his heart was ever with the weak and miserable poor." Every good cause found a defender in him; the most miserable convict, released from prison, might find a friend in him. There is a heaven, of course, and Fremont Older is there. If there were no heaven, his character and merit would "make it necessary to invent one."

Alabama voted dry, stands with Kansas, one of the two dry states of the Union. Northern racketeers and bootleggers must not hastily conclude that Alabama offers a paradise of profit. First, Alabama knows how to make corn whisky at a price per gallon that would discourage any bootlegger; second, the men of Alabama are not as long suffering as men of New York. Racketeers would find Alabama is bad climate for their health.

Paris and American dressmakers tell woman that she must now dress in a fashion "revealing the outlines and curves of the human form." To know exactly what the outlines of the human form are, take a walk through the streets of Miami near public or private bathing beaches. You will see strolling to their homes, as free from care or self-consciousness as little birds, hundreds of ladies, some tall and thin, a majority short and fat, with literally nothing on from the waist up that could not be replaced by two half coconut shells fastened to the chest with a string around the back of the neck, and below the waist a wisp of material that would make Eve's skirt of leaves look like a ball dress.

Such costumes are unwise "salesmanship." The old-fashioned muslin dress down to the ankle, up to the neck, aroused romantic interest and uncertainty.

On an island in the Pearl river, inhabitants of a Chinese fishing village dreaded and disliked a small settlement where 24 lepers lived nearby. A dispatch from Hongkong says the villagers have solved their problem by a massacre of the 24 lepers, followed by the destruction and burning of their settlement.

That shocks us now, but such barbarity was once the rule. The old were killed and sometimes eaten in primitive days.

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HOUSE FROCK ON TAILORED LINES

PATTERN 2163



If you are a little tired of the general run of house frocks you'll enjoy the trimly tailored lines of this design, with its unusual buttoned-down collar and buttoned-over sleeves. For it's one of those casual shirtwaist styles—so very popular nowadays—and it has a slenderizing panel up the front, to make it very becoming to the larger figure. The way the bodice is gathered to the youthful yoke and sloped at the back is not only very smart but it gives the comfortable fullness that women demand of house frocks. Made of cotton broadcloth, or printed pique this dress would be charming and every bit as chic as a sports frock!

Pattern 2163 is available in sizes 16, 18, 20, 24, 28, 32, 36, 40, 42 and 44. Size 36 takes 4 3/4 yards 36-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern department, 243 West Seventeenth street, New York City.

Smiles

SEEMED SAFER

Old Lady—Aren't you ashamed to ask for money?
Tramp—I got six months for taking it without asking.—Stray Stories Magazine.

Job Went Up
"Why did you leave your last job?" asked the boss.

"I didn't leave it; it left me," said the applicant.

"How could that be?"
"I worked in an ammunition factory and it went up in the night!"

Utopianistic
"Can we keep finance out of politics?"

"Hardly," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "All we need is an outfit of men who know how to handle money instead of being handled by it."

Proud Parents



GIRLIGAGS



"A freshman," says coed Cora, "doesn't look half as dumb as he feels."
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