what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

The Social Register

SANTA MONICA, CALIF. —Those who warm their aristocratic hands at the social register, take comfort from the latest issue of that priceless volume. It seems that, if a well-born lady weds a night club playboy with a head suitable for a handle on a dollar umbrella, she stays put.

But if she is married to a genuine gentleman, such as Gene Tunney is, or a gifted orchestra leader, such as Eddie Duchin, out she goes.

Irvin S. Cobb

The charming granddaughter of a poor Irish immigrant qualifies as an entry, which is as it should be, in any language. But when she takes for a husband the son of a poor Jewish immigrant, whose blemish is that he's a professional song writer—and one of the greatest song writers alive — her name is scratched off the sacred scroll.

Yet what's an old family but a family that advertises that it's old? And what is society except a lot of people who keep proclaiming that they are society until the rest of us believe them?

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Protecting Humaa Game.

FOR the preservation of the lessening wild fowl, the government stands pat by its ruling that ducks may no longer be lured to hunting grounds which have been baited for them and then bagged. But one shudders what would happen to Wall street if practically the s..me system now in vogue for garnering in the human game was ever abolished on the stock exchange.

Still, why not leave well enough alone? If there was no margin gambling available for cleaning the poor things, they'd bet their money on horse racing or the old Spanish prisoner game or something.

• • •

Liberty League Marriages.

THE rotogravure sections reveal that they've just opened a fresh crate of du Ponts, too late to qualify for membership in the Liberty League, because the Liberty League, alas, is dead of overnourishment, but in ample time to fill up the background at the approaching marriage of the President's fine son, Franklin Delano, Jr., and a charming daughter of the royal family of Delaware.

That's one wedding where the ushers will do well to see that the families are seated in separate pews during the ceremony, because somebody might tactlessly be reminded of little things that came up during the heat of the late campaign.

Otherwise, in the customary regalia of shad-bellied coats and striped trousers, it will be difficult to distinguish a champion of the rights of the great common people from an entrenched wretch of the ruggedly individualistic group.

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Playing the Ponies.

RACING starts soon out in Hollywood, and the stars and starlines may have to make their pictures between events at Santa Anita because they'll have absolutely no time for fiddling around studios.

To risk my modest wagers on, I'm looking for a horse named Virginia Creeper or else Trailing Arbutus. Then when I lose, as I always do, I can't say my choice wasn't appropriately named.

If I had a bet on Paul Revere's nag, Paul never would have made that famous ride of his. Somewhere between Concord and Lexington, a constable would have pinched him for blocking the highway.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Through A WOMAN'S EYES

by JEAN NEWTON

A STRONG MAN SHOULD NOT BE EASILY INFLUENCED

"DEAR Jean Newton:

"When in New York I saw a play in which a man of integrally fine character is led astray, during his wife's absence, by a bounder of a friend who takes lightly things which the young man himself holds sacred. Entirely against his natural impulses, he is led into a flirtation which becomes a serious love affair. Throughout he at no time takes the initiative, his guilt extending only to letting himself be led into trouble. He is still too fine to carry on a liason when his wife returns, and tries then to end the relationship. This results in the suicide of the girl and the man's life is smashed up. He pays a terrible price for his mistake. And, by implication, the blame is placed on the bounder who led him into trouble. There is nothing to say for him, of course, but it seems to me that for an author to present a character as fine and superior, and then to have him stoop to something low simply because of someone else's influence, is untrue psychology. I think the really fine person remains true to himself in spite of bad influences. What do you think, Jean Newton?"

I am inclined to agree that we are entitled to expect something more of a really fine person than that he should do nothing common only so long as he is not tempted. If the person with real character cannot withstand temptation, cannot stand up against the sort of influences that would tear him down, then he is not so very different as he should be from his weaker brother. A strong tree does not fall over before winds that would devastate a weaker one, and a strong man or woman is expected to stand up before temptation or unworthy influences. There is an old Sanskrit proverb which says: "If a man with eyes is led by someone else, it is clear that he does not see with his eyes."

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Bedtime Story by Thornton W. Burgess

WHERE THE RATS WERE.

IF BILLY MINK didn't know where the rats who had left the big barn had gone to, the farmer who owned the big barn and the henhouse and the woodpile knew. Yes, indeed, the farmer and his family knew just where those rats were. They were in the farmhouse!

You see, the wise gray old leader of the rats knew the safest place for them was in that farmhouse. In the first place it was big and that meant that there was plenty of room with ever and ever so many hiding places. There was food there, plenty of it, to be stolen. They could be very comfortable in that farmhouse. More than this, they would be safe from Billy Mink.

That gray old leader knew that Billy Mink would hesitate a long time about actually entering the house because of his fear of man. He didn't believe that Billy would dream of looking for them in that house, especially if he couldn't track them over there. This Billy couldn't do, as the wise old leader very well knew, because it had been snowing when the rats left the big barn and the falling snow had covered their tracks and destroyed the scent.

So, while Billy Mink was looking under the woodpile and in the henhouse for those rats, they were making themselves very much at home in the farmhouse. They could climb about between the walls and go where they pleased. The first thing to do was to make homes for the babies. It didn't take some of those rats long to find the way to the attic. Now the attic was filled with trunks and boxes and papers and all sorts of odds and ends. It was just such a place as rats love. Right away the old mother rat began to tear up papers and make rags of clothing that hung in the attic. Rags and paper make the finest kind of nest for a rat. These nests they hid in dark places behind boxes and trunks.

And while they were busy with this, the father rats set out to search for food. It didn't take them long to find the pantry and gnaw holes through the wall into it. And they were not quiet about their work, either. The farmer and the farmer's wife knew what was going on. They could hear the scamper of little feet across the attic floor and faint squeaks between the walls. They could hear the gnawing.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the farmer. "I should think all the rats in the barn had moved over here." He little guessed how exactly he had hit on the truth.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Glass at the Patent Centennial

C. J. Phillips (left) and Dr. J. C. Hostetter are shown with an exhibit of glass articles, threads and tubes at the celebration in the Mayflower hotel, Washington, in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the present American patent system.

Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

© Science Service.—WNU Service.

New Germ-Killing Oil Is Obtained From the Ti-Tree

It Destroys Bacteria and Promotes Healing

SINCE the early days of antiseptic surgery and of crude antiseptics, medical men have been looking for a substance that would kill bacteria — especially the germs that infest wounds—without harming the living tissue of the patient. Such a substance seems to have been found in an essential oil distilled from the Australian ti-tree.

Few people outside Australia had heard of the ti-tree until recently, but now surgeons are beginning to wonder whether the oil is to make their professional dream come true. Tested by the standard method, ti-tree oil was from eleven to thirteen times as effective as carbolic acid of the same strength in killing typhoid bacteria, yet it is non-poisonous.

It Promotes Healing.

Not only is it non-irritating to wounded human tissues, but it is claimed actually to promote the healing of wounds. It is said to dissolve and bring away pus without injuring the healthy tissue.

All other disinfectants and germicides irritate, if they do not destroy, human tissue to some extent, so that their application to a wound must represent a compromise between killing the bacteria and harming the patient. Ti-tree oil is being used by Australian doctors and dentists with remarkable success in treating skin diseases, septic wounds, abscesses, and pyorrhoea, according to the Medical Journal of Australia.

Used Also in Perfumery.

It is a pale lemon-colored, pleasant-smelling oil with an odor resembling nutmeg. This has caused it to be employed in perfumery, but its most refined uses will be in medical and surgical practice.

The chemistry of ti-tree oil has not yet been cleared up, so that it is not known to what the oil owes its peculiar virtue. Ti-tree oil seems, however, to have a more complex composition than many oils originating in Australia, that land of strange plants and animals.

The ti-tree grows only in a belt near the north coast of New South Wales, and its oil is so little known to the world that only one firm in London is handling it.

Engine in Knapsack Powers Farm Worker

BERLIN—A knapsack gasoline engine, which is carried strapped to the back of the operator is being made here to reduce the physical labor and speed up the output of the agricultural worker engaged in light farm tasks. Power is transmitted through a flexible cable

The engine runs at 3,000 revolutions per minute at which it gives off one horsepower.

The miniature power plant drives a new type of rotary cultivator, which covers a strip as wide as 11 inches.

Ask Me Another

● *A General Quiz*

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

1. By what country were doubloons coined?
2. In politics, what is a referendum?
3. Who was father of Mary Queen of Scots?
4. What was a covette?
5. What are the two chief islands of New Zealand called?
6. What is the atlas bone?
7. What is an Eurasian?
8. Who was Pluto's wife?
9. What president of the U. S. had Rutherford for his first name?
10. What is a collect?
11. What is a foot pound?
12. Who won the Battle of the Pyramids?

Answers

1. Spain.
2. The reference of some question to a vote of the people.
3. James V of Scotland.
4. A wooden war vessel.
5. North Island and South Island.
6. The top-most bone of the spine.
7. One of mixed European and Asiatic blood.
8. Persephone (or Proserpine).
9. Hayes.
10. A short prayer.
11. The work required to raise a pound-weight one foot.
12. The French under Napoleon.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Heroes Beyond

Some of the heroes who save the republic never get a word of praise from the people until years afterward.

Up in the Morning

Feeling Fine!

The refreshing relief so many folks say they get by taking Black-Draught for constipation makes them enthusiastic about this famous purely vegetable laxative.

Black-Draught puts the digestive tract in better condition to act regularly, every day, without your continually having to take medicine to move the bowels.

Next time, be sure to try

BLACK-DRAUGHT

A GOOD LAXATIVE

"Quotations"

It's a mighty good thing for the whole world to keep your word.—*Franklin D. Roosevelt.*

Politeness is not one of the things inculcated by the American educational system.—*H. L. Mencken.*

It takes centuries to win a little freedom and a very few minutes to destroy it.—*Sir Ernest J. P. Benn.*

Broadcasting the culture of other nations helps us to understand their thoughts.—*Guglielmo Marconi.*

I attribute my long life to having been extremely considerate of my stomach.—*Daniel Frohman.*

It was not Germany which lost the last war; it was Europe. Another war would destroy us.—*Benito Mussolini.*

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