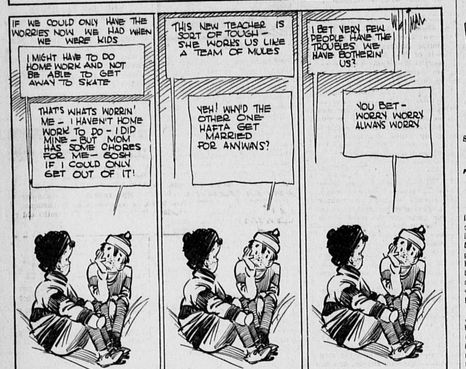
OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



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THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
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FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© By Western Newspaper Union

WHAT DOES THE WORLD OWE THIS WOMAN?

She feels that her rich friends could perfectly well help her mother and herself if only they would.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THE world is full of men and women who won't solve their own problems. One of them came to see me yesterday. A bright-eyed, well-dressed, nicely-spoken woman, she took up forty-one minutes of my working time in pouring out a story that is so familiar to me that I could have poured it out even more rapidly to her. She is perhaps forty or forty-two years old, she never has conquered the difficulties life has presented to her, and she never will. I could have told her that, too.

Everybody with whom this woman has come in contact has failed her; she has apparently moved through the world trusting, fine, hardworking, honorable, only to meet deception and unkindness and trouble. She feels now that the world owes her a living. She knows hundreds of persons who could perfectly well support her and her aged mother, "But that's the way life is, isn't it? You give and give and give until you've nothing left to give, and you get nothing in return!"

Her husband left her seven years after marriage to go to another woman. Alimony? But he's now been on relief for three years, and he says he can't pay it. He gave her, in parting, a house, which she describes as a wreck, plaster coming off the walls and, of course, no painting done for ages. Her son, now 26, on account of some federal regulation has gone away to another town because he couldn't hold his job while she had hers. She gets $75 a month as manager of a woman's club.

"And what can I do, with Mother on my hands, on THAT?" she demands pathetically. "It's a mere pittance. I have a room in the club, but I can't keep Mother there. I have to have an office. I go home tired at night, and have to start right in getting supper for mother and me. She gets her own lunch, I lunch at the club. Think of it, for her, who used to have four house-servants! Well, that's just typical of the way in which our lives have been changed."

This woman, Jean Brown, wants me to use my influence to get her a post-office position that pays $200 a month. Even supposing me to have any powers in that direction, which I haven't, it might occur to her that I couldn't possibly recommend a person of whom I know nothing but her own story, told in a casual call.

These things never occur to the seekers of favors, and what thousands of them there are! A President's life, a high official's life must be made simply unendurable by them. They waste one's time telling one eagerly and specifically what they CAN'T do; they never mention anything they can. They review what they had in the past, how they lost it, who deceived them and failed them. Never having lived up to their opportunities they want wider and better ones.

Jean Brown yesterday spoke with deprecatory regret of a mere pittance of $75 a month. She told me that she and her mother couldn't possibly live on it. Friends, she said, helped her with clothes and gifts, and her son sent an occasional check; otherwise she didn't know where she and poor Mother would be.

Her taxes are $84 a year, making her rent $7 a month. Meals at the outside oughtn't to cost three two women more than a dollar a day. Hundreds—thousands of women are feeding four, yes, and six and eight persons on that.

That leaves a monthly balance of $38. I mentioned this sum, and she looked at me with her bright unthinking eyes and said "True," in a dubious tone that showed me that she actually never had thought it out on the terms of a budget.

"But telephone and magazines and light and shoes and hospitalities, oh, and a thousand things more!" she said cheerfully. "One can't quite vegetate, you know. Mother's always been accustomed to the nice little things that make all the difference, a few flowers, a telegram to a friend, a new book."

Now, the sublime stupidity of such a woman in coming to annoy another busy woman with this sort of a tale is the phase of the situation that interests me. Apparently such a person—and they are by no means confined to one sex—is mentally incapable of working out the real values of our respective services to the communities and the age in which we live. That honest, hard work, that the making of themselves valuable to anyone, anywhere, in any capacity, in any business, is the ONLY way to promotion and success, never seems to occur to them. They think it is all luck and influence and social position, they tell you who their grandfathers were, and that streets in remote cities were named for their uncles, they mention a few very rich friends by their first names, and then they sit back and expect you to do the rest.

Jean Brown felt that she could speak with contempt of a salary that to nine-tenths of the women of Russia or Germany today would mean financial security, that to a Chinese woman would represent actual wealth. Thousands of French women, Italian and Englishwomen are raising families in decency and comfort on $75 a month. With thrift and dignity and with the elimination of a great many useless things they think essential to their long-vanished and never-very-important "position" Jean and her mother could set their entire neighborhood an example of agreeable and successful living.

Instead she goes about putting the whole situation dramatically and appealingly to whosoever will listen, criticize the "pin-headed club women" who employ her, and retails to all and sundry a list of her rich friends who could perfectly well help her mother and herself, if only they would!

The successful women of this world know that until you solve your own problem, no matter what it is, completely and happily for all concerned, you never are going to deserve a chance to solve larger problems. You may get that chance, for influence does sometimes put strange persons into high places, but you won't hold it; you'll presently be out again, more aggrieved and bewildered than before.

Strange that some women should be born with complete delusions about themselves and life, and that in others, hardly out of childhood, there is planted a real grasp of the truth that includes a position of humility and simplicity and honesty toward material things, like bills and meals and rooms and hard work, and a spiritual attitude that makes all these things supremely unimportant.

In the position of my recent caller another, wiser woman would have gotten that cottage into shape for renting long ago; it has seven rooms, it is much too large for a lonely old lady to inhabit all day long. She would have found some snug little corner for a home; she never would have plastered the house with the two thousand dollar mortgage that was put on it three years ago. She would live well on that $75 a month; and the sense of living well would put new vitality and satisfaction into her whole attitude toward her work.

On the face of it, it is easier to be rich than poor. And to those who are wrestling with real money trouble it seems to be the one real trial in the world. I know it, for there were many years in my life when a very little more money would have meant to me the difference between worry and peace of mind, the difference between dignity and embarrassment, the difference between taking favors or giving favors. I've not forgotten, nor would I belittle the anxiety that shadows the lives of much more than half the men and women of the world.

But one lesson I did learn from the hard years, and it is one that goes far to rob plenty as well as poverty of their realest fear and their most constant pressure. I learned that it is better to live in two rooms, and on the simplest and plainest of food, it is better to forego all luxuries, even those that we Americans have come to regard as necessities, than to drag out the miserable pretentions of an existence that depends upon promises, the asking of favors, the wretched consciousness of unpaid bills and unbalanced expenses. It is better to get down under the income, to make a game of living on a little, and to have one's mind gloriously free of the fretting and shaming thoughts that shut the door to anyone like escape or success.

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HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Items of Interest to the Housewife

A simple way to freshen white washing silk which has become yellow through constant washing is to add milk to the rinsing water and allow it to soak for a few minutes before squeezing out.

* * *

After putting water and soap into washing machine let it run for a minute or two to dissolve soap before putting in clothes, if you wish the best results.

* * *

Chilled, diced oranges mixed with pineapple and sprinkled with coconut make a delicious dessert.

* * *

Never put soda and water into an enameled saucepan that has been burned. Although it will remove the burned particles of food it will make the pan more likely to burn again the next time it is used. Use salt instead of soda. Fill the pan with cold water, leave until the next day and then slowly bring to a boil.

* * *

Chairs and sofas upholstered in leather will last and retain their appearance much longer if you apply regularly a mixture of one part vinegar and two parts boiled linseed oil, well shaken together. It not only cleans the leather, but softens it and at the same time prevents its cracking. Apply a little on a soft rag and polish with a silk duster or piece of chamois.

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fourth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminants, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxines. Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)

Considering Our Duty

That which is called considering what is our duty in a particular case is very often nothing but endeavoring to explain it away.—Bishop Joseph Butler.

Diversity of Interests

No one who is deeply interested in a large variety of subjects can remain unhappy. The real pessimist is the person who has lost interest.—W. Lyon Phelps.

Sore Throat Pains DUE TO COLDS Eased Instantly

1. Crush and stir 3 Bayer Aspirin tablets in ½ glass of water.

2. GARGLE thoroughly — throw your head way back, allowing a little to trickle down your throat.

3. Repeat gargle and do not rinse mouth, allow gargle to remain on membranes of the throat for prolonged effect.

Just Gargle This Way with Bayer Aspirin

BAYER

Here is the most amazing way to ease the pains of rawness of sore throat resulting from a cold we know you have ever tried.

Crush and dissolve three genuine BAYER ASPIRIN tablets in one-third glass of water. Then gargle with this mixture twice, holding your head well back.

This medicinal gargle will act almost like a local anesthetic on the sore, irritated membrane of your throat. Pain eases almost instantly; rawness is relieved.

Countless thousands now use this way to ease sore throat. Your doctor, we are sure, will approve it. And you will say it is marvelous.

Get the real BAYER ASPIRIN at your druggist's by asking for it by its full name—by the name "aspirin" alone.

15¢ FOR A DOZEN.
2 FULL DOZEN FOR 25¢
Virtually 1¢ a tablet

BAYER-FARBEN Aspirin Genuine

DIFFICULT DECISIONS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

The Wolverine State Is 100 Years Old

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ON JANUARY 26 the state of Michigan will celebrate its one hundredth birthday.

Now, there may be someone who will take exception to that statement and say: "But Michigan has already celebrated her centennial. She did that two years ago and the United States Post Office department, recognizing November 1, 1835 as the Wolverine state's birthday, issued a special commemorative stamp in her honor."

All of which is perfectly true and if you look in some reference books you'll find November 1, 1835 given as the date of Michigan's admission to the Union. But in others you'll also find January 26, 1837 as the date. So how can a state have two birthdays and which is correct—November 1, 1835, or January 26, 1837?

The answer is that both of them are more or less correct, but that the latter has the better claim to being the real birthday. And thereby hangs the tale of the paradoxical position in which the state of Michigan found itself a century ago. For at that time it had passed the territorial stage, had a regularly organized state government and was in the United States, but it was neither territory nor state of the United States.

To get at the origins of all this situation it is necessary to go back to the year 1835 when Michigan was still a part of the empire of His Brittanic Majesty, King George III of England. In that year one John Mitchell, an English physician and scientist, published in London a great map of America in eight large sheets. This map was accepted as the basis for determining the boundaries from that time until after the treaty of peace which ended the Revolution. Mitchell's idea of the lay of the land in the Old Northwest was rather fantastic, hence there were a number of errors in his map. Some of these were fortunate for the United States, for they enabled the new nation to lay claim to more land than it would have obtained if the map had been correct.

JOHN MITCHELL'S 1755 MAP OF THE OLD NORTHWEST

Mitchell's Mistake.

Mitchell made the mistake of charting the foot of Lake Michigan in latitude 41 degrees, 30 minutes, instead of 41 degrees, 37 minutes. His map was used as a guide in 1787 when congress adopted an ordinance for the government of the Northwest Territory, including the present states of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin. The ordinance provided that two of the five states should lie "north of an east and west line drawn through the southern bend or extreme of Lake Michigan." The preamble of the ordinance also stated that its articles should "forever remain unalterable unless by common consent."

In 1800 Ohio was set off from the Northwest Territory, including the eastern portion of Michigan, but in 1802 the whole of the Lower Peninsula was annexed to the Territory of Indiana. In that year also congress authorized the people of Ohio to form a state government and enter into the Union. Accordingly a convention was held to draw up a constitution. A trapper told the delegates that the actual foot of Lake Michigan was some distance south of the point shown on Mitchell's map. So the canny Buckeyes, determined to get all that was coming to them, stipulated that if the east and west line laid down by congress should fall so far south as to miss Lake Erie, Ohio would then claim all territory to the northermmost cape of Miami bay.

On June 30, 1805, Michigan was set off as a separate territory, with authority to elect a delegate to congress, but without the right of voting on matters of national importance. Michigan was a territory without a voice in the affairs of the nation. Congress was busy with other matters and Michigan was forgotten. Ohio was growing by leaps and bounds and was a force to be reckoned with politically. Ohio had its eyes on the Lake Erie strip. But Ohio had its Miami and Erie canal system under construction and wanted an outlet for it in Toledo. Mason, the youthful governor of Michigan, denounced this "Ohio steal" and the people of his state backed him up in his determination to assert Michigan's claim to the Lake Erie strip. In March, 1835, he rushed a thousand Michigan militiamen into Toledo, resolved to hold it against the Buckeyes at all costs.

At the same time Gov. Robert Lucas of Ohio called out his militia and marched to Perrysburg with 600 of them to protect the Ohio surveyors who were running a northern boundary line—far enough north to include Toledo. Moreover, the Ohio legislature formed a county out of the disputed territory, including Toledo, and gave it the name of Lucas in honor of their governor.

CASS CLIFF MEMORIAL
On Mackinac Island

An Early "Night Court."

When the Michigan militia forcibly ejected the Ohio surveyors, it was up to Lucas to assert not only military but judicial sovereignty over this region. He began issuing commissions to county officers and at midnight one night, while the Michigan defenders of Toledo slept, a group of Buckeyes stole into the town with law books and judicial papers and hurriedly went through the formalities of "holding court." Having done this, they raced their horses back to the protection of the Ohio troops. Michigan's retort to such actions was to catch and imprison every inhabitant of the disputed territory who accepted a commission from Governor Lucas or otherwise indicated allegiance to Ohio.

Next the Ohio legislature in special session appropriated $300,000 and authorized its fighting governor to borrow $300,000 more to maintain Ohio's jurisdiction over the Lake Erie strip. The Ohio adjutant general reported to Lucas that 10,000 militia were ready to march and drive the Michiganders out of Lucas county where fights between the rival factions were occurring almost daily.

Jackson Intervenes.

As the situation became increasingly critical the federal government began to take notice. President Andrew Jackson requested both sides to declare a truce until congress could settle the dispute. That was perfectly satisfactory to the Buckeyes, for they knew that the President was on their side in the matter. In congress Illinois and Indiana lined up with Ohio and her cause was further aided in August, 1835, when Governor Mason was removed from office for his warlike activities. General Brown then disbanded the Michigan troops and the "Toledo war" was over.

While it was in progress Michigan had begun its long struggle for statehood. In January, 1835, the territorial legislature had passed an act enabling the people of Michigan to form a government and draw up a constitution. By a census taken the previous year there were some 87,000 residents in Michigan, 27,000 more than the minimum of 60,000 demanded by congress. A constitutional convention was held on May 11 and not only was a constitution drawn up but an election of state officers, members to the legislature and representatives to congress was planned for the first Monday in October.

Congress was unwilling to accept Michigan's bid for statehood because of the southern boundary described in the state constitution; because the election of 1836 was at hand and the administration was afraid of losing the important bloc of electoral votes from Ohio, Indiana and Illinois if the Michigan boundaries were accepted; and because the admittance of Michigan would upset the equilibrium of pro and anti-slave states.

At the state election former Governor Mason, more popular than ever because of his activity around Toledo, was elected governor and during the first three days of November, 1835, a de facto state was organized. Michigan's representative and her two senators were refused their seats in congress, although Senator Thomas Benton of Missouri championed the cause of the Wolverines in reporting the senate bill for admission.

For more than a year the wordy battle and the parliamentary struggle had continued. All this time Michigan existed in the embarrassing position of being a government within the boundaries of the United States and yet not a part of the Union.

Victory at Last.

Finally congress proposed a compromise. Ohio was to get the disputed seven-mile-wide strip and in return Michigan was given the upper peninsula, although the east end of the peninsula had always been Michigan's. In this trade Michigan gained the Lake Superior copper district, although its true value was not known for some time. Arkansas having been admitted to the Union, the slave states no longer opposed Michigan's entrance and on January 26, 1837, the Wolverine state was formally admitted into the Union.

* * *

Earlier in this article reference was made to the importance of one man in the history of the state which is celebrating its one hundredth birthday on January 26. Although Lewis Cass did not play any direct part in the struggle of Michigan for statehood, had it not been for his earlier activities there might not have been a commonwealth of Michigan, or, at least, its entrance into the sisterhood of states might have been delayed even longer.

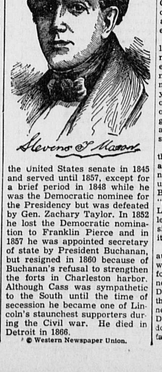
Cass was born in New Hampshire in 1782 and at an early age joined his father in Ohio where the elder Cass, a major in the army, was commandant at Fort Hamilton. Young Cass studied law, began his practice at Zanesville in 1802 and at the age of twenty-five was elected to the Ohio volunteers, then a colonel in the regular army and as a brigadier - general fought under Harrison at the Battle of the Thames where the great Indian chief, Tecumseh, was killed.

Cass' Long Service.

A few weeks later General Cass was appointed governor of the Territory of Michigan and with the exception of a few occasional absences he lived in that territory for the next 18 years. He was also ex officio superintendent of Indian affairs and concerning his work in that capacity one biographer has declared:

"It is no exaggeration to say that to his exertions and influence is due the actual possession of the Old Northwest. He negotiated a score of treaties of great importance, traveled through the wilderness studying how he could civilize the red man and how he might open up the vast western region to peaceful settlement. He started surveys, built roads and military works, lighthouses along the lake shore, arranged counties and townships, started the democratic machinery of self-government, and made the laws, which were codified and published and have since been known as the Cass code. The record of his management of the Indian affairs is one almost without parallel in the history of the United States."

In 1831 Cass was appointed secretary of war in Jackson's cabinet and served there until 1836 when he was made ambassador to France. He resigned in 1842 because he disapproved of the Webster - Ashburton treaty which fixed the boundary line between Canada and Maine and which gave England the better military frontier. Returning to Michigan Cass was elected to the United States senate in 1845 and served until 1857, except for a brief period in 1848 while he was the Democratic nominee for the Presidency but was defeated by Gen. Zachary Taylor. In 1852 he lost the Democratic nomination to Franklin Pierce and in 1857 he was appointed secretary of state by President Buchanan, but resigned in 1860 because of Buchanan's refusal to strengthen the forts in Charleston harbor. Although Cass was sympathetic to the South until the time of secession he became one of Lincoln's staunchest supporters during the Civil war. He died in Detroit in 1866.



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UNCOMMON AMERICANS

By Elmo Scott Watson

© Western Newspaper Union

Sam Hawken, Riflemaker

WHAT a Stradivarius is to violinists, a Hawken rifle is to those who love fine firearms. For a genuine example of the workmanship of "Ole Sam" Hawken of St. Louis is one of the rarest weapons in existence. So far as is known, there are only five.

But it is not alone the rarity of these rifles which makes them interesting. It's a case of "the man behind the gun" as well. He was Samuel Hawken born of Pennsylvania Dutch stock in Maryland in 1792. He was a soldier in the War of 1812 and after his return from it he began practicing the trade of gunsmith.

In 1822 he moved to St. Louis where his brother, Jacob Hawken, was already engaged in making guns. That was the golden era of the fur trade and the fame of the rifles which Samuel and Jacob Hawken were making soon spread all along the frontier because they were the most accurate and finest pieces of workmanship available, not even excepting the famous Kentucky "long rifles."

The demand for Hawken's product was limited only by the supply which was small. For Hawken made every rifle by hand, welding the barrels out of strips of iron which he got from an iron furnace on the Meramec river in Missouri. These strips were hammered into five-inch lengths and welded around a steel mandrel, thus making the tube which was bored out with a rifling tool afterwards. It was a tedious and thoroughgoing job of work, unusual even in those days of careful and honest craftsmanship.

But what was even more unusual was the fact that Hawken had one price for his rifles. That was $25—no more, no less. He could have had twice or three times that price, so great was the demand, but he refused to charge more because he believed that one price brought him trade.

Jacob Hawken died during the cholera epidemic of 1849 in St. Louis and Samuel Hawken continued in the business until 1859 when he sold out to an apprentice, John P. Gemmer who was running the Hawken shop when Samuel Hawken returned to St. Louis in 1861 to spend his declining years. "Ole Sam" became a regular habitue of the shop so long as he lived and could scarcely keep his hands off the tools, so greatly did he love the work. Once Gemmer allowed him to don an apron and make a rifle complete as he had done in years gone by and this rifle, probably the last which "Old Sam," honest workman, ever made, is one of the two Hawken rifles owned by the Missouri Historical society.

* * *

$50,000 Signature

THERE'S no doubt that John D. Rockefeller's signature, or that of J. P. Morgan, would be worth $50,000—if it were on a check! But the only American whose written name (not on a check) has ever been worth that amount was Button Gwinnett.

Gwinnett was born in England in 1732. Despite that fact, he can be listed as an American because he came to America in 1770, was chosen as a delegate from Georgia to the Continental congress and was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence in 1776.

The next year he was an unsuccessful candidate for governor and he was also defeated as candidate for brigadier-general of the Georgia militia by Gen. Lachlin McIntosh. As a result of a quarrel, Gwinnett challenged McIntosh to a duel which was fought with pistols at 12 feet. He was mortally wounded and died on May 27, 1777.

Most of the 56 signers o the Declaration of Independence lived for many years after that historic event, wrote many letters or signed many documents. But with Gwinnett's career cut off in less than a year after he joined that company of immortals, he left few examples of his handwriting. So his autograph is the rarest of all the signers and it is that rarity which gives it such great value.

In 1926 Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, the noted collector, paid $22,500 for a will which was signed by Gwinnett as a witness. That was an unheard-of price for an autograph. But it was only the beginning of a "boom in Button Gwinnetts." Later in the year this same collector bought another—this time a signature on a promisory note and it cost him $38,500.

In 1927 an all-time record for autograph prices was reached when Dr. Rosenbach paid $51,000 for a letter signed by Button Gwinnett and four other signers of the Declaration who were serving on the marine committee of the Continental congress. Aside from the Declaration it is the only known document dealing with national affairs which this Georgian signed

Busy Sunbonnet Girls

Pattern 918

They're never without their sunbonnets, these seven diminutive maidens who make light of their own chores, and yours, too. See how pretty they're going to look, embroidered on a set of seven tea towels! Stitches are of the easiest—mostly outline, with lazy daisy, running stitch and some French knots. Keep them in mind for gifts. Pattern 918 contains a transfer pattern of seven motifs averaging 5 by 7½ inches; illustrations of all stitches needed; color suggestions and material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

Still Jail for Debt

There still is a place where a man may be put in jail for debt. It happens on the Isle of Man. At present, any person owing money, who is believed to intend leaving the island, may be arrested on a creditor's petition and lodged in the island's jail until he can produce satisfactory guarantees that the debt will be paid.

The LIGHT of 1000 USES
Coleman
AIR-PRESSURE Mantle LANTERN

Uncle Phil Says:

Leaving No Stain

Let us seek so to live that our bygone year may, to use Cowper's beautiful expression, leave "no stain upon the wing of time."

Of all the wingless angels on earth that you value, the man who you know when he dies you he will do a certain thing on a certain day, will do it, is the most precious.

We all know how much we like a man when we hear he has just died. Let's tell him a little of that before he does.

Rejoice in Friend's Success

Allow no shadow of envy to mar the sunshine of a friend's success.

If one knows a mean story on himself, let him remember it when he is tempted to tell a mean story on someone else—and refrain.

The swan knows how to use its neck; that is why it is beautiful. The giraffe doesn't and is grotesque.

Features of Gentility

Two main features of gentility are propriety and consideration for others.

Dignity is beautiful to contemplate, but it needs to be employed with skill.

Best thing for people who can't afford to eat breakfast in bed is that they don't want to.

Sense of Decency

There is no sense of decency. Some don't have it. They are the ones who have to be taken to task.

Lumbago
Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Sciatica
Pain
Headache
Colds
Toothache
Neuritis
Muscular Pains
Sprains
Bruises
Burns
Scalds
Chilblains
Frostbite
Insect Stings
Sunburn
Poison Ivy
Poison Oak
Insect Bites
Athlete's Foot
Itching
Chafing
Rash
Prickly Heat
Dandruff
Eczema
Pimples
Boils
Blisters
Cuts
Wounds
Piles
Sore Throat
Tonsilitis
Earache
Sinus
Hay Fever
Asthma
Bronchitis
Influenza
Pleurisy
Pneumonia
Stiff Joints
Sore Muscles
Backache
Leg Cramps
Gas Pains
Indigestion
Heartburn
Sleeplessness
Nervousness
Nervous Headache
Nervous Indigestion
Neuritic Pain
Neuritic Headache
Neuritic Backache
Neuritic Leg Cramps
Functional Pelvic Pain
Functional Kidney Disorders
Functional Bladder Disorders
Functional Nervous Disorders
Functional Heart Disorders
Functional Menstrual Disorders
Functional Menstrual Headache
Functional Menstrual Backache
Functional Menstrual Leg Cramps
Functional Menstrual Nervousness
Functional Menstrual Sleeplessness
Functional Menstrual Indigestion
Functional Menstrual Heartburn
Functional Menstrual Gas Pains
Functional Menstrual Constipation
Functional Menstrual Diarrhoea
Functional Menstrual Nausea
Functional Menstrual Vomiting
Functional Menstrual Dizziness
Functional Menstrual Fainting
Functional Menstrual Hot Flashes
Functional Menstrual Cold Sweats
Functional Menstrual Tiredness
Functional Menstrual Weakness
Functional Menstrual Irritability