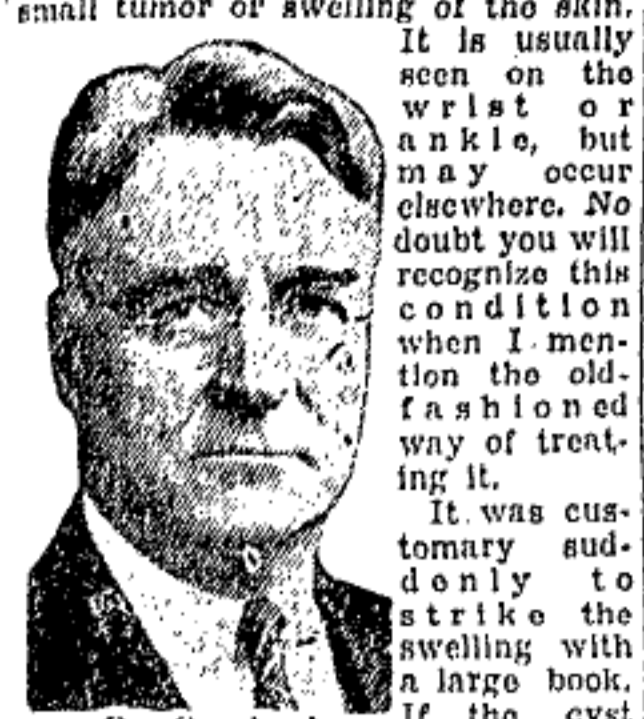


REMOVING GANGLION IS MINOR OPERATION

Small Tumors Under Skin Should Not Be Neglected

MAY WEAKEN JOINT

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M.D.



"Ganglion" is the name given a small tumor or swelling of the skin. It is usually seen on the wrist or hand, but may occur elsewhere. No doubt you will recognize the condition when I mention the old-fashioned way of treating it.

It was customary to cut it out, and the swelling with a large book. If the cyst broke, the condition of the old-fashioned way of treating it.

The actual cause of this tumor is not known. Since it usually occurs after some strain, exertion or blow, it is probable that injury of some sort is an important factor in its onset.

The victim may recall having felt something "give" in the wrist joint. Within a few days a little puffiness appears. As the swelling increases in size it becomes hard. The overlying skin is movable and not altered in appearance.

Often the tumor may remain for months without any apparent increase in size. But in most instances it gradually gets larger. If it becomes very large there may be a weak and painful joint. In these cases the movement of the part there will be no pain and inconvenience.

It is unwise to neglect a ganglion. When it grows to a large size it becomes unmanageable as well as disfiguring. It may lead to serious interference with the movements of the joint.

Ganglion can only be successfully dealt with by making a small incision. Of course, this can be done only by a physician. But it is decidedly a minor operation and should cause no more than a few days' rest. It is quite unnecessary to go to a hospital. The operation may be performed in the physician's office without pain, because of the local anesthetic.

Too many persons fear the knife and are inclined to avoid the sensible and necessary curative measures. They often resort to poultices, ointments and ointments as a means of relief. These remedies are of value in certain conditions, but unfortunately will not cure ganglion, and may even cause tumor growth, regardless of how simple or harmless it may appear to you. Avoid all remedies that are claimed to "cure" tumors. In such ailments it is always safer to consult a doctor before trying any home remedy.

Answers to Health Queries
F.R. Q. 1. Does the constant use of soap on the face promote growth of hair? 2. What can a woman do about dark hair which appears above the upper lip?

A. 1. No. 2. Fresh peroxide of hydrogen, frequently applied, will bleach the hair, making it less conspicuous. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Mrs. J. C. Q. I have bunions that are very sore. Can you tell me where I can find a bone specialist who could put a joint of that kind in place?

A. An operation is not always necessary to effect a cure. Treatment over a period of time will sometimes overcome the condition. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

A.M.P. What can be done to overcome a chronic feeling which occurs after I have been reading for half an hour or so? A. This condition may be due to lack of proper ventilation in the room, or it may be due to over-reading, or to sluggish circulation. Keep the system clear. Get more outdoor exercise. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

P.H. Would it be best to take a glass of beer with the evening meal or during the course of the evening? I am taking it for the purpose of building up my general health. A. This is merely a matter of choice. If you are not in the habit of drinking with your meals, the beer may be taken between meals with good results.

J.R.P. I suffer with pain behind the knees also swelling of the left ankle during the daytime. It becomes normal after lying down for an hour or so. Would salts be of any advantage in this case? What do you advise? I am troubled with a slight heart condition and as such, a strict elimination. A. Overcome the underlying source of infection. The pain may be due to a rheumatic tendency. Keeping the system clear would be of general advantage. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Mrs. L. T. What causes had breath and what can I do to prevent it? Ans.—This may be due to faulty elimination, infected teeth, tonsils or nasal catarrh. For full particulars restate your question and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

To-day's Prize Story

THE ADOPTION
By Mary Ainslie

TORONTO
KATHERINE DALTON lived on the main highway. Not where it was edged with gas stations and hot dog stands, nor where it ran whitely between broad farm lands, but just at that correctly residential spot where town became country. As Henry had said when they built the house there, the district was gone now and in twenty years it would still be good. The house itself was as immaculate as its situation—a everything Dalton was correct. It was the epitome of neatness, from the trim curtains at the windows to the shorn lawn in summer and the winding drive of grass along the walk. Sometimes Dalton was correct. It was winter now, and in the dining room Katherine was giving the dinner table its last touches. Henry was bringing the Marsdens to the door, and with Mr. Marsden being Henry's new partner and Mrs. Marsden one of the leaders of society where they had just lived, Katherine wanted everything to run very smoothly. With a last glance at the table and another at the chicken spluttering in the oven, she went to the front door to put in a few minutes watching the cars passing on the highway.

But to-day there was to be no overlying in that; for firmly imbedded in the deep snow of the front lawn stood a dilapidated car, vintage of the early twenties, and swarming about it were, what seemed to Katherine, myriads of children. Already the smoothness of the area about the car was marred by dozens of small footprints.

The knocker dropped against the door and Katherine saw that a man, evidently the driver of the car, stood there, looking shyly she opened the door. "I'm right sorry, ma'am," the man spoke sheepishly. "Sort of got away from me, the old fiver did, and I couldn't seem to get her stopped."

"You may use the phone to call a garage," said Katherine, "and I want that thing removed immediately."

The man looked worried. At last he ventured: "It's this way, ma'am, I've got no money to pay for a man to let my kids set in your kitchen while I see what I can do. We've driven all day and it's real cold in an open car."

In dismay Katherine swung open the door. If the old car must be on the front lawn when the Marsdens came, the car was theirs. As she passed her Katherine saw that he was thin and old and that every pair of hands was bare and red. She looked at the man's hands. They were blue with the cold and still bent as if clamped to the wheel. In a sudden surge of pity she said, "You had better get warm, too."

When Katherine entered the kitchen, Martha had the oven door open while she basted the chicken. Six pairs of bright young eyes were fixed on it and the young man said in a chorus: "Chicken!"

"Are you hungry?" Katherine could not help asking it.

"We had supper last night," said the young man, carefully avoiding his father's eye.

"Give them some chicken, Martha," said Katherine, and Martha obeyed hurriedly for fear her mistress might change her mind. But she need not have feared. "Give them the vegetables, too," Katherine ordered.

At eight o'clock Henry and the Marsdens arrived from the city. After the necessary introductions were over, Henry said, "Whose old car is that in front of our garage? Looks as if it had been on our lawn, huh?"

"It has been. And the man who put it there is eating his dinner in the dining room. His six children have already had their supper."

Henry looked amazed. "But I thought..."

"We are going out to dinner," Henry subsided. He and Mr. Marsden, who had not been home from the office before coming out, went off upstairs to wash. In a moment Henry was back down, looking dazed.

"My dear," he said, "is this a madhouse? There are children in every bed in the house except ours. We ask the Marsdens to dinner here, and then you announce that we are going out to eat and that the children are eating and drinking in the dining room?"

Katherine took a deep breath and began her recital.

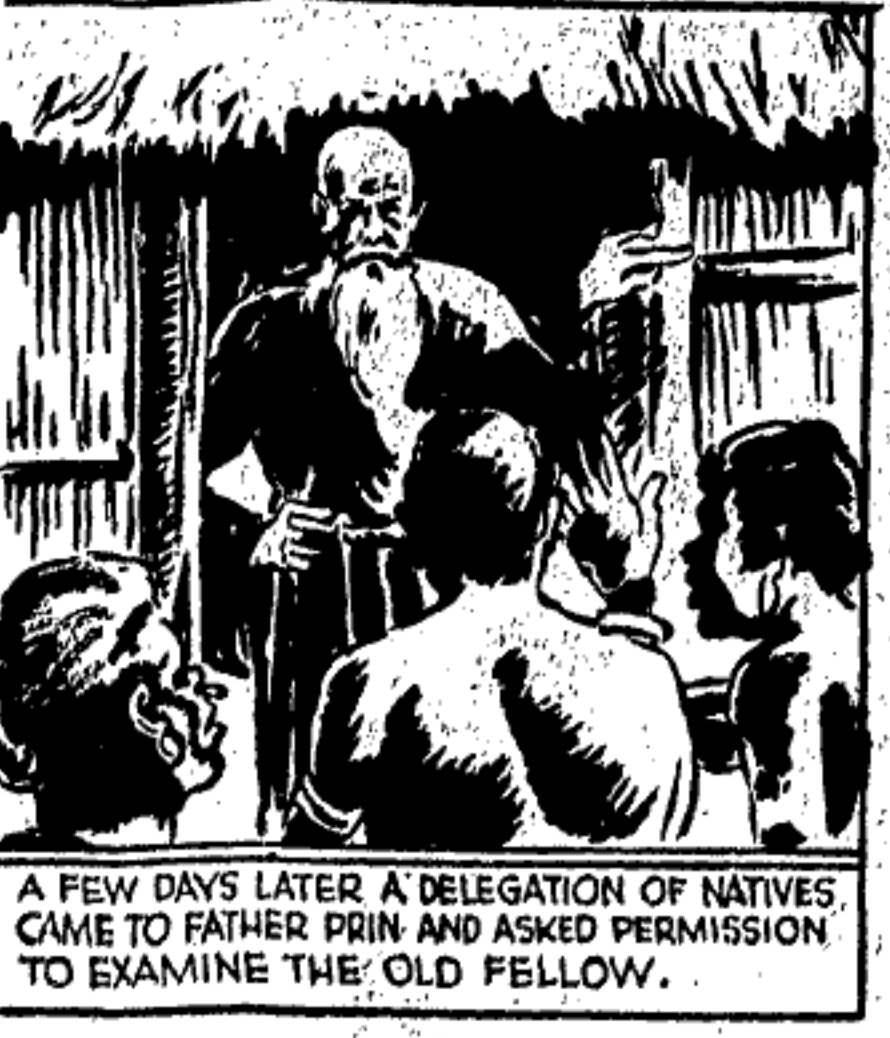
"The children are the Pearsons. They also the chicken we were going to have for dinner. They were practically starving, and their mother is dead and their father was trying to get them to some relatives up north. She paused to take another breath, then delivered the final blow: "We were going to adopt a little boy some time. But I thought perhaps he'd be lonely with no brothers or sisters. So I've adapted the family instead. I think it would be better to give them all a fair chance than to give just one person an exceptional one."

The men could not speak. Mrs. Marsden touched Katherine's arm. "Shall we have dinner at that new place downtown?" she asked. "I've heard it's very good."

DANGER TRAILS



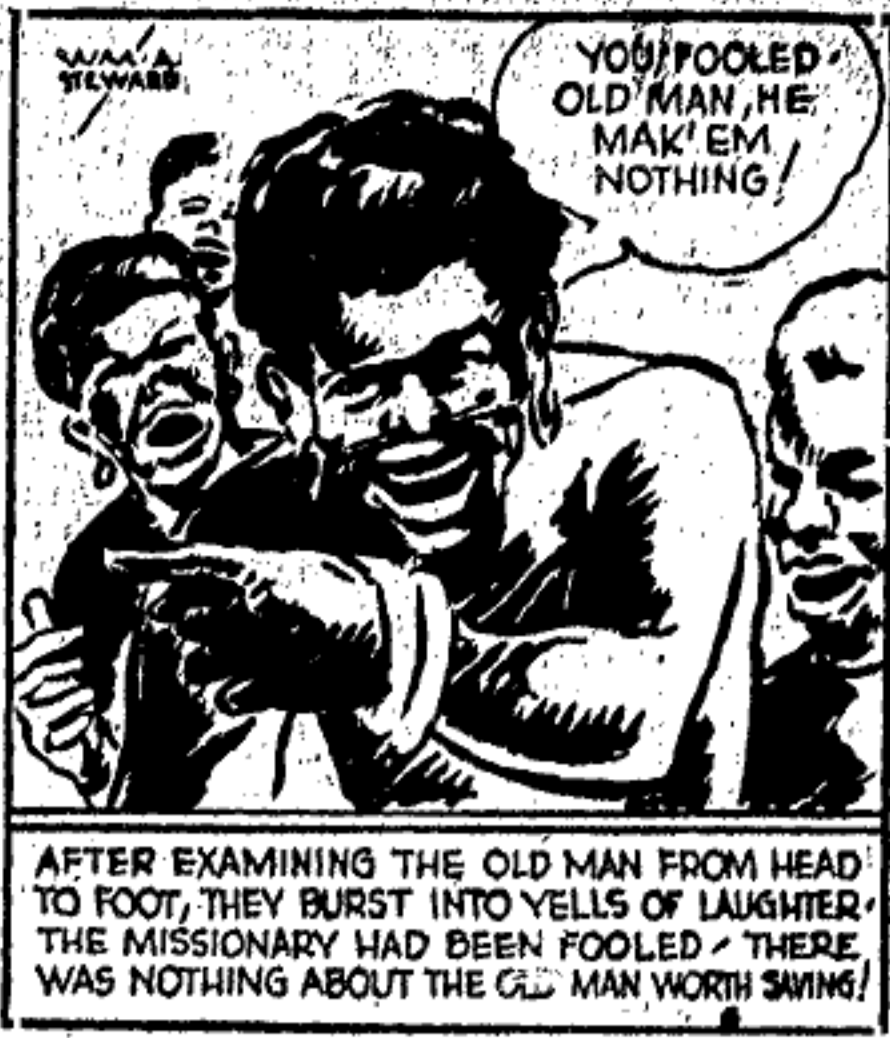
THE OLD MAN THAT FATHER PRIN HAD SAVED FROM BURIAL ALIVE, HE KEPT IN A LITTLE HUT NEXT TO HIS OWN HOUSE SO THAT HE COULD FEED AND LOOK AFTER HIM, LEST THE NATIVES AGAIN TRY TO BURY HIM.



A FEW DAYS LATER A DELEGATION OF NATIVES CAME TO FATHER PRIN AND ASKED PERMISSION TO EXAMINE THE OLD FELLOW.

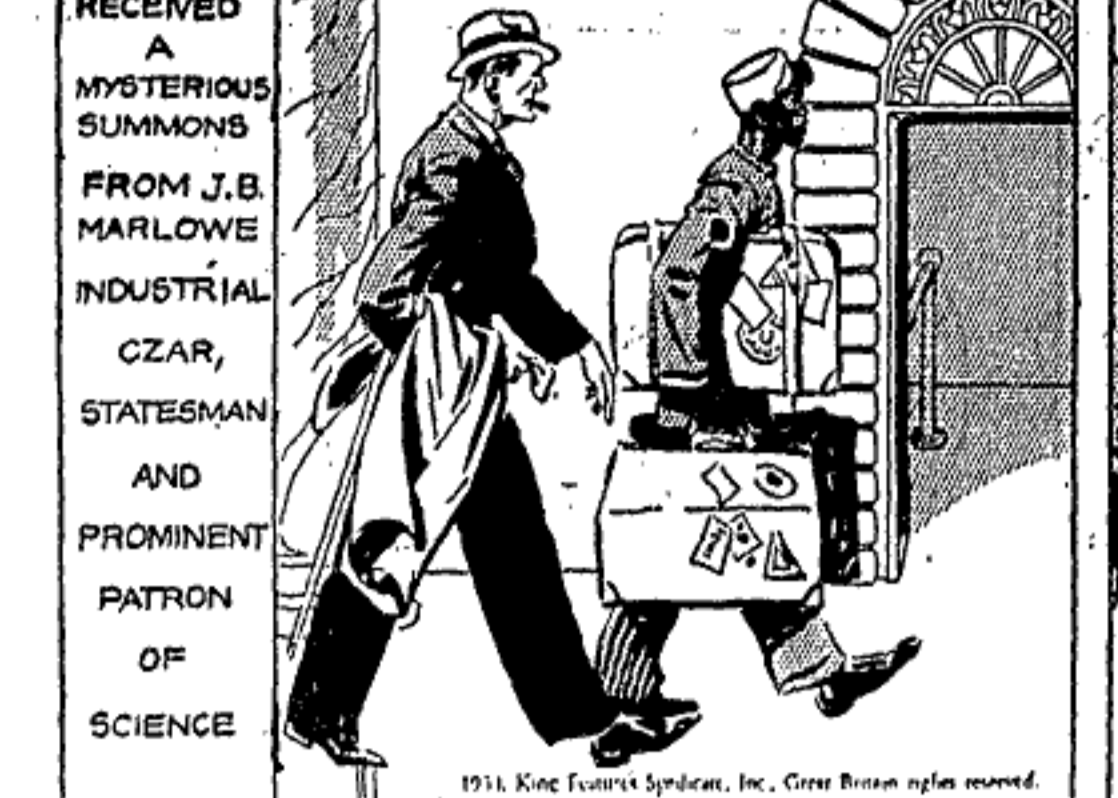


THEY LOOKED INTO HIS MOUTH TO SEE IF HE HAD GROWN VALUABLE TUSKS. THEY FELT HIS WITHERED SKIN. THEY LIFTED HIS FRAIL CARCASS.



AFTER EXAMINING THE OLD MAN FROM HEAD TO FOOT, THEY BURST INTO YELLS OF LAUGHTER. THE MISSIONARY HAD BEEN FOOLED. THERE WAS NOTHING ABOUT THE OLD MAN WORTH SAVING!

SECRET AGENT X-9



X-9 HAS RECEIVED A MYSTERIOUS SUMMONS FROM J.B. MARLOWE, INDUSTRIAL CZAR, STATESMAN AND PROMINENT PATRON OF SCIENCE.



YOU'RE HOLDING A DRAWING ROOM TO CHICAGO FOR ME—YES, THE NAME IS JENKINS.



TICKET SIR? NO—I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!



AND WHILE X-9'S TRAIN IS PULLING OUT OF THE STATION, WHAT TIME DO WE GET TO CHICAGO? 12:32, BRR, BARRING STORMS!

JOE JINKS



I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY EYES WHEN I SAW PEPITO KNOCK OUT THOSE THREE SPARRING PARTNERS! BUT HE DID IT!



AND THE WAY HE LAUGHED AFTERWARDS! LIKE IT WAS A BIG JOKE! THE GUY IS NOT ONLY STRONG AS A BULL—



BUT HE'S AS BRAVE AS A LION! AND ME WITH \$100,000 BUCKS ON DYNAMITE TO WIN—AND DYNAMITE IN ROTTEN CONDITION—



BUT I'LL NEVER ADMIT, EVEN TO MYSELF, THAT PEPITO CAN LICK HIM—NEVER!



ONLY—GOSH! MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN QUITE THAT MUCH DOUGH!

SEVEN DAYS TO THE FIGHT

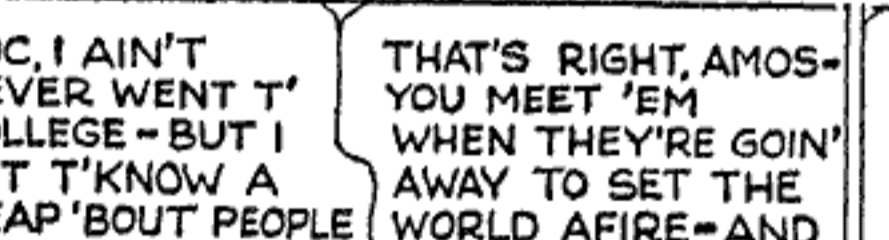
DOC WRIGHT



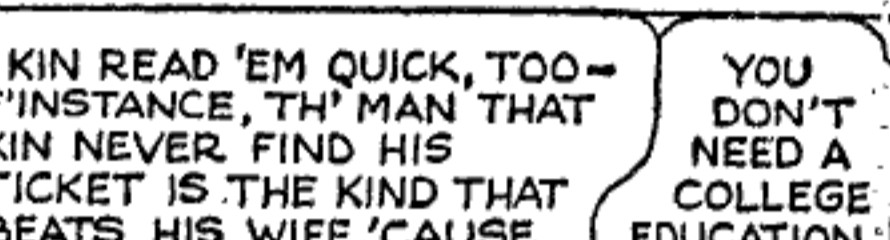
GOOD-BYE DOCTOR. GOOD-BYE, DOCTOR—HAVE A BRAND TIME!



'BYE SUSAN—'BYE HETTIE!



'LO, DOC—GETTIN' T'BE QUITE A TRAVELER, AIN'T YA



HOW ARE YOU, AMOS? DOC, I AIN'T NEVER WENT T' COLLEGE—BUT I GET T'KNOW A HEAP 'BOUT PEOPLE IN THIS JOB.



THAT'S RIGHT, AMOS—YOU MEET 'EM WHEN THEY'RE GOIN' AWAY TO GET THE WORLD AFIRE—AND I MEET 'EM WHEN THEY COME BACK SINGED BY THE FLAMES.



I KIN READ 'EM QUICK, TOO—'FINSTANCE, TH' MAN THAT KIN NEVER FIND HIS TICKET IS THE KIND THAT BEATS HIS WIFE 'CAUSE SHE CAN'T FIND HIS SLIPPERS 'FER 'IM AT HOME.

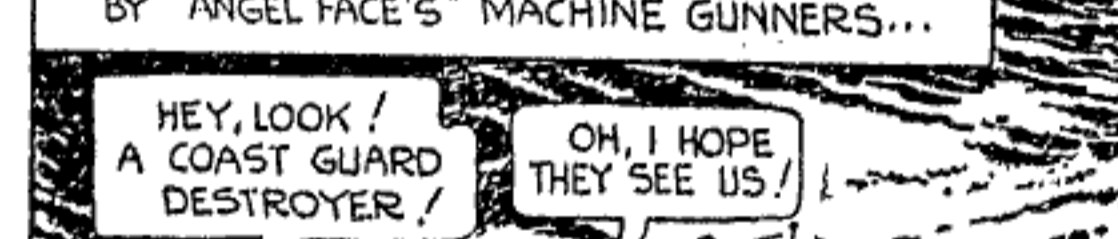


YOU DON'T NEED A COLLEGE EDUCATION, AMOS.



By RUBE GOLDBERG

RADIO PATROL



WINKY IS FORCED TO STAY AT A DISTANCE BY 'ANGEL FACE'S' MACHINE GUNNERS...



HEY, LOOK! A COAST GUARD DESTROYER!



OH, I HOPE THEY SEE US!

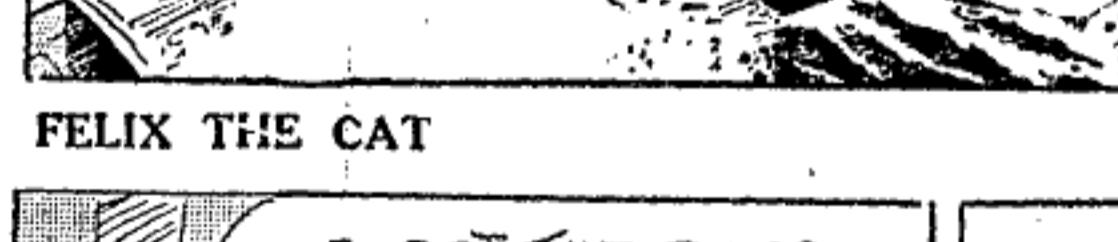


WHAT TH— THEY CERTAINLY AIN'T SHOOTIN' AT CLAY PIGEONS!

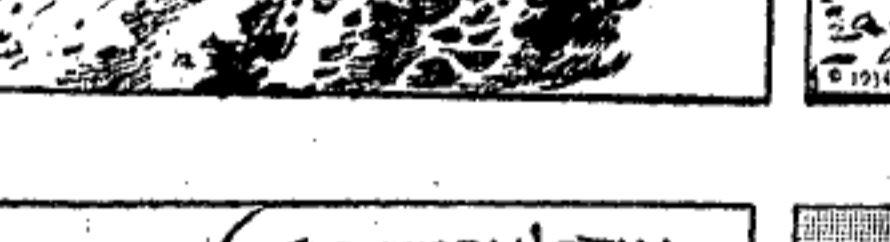


By O. MESSMER

FELIX THE CAT



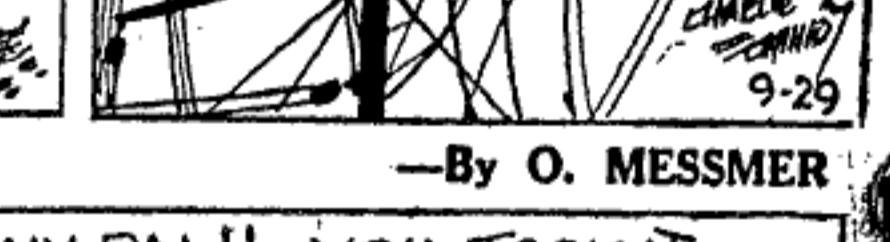
I GOT THE DOOR UNLOCKED—G'WAN IN, PUSSY



THE WORM! STAYING OUT 'TIL FOUR A.M. I'LL SOCK HIM AS SOON AS HE OPENS THE DOOR



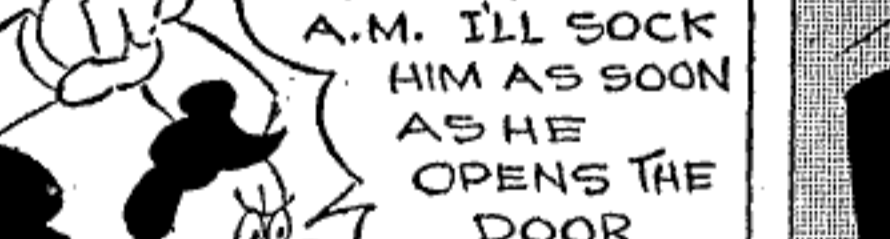
POW



MY PAL!! YOU TOOK IT FOR ME



JUST WHAT I FEARED SHE WAS WAITING

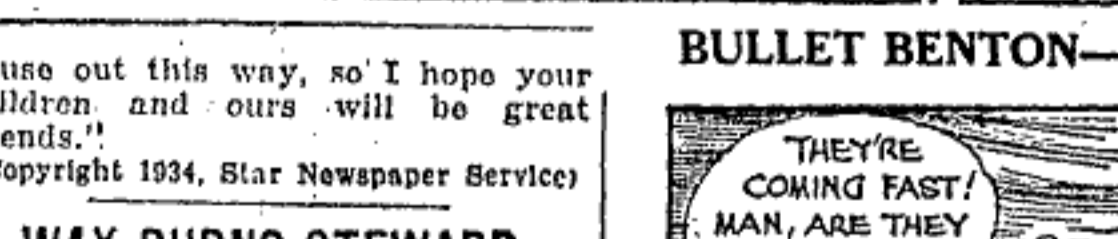


By JOHN WELCH



By JOHN WELCH

BULLET BENTON—The Takeoff



THEY'RE COMING FAST! MAN, ARE THEY STIRRED UP!!



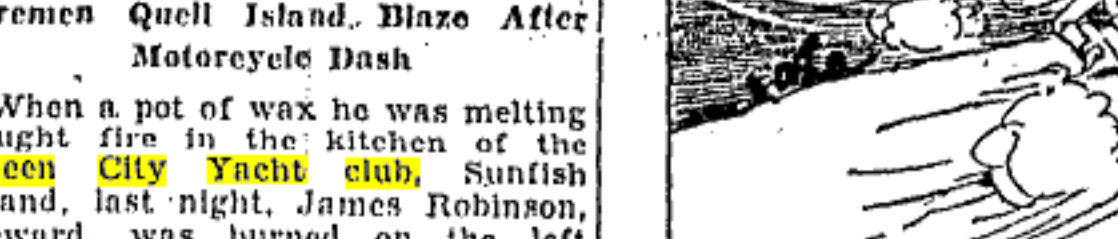
FORGET 'EM—GRAB THOSE ROPES AND PULL!



OKAY, TUBBY—LET'S GO!



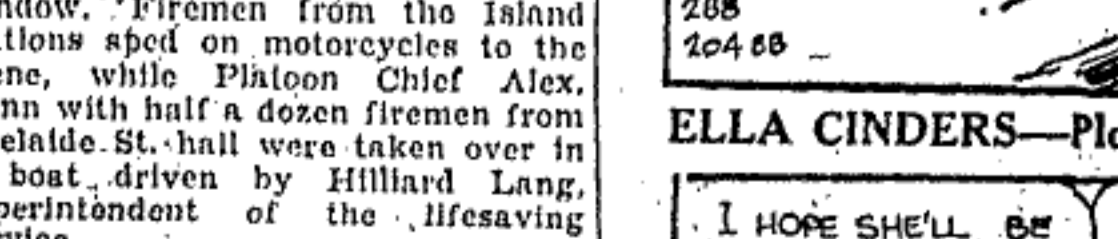
WHOOEY! THAT STORM WIND CAUGHT HIM! HE'S GOING STRAIGHT UP AND UP!



DUCK, KID! HERE COMES THE MOB!

By BILL COUNSELMAN AND CHARLIE PLUMB

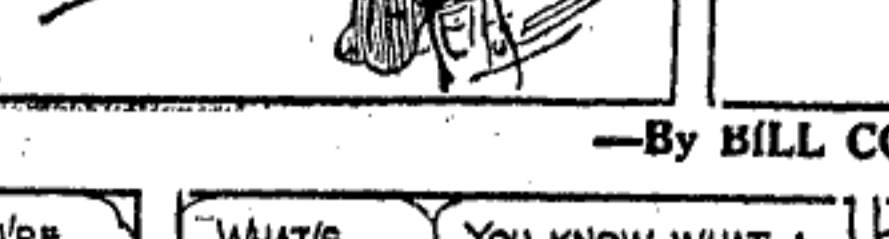
ELLA CINDERS—Plot in the Deep



I HOPE SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I HOPE I'LL TAKE IN LETTING HER GO DOWN, HEARTY!



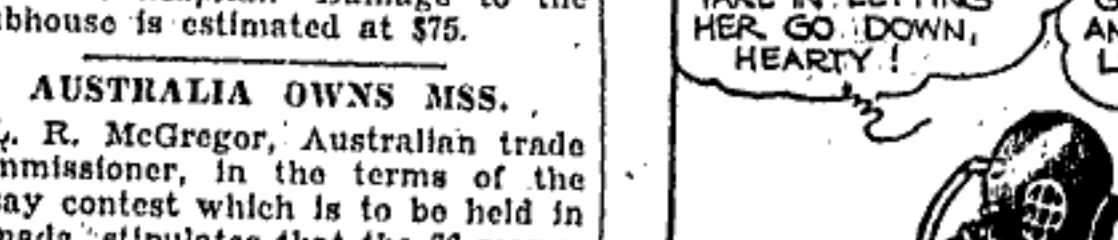
SHE'LL BE OKAY, MR. CINDERS! KEEP THOSE PUMPS GOING, JORNSON! AND DON'T LET THAT LINE GET SNARLED!



WHAT IF SHE FINDS THOSE PEARLS? AN OLD SALT BORKE, SHE'S AFT TO KNOW! AIN'T YOU GONNA DO ANYTHING TO STOP HER?



YOU KNOW WHAT A TYPHOON IS LIKE—YOU'VE SEEN LIGHTNING AND YOU'VE HEARD THUNDER! WELL, THAT'S NATURE, BORKE—NATURE AT ITS WORST!



AND NO MATTER HOW TOUGH YOU ARE, NATURE WILL GET YOU IN THE END—AND GET ME, TOO! WELL, DOWN THERE WHERE SHE'S GOING, NATURE THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT—BUT I DO! AND IT'S WAITIN' FOR HER, BORKE—JUST WAITIN'!



BUT WHAT DOES HULL MEAN?



By BILL COUNSELMAN AND CHARLIE PLUMB

AUSTRALIA OWNS MISS.

L. R. McGregor, Australian trade commissioner, in the terms of the essay contest which is to be held in Canada, stipulates that the 36 manuscripts selected from the nine provinces are to be the property of the Australian Commonwealth, in marking 30 per cent. will be allowed for facts, 45 per cent. for deduction and 25 per cent. for spelling, 10 per cent. for style and originality and 10 per cent. for neatness.



A scene from "Dames," the newest and most spectacular musical comedy romance, now on the Imperial screen. An all-star cast is headed by Joan Blondell, Dick Powell and Ruby Keeler. Guy Kibbee and some of the "Dames" are seen above.