

## The History of Vaccination

This is the First of a series of Thirty Articles on Health, Secured by Your Newspaper for Weekly Publication and Compiled by the Canadian Social Hygiene Council in Co-operation with Many of the Most Outstanding Public Health Authorities in Canada

Sir William Osler, the famous medical man, once remarked that "There is always a group of individuals in every community of that peculiar order of mind which renders them incapable of sane judgment and who seek in every way to oppose vaccination and revaccination not only for themselves but also for others."

We have found this to be so in Canada, and we have not the slightest doubt that if a small-pox epidemic were to make its ghastly presence felt to-morrow there would be a hue and cry against vaccination.

Yet vaccination is recognized by all public health administrators as being the only efficient means by which this disease can be combated. And it is equally true that vaccination properly performed is absolutely devoid of danger to life or health.

Let us look back into the pages of history and find out what was going on before vaccination was introduced. We find that not ten years passed during the seventeenth century without the occurrence of devastating epidemics of small-pox in Europe. Small-pox was the king of diseases prior to the discovery of vaccination in 1798. A French writer, M. de la Condamine, said that it was the cause of one-tenth of all the deaths among mankind.

Macaulay the English historian, in writing about conditions in his country says: "The havoc of the black plague has been far more rapid, but the plague visited our shores only once within the living memory, but the small-pox was always present, filling the churchyards with corpses leaving on those whose lives were spared the hideous traces of its power turning the babe into a changeling at which the mother shudders; making the eyes and cheeks of the betrothed maiden objects of horror to her lover."

In fact, Macaulay concludes, "Small-pox is the most terrible of all ministers of death."

Mexico was stricken with an epidemic in the sixteenth century, and 3,500,000 of its inhabitants died, leaving scarcely enough people in some centres to bury the dead. The historian Godefray records that 2,000,000 citizens of Russia died of small-pox in a single year. Whole tribes of American Indians were wiped off the face of the earth by the scourge. Before there was vaccination in the British navy, one-fifth of all the enlisted men died of small-pox. Sir Gilbert Blane tells us in his writings. In 1653, whole races of men in Brazil were cut down. Iceland was invaded by the disease seventeen centuries prior to 1797. In Great Britain, 45,000 people died of small-pox out of a population of 50,000. The dead lined the streets, houses were depopulated, misery was everywhere.

Nowadays, while we encounter small-pox in serious proportions, there is nothing to match these figures in present day history. So you see, we have plenty of reason to be grateful to Dr. Edward Jenner, the Englishman who gave vaccination to the world.

Vaccination was discovered by Jenner an Englishman. About 1790, a dairymaid living near Bristol visited a young student named Jenner. Although she was suffering from a rash, she confidently asserted that it was not possible for her to get small-pox because she had already had the cow-pox.

This little incident had the same effect on Jenner as the falling apple had on Newton. The young scientist started thinking and it was not long before he was a world-renowned scientist. As a result of his experiments, six years later, he inoculated an eight-year-old boy from one of his patients who had cow-pox. A mild case of cow-pox ensued with no serious effects. Two months later the boy was inoculated from a pustule of a patient suffering from small-pox. No illness resulted and it was repeated. When there was still no ill effects, the young scientist Jenner knew that he had discovered something. He gave his knowledge to the world in the form of a paper published in London.

On this continent the first vaccination performed was by Dr. Boylston on his own son in Boston. In one year after this he inoculated 247 people and every one escaped the terrible epidemic that had engulfed New England at that time.

Of course, there was a violent demonstration against Dr. Boylston—as might be expected. Even some members of his own profession turned against him. From the pulpit he was called a traitor and treated with contumely. Every method of interference was used, just as they are used to-day. Ben Johnson was one of the scoffers and he wrote that, "I will not owe my health to a disease." Benjamin Franklin opposed vaccination with a facile pen, but when he lost his own son through small-pox he became a staunch advocate and in his autobiography bitterly lamented the fact that he had not had the boy vaccinated.

You will readily see that vaccination has its support in history, as well as the support of virtually every doctor of standing on the continent. From the time when it was first discovered, vaccination has steadily proven its value to man.

There is an abundance of evidence to be obtained for those people who sincerely want to weigh the facts before the dangers of small-pox as a disease, and the harmlessness of vaccination as a preventive. People of sound judgment will not hesitate to choose.

In the late hours of a frosty night last winter when the thermometer registered many degrees below zero. The nurse responded quickly to the call, though it meant a lonely three mile walk to the shack of the foreigner who was reported ill. On arrival she found a heart-breaking scene. A huge man, with face contorted by pain, lay moaning in delirium on a cot beside which sat his distressed wife trying to hold quiet his hands, which were swathed in oil-soaked rags. She could not speak a word, but from the frightened children some idea of what had happened was gathered. The man, two days previously, in attempting to light the fire with the aid of gasoline, had burned both hands to the bone. His wife, new and ignorant of the coach hospital, had tied them up as best she could, but the nurse saw that gangrene threatened if it was not already present. It was evident that the patient must be got to the hospital at Fort William and at once it was decided to be saved. Explaining laboriously to his wife, gaining her consent, sending word to the section man to flag the Winnipeg fast train, preparing the man for the journey and getting him to the flag station on a car were all hard tasks, but in an hour they were all accomplished and Jap was speeding on his way, in care of the nurse, toward Fort William. Here, amputation of both hands was found to be imperative but eventually the man's life was saved.

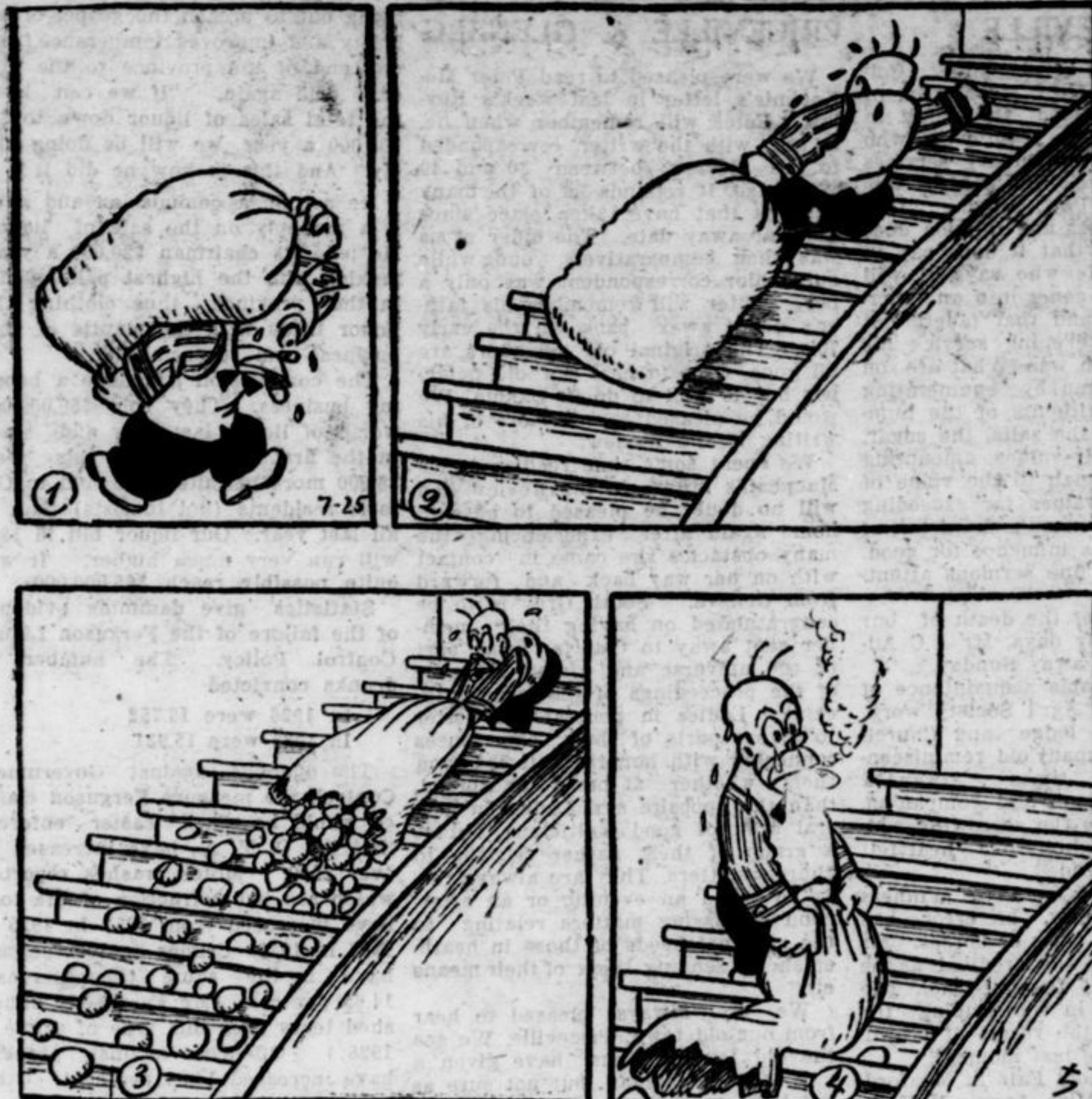
Meantime the nurse returned to her coach and to look after the benefit of the family in whose behalf she enlisted the assistance of social agencies, the Mothers' Allowance Board and local sympathizers. When the maimed man was discharged from the hospital the railway gave him a job as flagman and to-day the family is re-established as a going concern with the sturdy children growing up in the knowledge that the new Canadian is valued and aided as a national asset for whom the Red Cross and many other institutions and people care.

Indeed ever since the close of the war the Red Cross has been attempting in a very practical way to meet the worst needs of the new comers to the

Coach, with its two trained nurses in charge, has brought to the two or three thousand families in the locality that actual help and sense of security which come only when hospital facilities and nursing care are available. With its four beds, its medical supplies, its comforts for the sick and its hard-working nurses it has spelled safety for men, women and children. Nor has its use ended within its own borders. During the time it has been travelling to and fro the nurses have made 549 visits to the homes of settlers, have seen many babies into the world, have visited 18 schools and examined 263 school children and have met all emergencies in the district.

But now has come a further evolution. Just a year after the Coach moved into Kakabeka, in December, 1928, the people decided that they must have a permanent Outpost. The whole community got busy and to-day this is an accomplished fact. On August 21st the Kakabeka Hospital was opened. It has two wards of four beds, a baby ward and a reception room. The baby ward was furnished entirely by the Kiwanians of the Twin Cities, many other furnishings were donated locally and to-day the building stands with only a debt of six hundred dollars against it. From the small boy who raffled his pet rooster to raise a few dollars for the Outpost to the largest giver the whole community has shown that it was "sold" in its entirety to the idea that a hospital is indispensable in any and all places.

## ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobson.



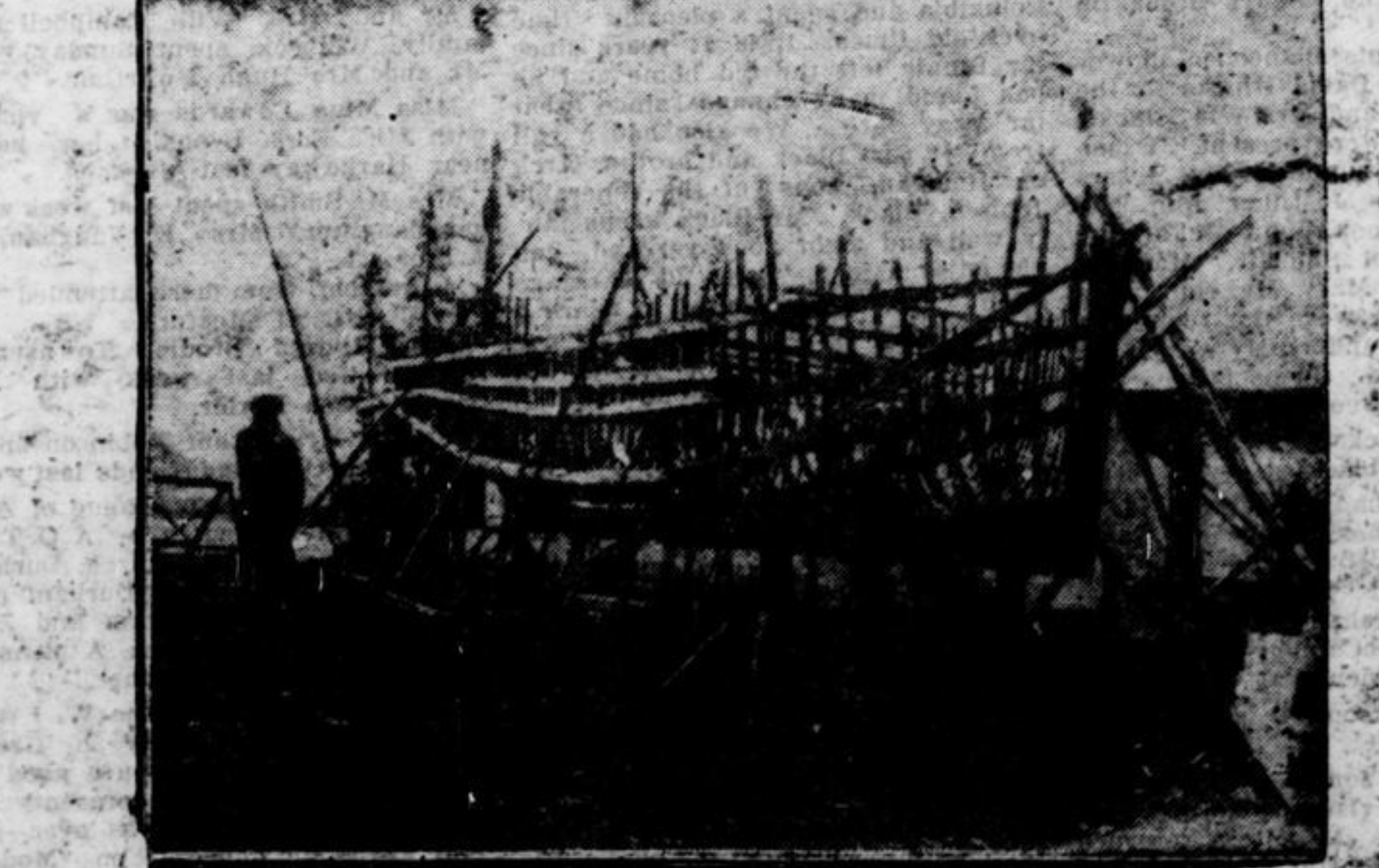
Dominion. In its Seaport Nurseries at Halifax, Saint John and Quebec it has for years given welcome, a cheering cup of tea and good advice to the women and children from immigrant ships. Thousands have passed through the Nurseries and as part of the follow-up work which it had long been evident was needed on the frontiers the Red Cross Outpost Hospitals were instituted in many provinces. To-day forty-four of these useful institutions are scattered throughout remote settlements in our hinterlands. Nor is this all.

"Gold Found at Red Lake!" Four years ago the newspapers all over Canada blazoned forth this news as to-day they are giving giant headlines to the discovery of lignite in Northern Ontario or the gold find at Churchill. But this time despatches regarding the latter are warning against the dangers of any rush to the distant goldfield at this time of the year and are emphasizing the hazards run by individual gold seekers who brave the northern wilderness at this season.

Why? Because after the excitement incidental to the Red Lake discovery when thousands of prospectors pushed their way to the goldfields late in the year, extreme hardship, sickness and often death itself faced those who had staked their claims. The Red Cross stepped in to prevent the most serious consequences of their hardihood. Aeroplanes rushed the Director and staff of the Ontario Red Cross to the scene and plans were at once made to meet the need. The Canadian National Railway co-operated at once by placing a fully equipped hospital coach at their disposal. This was drawn to the siding at Hudson, a point nearest to the Red Lake trail, and there the Red Cross nurses began their ministrations of mercy which lasted during the rest of that memorable trek.

With the gradual settlement of the Red Lake district the need of the Coach Hospital passed, but the C.N.R. was so greatly pleased with the services it had been able to perform during the gold rush that the coach was offered to the Red Cross permanently for use where needed. From this generous offer has arisen the travelling hospital, which, after a survey of the Thunder Bay District, has disclosed how urgently such a unit was required in that area of widely scattered settlement, was sent into that region three years ago.

Moving up and down the line, the



A HOME-MADE TRAWLER, IN THE FAR NORTH. Two Iceland fishermen show skill by building steam trawler on banks of Nelson river, near Hudson Bay rail way.

## The Explorer Commutes

With the first antarctic flight already to his credit, together with the discovery of the insular character of Graham Land, Sir Hubert Wilkins again has sailed southward. His vacation from polar exploration included a jaunt around the world in the Graf Zeppelin. Now he goes back to the job where the seasons are reversed and, when his "summer" work is done, he will return to accompany the Graf on its projected Polar voyage.

The flight in the antarctic which Sir Hubert made in December of last year was virtually a reconnaissance, although it defined hitherto unknown boundaries of Antarctica. This season he embarks on a far more ambitious plan—a flight of more than 2000 miles between Heard Land, which he discovered last year, and the Bay of Whales, where Commander Richard E. Byrd has his base.

Sir Hubert's proposed flight would trace across the bottom of the world a trail similar to that which he blazed across the arctic basin in the spring of 1923 with his brilliant 2200-mile flight from Alaska to Spitzbergen. The vigor with which Sir Hubert gives his geographical research excels admiration for the explorer himself, but also focuses attention upon the new tools of transportation which have been placed in the hands of those who venture into the unknown. Sir Hubert has succeeded in utilizing them in the role of one of the world's most outstanding commuters. This itself is no mean contribution to the conquest of time and space.—Christian Science Monitor.

## The Crisis in Australia

London Financial Times: The political difficulties (of Australia) are viewed with the more sympathy and regret in this country in that they have come at a time when a determined effort was being made to check the unduly lavish borrowing which has been taking place and to put the Commonwealth on a sounder economic basis. Whether this sound policy will be carried to a successful conclusion will be largely dependent upon the result of the fresh election and which must in any case have an unsettling effect on local business.

The superior man practices before he preaches.

## Duchess Tells Stories of King Edward's Days

When Lady of Fashion Spent 20 Minutes Putting on Her Hat

Many entertaining stories of King Edward's days, when a lady of fashion had to spend 20 minutes putting on her hat, are told by the Duchess of Sutherland, a great-niece of the ex-Empress Eugenie, in her attractive book of reminiscences, "Things Past" (Hutchinson), published with a foreword by Mr. Robert Hichens.

The duchess was the reigning beauty of Rome, and was as well known in London. No smart party was complete without her; and these pages testify to her unfailing zest for life.

At Farnborough Hill, the ex-Empress's house, she often met the composer, Dame Ethel Smyth, who used to bicycle over from her cottage and change into evening clothes behind bushes in the park.

On one occasion, when the guests were assembled in the drawing-room, she advanced towards her hostess running and curtaining at the same time, the result being a series of kangaroo leaps. A minute later my aunt beckoned to me and whispered: "Em-mone Miss Smyth et arrange un peu so robe."

Whereupon I obeyed and a certain amount of hitching up went on in the long gallery outside.

"My dear," said the great musician, still breathless and wriggling, "I'll tell you what's the matter. I bought a new pair of stays at the grocer's and I believe he sold me a bird cage by mistake."

## Destroying Moths

Now is the time of the year to protect your possessions against the ravages of moths. Since we know that nothing is more offensive to moths than cleanliness, it is easy to keep them from parking in our favorite belongings. Everything that is washable, from velvet hangings to chiffon dresses, should be washed with soap and water. Pack them away unironed as they will need pressing later anyhow. Things that cannot be laundered should be brushed thoroughly, cleaned and aired in the sunshine. Be sure not to leave any soiled spots, for it is upon these areas that the moth is most likely to concentrate.

When everything is as clean as you can make it, the articles are ready to be packed away on the shelf. The Department of Agriculture Bulletin, "Clothes Moths and Their Control," lists naphtha, paradichloro-benzene and camphor as helpful agents in discouraging the moth. However, these substances are only helpful if inclosed with the articles in tightly sealed packages from which the fumes cannot escape. They cannot be relied upon if strewn about on closet shelves or in bureau drawers.

Heavy wrapping paper or several layers of newspapers make effective covering if folded over at the edges and fastened securely with gummed paper or strips of adhesive tape. It is advisable to wrap up the articles as soon as they are cleaned. As a final safeguard, scrub the closet shelves with strong soap. It is doubtful if even the most enterprising moth could break through these precautions.

## TRIFLES

A friend called upon Michael Angelo when he was finishing a statue. Several days later the friend called again. The sculptor was still at his work, but it appeared that nothing had been accomplished since the last visit. The friend, looking at the figure, exclaimed: "You have been idle since I saw you last."

"By no means," the sculptor replied. "I have retouched this part, soon as they are cleaned. As a final safeguard, scrub the closet shelves with strong soap. It is doubtful if even the most enterprising moth could break through these precautions."

## GREAT MEN

A man must have either great men or great objects before him, otherwise his powers degenerate, as the magnet's do when it has lain for a long time without being turned towards the right corners of the world.—Jean Paul F. Richter.

Maybe the fruit and vegetable men are arguing because that is the only way to fiddle who should handle the cantaloup.—Nelson (N.C.) News.

## Stambul, Singapore, Samarkand!

We propose to venture a kind word for the gentle art of armchair journeying—and to shed a tear for its decadence. For as we love the art, so we mourn its passing; it is one of the regrettable facts of to-day that imagination finds itself diverted into strange new channels and into more materialistic grooves, while, most unfortunate of all, it increasingly reaches thwarted by the current of its manifestations as day-dreaming as inconsonant with the prevailing swift tempo.

Well, we are not one lightly to deal with the joys of vicarious journeying. Many a time have we trod the Royal Road to Romance by way of our armchair, with a gorgeous daydream mood paying all fares. Personally, we favor a great overstuffed lounging chair, inconceivably large, inconceivably ingenuous in its capacity for simple joy. In its bulging, yielding depths there have been dreamed, mighty dreams—adventures have been lived quite decently comparable to those of Trader Horn and his ilk.

But what we really set out to say was this: that these journeys are in their most delightful moments, concerned with names—names, we believe, even more than that of which they are merely the symbols. Not, to be sure, ordinary, prosaic names such as New York, Paris, London, Vienna: these conjure up things of essentially materially aspect—enormous buildings, cafes, fogs. Our journeyings, however, are not concerned with names evoking definite images, but rather with those that from themselves breathe forth an ineffable charm.

And herewith we record three such names, of which, for us, not one is greater than the others: Stambul, Singapore, Samarkand. Find, if you will, some clue to our affection for these names in their sibilant alliteration, in their Oriental origin, in the richness of allusion to them in literature, in motion picture thrillers. For the reason d'être we are wholly indifferent. Our concern is with the delight of sweet sounds and their secret, haunting, evanescent connotation. Stambul, Singapore, Samarkand! There is little of the substantial that these names evoke. Stambul—perhaps the dirge of a weird feud; Singapore—perhaps a label of strange tongue; Samarkand—perhaps the throbbing of a great brass cymbal. These quite conventional images—and nothing more palpable.

But what vague, intangible wonders haunt those names! Just the breath of three words—and three worlds have opened themselves to our quest. Provocative names! Names of vast allure! Stambul, Singapore, Samarkand... respectfully, confidently, we challenge all who are sufficiently intrepid to submit any their deem superior.—Christian Science Monitor.

## The Voice at the Telephone

At the third annual conference of the Incorporated Secretaries' Association at Cambridge, Mr. P. W. Goodenough, chairman of the Government Committee on Education for Salesmanship, speaking of the need for efficient indoor staffs, said:—

"An ill-mannered, impatient, hard-voiced telephone operator is an abomination which should not be tolerated in any office. The 'voice' that to the customer represents the whole firm and reflects its whole policy should be agreeable to the ear, convey immediately a desire to serve and sympathy with the customer's troubles, and who she was regarded as being of the first importance, and one whose opinion and custom the firm valued highly.

## The Simple Life

Johannesburg Sunday Times: The simple life, it seems, is not all it has been cracked up to be. Instead of ensuring a peaceful old age, there is a sinister something in simplicity that worms its way into the system until eventually the average simple-lifer starts wearing straw in his hair. Nobody has explained exactly why this should be. Perhaps it is that the simple life engenders a simple mentality. On the other hand, it may be that the simple life is not always as simple as we are led to believe. Again, there may be some truth in Professor Eshkin's dictum that "if you live in a country cottage there is a grave danger that you will look at your soil and become neuritic." There are many to whom that might well be applicable, but somehow it seems too unflattering for general acceptance.

## A GENTLE PATIENCE

He who walks through life with an even temper and a gentle patience, patient with himself, patient with others, patient with difficulties and crosses—has an everyday greatness beyond that which is won in battle or chased in cathedrals.—Dr. Dewey.

## Effects of As Cure

Hospital Reports Power

A report by the rector of the Queen's Hospital, treating the nature of treatment in the work on the two-year-old the Castle... The need of when we annual report of there is a 2%... The first attempt to find... of determining... methods were... acid method of... of the most... most consistent... tried by work... tories around... tingly consistent... by the different... a practical new... sunlight therapy... "During the... various types... duced, i. e.,... variations and... most interesting... ultra-violet... March 15, and... sidered, a ques... violet due to... ability to react... periment show... ary one hour's... duce erythema... March, twenty... marked erythe... fore, the sunb... and March and... same results as... and September... "Other inter... were the type... days, i. e., on... days the ultra... The practical... evident. Sunb... bly, and its... into account... hat on the beach... patient in a... way can a str... be used in any... "Another inter... which the me... the comparison... ferent therap... Vary a great... well as in the... ting for a long... "A preliminary... was given before... emy of Science... has been emp... measurements... not been publis... Austr... Manilla... Tasmanian... Formed... from Aust... granted a bond... product by the... (ment). The... the Canadian... a had felt... He raised it... a ton, but adm... duct free and... treaty which... that time... makers were... of this and... built on the... of newspaper... from practical... treaty was... tions in 1928... it is only this... that has per... be made, toge... even with this... Canada is not... train's power... dication that... domestic prod... play have vi... mills. These... to develop oth... dize. Any li... for its exist... trade treaty...