

DON'T SPANK TOMMY FOR SMOKING CIGARETS —JUST GIVE HIM A "SWAB" OR TWO



Judge McGovern, at bottom (inset) and Dr. Michael Granelli, medical instructor in the Hoboken public schools (center) swabbing the throat of a messenger boy.

Hoboken, N. J., Feb. 7.—"Order!" yelled Policeman Russell. He had to yell three times before he could make himself heard, for 200 boys, jammed into an ordinary courtroom, can make an awful uproar.

It was Recorder McGovern's regular weekly "boys' night," when he receives patients for his "cigaret cure."

The recorder spoke: "Any man or boy who wants to be treated for cigarette smoking—the doctors are here to treat you. First, I want to tell you

that you must sincerely desire to stop the habit and must use some will-power or the treatment will not cure you."

Then the recorder began examining grimy fingers for the tell-tale yellow stains. In his wake came the doctors.

One by one the patients opened their mouths and the nitrate of silver solution was applied to their throats.

Neither the "cure" nor the "clinic" are original with Recorder McGovern, but he is the first of the cigarette