

So He Took the 50,000 Dinars — and Her Majesty Smiled

Oh, What a Romance for the Handsomest Corporal in the King's Guard After He Caught the Infant Prince



LOVE AND POTATOES
Milan Petrovitch, Handsome Young Royal Guard, To Win His Pretty Zenitza He Had to Raise 1,000 Quintals of Spuds.



THE QUEEN AND HER PEARLS
Queen Marie of Yugoslavia, Holding Prince Tomislav (left) and Prince Andreas, Toward Whom Her Motherly Gaze Was Directed When the Camera Snapped. Queen Marie Wears Valuable Pearls Around Her Neck—But, Far More Dear to Her, Are These Two Babies.



"I SHALL GRANT YOUR WISH"
Popular Alexander, I, King of Yugoslavia, Who Said to the Man Who Saved His Baby's Life: "Make a wish and whatever it is I shall grant it."

guards," said the monarch, "or I can give you an important position in the royal household. What is it, man? I must reward you—you have saved my son's life."

The guard hesitated. "With your Majesty's leave," he said at last, "I would like to return to my parents on a three weeks' furlough." The king was puzzled and asked what he wanted there. The queen tried to urge him to make a more substantial request. But Milan Petrovitch was still thinking of Zenitza and of the potato crop. He told the king and queen his story. The monarchs were amazed and then deeply moved.

"We shall see what can be done about it," said the queen and the young soldier was dismissed—with more smiles.

That same evening Milan was summoned again before the queen. He was commanded to appear—not in corporal's uniform, but in a sergeant's garb. About the throne room were the dark-eyed ladies of the court.

Amidst much pomp and splendor Milan Petrovitch was presented with the sum of 50,000 dinars in gold, enough to purchase half of his native village and far more than necessary to melt old Gospitch's heart. The young soldier wanted to refuse the money, but when the queen reminded him of Zenitza, he accepted it. And then came the unbelievable, the fairy-story climax.

The king, entering the room, clasped Milan's hand. The queen reached up and kissed him on both cheeks.

"You are to leave for your home tomorrow," said the king. "And you are not to return to Belgrade until you can bring your wife," added the queen.

Milan Petrovitch broke into tears. The rest of the story need only be imagined—the triumphant return of the young soldier to his home, the final victory over old Gospitch, the return to the palace with Zenitza the bride, and... They lived happily ever after.

went mad about him. The king presented him with 50,000 dinars in gold (\$10,000), the queen invited him to be her guest, the dark-eyed ladies of the court honored him with melting glances—and postcard pictures of him flooded the nation.

But in the midst of these great honors, all that Corporal Petrovitch could think of were his sweetheart, his home and that potato crop. These factors comprised one of the most unusual romantic stories that have come from the smiling banks of the blue Danube. And the peasants of Yugoslavia are telling with relish the story of how one heroic deed made Milan Petrovitch rich and helped his dream of winning the beautiful Zenitza to come true.

Until this episode Milan was known only—and then to but a few ladies of the court who watched him furtively—as the handsomest corporal of the king's guard. They did not know, however, that his one ambition was to marry Zenitza, who lived in his native village of Banjalouka. But there was a grave obstacle in the path of his desire.

Old Gospitch, her father, was hard and had his own ideas about marriage. One of them was that he would not give Zenitza away until Milan and his folks had raised 1,000 quintals of potatoes. The potato crop was fine but it needed Milan to harvest it. Three weeks of hard work in the fields—and the prize his heart longed for would be won!

These were the things Corporal Petrovitch was thinking of as he paced the courtyard outside the Summer

palace. He was not aware of Queen Marie, who was on the balcony above him, attended by Madame Hadzitch, wife of the Minister of War. Strict attention to duty and to the formalities of his office forbade him to look up and see the queen trying to quiet little Prince Andreas, who was kicking and twisting in her arms as even the most democratic of infants are wont to kick and twist.



Three Children of Alexander and Marie of Yugoslavia. Prince Andreas, Who Was Saved from Death, Sits in the Middle. Prince Tomislav, Seems About to Give a Brotherly Kiss—or Is It a Royal Secret? Anyway, Crown Prince Peter, at Left, Is Indifferently Amused.

Then he heard the scream, saw the falling baby and caught him while the queen swooned. The prince was not injured, was still kicking, even, when the queen approached Corporal Petrovitch. She thanked him and the young corporal returned to his job as sentinel and to his dreams. Half an hour later he was summoned to the

king's presence. Alexander I, young king of all the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, seemed to be in a bad humor. With a frown he demanded the young guard's name. When it was given, the king said: "You dropped your sword while on guard duty, sir."

"Yes-s-s, your Majesty."

"What explanation have you?"

"N-none, your Majesty."

But King Alexander knew why. Suddenly he smiled on Petrovitch and then said:

"Corporal Petrovitch heard the Queen's startled cry. Whirling about he dropped his sword, threw up his arms and caught the baby prince as it tumbled from the balcony."

"Make a wish, Milan Petrovitch. Whatever it is, I shall grant it!"

Here, it seemed, was an Aladdin tale come true. The expression of any desire from the humble soldier would have become a royal command.

"I have no wish, your Majesty."

"I can make you a lieutenant of the

HUMAN MECHANICS

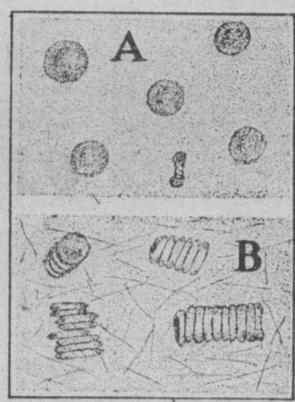
Conditions of the Blood and What Makes Blood Clot

By HERBERT L. HERSCHENSOHN, (Physician and Surgeon)

WITHIN a few minutes after blood is shed it undergoes a series of changes and becomes converted into a stiff, jelly-like mass, called a clot. The process starts first from the surfaces where the blood is in contact with any foreign body. Ultimately the whole mass of blood sets solid. After a little while the clot begins to shrink. As it does so a clear yellow colored fluid is expressed from it. This process continues until eventually the clot becomes a firm shrunken body floating on top of a pool of serum.

If a drop of fresh blood is placed under the microscope and examined, the detailed stems of clotting can be watched. It will be noticed that the red blood cells come together in small groups like packages of coins. As they do so, short fine threads, called fibrin, appear between the groups. These threads form a close network which entangles all the cells in the blood. This causes the blood to set into a gel. Soon afterward the fibers begin to contract, and as the meshwork they have formed is so small the cells remain imprisoned. The fluid part of the blood is squeezed out as if from a sponge. This liquid is called the serum.

Blood cannot clot unless the threads of fibrin form. This can be demon-



A—Normal position of red blood cells.
B—Position assumed by red cells in clotted blood among the threads of fibrin.

strated by whipping a quantity of animal blood with a small bundle of twigs. The fibrin, which readily forms, sticks to the twigs and is rapidly removed from the blood. When washed with

water we find that the fibrin is white and stringy. It is rather tough, but can be stretched, as it is elastic. Robbed of the fibrin the blood cannot clot now, but remains in the fluid state.

Fibrin is not present in the blood as it flows through the vessels. It makes its appearance only when blood is shed. Where, then, does it come from? It is believed that fibrin is formed by the action of a ferment upon other invisible substances in the blood in the presence of calcium salts. This ferment is derived from most tissues of the body. This explains the fact that when blood is permitted to flow over cut tissue it clots very rapidly.

Why doesn't clotting take place within the blood vessels? One reason is that the ferment does not make its appearance until the blood is shed, as just explained. Another and very important reason is found in the nature of the surface with which the blood comes in contact. The lining of the blood vessels is perfectly smooth. There is no factor present which can disturb the plasma and cause the process of clotting to occur. That this is true can be proven by letting blood into a glass vessel thoroughly and smoothly lined with a layer of paraffin or oil. Blood will remain there for a comparatively long period in its natural state. However, if we permit the blood to come in contact with rough surfaces, as the cut tissues themselves, or a piece of gauze or cotton, the process of clotting is materially hastened.

"Your Hope for Success Is Within YOU"

BE human, cultivate your personality—and work!



W. F. MERRILL.
"Don't Be Cold and Impersonal."

This is the succinct advice to young men who would succeed in business, given by William Fessenden Merrill, president of Remington Rand, Inc. It has been his guiding force from the time he began as a clerk in the Library Bureau Service, after graduating from Amherst, until he reached the top of one of the nation's great industrial organizations.

Mr. Merrill is chiefly a believer in the old, but often disregarded admonition of hard work. His business philosophy is summed up in the declaration that duty to the firm for which you work should be above personal considerations. Balanced against this rigid code is his belief in the human-

ization of industry and the constant presence of the personal touch in the most impersonal matters. The story of the rise of this 53-year-old head of Remington Rand is an object lesson in his own theories of success. His father was a minister, and most of his relatives had a greater interest in professional matters than in business. Upon his graduation from Amherst he began at the bottom of the business ladder with the old Library Bureau Company. Within ten years he rose to a prominent place in the organization. Later he became president or general manager of several other concerns before joining the Remington Rand Company, which three years ago effected a large merger of several independent companies.

"The young man who wants to succeed—or, at least, it has been my experience—must decide, first of all, whether he is prepared to sacrifice time and personal preferences. His work must form a major part of his life. He must be prepared to let everything else go by the board, if necessary.

"This does not mean, however, that he must lose sight of the human touch. That is a mistake many young men make. It is a fallacy to assume that the man who seeks to rise to the top of the business world must be cold, ruthless and impersonal. Work is a personal matter. Each man in an office or factory has a personal relation to other workers. This factor must not and cannot be ignored.

"It is because of it that the man with a personality has every opportunity to succeed. So I would advise the young man to cultivate his personality as well as his ability; to improve his mind, his appearance, his tastes, as well as to improve himself in the work he has at hand. His hope for success lies within himself."