

75 HEAR TALK ON SOCIAL HYGIENE

Dr. Loren Schaffer, Detroit Physician, Speaks At Open Meeting

Dr. Loren Schaffer, prominent Detroit physician, speaking under the auspices of the American Legion Auxiliary at the Community House, Wednesday evening Feb. 3, told over 75 listeners that his discussion of social hygiene problems relating to treatment and control of syphilis was part of a nation-wide campaign against the disease, initiated by the United States Public Health Service.

Mrs. H. H. Corson served as chairman of the evening program, introducing the speaker. In his opening remarks, Dr. Schaffer pointed out that there are, today, times as many new cases of syphilis in this country as there are fatalities from automobile accidents and that it is probably the greatest cause of death because of end results, which produce insanity, heart disease, etc.

The speaker asserted that approximately 50 per cent of the new cases of syphilis are contracted through innocent means. He said that it is called "the great imitator" because syphilis resembles many other diseases outwardly.

"The disease is not inherited and it is curable in any stage," Dr. Schaffer stated. He urged universal diagnosis and early treatment as a ready means for checking the disease's progress. Secrecy is one of the greatest allies of syphilis, he said.

The Other Chap Says—

MAN'S GREATEST INVENTION

It is impossible for anybody today to imagine a world without wheels. Yet it was only yesterday, in mankind's long climb from primitive savagery to civilization, that he learned to make wheels. Long before wheels were thought of, men were training and riding horses in the great plains of Central Asia, and there are millions in the nomadic tribes which still inhabit that region who have never seen a wheel.

It is less than five hundred years since the first wheel ever turned in America. Not one of the Indian tribes upon the early discoverers found inhabiting North and South America had ever made or used wheels. If, as anthropologists now agree, the American Indians are an Asiatic people who crossed over by way of Bering Strait about 2,500 B. C., the fact that they never made or used wheels might indicate that general knowledge of the wheel among the branches of the human race is very recent indeed.

The fact is that argument is that the Indians did not have horses, either, until the white men brought them from Europe. Wheels would be of little use without horses.

The "wild" horses of Mexico, South America and our own West are all descended from horses brought over by the Spanish conquistadors. While the Indians of the plains learned how to catch, tame and ride them, they never learned how to make wheeled vehicles for the horses to draw. Two roles with the ends dragging on the ground and the load tied on them was the Indian's nearest approach to a vehicle.

One reason the wheel was one of the latest of man's inventions is that the first had to be made with which to make wheels. Probably the first wheels were roller-like cross-sections of the trunk. Our world of today, literally runs on wheels. Practically all industry would stop if wheels ceased to turn. To deliberately stop the wheels of industry would, in our opinion, check mankind's advance and delay the day when the production of wealth will be so great that every human being's every need can be supplied.—Hartford (Mich.) Day-Spring.

WRITE IT DOWN

Writing demands that one think clearly, and very often one can think out a problem in paper better than in one's head.

Some time when you have a particularly knotty problem to solve, analyze it on a piece of paper.

If you are puzzling over whether to buy a new piece of machinery, for instance, write down in one line all the good things that can be said for the deal, and on the other side all the bad things that can be said against it.

This will often clarify your mind and enable you to make a decision easily.

Old Ben Franklin was a great man for writing things down, and some of the best things he has left us were little things he wrote down for his own personal guidance with no thought of having them on to any one else.—Royal Oak Daily Tribune.

TWICE "DEAD," LIVES

Hamilton, N. Y.—The victim of pneumonia and spinal meningitis within thirty days, little Sherkey Kingsburg, 18 months old, was given up for dead on two separate occasions and her death reported by the neighbors. Each time the child's heart responded to stimulants and she is apparently well and happy at the home of her mother, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Kingsburg.

FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER FLOYD GIBBONS

How Everybody

"Tsopie Nightmare" BY FLOYD GIBBONS

SHIPWRECKED on the African coast! That's the theme of the story that Christian Brodersen of Valley Stream, N. Y. is going to tell us tonight. And though a tale of shipwreck usually involves a battle with the sea and a grim fight against thirst and starvation, you'll find that none of those dangers bothered Chris. Shipwreck is one thing—but shipwreck on the African coast is another, involving perils far more horrible than anything Old Father Neptune has to offer.

It was on May 25, 1905, that Chris Brodersen signed as a messroom steward on the steamer Lulu Robben sailing out of Hamburg, Germany, for the west coast of Africa. After an uneventful trip with stops at Madeira and Palma in the Canary islands, the ship arrived at Monrovia, Liberia, on June 16. There he took on 90 Kroo boys and sailed that same afternoon for Cape Palmas on the Liberian coast. But the ship never reached Cape Palmas—and neither did any of the crew.

On the Rocks, Twenty Miles Off Shore.

At 11:30 that night the Lulu Robben ran on the rocks, 20 miles off from shore, off the mouth of the Sangha river. They didn't know it then but later, lit by the flashlight beams, the natives had led the ship off its course, and they were in for trouble. The passengers, including about 40 women and children, took off in boats manned by most of the crew. The captain, second officer, chief steward and a few others remained behind on the wrecked ship.

Following the captain's instructions, the boats headed for the trading post at River Cess, 60 miles away. They drifted all night close by the steamer and started for River Cess at daybreak. They reached it that evening to find that the natives had already started looting the Lulu Robben and had part of the entire stock on shore near the post.

From that moment on, life was a horrible grisly dream for the passengers and crew of the wrecked ship. The minute the boats were beached they were surrounded by a horde of natives, who snatched the freight belonging to the passengers had saved from the wreck and vanished with them into the bush. It was only with difficulty that they reached the protection of the trading post stockade, and even then the natives threatened until the trader gave them \$m to keep them quiet.

Week of Terror at the Post.

"The natives warned around the post day and night," says Chris. "We had to watch our boats incessantly, as they kept trying to smash them to prevent us from getting away. After about two days, some of the crew started back to the ship to get the captain and those who had remained with him. That left only 16 of the crew to protect the women and children. And never in my life shall I forget the week that followed."

Day by day the natives became more and more threatening. Again and again the trader gave them more gin to keep them from attacking the post and slaughtering its inhabitants. Anyone who ventured outside the gates now, was stripped of all his belongings and whatever of his clothes took fancy of the blacks. When the gin gave out, they were forced to part with other articles of his stock. Before the week had passed he had lost everything he owned. And still the natives threatened and demanded more.

Things had come to a critical point. The natives, with no prospect of more loot from the trader, were about to attack and slaughter the people inside. Then, in the nick of time, a German steamer, the Kurt Weckmann, hove in sight. Inside the post, the trader ran up the distress signal—the company flag, turned upside down and tied in a knot—and the steamer sent a landing party to investigate.

Rest of Crew Found in Sad State.

The Kurt Weckmann took passengers and crew of the Lulu Robben aboard, and then proceeded down the coast to look for the rest of the crew—those who had set out in one of the boats to bring back the captain and those others who had remained behind on the wrecked ship.

"We sighted them," says Chris, "about 20 miles from the wreck, and the landing party that went after them found them in a terrible state. They had barely got outside of the river mouth when their boat was wrecked in a heavy surf. They were on shore, only to be met by a crowd of natives, who followed them, stole everything they had, including most of their clothes. Some of the natives even had the pleasure of using their arms and shot the more civilized blacks drove them off."

Those fellows never had reached the Lulu Robben. They had followed the shore line for more than a week, walking first, then, tugging and struggling to exhaustion. For the entire time they had had nothing to eat, for their supplies had been lost when the boat overboarded in the surf.

The steamer Kurt Weckmann proceeded on down the coast. When it reached the scene of the wreck, they found the Lulu Robben, her keel broken in the middle and her decks awash, but no sign of the captain, the mate, chief steward, or any of the rest. The Kurt Weckmann moved on down the coast.

At Sinoe, they found the captain, but none of the others. The captain had paid two natives to take them to Sinoe in a canoe. That was the last he had seen of them. They found the missing men at last in a native kraal," says Chris. "Instead of taking them to Sinoe, the blacks in the canoe had put them on shore at the mercy of other natives. They barely escaped being made into pepper soup. We got back to Germany about the end of July, and a month later British, French and German gunboats shelled the coast villages to punish the natives for wrecking ships—and for cannibalism!"

ROOSEVELT'S DOUBLE

Swampscott, Mass.—Harold C. Blaney, restaurant keeper, looks so much like President Roosevelt, that he is said to be the most "starred-at" man in Massachusetts. Blaney not only looks like Roosevelt, but is an ardent New Dealer.

ORDERS 2, GETS 7

Kennett, Wis.—Next Sims ordered a pair of bounds to use trailing coyotes on his ranch. The bounds were sent to him, but he ordered five of them were now-born pups.

WOMAN, 70, DIGGS GRAVES

St. Charles, Mo.—Appointed to fill out the unexpired term of her late husband, Mrs. Lena Erving, 70, is believed to be the only woman officially holding the office of city grader.

"LU" DIES

Chicago.—Mrs. Lucal Carother, 70, died recently in an Evanston hospital.

"Equal Justice Under Law" By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman Sentinels of the Republic

In his authoritative studies of American government, James Bryce, noted statesman and historian, refers to the United States Supreme Court as "the living voice of the Constitution."

During recent weeks various members of Congress have urged that that voice be muffled, and much of its authority to interpret and safeguard the Constitution be transferred to Congress—the legislative branch.

They propose that the power of the Supreme Court—the judicial branch in our balanced system of government—be weakened, and much of its authority to interpret and safeguard the Constitution be transferred to Congress—the legislative branch.

Is the proposal a wise one? Apparently not. Some of our ablest Senators and Representatives oppose it on the floor of Congress. They believe that if the Supreme Court is weakened, our Constitution and Bill of Rights will be weakened with it.

Nor are they alone in this conviction. It has been stated in the past as in the present, by eminent leaders and students of the American system of government. Here are a few of their comments on the importance of the judicial branch in our Constitutional system.

"Considering the general system as the chief pillar upon which our national government must rest, I have thought it my duty to insist for the high officers in that department such men as I conceived would give dignity and lustre to our national character."—George Washington.

"The maintenance of the judicial power is essential and indispensable to the very being of this government. The Constitution, which it is our duty to maintain, is the Government, no Government. The judicial power is the protecting power of the Government."—Daniel Webster.

"So long as the Supreme Court maintains its lofty teachings, so long as its maxima of interpretation and the principles which underlie its work are understood and cherished by the loyal people of the land, so long will a plebeian exist that the liberties of America will prove immortal."—History of the Supreme Court—Carson.

"The people must defend their Constitution. They must jealously guard it, for no branch usurps the power of another, for, as Washington said, the concentration of power in one branch creates 'whatever the form of government a real despotism.'—Theodore Roosevelt.

Through a century and a half of our history the people, as well as their leaders, have had faith in the Supreme Court and its American motto: Equal Justice Under Law. That faith should be hard to destroy.

Sots in Jest

THE six assistants "with a passion for anonymity" whom President Roosevelt wants added to the White House staff will probably be vice presidents.

A quart of milk equals three-quarters of a pound of beefsteak, 6½ oranges, and two pounds of potatoes, except in Germany, where it equals about one cannibal.

Eugene Talmadge, ex-governor of Georgia, said: "You can't get people to do something by fighting; you have to love them into it." With the exception of divorce.

The Extension Club of Elk Creek, Mo., has as its motto, "Make Something Out of Nothing." It probably all started over the holes in doughnuts.

Students at Punahou Academy, Honolulu, are making their own chairs. Probably preparing for a strike.

REVERSED

Suffield, Conn.—When Wm. M. Cooper was "Poke" at Judge E. Joseph Chandler was clerk. Recently Chandler was elected judge, and he named Cooper as his clerk.

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2 20c

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SPACHETTI

3 19c

THE NEW VEGETABLE SHORTENING

SPRY

3 59c 1 lb can 21c

MAY GARDEN ORANGE PEKOE

TEA

3 35c 1 lb. pkg 19c

FRESHER TIMED SLICED

CLOCK BREAD

24 oz loaf 10c

COUNTRY CLUB

Grapefruit

No 2 Can 10c

DOZ. Cans — \$1.10

AVONDALE — GREEN STRINGLESS

BEANS

2 No 2 Cans 25c

3 DIAMOND BRAND Crab Meat 6½ oz. can 25c

CAMPBELL'S Tomato Soup — 2 cans 15c

DOLE — NO 5 CAN Pineapple Juice 29c

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WJR

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lb. 6c

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Grapefruit

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Veal Shld. Roast

Michigan Milk Fed

lb. 17c

Chuck Roast

Branded Beef

lb. 21c

COUNTRY CLUB

BOILED HAMS

Whole or Half Sliced lb. 45c

lb. 39c