

## THE FREE CANCER CLINICS AT DETROIT BRING GOOD RESULTS AND ARE SAVING MANY PEOPLE

Detroit, Aug. 15.—Detroit, famous for the public spirit that has led it to build municipal docks, airports and the like, has launched another civic enterprise more unusual and important than them all.

It has established a free cancer clinic, and has undertaken the task of teaching its citizens that this dreaded disease is not to be so greatly feared if it is treated promptly and intelligently.

Under the lead of Dr. Henry F. Vaughn, health commissioner, it has brought relief to hundreds of sufferers; has lengthened scores upon scores of lives; has prevented many from falling into the hands of unscrupulous quacks, and has relieved many more from needless worry.

This is the second year of the campaign. It was preceded by widespread publicity. Citizens were given up-to-date education as to the symptoms of cancer and urged to consult physicians if they recognized any of these symptoms on their own bodies.

### Result of Examinations.

Then free clinics were established throughout the city. At every hospital doctors gave free examinations to all who wished to come.

During one week 2,300 people took these examinations. One hundred definite cases of cancer were discovered, the vast majority of which had previously been unsuspected. In addition, 285 "pre-cancerous" conditions were found—cases that, if left untreated, would have developed into cancer later.

Thus 385 people were relieved from the lingering suffering that would have been their lot if they had not been examined, and the rest of the 2,300 were given mental ease by the knowledge that they did not have anything to worry about.

Finding the disease in time is the chief point in treatment, says Dr. Vaughn. If cancer once gets a firm start it is practically incurable; if de-

tected early, it can nearly always be checked.

In an interview, Dr. Vaughn told how to tell cancer's early symptoms.

### The Symptoms.

"Learn to recognize the symptoms of cancer," he said. "Any lump, especially in the breast of one who has reached the age of 25, should be regarded with suspicion. Not half of these lumps will be pronounced cancer, but the early discovery of a cancerous lump will probably prevent its development into a cancer."

"Any irregular bleeding or discharge from the body may be a danger signal. Any chronic irritation should be investigated. Any wart or mole that presents a changed appearance, or turns to a dark slate color or grows scaly, should be examined by a doctor. Any irritation of the mouth, such as caused by a broken tooth or an ill-fitting plate, should be removed."

"Persistent indigestion, after 40, is a common indication of cancer—though by no means an unfailing sign. Perhaps only one in 20 who suffer from indigestion actually has cancer, but it is worth while for all 20 to submit to examination. Many stomach cancers start from a long period of indigestion. If they are recognized early enough an operation can be performed—which is the only hope of cure."

"It is not generally appreciated just how much cancer can be cured, if treated very early and under the best possible conditions."

"The British ministry of health studied 386 cases of breast cancer, operated on in Leeds. After 10 years, 90 per cent. of the patients were still living. This is not far under the average expectancy of life."

### Public Must Co-operate.

Much remains to be learned about cancer, says Dr. Vaughn, but existing knowledge can do much to lessen the scope of the disease. If the public will

## A CENSUS OF GRIZZLY BEARS BEING TAKEN

Prince Rupert, B. C., Aug. 17.—One of the strangest attempts at taking a census is now being made by Andrew Widsden of Bella Coola, B. C., according to information received by the Canadian National Railways officials here. At the request of Harlan I. Smith of the National Museum of Canada, Mr. Widsden is taking a census of the grizzly bear population of some eleven valleys, along the fiords which are included in the "Norway of America" traversed on the steamship journey between Prince Rupert and Vancouver. The coast line between these two ports in a noted big game hunting spot and attracts many grizzly hunters each year from all sections of the continent as well as from other parts of the world. In order that it may be known to what extent grizzlies roam in these territories, trappers and hunters in this region, which is in and about Mackenzie Park, named for the famous adventurer-explorer, have been asked to make a careful record of the number of grizzlies they encounter on their journeys through the forested slopes of the mountains. This work has been going on for some time, and the reports from the "men of the woods" are now in the hands of Mr. Widsden who is compiling them and will shortly announce the result.

Julia—Ethel told me she heard something lovely about you.

Mae—I wonder what it was.

Julia—So do I!

Jerry—Can you give me a little money?

Ted—Sure. How little?

co-operate with its physicians, so that all cancerous conditions can be brought to medical attention promptly, much can be done.

"Wider utilization of existing knowledge is our strongest card," says Dr. Vaughn. "It is our chief hope in the task of reducing the 100,000 deaths by cancer every year."

## CANADIAN RED MEN ARE DUBS AT FINANCE BUT THEY ARE TOO SMART FOR WHITE TRADERS

"Hello, Pius, pretty good house you build."

"Yeah pretty good I guess."

"Next spring you have good garden too, eh?"

"What for garden?"

"Oh, you plant potatoes, dig 'em up next fall, eat potatoes all winter, cheap."

"Yeah? I don't think so. Pay money buy potato seed, lots of work, plough make fence, then maybe die before potato she come up."

There you have the philosophy of many of the Indians of the remoter parts of British Columbia. Living a semi-nomadic life, and lacking the mission training which endeavors to instill thrift and foresight, these phlegmatic hunters and trappers are firm believers in the "eat, drink and be merry" theory writes Leo Bates in the Vancouver Province.

Their conversation is replete with naive humor and unconscious wit and their ingenious observations upon things in general are a constant source of amusement to one who has traveled amongst them for many years. Despite their constant contracts with white people they are still suspicious of modern innovations and anything approaching involved finance is totally beyond their ken.

### License Didn't Work.

Witness, for instance the bewilderment of Paul Sam, an Indian who conceived the idea of amassing a fortune by starting a trading store on a small reserve. He paid \$5 for a trader's license which he apparently considered was an open sesame to prosperity and stocked up with \$400 worth of goods, for which he paid cash. Visions of putting the Hudson's Bay Company out of business were dispelled after a few weeks of hectic selling on credit and one day he strode into a government office with his grimy license and demanded back his \$5.

"What's the matter the license?" complained Paul. "He no make money for me. I sell everything,

nobody pay me. Now I got no stock and no \$400."

More fortunate was Theodore Casimir, who was persuaded at the end of a prosperous trapping season to deposit \$500 in a bank in a little northern town. Some months later I was visiting his band, and the chief pointed out the dejected figure of an Indian sitting apart, apparently laboring under the weight of a great and abiding sorrow.

"He one time rich man" said the chief. "Lots of money now all gone."

"What did he do?" I inquired gamely it all away?"

The chief shook his head. "He put him in bank at M—. They gave him little red book. Last month he go hunting and lose little book. Now money all gone."

Theodore was supplied with a new passbook but he could not "savour" the strain of looking after that little red book was too much, so he drew out his money.

### Never Lose on a Trade.

When it comes to making a trade though, or getting around a debt it is a different story and it takes a smart man to get the best of them.

One northern Indian traded a horse and saddle to a white man for a rifle. He offered the horse first; then, after a show of reluctance, threw in the saddle as well. The white man figured he had the best of the bargain, until he got home and unsaddled the pony, when he found its back was a mass of deep saddle sores and its spine to tender to touch. The Indian never had the least intention of trying to sell the pony with the saddle off.

I was once badly fooled by Johnny Bass an old Indian who lived by a lake nine days by packhorse from the nearest town. On our way into a reserve we visited Johnny who cackled loudly when he heard we had been nine days reaching his cabin.

"Nine days whole lot too long" he vouchsafed. "You go back make it in five days easy." We produced a map and Johnny showed how we could gain four days by following the trail he had cut the previous summer. Against my better judgment I decided to follow John's trail back. He said he would be coming to town himself in a week or so for his winter's supplies and even then I didn't catch on. The previous winter had been noted for its heavy wind storms and Johnny's trail, although undoubtedly much shorter was littered with windfalls which we had to chop out. It took us eleven hard days to get back and Johnny rode in later, over his newly cleared trail with a cheerful smile on his cunning old face.

### War Tax a Profit.

The Indians are quick to take advantage of any rise in prices and will often invent a reason when there is none. During the war a party of tourists were bargaining with a buxom young Indian squaw for some woven baskets.

"How much for this?" asked a lady, holding up a big one.

"Seven dollar" replied the squaw without batting an eye "and twenty five cents war tax."

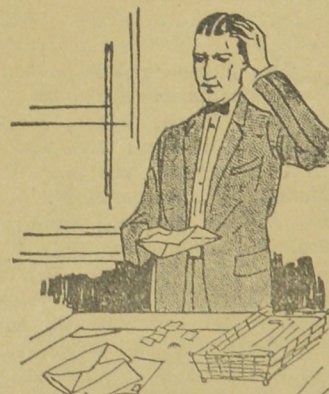
Similar reasoning prompted Fat Louis to double the price of his rails of wild raspberries.

"Two dollars a pail?" exclaimed a surprised customer. Why, Louis you never charged more than \$1 before."

"Sure I know" said Louis "but hell of a big war on some place."

Imagination, says a doc, is responsible for half our discomfort. Put that idea up to your next boil.

## BLUNDERS



### WHY IS THIS WRONG?

It is unwise to guess the weight of a letter to determine the amount of postage required. Such guessing often results in "Postage Due," which may cause delay in delivery, and, in the case of business letters, often results in a dissatisfied customer.

## SO SHORT OF BREATH SHE COULD HARDLY DO HER HOUSEWORK

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