

LISTEN

A
JOURNAL
OF
BETTER
LIVING

Neva Jane Langley

MISS AMERICA, 1953

Do You Know?



BLACK STAR

"MEN OF DISTINCTION"

On an average day in Los Angeles the police department has some 2,400 drunks in jail, with the figure rising as high as 3,400 at times, or receding to 1,700. In one recent year the police made 157,325 arrests, not counting traffic tickets, of which almost 90,000 were drunks.

DOPE ENDANGERS OUR ARMY

"It's as easy to get dope around Pusan and Seoul as it is to get an aspirin tablet in the States," says ex-Army Captain George L. Wooley, now back in the Los Angeles Police Department from the Eighth Army's Criminal Investigation Division in Korea. Army records show 654 drug arrests among GIs there in the past two years, but "this is hardly 10 per cent of the problem," declares Wooley. "It's staggering. Maybe only one addict in fifty comes to the attention of Army investigators." Cardinal Spellman, returning from Korea, reported that officers told him of "a frightful number of boys" who have become dope victims. North Korean agents, says "People Today," would rather carry drugs than money, because it's more portable and more valuable.

THE INDUSTRIAL ALCOHOLIC

After a year's operation the Consultation Clinic for Alcoholism, operated for the benefit of employees of Consolidated Edison Company in New York, reported the following results:

Fifty-one alcoholic employees were treated by the clinic.

Of that number, forty-one, or 80 per cent, now have their drinking problem solved.

The remaining ten cases were failures, and have been discharged or retired.

The successful forty-one have cut their average yearly absentee rate from 13.5 days to 3.5 days.

Says Dr. Arnold Z. Pfeffer, director: "When treatment is effective, there are improvements that are not readily measurable, such as better relations at home and with colleagues. There is increased stability and work efficiency."

MARYLAND'S PROBLEM CHILDREN

Twenty-one out of every thousand youngsters in the State of Maryland between the ages of eight and seventeen are juvenile delinquents, reports the Sobeloff Commission investigating the state court system's dealing with juvenile problems.

NEW HIGHWAY MENACE

Illustrative of another of the many unsavory and dangerous phases of beer drinking is the fact that during a cleanup campaign nearly 50,000 beer bottles were picked up by patrolmen along state highways in Vermont's District 12—covering parts of two counties and "not a specially beer-guzzling section of Vermont." If the whole state had been thus "cleaned up," more than a million bottles, it is estimated, would have been collected. On one half-mile stretch of road, twenty-two bushel baskets of broken beer bottles were found. Cost of the project, for only one month, is said to be \$1,381. Imagine the pile of bottles if all our nation's highways were cleaned up! And what an improvement!

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

"Let's talk sense about expense," writes Westbrook Pegler about unnecessary expenditures in the Veterans' Administration. One suggestion: "Bar all patients suffering from liquor complaints, wounds suffered in saloon brawls, backache, lassitude, and senile decay."

SLEEPING PILLS AND DEATH

More than half the sleeping pills produced in the United States each year are going to narcotics addicts or thrill seekers for nonmedical purposes, says Dr. Donald A. Dukelow of Chicago. These, he reports, are causing at least 1,000 deaths a year and are a "contributing cause in unknown thousands of other deaths through accidents and crime."

CLEVELAND'S PLIGHT

Between 40,000 and 50,000 Clevelanders (Ohio) are alcoholics, according to Dr. Selden Bacon, director of the Yale University Center for Alcohol Studies, addressing a health and welfare meeting in that city. "Mr. Alcoholic is not particularly different from Mr. American," declared this alcohol investigator. "Wealth, type of education, grade or social prestige, appearance (when sober), are no bars to alcoholism in its early stages. It is found everywhere." Almost no alcoholics are under twenty-two and few are under thirty, he went on. Few are over sixty because they seldom live that long. Perhaps 80 per cent are between thirty-five and fifty-five. About 85 per cent are men.

Beer FACTS...

* Sales of beer and ale totaled \$4,500,000,000 during 1952.

* There are 14,000 wholesalers and 400,000 retailers of beer in the United States.

* The dollar volume of the industry is five times that of the entire soft-drink business and two thirds that of the passenger-car industry.

* Brewers claim that beer is now being served in two out of every three homes in America. The goal is, "Beer in every home."

* 84,293,646 barrels of beer and ale were manufactured in 1952, 1.3 per cent more than the previous year. More than two billion beer bottles and four and one-half billion beer cans were made in 1951.

* The brewing industry is fearful of the rising tide of popular revulsion against alcoholic beverages. The "next and obvious attack would be against malt beverages," warns Charles W. Sand, trade-relations director for Blatz Brewing Company. "The Drys are highly organized, articulate, and are relentless in their attack," he complains. "They do not accept defeat."

* The brewers define freedom as "the right to enjoy beer, the beverage of moderation, the nutritional beverage."

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JULY-SEPTEMBER, 1953
Volume 6, Number 3



OUR COVER

Neva Jane Langley adds her name to the illustrious line of national beauty queens who exemplify in their lives the principles of better living that make for attractiveness not only of face but also of character. *Listen's* cover was taken by Douglas Grundy of Three Lions.

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W. A. Scharffenberg, Executive Secretary

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"IN GOD WE TRUST"



THREE thousand years ago there was fought a strange battle between a shepherd boy and a giant. Every advantage seemed to be with the big man. His shield gleamed in the sun, his sword was sharp, a long spear was in his hand. The united, encouraging voices of his own army told him they were with him. Moreover, he knew, too, there was no one in the enemy's army with courage enough to face him, for had he not day after day publicly challenged anyone who dared oppose him? His size and his weapons put terror in the hearts of his enemies and weakness in their knees. They were "sore afraid."

Until, that is, a young lad appeared in camp. As he, by chance, heard the bellowing voice and cursing ridicule, there arose in his heart an intense resentment for such blasphemy. To his king he said simply and sincerely, "Thy servant will go and fight."

Putting his trust not in swords, spears, and armor, but in the God of heaven, he went to meet his scoffing, maddened adversary. That day his fearless faith in the divine, plus his audacious attack, won a mighty victory for right.

Today the battle lines are drawn up. From the hilltops of one encampment comes the sneering, insulting challenge of *bigness*. Billions of dollars in investment, virtual control of radio and television, alluring advertisements by the thousands in newspapers and magazines, billboards blanketing the landscape, favor in high government, business, and social circles. Such is the story of the modern liquor traffic.

All of which would tend to strike fear

into weak hearts to persuade them to withdraw into their tents, forgetting that the cause of right and humanity is on their side, and that unlimited divine power will aid and honor their confident courage as they go after the giant.

If the battle involved only human adversaries, then "bigness" would be a cause of concern. God is always on the side of right, and that side is the one having to do with the welfare of bodies and souls of men (alcohol respects neither).

Someone, oozing discouragement, came up to his friend, saying, "Why try, when the thing you're fighting is so *big* and so strongly entrenched?"

"You preach scores of sermons yourself on that very subject every day," came the reply.

"I don't understand."

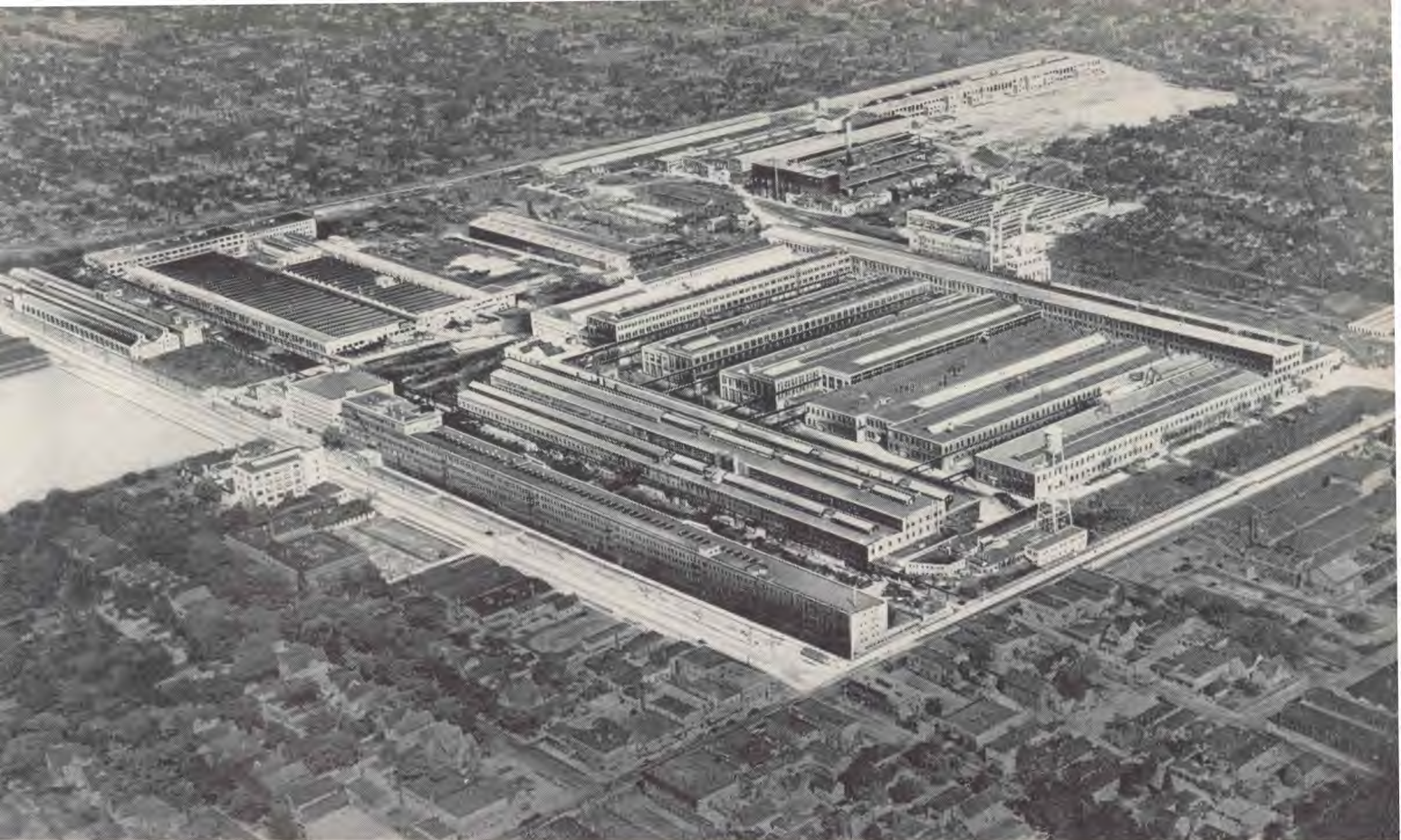
"Every time you put a penny in a parking meter, or hand over a nickel for a newspaper, or pay a quarter in a restaurant—whenever you handle a United States coin, *you* answer that question."

"What do you mean?"

"Take a coin out of your pocket. On it is a motto of four words, 'In God We Trust.' Whenever you use a coin, you have the reason for fighting for right."

The ultimate outcome of this modern-day David and Goliath battle is certain.

"In God we trust."



The Allis-Chalmers West Allis Works, where the plan was inaugurated for the education and rehabilitation of the industrial alcoholic.

HANDS ACROSS THE HAZE

O. E. DEMPSEY

The Allis-Chalmers Rehabilitation Program for Alcoholics: What Is It? How Does It Work? Is It Worth While?

A MIDDLE-AGED man in a well-cut business suit left his desk in a glass-enclosed office one afternoon last spring. As he stepped into an elevator at the third floor of the Allis-Chalmers West Allis plant, a factory whistle blew stridently. Within minutes the man had descended to the ground floor and had moved quickly through the office exit to the plant gates, where homeward-bound workers of the Allis-Chalmers day shift were beginning to appear.

He was presently joined there by a husky young workman who carried a battered lunch kit under one arm, with an unneeded jacket tossed over one shoulder.

The two smiled a greeting, matched strides, and joined the stream of workers leaving the plant. They crossed the busy intersection of Greenfield Avenue and Seventieth Street, but did not speak until they were almost alone on a quiet, tree-lined side street.

They conversed earnestly then, quickly, as if there was much of importance to discuss in a short time. They walked in this manner for several blocks, stopping at the entrance walk to a small, well-kept frame cottage.

A young woman in a flowered smock was tending a tulip bed at the front of the house. She looked up and

waved a greeting. The young man with the lunch kit moved up the walk; the office worker turned about and began to retrace his route.

He smiled in satisfaction, humble satisfaction, at having helped young Joe Wolks into one more day of sobriety. But let the office worker, a recovered alcoholic himself, explain Joe's problem:

"A good worker, Joe. A skilled machinist and an important cog in the wheels at A-C. An asset to the company, when sober. Joe's been aware for a long time of the effect of alcohol on him; but, like most problem drinkers, he found the going difficult, next to impossible, without competent help along the line.

"Joe really tried to lick his drinking problem, and it seems that the toughest part of his day was the short walk home. Ever since the hectic pace of the years of World War II he'd had the habit of taking a few drinks after his working day. Those drinks had to be increased daily.

"Helping Joe over the hurdle of getting home sober was only the beginning of the assistance. It was simply a case of trading an old bad habit for a new, good one. After hurdling the first obstacles, Joe began regular

How the ALLIS-CHALMERS Plan Works



1. Otto Zipter, alcohol counselor, and Henry L. Mielcarek, director of the personnel service division, plan details of the program.



2. An Allis-Chalmers worker discusses his drinking problem with Otto Zipter.



3. This worker is made acquainted with the members of Alcoholics Anonymous and the aid obtainable from them.



4. Mr. Zipter visits the worker's home in order to get the wife's viewpoint.



5. When needed, medical care is made available for the complete recovery of the alcoholic.



6. Well on the road back to normalcy, the worker returns to his job with a new and enthusiastic approach.

visits with a psychiatrist and is now established on the road to recovery."

In Joe's case the Allis-Chalmers plan for the education and rehabilitation of the industrial alcoholic has begun to return dividends. For many others availing themselves of the assistance the record is not yet complete. Those furthering the plan at A-C are of the opinion that the results in most cases warrant the effort.

It is no secret that at Allis-Chalmers (or any other large industrial corporation) the hours of production lost and the accidents caused directly or indirectly by the use of alcohol constitute an expensive problem. Nor is it a secret that at A-C, help for families plagued with illness, financial difficulties, or other upsets has always been readily available. So it was logical that a program of practical assistance be evolved for alcoholics.

About four years ago the alcohol recovery program for A-C workers was launched without fanfare or publicity, on the theory that alcoholics could be rehabilitated, that family happiness and job stability could be salvaged, and, moreover, that the alcoholic could achieve these things himself, provided he met understanding, encouragement, and practical assistance along the way.

Before long, the first successes of the rehabilitation and educational plan had spoken for themselves, and Allis-Chalmers found itself deluged with requests for information from organizations and firms across the nation. Results were then made available to interested groups.

During the first year of the program seventy-one problem drinkers had availed themselves of the assistance offered. Before the end of the first year the group's absenteeism had dropped from 10 to 3 per cent; where the group had lost some \$23,000 in wages the previous year, the wage loss during the time of assistance dropped to a little more than \$13,000. It is impossible to estimate the intangible results in the way of broken homes re-established and the amount of take-home security salvaged for families.

An expansion of the program is planned at A-C, and a decision has been made to make Wisconsin a pilot state in promoting and setting up similar programs for other industries wishing to participate.

"The program is neither a fact-finding one nor a snooping expedition," it is pointed out by Ralph M. Henderson, who has been assigned the task of the setting-up work for the industries wishing to inaugurate the plan.

"It is solely to educate workers and industrialists alike on the problem of alcoholism," he further explains. "It is not paternalistic, nor will it infringe on the personal rights

7. To the family there returns happiness and security.



of the individual. It does not resort to preaching, exhortation, or the use of fear, threat, or ridicule. It is completely outside the wet or dry issue."

The program is one only of education; it is designed for the person who recognizes his problem, honestly desires to solve it, and who cannot proceed in recovery without knowledge of the nature of his problem nor without the assistance of a planned program of help.

A former secretary of the Milwaukee Alcoholics Anonymous group has been retained at Allis-Chalmers as an available counselor. Henry A. Mielcarek, director of the personnel service division at A-C, is the guiding hand behind the program at the plant and it is often in his book-lined office that the initial step in a worker's rehabilitation is taken. The procedure of rehabilitation follows the general program of the Alcoholics Anonymous.

The State of Wisconsin is providing facilities for assistance to the industries taking part in the plan. In 1947 the state legislature created a State Bureau of Alcohol Studies, and three demonstration centers were set up, one each at Madison, Chippewa Falls, and Superior.

Milwaukee has for several years made available the services of a well-functioning alcohol information and referral center under the direction of George I. Strachan, who "came up from the ranks" via AA. Further assistance as needed is being given the participating industries by William Oldigs, chief probation officer for Milwaukee's municipal and district courts.

Additional help has been pledged, as the needs arise, by members of the clergy in the Milwaukee area, and workers are constantly being recruited from the ranks of the thousand or more active members of the AA groups.

Among rehabilitated alcoholics, enthusiasm for the plan is 100 per cent. Among nonalcoholic workers the reaction is varied. One worker gave the opinion that the alcoholic assistance program was "needed for a long time and a mighty good idea." Another maintained that "the company should fire workers who drink too much, and save themselves a lot of trouble." Another thought the idea

(Turn to page 34)

A SMALL-TOWN SOUL



We all wish for friends,
so we must be concerned
with the effect we produce
in others.

HELEN GREGG GREEN

"I have a small-town soul,
It makes me want to say,
'How are you?' and 'Good day!'
To everyone I meet."

—Violet Allewyn Storey.

"LORETHA is my loyal friend! I hope I shall never disappoint her," our brown-eyed neighbor said softly, as several of us sat knitting in her flower garden.

"That's a splendid attitude!" the home-spun psychologist smiled. "Your friendship will always be as fine and glowing as it now is."

"If a friend's worth making, he's worth keeping!" Ellen, who has a hamper of personal charm, spoke up. "I frown on *stressing* independence in personal relationships. If I've made a mistake, I find it's better to say, 'I'm sorry!' than to go around with a heavy heart."

Too often we fail to remember that a friend's querulous response is often caused by not being well emotionally, and has nothing to do with his attitude toward us.

Channing Pollock wrote, "My friends must do something for me!" Should we not offer our friends, as well as our families, an expanding, interesting, interested personality?

The first requisite for a growing personality is forgetfulness of self in the service of others. It's a rewarding habit to visualize ourselves in the other fellow's place, trying to understand *his* point of view, seeing through *his* eyes. A twinge of envy occasionally creeps into our hearts when some are faring well and we're "left behind." We can, instead, share their happiness, remembering, "A true friend is one who likes us in spite of our achievements." Perhaps it's *our* turn *tomorrow!*

So, let us cultivate a "small-town soul," a friendliness toward all who cross our path. Once we've made a friend, be "a little kinder than necessary." It's usually easier to adjust to his personality than to stew over his adjustment to ours.

Friends bring such rich dividends, especially if *we* cultivate "a small-town soul."



A Message from Track Champions

Men with springs in their legs---
-- and wings on their feet.

Interviewed by
RALPH KRUM and TED YUEN



Don talks with his friend Bob Richards (see page 36)

POLE VAULTER DON LAZ

"Modern youth will never become great if they dissipate their energies by drinking or smoking. Regular hours, too, is the key to success in healthful living."

Donald R. Laz

UNITED PRESS



UNITED PRESS

An all-round athlete, Don Laz early distinguished himself in football, basketball, and track. But seventeen years in pole vaulting have made him a champion in this sport many times over. While in college he set forty records, and holds the National Collegiate record, the world Indoor Collegiate Record (15 feet 1 inch), the Big Ten Conference records both indoor and outdoor, the world's indoor dirt-track record (14 feet 10 inches), and the NCAA record (14 feet 9 3/4 inches). Don's performances are threatening the crown now worn by Olympic Champion Bob Richards.

DAVE MATTHEWS—Sprinter

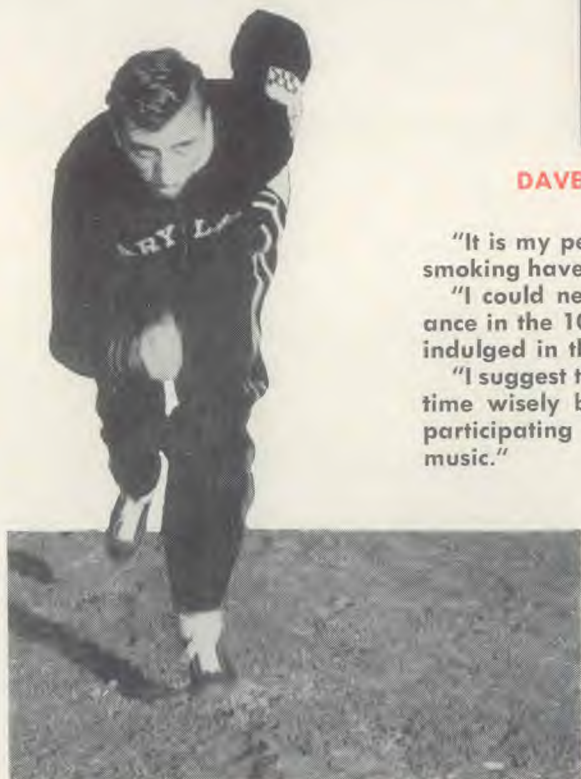
"It is my personal feeling that drinking and smoking have no place whatsoever in athletics.

"I could never have achieved my performance in the 100- and 220-yard dashes if I had indulged in these harmful practices.

"I suggest that modern youth use their spare time wisely by competing in athletics, or by participating in some good hobby such as music."

Dave Matthews

Making a specialty of the 100- and 220-yard dashes, Dave Matthews was never defeated in high-school competition. He is now carrying his winning ways into meets in various parts of the nation. Last year he ran and won the 880-yard championship relay of America.





UNITED PRESS

Charles Capozzoli, Distance Runner

"I don't believe that drinking or smoking is good for anyone who tries to achieve perfection in life.

"One of the main reasons for my interest in track is to set a good example.

"There are means of achieving popularity other than drinking or smoking.

"Even though my parents do smoke and take an occasional drink, they advise my brothers and me not to do so."

Charles Capozzoli

Miles glide by when Charles Capozzoli runs. Wings on his feet have brought him the Intercollegiate Two-Mile and Five-Mile Championships, the National Collegiate Four-Mile Cross-Country record, and the National Three-Mile mark for America. His ambition is pointed toward the 1956 Olympics.

FRED DWYER—MILER

"Good, healthy, clean living will always bring outstanding results. I personally have not had a drink in my life, and do not encourage young people to do so."

Fred Dwyer

Fred Dwyer has never been defeated in the New Jersey state championships for indoor, outdoor, and cross-country runs. Records have fallen every time he has entered these events. He also has three out of four wins in the Intercollegiate Championship of America. In January of this year he won the "Wanamaker Mile" at the annual Millrose Games at Madison Square Gardens, clocked in 4 minutes 8.2 seconds.

ART BRAGG—RUNNER

"I sincerely believe that total abstinence from alcohol and tobacco is essential to make a good showing in the field of athletics."

Art Bragg

Hailing from Morgan State College, Art Bragg was a winning member of the American Olympic team at Helsinki in 1952. In January, 1953, he won the 70-, 80-, and 100-yard dashes at the internationally known "Evening Star" Games in Washington, D.C. "He simply outran all others in his field, and swept away all competitors."



BOB McMILLEN—RUNNER

"The bad thing about drinking and smoking is the fact that they lead to excesses which gradually deteriorate the physical and mental processes. I sincerely believe that young people who intend to be champions should definitely abstain from these high-rated social customs. It would have been impossible for me to achieve any success whatsoever if I had indulged in alcohol or tobacco."

Robert E. McMillen

An Olympic old-timer is Bob McMillen. The 1948 games saw him as a member of the American team, and the 1952 games witnessed him place second in the 1,500-meter event. He is proficient in the two-mile run, having covered it in 9 minutes .049 second at the 1951 NCAA meet. His ambition is to be the first to run a four-minute mile!

HIGH JUMPER KEN WIESNER

"Alcohol is one of the great factors in the undermining of the morals of any age group.

"In order to become an outstanding athlete in whatever athletic field one chooses, I believe it is imperative to live a good, clean, wholesome life."

Ken Wiesner

Springs in Ken Wiesner's legs have helped him out-jump all other entrants in the NCAA high-jump event three years in succession. At the ninth annual Philadelphia indoor track and field event this past January he set a new indoor world record of 6 feet 9½ inches. In Olympic competition last year in Helsinki he broke the old record with a jump of 6 feet 6.6 inches, but placed second to Walt Davis. Ken is a member of the Navy Olympic team.

All handicaps should be removed in order to make the "newlywed adjustment" successful and happy.

Love

HAS ITS PROBLEMS

HAROLD SHRYOCK, M.D.



MONKMEYER

THERE is something about the fact of marriage that almost requires that a bride and groom get acquainted all over again. This is why we speak of the "newlywed adjustment."

In cases where the bride and groom have had similar backgrounds, this adjustment is not difficult. Also, in cases where there has been an adequate courtship, the adjustment to actual marriage is easier than when marriage climaxes a brief courtship.

It is during the period of newlywed adjustment that each marriage partner learns what to expect of the other under varying circumstances. When marriage becomes a fact, two individuals with differing habit patterns now need to learn how to respond, harmoniously, to identical circumstances. It becomes necessary for each to break some of his old habits as he learns how to give and take. From now on, experiences will be similar as they pass through life together. The influence of these future circumstances will make their personalities more and more alike. But at first, because there are many occasions when tolerance and forbearance must be exercised, it is an important period in the lives of the two individuals concerned. Their ability to arrive at a satisfactory early adjustment goes far in determining the happiness of their married life ahead.

The need of adjustments in early marriage may come to the bride and groom as a surprise. They had supposed that they were well acquainted with each other. They had looked forward to marriage as providing the realization of their fondest hopes. It may be they had heard

that brides and grooms sometimes quarrel, but they had supposed that this could not happen to them.

As a means of understanding what this period of adjustment requires, let us consider some of the problems that newlyweds face.

1. The discovering of new faults of personality is one of the surprises of the honeymoon period. During courtship the lovers were on their good behavior. Their companionship was mostly on "dress-up occasions," when they placed first emphasis on pleasure and good sportsmanship. Now that they are married, there comes a partial letdown. They see each other under all conditions—unfavorable as well as favorable. It is in this sense, particularly, that the honeymoon experience constitutes a disillusionment as the new partners in marriage find that they are each human, after all. Fortunate are those who accept this discovery with equanimity. Instead of interpreting the evidences of human frailties as disappointments, they should be received as cherished discoveries out of which a tolerant regard is built for each other's individuality.

2. One of the faults which newlyweds usually discover is the tendency to irritability. Irritability is usually the product of fatigue and is part of the letdown experience that comes with living together constantly. During courtship it was possible to be on good behavior during the time spent in companionship; but even newlyweds are human, and there come times when they are weary and do not mind if they say so. The tendency to irritability is not a serious trait. It does not necessarily reflect on the quality of one's disposition. It (Turn to page 25)

BEFORE I arrive at a conclusion or take a position regarding any matter I have found that I must collect, analyze, and evaluate the facts. It is only by so doing that I can formulate a rational, defensible, and clear position on any subject. I can never teach or lecture on a subject, particularly hold a conviction on a subject, until I am certain that my precepts and practice are rational and defensible. So, I should like to present to you the thinking which has convinced me that the teaching and maintenance of abstinence from alcoholic beverages is the most moral and scientifically sound policy of conduct regarding this subject.

The human infant is born without any knowledge or learned conduct, only with the machinery for reacting to his or her environment and for being trained or educated. Or, we shall say, the human infant is born with certain primitive nervous reflexes, innate learning abilities, and perhaps a "temperament."

It appears that psychologists have proved that three basic learning abilities are inherited; that is, the extent of these abilities vary in different children and adults. These are (a) verbal facility, the ease of speaking and writing;

education is to prepare an individual to live for the pleasures of the moment, for a sensuous, materialistic life without discipline or morality or care for the future.* The Epicureans thought that pleasure was the source of happiness. This view aroused the criticism of Socrates and caused him to define happiness as "unrepented pleasure." Plato concluded that the object of education is to develop the talents of the individual so that he will develop his whole life or soul and be a good member of society; true happiness will be the result. He emphasized that *the building of character and good conduct is the first duty of education.*

It has been said that education will save the world. This is true only if it is the right sort of education. It will, if the objective of education is to make man really human, or really humane, or, as stated in the Lord's Prayer, to bring God's kingdom on earth as it is in heaven.

*The philosophy of Epicureanism is here used in the sense described in most dictionaries, namely, to refer to a sensuous materialism of seeking momentary pleasure without wisdom or thought of the future or the effects of the pleasure on one's self or others. Epicurus himself actually did not teach the unbridled materialism with which his name has since become associated.

The Moral Basis of Education for Abstinence

ANDREW C. IVY, M.D., Ph.D., D.Sc., LL.D.*

Vice-President, University of Illinois
Chairman, National Committee for the
Prevention of Alcoholism

**Why Is the Problem of Alcohol
Consumption Basic in
Modern Life?**

(b) number facility, the ease of using figures; and (c) the facility to recognize the relation between things, which some call insight or keenness. In addition, mechanical, athletic, and musical abilities are probably inherited. Although the supporting evidence is not so strong, temperament is also probably inherited. For the sake of illustration and simplicity, we shall say there are three general types of temperament, namely, the introvertive, the extrovertive, and the neutrovertive.

What an infant becomes depends on his or her inherited learning abilities and temperament, but especially on the training, education, or environmental experience to which he or she is exposed.

Basically or biologically, education is only a process of training. *The vital question or problem is, Education or training for what purpose?*

Differences in the answer to that question and a failure of parents, professional educators, and clergymen to give a clear, simple objective to their educational program is the reason why we have so much trouble in our country and the world today.

The purpose of education attracted the attention of the wise men of ancient Greece. Homer concluded that the objective of education is to develop the natural talents of the individual. Epicurus concluded that the objective of

*Address delivered at Institute of Scientific Studies, Loma Linda, California.



THORNTON

Natural science, which deals with the world as it exists, will not save the individual or the world. The trouble with our community, our country, and the world at large today is not a lack of knowledge of material facts or of natural science. *The trouble is a failure to use such knowledge rightly.*

Ethics and religion deal with the world as it ought to be.

We all know that it requires more than a knowledge of facts to get people to manifest the right conduct. Kierkegaard, one hundred years ago, indicated that human degradation will issue from the natural sciences unless moral and religious education keep step with the acquisition of knowledge of the control of the forces of nature. We know today that aggressors, dictators, and greedy and predatory men utilize scientific discoveries for their selfish advantage. Since the discovery of the atomic bomb, scientists have pointed out frequently that world civilization has developed much more rapidly in its material than in its ethical aspects.

So, when we speak of the scientific approach to the problem of alcohol education, we must not only collect, organize, and present the facts regarding the effect of alcohol on man and on society, but we must also ascertain from these facts whether it is right or wrong, beneficial or deleterious, for man to use alcohol as a beverage.

Though very important, alcohol education is only one aspect of building good conduct and character, of moral and religious education. Education must be directed against all vices and especially toward the development of the Christian attitudes of mind.

In order to act rightly, in order to determine whether the use of beverage alcohol is right or wrong, we must have a clear idea or definition of what is right and wrong.

This definition is: *That which injures oneself or someone else is wrong. That which helps oneself or someone else, or does not injure oneself or someone else, is right.*

How is this definition derived?

First, it has a firm basis from two mutually interdependent laws of biology which pertain to the behavior of living organisms. The first law is referred to as the *preservation of self*, which means that the individual also reacts to protect and propagate its species. These laws imply that that which injures the individual organism, yourself, is to be avoided or is wrong, and that which injures the species—your neighbor—is to be avoided or is wrong.

Second, the definition may be derived from the most universal ethical principle which is recognized by all existing religions, namely, the golden rule: "Love your neighbor as you love yourself," or, you should love yourself but you should also love your neighbor. If you really love yourself, you will do nothing which would harm yourself without a truly necessary cause to do so. If you love your neighbor, you will do nothing which would harm him without a truly necessary cause to do so.

As indicated by Albert Schweitzer, the philosopher, musician, and physician, the combination of the most ubiquitous principles of biological behavior, the will to live, with the most ubiquitous ethical principle, the golden rule, results in a "respect for life." We should have as much respect for the will to live of any living thing as we have respect for our own will to live. We should never injure animal or plant life except on the basis of true necessity.

Third, in the Bible the matter of rightness and wrongness is first illustrated by the story of the disobeying of God by Adam and Eve. The next illustration of rightness and wrongness is in the story of Cain and Abel. The Lord said to Cain, who had killed Abel because of jealousy, "Where is Abel thy brother?" Cain replied, "I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?" And the Lord said to Cain: "And now art thou cursed from the earth." Cain injured Abel and denied responsibility and was "cursed from the earth." We have in these two stories the idea of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, the precept that it is wrong to disobey God, or His natural law, and to harm your brother or neighbor.

Fourth, this idea of rightness and wrongness in the Old Testament was similarly presented by Christ. When He was asked, "Which is the great commandment in the law?" He replied, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind." Then He added: "The second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." To illustrate who is our neighbor He told the story of the

good Samaritan. We have responsibility, not only of loving and caring for ourselves, but also of preventing harm from befalling our neighbor and of helping him when he is harmed and cannot help himself.

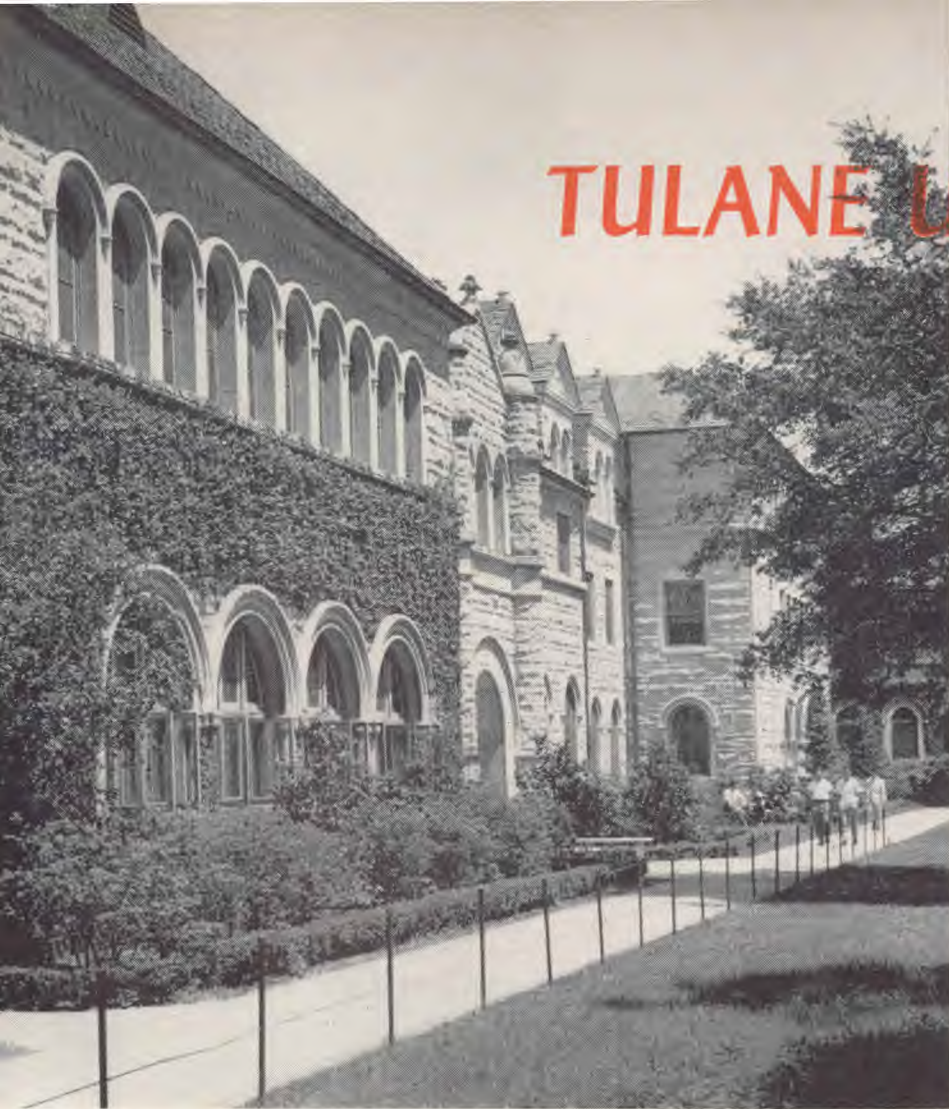
The apostle Paul expressed the Christian viewpoint as follows: *First*, we have an obligation to ourselves because our bodies belong to God and they should be kept acceptable to God. Romans 12; 1 Corinthians 6; 9. *Second*, we have an obligation to others. In Romans 14 it is written, "Let us stop criticizing one another; rather make up your mind never to put a stumbling block or hindrance in your brother's way." "The right course is to abstain from flesh or wine or indeed from anything that your brother feels to be a stumbling block." *Third*, we are not only responsible to ourselves and to our neighbor, but also to God. In Ephesians 5 it is written, "Be strictly careful, then, about the life you lead; act like sensible men, not like thoughtless; make the very most of your time, for these are evil days. So do not be senseless, but understand what is the Lord's will, and never get drunk with wine, that means profligacy, but be filled with the Spirit" of God.

Thus, *biology, the golden rule which is a basic ethical principle of all religions, and the Hebraic-Christian tradition serve as the basis of*

(Turn to page 31)



TULANE UNIVERSITY



Students and other leaders on the campuses of America's outstanding educational centers are answering for "Listen" the question, "Is alcohol essential to campus success?" In past issues have been featured the University of Washington, Texas Christian University, and Duke University. This feature on Tulane University has been prepared through the co-operation of Quentin Ault, chief of Tulane's News Bureau.



TULANE UNIVERSITY is a private, nondenominational institution offering undergraduate, graduate, and professional courses for men and women. It occupies a 108-acre campus in the uptown residential section of New Orleans.

The student body of about six thousand is drawn chiefly from the Gulf States, but includes residents of all parts of the United States and a number of foreign countries. The teaching staff consists of approximately six hundred faculty members and four hundred technical assistants.

The university comprises the colleges of architecture, arts and sciences, business administration, engineering, and law; the graduate school; schools of medicine and social work; Newcomb college, undergraduate arts and science division for women; University college, which offers evening and special courses; and the summer school.

All departments are co-educational except Newcomb college for women and the college of arts and sciences for men.

Also included in the university are the Middle American Research Institute, which conducts studies of Latin-American countries of the Gulf-Caribbean area; the Urban Life Research Institute, which is studying social and economic factors in the developing South; and the Institute of Comparative Law.

THIRD QUARTER

Reserve Officer Training Corps units of the Air Force, Army, and Navy are attached to the university.

The history of the university dates from 1834, when a group of New Orleans physicians founded the Medical College of Louisiana. In 1847 the college became part of the newly established University of Louisiana. The entire institution was reorganized as Tulane University in 1884 upon an original endowment of \$1,050,000 by Paul Tulane of Princeton, New Jersey, who had made a fortune as a merchant in New Orleans.

Tulane's president is Dr. Rufus Carrollton Harris, who served as professor and dean of law at Tulane and at Mercer University prior to his appointment as university president in 1937.



Quotables From Notable



"PLAIN FOOLISHNESS"

Recognized as one of the nation's top basketball coaches, innovators, and authorities on the sport, **CLIFF WELLS** has been head basketball coach at Tulane since 1945. During that time his Green Wave teams have produced a 123-53 won-lost record.

A scholarly, soft-spoken gentleman and builder of men and good basketball teams, Coach Wells has this to say about alcohol:

"During the thirty-six years that I have been coaching basketball, I have never understood why boys drink. It is harmful to their bodies and, what is more regrettable, it lessens their power to think. Those who drink never display the best that is in them. Under no circumstances do they achieve their 100 per cent potential. Athletes who are nondrinkers are alert, consistent, and dependable; and, sadly enough, those who drink do not display these characteristics. To me, indulging in alcohol is plain foolishness. It is a practice which has no rewards."

A total abstainer himself, Coach Wells served as dean of Indiana high-school basketball coaches for twenty-nine years prior to his Tulane appointment. These were spent at Logansport, Bloomington, and Columbus.

"BEST-LIKED STUDENTS OF THE CAMPUS"



"The sad thing about Joe College, who is the 'reeling' clown at all parties, is that his fellow students laugh at him instead of with him," **MARIE HAMEL** of Shreveport, Louisiana, observes. A senior student at Newcomb College, Marie points out that "Joe usually ends up with the respect of no one and the friendship of only a few."

She observes further, "College students who say they 'like to party' on week ends to forget the trials of the past week are simply admitting their lack of imagination and ingenuity."

"This business of drinking just 'to be one of the crowd' is an old, old excuse. What about the students who do not drink and who are among the most well-known and best-liked students of the campus? Do they have to drink 'to be one of the crowd'?"

"Those of us who do not drink liquor can certainly set an example for those who do. I know of few things that can give one more satisfaction than to have one's date or one's friends order a lemonade instead of a cocktail out of respect for one's convictions."

Marie is an honor student; president of Chi Omega sorority; and president of Alpha Sigma Sigma, senior honor group at Newcomb; she has served as president of her freshman class and treasurer of her junior class; has served as chairman of Newcomb Orientation Week; and for the past two years has been named to the beauty section of the "Jambalaya," yearbook of the university.

"MANY GOOD FRIENDS"



SAMMY R. DUNBAR, president of the student body of Tulane's college of business administration, looks at the drinking situation at college this way:

"Contrary to what some people say, drinking and having a good time in college do not necessarily go hand in hand. While at Tulane I have met many good friends and have had many good times, yet I have never found drinking necessary to foster either of these conditions."

Sammy, who is from Alexandria, Louisiana, plans to go into the furniture business after graduation in June. But it may be a brief venture. Interested in government since his high-school days, Sammy may go into politics.

An honor graduate of Bolton High School at Alexandria, Sammy is president of Delta Sigma Pi; a member of the Tulane student council; and five other campus organizations.

on the Campus of Tulane University

NO TIME FOR DRINK

JAMES VAN PELT, president of the student body of Tulane's college of arts and sciences, feels that "every Christian should believe that the body is the temple of the soul. I just don't think that any Christian should bring liquor into the temple of Christ."

James points out that he has always found that he did not have to drink to have a good time in college. "I have always taken such an active part in schoolwork, extracurricular activities, and athletics that I haven't had much time to think about drinking nor not to drink."

From West Lafayette, Indiana, James is a senior and has applied for study in the Candler School of Theology at Emory University. He played freshman basketball at Tulane; is a past president of Sigma Chi fraternity; sang in the Tulane glee club for three years; is president of Scabbard and Blade; serves as battalion officer in the Tulane Naval ROTC unit; is a member of Omicron Delta Kappa, national honor leadership fraternity; and has sung in a church choir for the past two years.



IS IT SMART TO DRINK?

THOMAS W. CARMICHAEL, senior in Tulane's college of business administration, does not subscribe to the theory that "it's smart to drink."

Tommy, who is president of Wesley Foundation, the Methodist youth group, believes that instead of being a social and business asset, drinking is "definitely a handicap." How many times have we heard both boys and girls register complete disgust with their dates who drink? he asks. How many times have businessmen complained the same way about one of their colleagues? How then can this drinking business be called an asset?

"Drinking has never been and probably never will be a gauge which measures popularity or efficiency," he points out.

Specializing in finance at Tulane, Tommy is from New Orleans. He has served as treasurer of the Tulane French Club; sergeant at arms of Greenbackers, Tulane school spirit organization; and state treasurer of the Methodist Youth Fellowship of the Louisiana Conference; and he is a member of Delta Sigma Pi, international commerce fraternity.



"TEMPLE OF ONE'S SOUL"

MARGARET ANN TURFITT, senior student at Newcomb College, from New Orleans, believes sincerely that "the body is the temple of one's soul. God does not want one to abuse it in any way. Therefore I do not drink, and for this reason I do not believe that anyone should drink. What is more, I have never had the desire to drink."

Margaret Ann is president of Westminster Fellowship, the Presbyterian student group at Tulane, and is vice-president of the senior class at Newcomb. She is also vice-president of Chi Omega sorority and is studying to be a teacher or a director of religious education. Her major is elementary education.

Commenting further on the liquor problem, Margaret emphasizes that she does not think that college students "have to drink" to have a good time. The contrary has been proved too many times, she says.

"Drinking wrecks a home quicker than any other factor in the world," she observes. "I believe that the drinking habit should be analyzed thoroughly by a girl during her thoughts of marriage—from her standpoint and from her future husband's standpoint."





Visiting the headquarters of the Coast Guard, Captain Marts helps display the plaque honoring the Volunteer Port Security Forces, a wartime group of 100,000 citizens he recruited to help guard ports and water-front facilities against sabotage and destruction.

Born to Be Presidents

MADLINE GEORGE

THE final "S" in the title is not a typographical error. If this article were illustrated with a cartoon instead of photographs, the cartoon would show a juggler with three hats—the fedora of a successful businessman, the mortarboard of a college president, and a Naval officer's cap. As the juggler rapidly manipulated the hats he would pop each one on and off his head in passing.

This juggler would represent *Dr. Arnaud C. Marts* who, believe it or not, successfully performed the unusual feat of being president of a large fund-raising concern, Marts and Lundy, Inc., of New York and Canton, Ohio, while serving as president of Bucknell University, and as chief of Temporary Reserve Division in the Coast Guard. Any one of those jobs would have floored the average man, but not Arnaud C. Marts. Nothing daunts him!

Such a man, as is to be expected, is accustomed to thinking in terms of millions of dollars. While you and I are probably trying to raise enough cash for a new car or a television set, Dr. Marts is planning how to raise ten millions for a college, a million for a prep school, and a half million for a new church. He succeeds, too, no "ifs" about it!

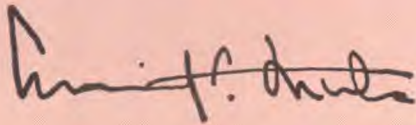
Of course he doesn't accomplish such remarkable feats all alone. Marts and Lundy, Inc., financial counselors to philanthropic institutions, have a staff of forty-five per-

sons who travel all over the country assisting educational and religious institutions to get the wherewithal to erect new buildings or meet other goals that require funds. Every year the entire staff is called in to New York for a three-day conference. During that time the men, along with their wives, are housed and dined at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel. The men have many conferences about how to iron out wrinkles, or discover new wrinkles for their campaigns, yet there is plenty of time for good fellowship, too, especially during mealtimes. At one of the dinners the "d" is dropped off "fund" and a real fun-raising time ensues. But no liquor, not even a beer! If the dignified waiters think such dinners are unusual at the Waldorf, never an eyelid do they lift. Perhaps alcoholic beverages are banished from more banquets than we realize!

It was in 1935, while serving as a member of the board of trustees at Bucknell University that his fellow trustees elected him to the presidency of the university. He declined, however, to give up his work in New York. For the next ten years he served as president of Bucknell University, giving two days a week to the university and the balance to Marts and Lundy.

But wars do alter plans, so in 1941 Dr. Marts added to his duties that of executive director of the Pennsylvania

I never drink alcoholic beverages, nor do I serve them at any social occasion in connection with my work or my home. I believe that drinking intoxicants is dangerous for young people and unnecessary for older people.



State Council of Defense and was made a member of the governor's cabinet. Fiorello La Guardia, then national director of the Office of Civilian Defense and mayor of New York City, saw Dr. Marts's work in Harrisburg and suggested that he be called to Washington for service.

Soon Admiral R. R. Waesche, commandant of the United States Coast Guard, sent for Arnaud C. Marts and gave him the job of recruiting 100,000 citizens in Volunteer Port Security regiments all over the country. From then on Dr. Marts traveled in a whirl, circulating from New York to Lewisburg, Pennsylvania (where Bucknell is located), to Washington and then to towns and cities on the east, south, and west coasts, where he recruited volunteers for the Coast Guard Reserve. I recall during that time seeing him speak at a Marts and Lundy campaign dinner in the Coast Guard captain's uniform telling of his work as president of Bucknell!

Since resigning from Bucknell in 1945 and from active duty in the Coast Guard Reserves at the conclusion of World War II, when he was given a citation, Dr. Marts says he is living a life of comparative leisure, just whiling away his time as president of Marts and Lundy, Inc. His firm recently raised \$25,000,000 for Cornell University and busily campaigned for the United Negro College Fund and for perhaps a dozen or two other institutions. In his spare time he is a trustee of Bucknell University, Wilkes College, and the S. H. Kress Foundation; a director and vice-president of the American Leprosy Missions, Inc.; and a member of about a dozen other organizations.

He was born to be presidents!

THIRD QUARTER

Dr. Marts Advises Students on Social Drinking

WHILE Dr. Marts was president of Bucknell, he made it a habit to preside personally over the students at their regular weekly chapel services. Once a committee of students requested him to conduct a session at which he would answer questions asked by students. He agreed. Among the questions was this one: "What is your attitude toward drinking, especially social drinking?"

Dr. Marts replied, "I don't drink any intoxicating beverages; I never have, and I don't intend to start. I am, however, aware of the pressure on young people and others to drink on social occasions. I realize it is difficult for people who don't drink to be branded as social misfits or 'flat tires.' I have found myself in the same situation frequently. In spite of anything anyone else may think, I do not join in the drinking, but always ask to be excused, smiling or perhaps joking so as not to suggest any criticism of my host.

"Of course, occasionally someone attempts to put on a little pressure or tries to ridicule me, but I never allow such a situation to embarrass me. If anyone should be embarrassed, it should be the person who is so rude as to try to force me to do what I do not wish to do. I do not wish friends who try to coerce me into compromising my convictions. Any self-respecting person can take that same position."



In the presence of a distinguished group of Naval officers, Admiral Waesche, commandant of the United States Coast Guard, confers the commendation ribbon on Captain Marts for his personal efforts in organizing the Volunteer Port Security Forces in wartime.



Neva Jane Langley

OFTTIMES I have been asked my opinion about drinking, and my reply has been, "It seems so unnecessary."

A schoolgirl's life is a busy and interesting life if she is building for a successful career in the future. Therefore she has very little time to be bored or unhappy—two reasons which I believe prompt people to drink. Frankly, I have never had the slightest interest in alcoholic beverages and certainly have never felt it necessary to partake of same.

I love my music, as well as all my college activities at Wesleyan Conservatory of Music in Macon, Georgia. My student activities provide a busy life for me, but I also play the organ and piano in my church choir.

I firmly believe the normal, healthy life I have lived is responsible for my good fortune in capturing the coveted Miss America Title and the \$5,000 educational scholarship which is awarded the title winner. I can now definitely plan on receiving the complete musical education I feel is necessary for the career I am seeking.

Neva Langley

MISS AMERICA '53



As Miss America 1953, Neva Jane poses for some fashion shots.



Miss America eats a happy breakfast on Sunday, September 7, with her trophy as a reminder of her triumph.

UNITED PRESS



WATSON

Miss America rides the prize-winning floats in two of the outstanding parades of the year. On New Year's Day in Pasadena, California, the grand prize went to her "America, the Beautiful," in the Tournament of Roses parade; and in the inauguration day parade in Washington, the Florida State float, in which Miss Langley rode, won first award in the competition among state floats.

ONE of the busiest young ladies in the world during 1953 is the currently reigning Miss America—Neva Jane Langley. This year's beauty queen won her laurels over fifty-one other contestants in the annual Miss America pageant in Atlantic City last fall, and since has been hurrying from place to place to add her graciousness and charm to community gatherings, fairs, pageants, and the like. She expects to cover more than 100,000 miles and make 210 personal appearances this year.

Neva, a pianist and organist, aspires to teach music, planning to resume her musical education following her year's "reign." She is skilled in outdoor activities—softball, volleyball, swimming, water skiing.

A beauty contest winner since she was fourteen, her beauty is not only outward, but of character, too. She is devout, sincere, and active in her church, a representative of young American womanhood, deserving of the recognition accorded her.

Moreover, Neva's name adds another to the growing roll of Miss Americas whose lives and testimonies unite in extolling the better way of life, the nonalcoholic way.

Unscrupulous dope peddlers, such as the Tiny of this gripping story, just across the street from the high school, are slyly but surely victimizing thousands of modern youth. What about your high school or college?

"Please

EXCUSE MY SON"

William
Sambrot



THREE LIONS

HIS thin hands shook so badly he could scarcely dial the number he needed so desperately—the number that would stop this terrible twitching, this nose running, this feeling that his stomach wasn't there and that someone was peeling each shrieking nerve down the back of his legs and flicking it with raw salt.

"Yeah?" The voice came over the phone to him like the feeling of land under a drowning man's feet.

"Tiny?" His hands were squishy, and the phone slipped in his grasp. "Listen, pusher, I got to have a jolt—right now."

"Who is this?"

"Tiny, this is Dick—you know me, from Fairmont." He licked his sandpaper lips and lifted one hand pleadingly, as though Tiny at the other end could see, or cared if he did. "Tiny, I got to have a jolt, right now. I'm dying, pusher. Please, just this once. I'll never bother you again this way. Tiny!"

"You crazy—" The voice snarled in fury. "I told you never to call me this way. You want some 'H,' I'll give it to you at the usual. And another thing, kid, it'll cost you four bucks a cap."

"Four bu—listen, Tiny. I'm flat. Just this once. I'll pay you back, you know I will, Tiny." Another spasm shook him and he bent double, his gray face streaming sweat. "Tiny," he whispered, "just this once. I'll pay you back. I'll raise it somehow, Tiny. Please. Please."

"Sorry, kid," the impersonal voice came back. "No credit. Where would

I be if I cuffed everybody? They're all broke once that monkey starts getting heavy. And one more thing, kid; don't ever call this number again. You want to figure me?"

"I wouldn't have, honest, Tiny, only—" His hands jerked and tightened again. "It's just that I'm broke, pusher, and I got to have some 'H,' right now, this minute."

"So long, kid," and the line went dead. He dropped the phone to the floor and doubled over in the chair, retching. His knees came up to his chest, and

he writhed. The spasm passed; he stared wonderingly at his limp, damp hand.

"I'm hooked," he whispered in disbelief. "How I'm hooked!"

And it had all started so simply—just for kicks. He and the fellows all smoked reefers. They were tame—kid stuff. They wanted more kicks. They learned to sniff cocaine. Tiny, the twisted little man in the back of the ice-cream parlor, gave them all a pinch of the stuff—for free—and showed them how to inhale it. It was nice, but still pretty tame. Then Tiny showed him how to scratch his arm with a homemade needle and get a little heroin—"the big H"—into his system. That was cool—great stuff.

"But the real kicks, kid," Tiny told him, "the *real* ride, is a straight bang—right into the vein." The others looked up to him, he was the big wheel in the neighborhood—so he took a jolt, and floated off on the greatest ride of his life. That was living—and all packed into a tiny white capsule of maybe a quarter grain of heroin mixed with powdered milk sugar. It was terrific.

But the ride didn't last. The next shot took him a little less high, dropped him with a harder thud. After each kick was over it took more and more to soothe the screaming nerves, to stop the muscular spasms, the insane urge to grind his teeth and shriek and retch. More and more "H" just to climb out of this horrible snake-filled pit into which he dropped when the glow wore off. And the stuff wasn't free, any more.

Tiny had watched his progress, with coldly glittering eyes. The price went up as the distance between shots narrowed: Four bits. A dollar. Up and up. So now he was hooked. A "mainliner." A full-fledged grad of Tiny's school for the big ride.

Four bucks, Tiny had said. Four bucks for the cap that was more important than the air he sucked into his tortured lungs. More important than his pride, his worried mother—his very life, for the capsules held his life now, not this thin, shrieking shell that dou-

bled up on the couch and shook and perspired as another spasm hit him.

Four bucks. It might as well have been forty thousand. In swift agony he mentally ran over the items in the house he might take without bringing on another fight with his mother. Nothing. Nothing at all. There wasn't a thing he could convert into cash. Everything was long gone—gone to ease the crushing weight of the monkey that rode his back, bent his shoulders, and made his life an unending, ceaseless search for cash—cash to buy a cap.

The spasm passed, and he rose on jerking legs. Maybe if he went to the joint and met Tiny he'd take pity on him. Give him a cap. Then for sure he'd find some way of getting cash. If he could only think. If only he could stop this pounding heart, the twitching contractions in the back of his legs, long enough to think, he was certain he'd be able to lay his hands on some money.

He made it outside onto the sidewalk, every step filled with nausea and trembling. Six blocks to the joint and no certainty that Tiny would give him credit. He *had* to trust him. Hadn't he helped push the stuff for Tiny? Hadn't he brought dozens of joes into the little room in back of the ice-cream parlor, to try a reefer and get a lift for a quarter? He'd thrown plenty of trade Tiny's way. The least the fellow could do was give him a jolt, on credit.

But it was hopeless. Whom was he kidding? He'd seen too many users,

broke, fighting the monkey, trying to put the cuff on Tiny. He was hard, harder than the pavement he strained to push his shaky feet across. Just this once, though, he might. Just—

"Hello, Dickie. No school today?"

The voice broke into his consciousness and he looked up, foggily. It was old man Schick. Grocery store. Suddenly his heart did a quick flip-flop. He lifted his wet gray face and fought to appear normal, to stop that insane desire to laugh weakly, hysterically, long enough to do what he had to do.

"Hello, Mr. Schick," he murmured. The grocer's eyes raised.

"What's trouble, Dickie? You don't look so hot."

"I'm O.K. Feeling fine," he mumbled. He pushed past the outside fruit and vegetable display and stumbled into the dim, old-fashioned interior. No one there. Then he turned and his eyes were like burning holes.

"Mr. Schick," he said with raw urgency. "I—we're in a jam. My mom, I mean. She asked me—can you let her

have four bucks until Saturday?" His hand came up in an instinctive plea. "I mean, you know, just give me the money instead of groceries and put it—put it on the bill."

Mr. Schick stared at him, his face going suddenly stony.

"I just saw your mother this morning, on her way to work," he said brusquely. "She talked about you. What's the matter with you, a big boy like you? You make your mother worry all the time." He folded his arms. "Now then, what's this all about? What do you need this money for?" He peered closely at him. "Your eyes look— You? So that's it!"

The tearing, rending inside him burst out into a thin, high scream. A terrible spasm pulled his legs up. His nose began running again, the perspiration ran a steady stream down his legs into his shoes. "Let me have the dough—I'll pay you back."

"Get out!" Mr. Schick roared, raising his stubby arms. "Dope fiend! You think I can't tell? Get out!"

"Only four bucks! I'll pay you back!"

Like a maddened animal's scream the plea came.

Next to the dry salami, the knife, razor-sharp, gleaming, was sticking in the post. Countless times, in the past, his mother had pointed up to the salami, all hanging in a row. "That one looks pretty nice, Mr. Schick. I think I'll take that one." And the stubby hand, plucking the knife from the post, reached up to cut a plump salame down, maybe cutting a thin aromatic slice from another one and handing it to him—"Here, Dickie, try this—"

He came out of the spasm. Someone—some *thing*, had been screaming, "Try this! Try this! Try this!" And the knife had flashed in and out with each scream. Some *thing* had dropped the knife and stood panting, glaring about the quiet deserted little store. Over there, a spot *it* knew from childhood—the cash register. Twelve bucks, and stumbling over what looked to be an overturned sack of flour, only instead of dry white spilling out, it was wet red, in a long spreading

(Turn to page 26)

HOW BEER SHOULD BE ADVERTISED



DRUM

MAKERS of Budweiser beer are still trying to figure out whether their parade at Waco, Texas, on March 21, helped their cause or hurt it. Chances are that they were the losers.

The parade was the beginning of a five-day appearance in Waco of Anheuser-Busch's famed hitch of eight immense Clydesdale horses, and it was planned with all possible advance publicity. The horses led the parade, pulling a giant wagon of dummy beer cartons, all bearing the label of their particular alcoholic beverage.

But the parade had a surprise ending.

A trailer truck, bearing a demolished automobile with catchup-splattered young people hanging from its

windows, followed close behind the beer wagon. A placard on one side declared that beer plus automobiles equals death, and another pleaded: "If you drive don't drink. If you drink don't drive."

For three hours, as the parade wended its way through Waco's busy business district, the deadly reminder of highway death trailed the beer advertising.

Thousands of people paused to admire the animals, and gasped in horror at the demonstration of havoc caused by drunken driving. The connection between drinking and driving was plain.

The four youngsters in the car, Baylor University students, played their roles so well that many believed the car actually contained corpses.

"My God!" exclaimed one woman, "why don't they call an ambulance?"

A number of policemen along the way voiced their approval of the float, for they had seen with their own eyes many similar wrecks on the highways as a result of beer and liquor. Several of the policemen greeted the dry campaigners with handshakes, and one volunteered: "If you ever want a testimony, I'll be glad to give you one."

The famous team of Budweiser horses travels some twenty thousand miles each year over the United States. Waco's reception of the product they advertise is a pointer to other communities to cart along in the parade a mangled automobile as a mute testimony to the tragic aftermath of a few beers.



WORLD REPORT



CANADA

AN EDUCATOR SPEAKS— I DO NOT DRINK!

STANLEY H. CHURCHILL, *Principal, Forest Heights School, Edmonton, Alberta.*

BOTH of my parents were abstainers from drink and taught us five children that to lead a healthy, happy, and successful life it was essential that we practice the Scriptural injunction,



Stanley H. Churchill

“Touch not; taste not; handle not.”

I have seen men lose good jobs or farms or businesses through drink, homes where the children went hungry and cold because the father drank, children who became delinquent where the mother was addicted to alcohol.

A neighbor boy in our district became ill one stormy winter night. His father drove to town some miles away to get the doctor. Passing the saloon, he went in to get warm. After a drink or two, the urgency of his errand faded, and when he came to himself many hours later, his son had a ruptured appendix, and died.

Liquor on the highways is responsible for thousands of violent deaths

and scores of thousands of maimed and injured. These happenings are all the more regrettable and tragic in that the great majority of them are totally needless and *without alcohol would not have happened.*

Alcohol is not an aid or a need for the man who wants to make sales, win friends, and achieve success. Quite the contrary. I have never lost a friend by refusing a drink, even amongst those who drink—but I am satisfied that I have thereby avoided much unprofitable association!

I am equally satisfied that my credit rates higher at the bank and with my employers, and that I am a better parent and a more dependable citizen because I do not use alcoholic drink.

When nations spend twice as much on alcoholic drink as they do on the total cost of educating their children and youth,—and Canada and the United States are in this unhappy position today,—they are on the shameful road to disaster.

Parents, workers, church members, teachers, must bring into militant and united use their collective weight against the liquor evil.

“Anybody, if he drinks enough over a long period of time, will become addicted. It takes some people longer than others to attain addiction, but no human being can be regarded as immune, and moderate drinking is impossible for the addict. The only therapeutic objective in such a case, which has any chance of success, is total abstinence.”—Dr. Robert Fleming, Harvard Medical School.

them. Beer and wines are used extensively by all classes of people.

The manufacture and sale of *chicha* is now prohibited in the entire country, but it is still made and sold clandestinely.

The consequences of the high rate of consumption of liquors in Colombia are apparent. In the opinion of experts, alcoholism is one of the principal dietary evils of the Colombian people.

It is generally accepted that 60 per cent of the crimes of the country are committed by persons while under the influence of alcohol. Also it is noted that there exists a notable percentage of congenital weakness and insanity, which may be attributed to the high consumption of alcoholic beverages.—Reported by C. Aubrey Hearn.

MALDIVE ISLANDS

NO POLICE NEEDED

SCATTERED for four hundred miles southwest of Ceylon in the Arabian Sea is a group of more than two thousand islands known as the Maldive Islands. The eighty-three thousand inhabitants are all of the Moslem faith, and for eight hundred years were ruled by sultans. However, when the last sultan, Amir Abdul Majid Didi, died in Ceylon about two years ago, he had no descendant to succeed him.

Having thus run out of sultan material, the people decided to establish a republic, and they elected as their first president of the republic the forty-one-year-old Amin Didi, the Maldives' former prime minister and author of their constitution.

Unique in the long history of these people is the fact that, according to the Associated Press, “Throughout their history the islands never have had a crime of passion. There is no police force, and even political revolutions have been bloodless. Under Islamic law, alcoholic beverages are banned. Tobacco importation or cultivation is prohibited.” “No one expects the political change to alter the islands' peaceful way of life.”

Be it far from anyone to claim that liquor is the cause of all crime, but facts make it clear that crime increases in the same proportion as drink increases. In areas where liquor is prohibited under local option laws, court records show a much lower crime rate than in communities where liquor is legalized. The American cities of Los Angeles and Washington, D.C., for example, hold the highest record of criminals per 1,000 population and also the highest record of liquor consumed per capita.

Liquor is a liability and a menace. Any nation that capitalizes on the frailties and weaknesses of humanity in order to derive revenue from a nefarious business, destroys its own future and is bound to go into oblivion, as have all past nations that have fostered and protected the liquor traffic.—Reported by C. S. Longacre.

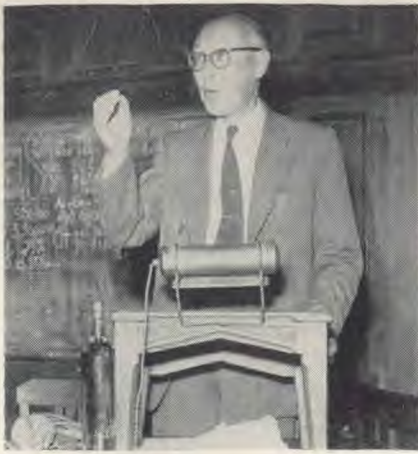
King Gustav VI, has recently reached his seventieth birthday. He is Sweden's number one abstainer.—Clipsheet.

COLOMBIA

REAPING ALCOHOL'S HARVEST

NEARLY 90 per cent of the men in Colombia use alcoholic beverages to a greater or lesser extent. Among the women about 60 per cent drink.

It is estimated that nearly three fourths of those who drink use beverages with high alcoholic content, such as rum, *aguardiente*, or *chicha*, which are locally made and definitely strong. From 10 to 15 per cent of the drinkers imbibe imported drinks, as whisky, gin, or champagne. The number of users is limited by the high cost of imported liquors, which makes it impossible for any but the well to do to afford



FRANCE

RATIONAL SOLUTION TO WINE OVERPRODUCTION

H. Gachot, National Economist, France

The transformation of fruits into alcohol is not a rational utilization of natural products, but a dangerous waste injurious to public health.

The annual per capita consumption of wine in France is 150 liters (in Italy 33 liters). According to the Institute of Demographic Studies, the men drink about three times as much as do the women.

The consequences are deplorable. Cirrhosis of the liver, a disease which attacks especially those who drink wine, made 8,190 victims in 1950, as against 3,490 in 1946. Doctors who treat alcoholics according to modern medicinal therapy are unanimous in declaring that "most of the alcoholics in France are wine drinkers." By applying the Jellinek formula, we reach 1,400,000 alcoholics presenting the typical lesions.

In face of these facts, no Frenchman caring for his health and for the future of his country can propose increased consumption as a means of solving the nation's overproduction of wine.

The need for rational solutions to this problem underline the necessity of—

1. Reserving sugar-beet crops solely for the production of sugar instead of changing a large part into alcohol, as is done commonly in France.
2. Saving fruit from the *alambique* by encouraging the production of fruit for the table.
3. Encouraging the use of grapes as a food, thus reducing the present surplus of vineyards producing wine for common consumption.

The last offers a common-sense solution of the viticultural crisis and would eliminate the overproduction of wine.—From an address before the World Congress Against Alcoholism.

THIRD QUARTER

CHILE

A "VITAL FACTOR" ANALYZED

DURING the years 1923 to 1948 Chile had an average consumption of 64.7 liters of wine per person per year. The cultivation of grapes and the production of wines has long been one of Chile's most important agricultural industries and a vital factor to her economy.

A typical year—1944—shows that the people of Chile also consumed, in addition to the wine, 44,375,680 liters of beer and 3,526,020 liters of liquors. Calculating the exchange at one hundred pesos to the dollar, this means that \$23,650,000 was spent on alcoholic beverages in that year. In the same year only \$5,500,000 was expended for milk. Of all that was spent for food and beverages, 21.66 per cent went for liquors and wines. Thirty-one per cent of all licensed businesses in Chile were dedicated to the sale of liquors, or one such business for every 208 inhabitants. This, of course, does not include the business done illegally.

The results of this tremendous consumption of alcoholic beverages show alcoholism to be a major national problem, both socially and economically. Reports the captain of the police force: "Of those arrested for murder, 30 per cent were alcoholics; of those arrested for lesions, 72 per cent were drinking; of those violating the law in general, 60 per cent; those for vagrancy, 50 per cent. Fifty per cent of the traffic accidents were caused by drunken drivers."

Of every five workers in Chile, one is arrested each year for drunkenness.

Medical authorities indicate that alcohol is the agent of mortality in 14 per cent of the cases of sickness.—Reported by C. Aubrey Hearn.

"Are Alcoholics Sick People?"

Because of the current interest in this subject, "Listen" has reprinted the article, "Are Alcoholics Sick People?" by Edward J. McGoldrick, Jr., in last quarter's "Listen." This timely material should be in the hands of lawmakers, judges, doctors, educators, clergymen, and professional men.

Prices of these reprints are:
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FRANCE

"A Grave Menace"
 Dr. Paul Perrin, Nantes School of Medicine

We observe in habitual drinkers a liberation of the egoistical instincts and a decline of moral value accompanied paradoxically by self-satisfaction.

That such a mentality should have become extremely widespread, to the point of obtaining an almost general approbation, represents for our civilization a grave menace, a greater danger indeed than the cirrhoses and polyneuroses, numerous though they be.

Human behavior is made up of an equilibrium between the instinctive, the expression of which implies the activity of the gray matter, and the censoring exercised by a conscience whose means of action seems to reside in the frontal region of the brain.

These higher cortical functions are fragile. The anesthetics—chloroform, ether, and also alcohol—from the outset of their action reduce the effectiveness of these functions almost to nothing, while the lower centers have preserved all their activity.

But this destructive action of alcohol on what constitutes the superiority of man,—conscience and self-mastery,—if it is readily perceptible in case of drunkenness, is none the less present, in a more attenuated form, in the habitual drinker in whom an entirely relative moderation suppresses the evident manifestations of the intoxication.

We may therefore conclude that the specific effect of alcohol on the mental functions is a clouding of judgment, a weakening of self-control, finally an unloosing of the instincts, whether this last be blatantly displayed as in drunkenness or hypocritically dissimulated as in the case of innumerable habitual drinkers who have succeeded in preserving all the appearances of respectability.—From an address before the World Congress Against Alcoholism.

LISTEN HONORS--

Dr. Daniel H. Kress and Dr. Laurretta Kress



7HIS husband-wife medical team, the most celebrated in America, has given some 132 years to serving and ministering to those in need, a unique record indeed in their chosen profession.

Starting in practice following their joint graduation from the University of Michigan Medical School in 1894, Dr. Daniel Kress specialized in gastrointestinal disorders and Dr. Laurretta Kress in obstetrics and gynecology. In her fifty-seven-year career she delivered 4,588 babies, losing only one mother, none of the babies. In 1934, an assemblage of 602 of their "babies" honored the Kresses on the occasion of their golden wedding anniversary.

The medical ministry of this pair, beloved by thousands, has reclaimed

hundreds of liquor and narcotic addicts. While yet medical students, they volunteered to assist in the Chicago Medical Mission, an adjunct of the Pacific Garden Mission. There they observed firsthand the wreckage of drink and consecrated their energies to fight it.

More than threescore years of their united lives have been devoted to educational and health work, the establishing of health sanitariums in England, Australia, America, and the promotion by example, voice, and pen of the principles of temperate living, to which they attribute their long lives of useful-

ness and now the enjoyment of a well-deserved retirement.

Dr. Daniel, blue-eyed and white-haired at ninety-one, and Dr. Laurretta, white-haired and blue-eyed at ninety, live in a comfortable, two-story clapboard home in Orlando, Florida. The fragrance of the myriad flowers and attractiveness of the orange, lemon, grapefruit, and tangerine trees about their home can well remind them of the wonderfully pleasant memories and grateful appreciation in the hearts of their patients, their acquaintances, their friends.

ALCOHOLISM,

C. S. LONGACRE

"A MENTAL DISEASE"

DR. JOHN R. CAVANAUGH, a noted psychiatrist, claims that there are 84,000,000 social drinkers in the United States, and that 5,000,000 of these drink to excess. With these, drinking has become "a mental disease."

Dr. Cavanaugh declares that this mental disease can be acquired through "social heredity" and through "long association with parents or other people who have a mental disorder." He further states that "it is difficult to do anything for these people because in most cases they do not want to be helped."

If it be true that alcoholism is "a mental disease," then alcoholic beverages must produce the disease.

Since, as the doctor points out, it is so extremely difficult to help these people after they have become alcoholics, why not adopt methods and means to

prevent the manufacture and sale of alcoholic beverages in the first place? Cocaine, morphine, heroin, marijuana, and opium, all attack the brain and produce the same "mental disease"—a humanly unbreakable habit. We have laws that prohibit the free and uncontrolled use of these narcotic drugs. Why should we not have laws to control the use and sale of alcoholic beverages, which have the same effect on the brain and are as habit-forming?

Sir William Gull, M.D., says: "I hardly know any more potent cause of disease than alcohol." Medical science today classifies alcohol not only as a poison but as one of the *most dangerous* of all narcotic poisons.

Why the government should license a traffic, solely for the sake of revenue, which produces and sells such a dan-

gerous poison, is beyond understanding! All that liquor dealers want is money, and more money, no matter what miseries, woes, sorrows, and troubles flow from their traffic as a consequence. Is money more precious than health, life, and the general welfare of society? But a government which was ordained to protect society, to legalize a traffic capitalizing on the weaknesses and frailties of humanity for the sake of filling the government treasury, merits the divine judgment, the same as was pronounced upon ancient Babylon, when "the king made a great feast to a thousand of his lords . . . and his princes, his wives, and his concubines," "and drank wine before the thousand," until the hand appeared and wrote on the wall: "Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting."

LOVE HAS ITS PROBLEMS

(Continued from page 10)

occurs when one's nervous battery nears depletion. It should be accepted as indicating the need for rest and relaxation.

3. With the letdown experience comes the danger of growing careless in personal matters. It is unfortunate when either husband or wife adopt the attitude, "Why be bothered with being too fastidious, now that marriage is accomplished and we can't change our minds?" Actually, the maintaining of cordial relations between husband and wife is fully as important in determining eventual happiness as was the original selection of a mate. In happy

what to expect of the other and by which there is an appropriate division of time and effort between those things that pertain to the home and those which relate to earning a living.

5. There is a naughty thought that often crowds into the thinking of a young husband or wife. This is the question, "Did I marry the wrong person?" It usually comes after there has been some minor disagreement or after the discovery of some very human trait. This thought should never be taken seriously, however. The future happiness of many a couple has been seriously handicapped or curtailed when one or the other has allowed this question to persist. The damage comes not from experiencing the thought, but from

It deserves one's best effort. A great deal of future happiness depends on the success of the newlywed adjustment. Every handicap must be avoided.

Among these handicaps is the use of liquor. The effect of liquor is to unmask the basic personality and to eliminate the effects of culture and good intentions. Human frailties become most obvious under its influence.

Liquor removes the glamour and romance from personal relations. Personal fondness for each other suffers severely as a result of the coarse conduct which accompanies indulgence in alcohol.

Occasional disagreements between husband and wife are unavoidable. The future success and happiness in a marriage are not dependent on freedom



INDIANAPOLIS STAR

Christmas Present Backfires

Mrs. Alice Elliott of Indianapolis, Indiana, purchased a twenty-gauge shotgun as a Christmas present for her husband, Harold. Tragedy followed. During a drinking spree he murdered his wife with the very gift she intended as a token of her love to him. From the littered scene, it is evident that the whisky and beer bottles are not "innocent bystanders."

marriage, husband and wife must consistently show deference to each other. This is accomplished not as much by endearing words and pet names as it is by tangible evidences of respect and consideration. The bride who always keeps herself attractive and the groom who perpetuates the personal attentions of courtship are thus building for permanent happiness in marriage.

4. Another danger with which newlyweds contend is the danger of becoming so busy with everyday affairs that they neglect the attentions and little acts of thoughtfulness that serve as symbols of continued affection. Even so, life is practical, and there is a limit to the amount of time that can be spared for pleasant companionship. The young husband must spend sufficient time and effort with his vocation to ensure his success. The wise wife will understand this. There must be developed a mutual understanding by which each knows

coddling and tampering with the question over a period of time.

6. Making an ideal adjustment in marriage requires a willingness by each party to make compromises and concessions. The compromising should not all be done by one person. In order for an ideal blend of personalities to result, there must be give and take.

7. Another requisite to a favorable adjustment in marriage is a willingness to apologize. Every human being makes mistakes. The misfortunes in life do not depend as much on the making of mistakes as on an unwillingness to acknowledge the mistakes and a lack of effort to improve. It is not a sign of weakness to acknowledge a mistake. The sign of weakness is to make believe there was no mistake.

From the foregoing it is apparent that the accomplishment of an ideal adjustment in marriage is one of the most important accomplishments of life.

from quarrels. They are dependent, however, upon a sincere willingness by each partner to work out a satisfactory adjustment to the problems which have caused the disagreements. It is perhaps in this consideration that alcohol proves to be the greatest handicap to adjustment in marriage.

The person who uses liquor finds a temporary release from life's realities and problems. Under its influence he becomes less aware of the problem he faces. Alcohol provides an easy way out—an escape—a miserable substitute for working out a satisfactory solution. So it is that a person who uses alcohol lacks the "stick-it-through" attitude which is so essential to final adjustment in marriage. He is content with an escape from life's realities by recourse to liquor. He thus makes no progress in finding a lasting solution to his problem, but makes it more difficult to solve.

"PLEASE EXCUSE MY SON"

(Continued from page 21)

trail, back toward the dimness of the store, where the salami hung in a row.*

Some *thing*, with savage cunning not human, peered up and down the quiet, empty street, then stumbled out into the brilliant, eye-hurting daylight and forced shrieking, trembling legs to hurry, hurry toward the ice-cream parlor. "Let him be there. I got to have a jolt or die."

Six blocks. Six centuries. Stumbling, panting, retching, and always, his hand clutching tightly to the few crumpled bills. Twelve whole dollars. More than enough. Way more than enough.

Some *thing* lurched through the door of the joint, straightening, grinning a ghastly caricature of a grin at the joes in the booths, trying to look like an ordinary joe stepping into the back room.

He was there, like a twisted spider lurking before his web. He didn't need to speak. He knew. The little eyes snapped and glittered as the kid lurched in, face gray, and shoved a bill at him. Without a word he handed him his life in a capsule. Watched the never-failing transformation as the needle flashed into the arm.

"Cool," the kid said. "Real cool." He smiled, his beardless face suddenly young. He was seventeen again, and across the street was Fairmont High. He'd already missed half a day of school.

"Write me a note, will you, Tiny?" he said in a calm, detached voice. "You know—'Please excuse my son.'"

Tiny grinned. "I getcha, kid—but it'll cost you. Four bits."

The kid shrugged indifferently. He had dough—he must have dough. Wasn't he sailing now? The monkey wasn't even there anymore. Nothing could bother him now. That something which had stumbled through a nightmare a few moments ago wasn't any part of him. He was Dick Connelly, hot rod, joe-about-town, big wheel among his set on the high-school campus.

He took the laboriously written note and sauntered toward the front of the ice-cream parlor. Tiny watched his tall, thin figure strut out, heard some kids in front call admiringly to him; then he grinned to himself, a sly, knowing grin.

*EDITOR'S NOTE: The general tendency of sedative narcotics is to make the addict more of a thief and less of a murderer. In other words, the belief of many that one under the influence of narcotics is given to violent crime such as murder and rape does not represent the usual antisocial habits of a dope fiend. Violence, when it does appear, is during the time of withdrawal illness, when the addict is so desperate for dope that he will resort as a last measure to any necessary act to secure it, even injuring those he loves.



D.E. Lingenfelter

Manager
HARTSOOK INN

"We have been in the resort business in Northern California for twenty years, and, although we have never operated a bar, we have always been successful financially. Besides, we have had the satisfaction and great pleasure of having as guests folks of wholesome living habits, who feel happy and at home here because no liquor is served. Even many of the guests who are not non-drinkers say they greatly prefer to stay at resorts and hotels where there are no bars, as the atmosphere is most pleasant and harmonious.

"We ourselves do not use alcoholic beverages, and would not want to serve others with something which we feel is harmful physically, destructive of fine human qualities, and the cause of much sorrow and oftentimes violence. Liquor has never contributed to the accomplishment of anything fine or worth while."

In the Heart of th

WHEN travel beckons you to Northern California you can find an ideal overnight or vacation spot at Hartsook Inn, near the little settlement of Piercy on the beautiful Redwood Highway, about two hundred miles north of San Francisco. Deep in a setting of magnificent giant redwoods, this tourist delight is convenient to many unique sights in the famous Redwood Empire.

South Fork of the Eel River nearby affords opportunity for swimming in fresh, flowing water and relaxing on sandy, restful beaches. The river is also noted for its salmon and steelhead for those interested in fishing. Forest trails invite hiking or horseback riding. Facilities are offered for golf and tennis.

Hartsook Inn has a pleasant and harmonious atmosphere, made the better by the absence of liquor. *Listen* commends Manager Lingenfelter for his forthright stand against trying to mix drink with business. High-principled citizens, out in search of comfortable and attractive vacation places, appreciate it.





Redwoods

1. Imposing redwoods tower over the Main Lodge at Hartsook Inn, while rays of a warm sun finger their way between the trees to make a mosaic of dark and light.

2. Clean, comfortable surroundings invite relaxation de luxe in the tourist cabins. Wide porches, with easy chairs, provide a setting for the enjoyment of splendid views.

3. The modern cottages are equipped with excellent beds, attractive furnishings, individual heating facilities. They accommodate, with complete individual or group provision, from one to eight persons.

ALL GABRIEL MOULIN PHOTOS



4. Entwined with vines and bordered with varied shrubs, the outdoor patio off the main lobby offers beauty and relaxation.

5. A huge fireplace centers one side of the attractive Redwood Lobby, offering homey enjoyment to visitors.



6. No vacation is complete without good food! The main dining room has been readied for the next service. From their comfortable places the diners have a panorama of the unspoiled redwood grove outside the spacious windows.

BUILDING With New Materials

Bob Golder of San Diego, California, first Round the World Travelshipper, with the longest air ticket ever issued in Boston.

In a series of features "Listen" salutes various progressive youth organizations promoting the alcohol-free way of life. This quarter we commend the 450 "Christian Science Monitor" Youth Forums in twenty countries for providing for their thousands of members a stimulating social and cultural life minus the drawback of alcohol. Here's their story by their Headquarters Secretary in Boston, Massachusetts.

ELIZABETH
WOOLLEY



IN TWENTY countries around the world, *The Christian Science Monitor* Youth Forums are having a good time. Their philosophy, if you can call it that, is the building of a new society with new building materials, based on affirmative, constructive, creative thinking in both social and discussion events.

These positive values, including freedom from drinking and smoking, are not considered by the Forums as prohibitory of freedom and pleasure, but rather as an endorsement of them!

"It isn't so much what we *don't* do that counts," says a Boston Forum member, "but what we *do* do with our freedom."

"Yes, and we want to create our own fun," echoes Bob Golder, a recent winner of a Round the World Travelship Award. Bob is a member of the Forum in San Diego, California, and that Forum's point of view unites with the point of view of all Forums in an attitude toward fun which is bigger than merely self-entertainment, more stimulating than spectatorism.

"Take *The Christian Science Monitor*," says Bob. "I've found it all over the world—an international daily newspaper across whose pages flows the fascinating story of countless people evolving constructive ideas in many fields of endeavor. We in the Forum echo this. We have a better time creating our own discussions and social affairs than looking on at someone else's talents and efforts."



Forum members in Melbourne, Australia, develop leadership through friendly competition.

The San Diego Forum is a small group of about forty-one members, organized as a co-operative group with a constitution approved by the headquarters office in Boston. In the last six years more than 450 similar groups have popped up all over England, South Africa, Australia. To the one in Tokyo come servicemen direct from Korea, glad to feel the Forum family atmosphere.

A feature all Forums have in common is that one third of their total meeting time is devoted to programs based on the *Monitor*. The technique of putting on such programs is each Forum's carefully guarded secret. It includes drama, a controversial title, an original approach, a surprise opening, and audience participation. Details of the Forum's best programs, if considered of sufficient value to other Forums, are published in *Trade Wind*, the headquarters' monthly.

The Travelship idea is a dividend of the Forum purpose. It is not a scholarship only, but a travel-scholarship, to show the unfolding history of our times as it is dramatized in daily living. It is more than simply the opportunity to visit another country and to learn about its people. That is an important part, but it is also practical proof of the international nature of the Youth Forum idea.

Bob Lennie, a Travelship winner from Scotland, wrote, "In the warmth of the Forums' thoughtful preparation we become immediate friends and feel

the broadening and stimulating effect of new ideas."

"The idea that is of most profit to me," says Rosemarie Bansbach, an active Forumite and Travelshipper from Eberbach, Germany, "is stated in the motto which Mary Baker Eddy, the discoverer and founder of Christian Science, gave us for the *Monitor*: 'To injure no man, but to bless all mankind.' We feel we can't bless all mankind or even ourselves unless we develop talents and qualities to bless others *with*."

This underlines the purpose of the Forums, uniting all members not only as internationals or dots on geography, but as a family. The Forums are not an official activity of the Christian Science Church, but operate from the conviction held by the Forum members that if each person builds from the point of view of one Father-Mother God, the result will be a renaissance of true individualism; instead of the individual's feeling lost and ineffective in the world of today, he will see himself helping to build up the composite whole.

Does the talent being developed in the Forums have lightness and humor? Yes, indeed! Once a year the annual family night, called Parents and Friends Night, provides for the Forum groups a special outlet for the "variety show" type of presentation everyone loves, emphasizing audience participation. With an audience free from drinking and smoking, the atmosphere is not only friendly, but clear as well.

Starving in the midst of plenty

TAMARA ANDREEVA



Fine, clean-cut types of young American boys are the kind Dr. Lee works with. Engaged in the program he promotes, they will stay that way, too.

PHOTOS BY AUTHOR



Dr. Lee, worried over modern youth being brought up on highly refined foods, helps teach them how to eat right by growing their own food. His program is to have city boys plant vegetables scientifically on empty lots. Merchants and lot owners co-operate—merchants donate seed, markets send their useless vegetables for mulch, and lot owners are delighted to see their vacant land used constructively. Vegetables the youngsters grow under the doctor's kindly supervision were larger and better than many which won prizes at the Los Angeles County Fair.

AMERICAN youth are starving in the midst of plenty. Such is the considered opinion of Dr. M. M. Lee, a Hawthorne, California, physician who says that ninety-nine cases out of a hundred in his practice develop various troubles as a result of malnutrition. It is not that they do not get enough to eat; it is that most of the foods are so refined they lack the very nutrients for which they are bought. "We buy our dinner in a restaurant," Dr. Lee says, "but have to supplement it with pills from a drug-store."

He illustrates his point by telling of a certain milling concern which was producing flour for human consumption and also making dog biscuits from the same kind of flour. The dogs fed on those biscuits went into fits and died. An investigation followed, and the manufacturer promised not to make any more dog biscuits from that flour. He kept his promise, but bread made from that flour is still being sold to human beings.

Dr. Lee lays no blame on the bakers. He says that they only follow the Government requirement. The Government demands that bakeries produce a uniform loaf of bread. They could not achieve this if they used the flour which came from different mills and different kinds of grain, even if some of the grains were richer and better. The only way they can produce a uniform loaf, he says, is to eliminate from the rough flour

Not to be neglected in the study of alcoholism is the consideration of dietary factors. Dr. Lee here points out for "Listen" readers some fundamentals of his plan.

the variance factor—vitamin E. Vitamin E is recognized today as one of the few known substances which help strengthen the heart muscle. The country's greatest killer is heart disease, because we do not get enough vitamin E. Yet we open ourselves to the inroads of heart disease by buying a "uniform" loaf of bread! "The bread," Dr. Lee says, "known as 'the staff of life' is now only a broken staff. If the law says that you have to buy a uniform loaf of bread, it also says that you must have heart trouble."

A big, florid man with hard-working hands, Dr. Lee gets excited when he talks about bread. He gets even more excited when he gets on the subject of general nutrition. We have the department of weights and measures, he explains, which watches over the merchant so that he cannot cheat us one hundredth of an ounce on the food he sells. Yet what do we get for our money? Limp, nutritionless vegetables, "blown up" meat, and milk which is being suspected as carrier and contributing cause of several diseases.

The grocer can no longer cheat us, but a farmer can—unknowingly. He grows

many vegetables. They are beautiful and large, but they may be little better than empty shells as far as their value is concerned. Vegetables grown on leached-out soil will grow large and beautiful, but you may as well be chewing on a piece of carpet as dining on vegetables like that.

As a case in question Dr. Lee relates the story of a small community near Chicago famous for the size and beauty of its carrots. Carrots from there were sold raw, canned, and as carrot juice. People all over the country bought them because they were—they thought—a rich source of carotene. They had heard that carotene cures night blindness and several other things. Consumers got a bad shock when a chemical analysis run by one of our universities disclosed that the ground where these carrots were grown was so depleted that these carrots were practically devoid of the carotene for which they were bought.

A city dweller is consistently cheated of the food elements he needs. As a result he develops body deficiencies and toxicity, both contributing causes of disease, Dr. Lee says. The younger generation is as bad off as are the oldsters.

If the doctor did not have a solution in mind, all his remarks might sound like academic comment. But he has a solution. Many years of experimenting

(Turn to page 34)



DEVANEY

7 Seven Reasons Why I Stopped DRINKING

N. W. North

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OUR day wasn't complete without cocktails, until I did some thinking.

For several years, before my marriage, I considered it unthinkable not to get drunk on Saturday nights. On other days alcohol didn't exist, as far as I was concerned. For my group of friends Saturday wasn't made for anything but fun, and fun meant drinking. Sundays were almost always spent nursing hang-overs.

My marriage didn't make much change, only the drinking took on a little more refined form. Betty and I would go to parties or have friends at our house. Sometimes we had dinner out, usually ending up at an expensive night club—more expensive than we could afford. We always drank a lot. In the beginning Betty didn't care much for the liquor; she always liked crowds and got her satisfaction out of good company. Gradually, however, she found out that the only way to really appreciate intoxicated people is to get animated yourself. She soon became a little like me. Company without plenty of liquor, in my opinion, was a flop.

Our circle of acquaintances was growing fast and with it the flow of invitations to cocktail parties and social gatherings. Being very particular about paying back our social debts, we were soon either entertaining or being entertained two to three nights a week.

Maybe it was not such a strange fact that we didn't know a single couple who didn't drink. In our eyes teetotalers weren't quite normal; at best, terrible bores. Doubtless we didn't hold much attraction to them either.

At the time our two children, Steve and Nancy, began going to school,

Betty and I were still occupied with our parties. Our marriage was a happy one, in spite of occasional quarrels. Sometimes Betty accused me of flirting, and, although I am not jealous by nature, I gave her tit for tat. While our matrimonial troubles were not of a serious nature, our squabbles were getting more frequent. They occurred only after drinking parties, and it was plain to see that alcohol was at the root of them.

Somewhere in my early thirties I acquired the habit of having cocktails before dinner, without the excuse of company. At first I had cocktails only after a bad day at the office. Soon all days seemed bad enough to stand a little improvement. I was always tense and tired when I came home, and I looked forward to the cocktail hour as the most pleasant part of the day. The four or five Martinis I poured down never worried me, but I was getting a little concerned about Betty's Manhattans. Like myself, she felt she needed the relaxation of a drink, and she always insisted on having the same quantity I did. I knew she couldn't take it, so I cheated and had one or two on the sly. In case I didn't get the opportunity to do that, I had only two, sometimes three, drinks. Then Betty would keep within her proper limits.

After a few cocktails I was usually in a generous mood and often promised Betty things I couldn't afford. When the glow of the cocktails had vanished, I saw things in a different light; but it was no use regretting, I had to keep my word. By and by the children caught on and rarely asked for anything except when they knew I was in my good mood. If they wanted

something that was really important to them, they asked for it when we had guests and I was busy mixing drinks. To get rid of them, I would grant their wish, feeling somewhat guilty about all the bottles on display. I could count on such requests whenever we had company and liquor was flowing.

The children took advantage in other ways, too. They stayed out later at night than they were permitted and slept later in the morning. Both Betty and I could see that things were not as they should be, but there wasn't much we could do about it unless we changed our whole way of life.

We didn't have enough time for the children. For months I had been promising Steve to spend a Sunday with him at the Museum of Natural History. I never felt quite up to it. The Sunday hang-overs were getting worse, and I wanted to be near a refrigerator in case I needed an occasional beer.

Liquor was taking far too big a part of our income. I made frequent speeches to Betty, the usual routine about money not growing on trees, we would have to cut down on this and on that. Betty's reaction was to go out and buy a new dress. She let it be known that if we could afford to spend so much money on drinks and parties we certainly could afford to keep her decently dressed. Anything she felt the children should have, they got for the same reason. My argument that the liquor money wasn't something we saved, somehow never hit, kept on growing, and our savings continued to dwindle.

The daily cocktails gave us a tremendous appetite, and we gained weight

fast. The dreaded "middle-age spread" was on us before we knew what hit us. After dinner I was drowsy and dull. Any kind of reading made me doze off. About the only thing that kept me awake was a murder mystery on the radio. I was beginning to forget even the titles of the books I had been putting off reading for years. Nothing worth while interested me any more; I was content merely to exist, like everybody else I knew. Nothing short of a revolution would throw me out of this lethargy.

My business wasn't progressing at all; but, what was worse, I didn't care very much. I was satisfied with just coasting along, barely making ends meet. I was losing all ambition and didn't seem to care.

One Sunday morning I woke up with a clear head, and I did some thinking. I realized that my life was only a semblance of living, maybe 50 per cent living, or not even that. Was liquor to blame? It certainly was not doing me any good. I found seven reasons why I should stop drinking:

1. Drinking habits confined my circle of friends to a fun-loving crowd.
2. Growing matrimonial troubles were traceable to drinking.
3. My wife was getting fond of the stuff.
4. Drinking left no time for the children.
5. Drinking upset the family budget.
6. Loss of energy, vitality, ambition.
7. Unattractive shape of things to come.

My seven reasons are not listed in the order of their importance, and maybe the reader can add some more valid reasons. But for me, these seven were enough to make me turn over a new leaf.

For one year I haven't touched liquor. Betty has stood by me wholeheartedly, and we found giving up alcohol easy. We also found that we had far fewer friends than we had thought. However, for any loss we may have suffered we were amply compensated by the warm friendship that grew between us. We also got to know our children better. Our family life is giving us a deeper satisfaction than anything we had known before, and we are confident that there will be still other rewards for us in days ahead.

THIRD QUARTER

THE MORAL BASIS

(Continued from page 12)

the definition that it is wrong to injure yourself or your neighbor, except on the basis of true necessity.

The definition of right or wrong is expressed somewhat differently by the philosopher Immanuel Kant. According to Kant, the test for the rightness of any action is whether it can be universalized or practiced by everyone without social harm.

The idea of social harm coming from our doing something which may injure

consent of the governed." Must not this religious, ethical, and political faith be taken seriously if our form of democracy is to survive?

Note that a Creator is recognized. What is the meaning, the logic or philosophy, behind the statement that man is endowed by his Creator with certain inalienable rights? It is very simple, to wit: Rights given to us by man or man-made institutions may be taken away from us by man; but rights given to us by God can only be taken away from us by God.

It has been said that man has no intrinsic value, that he has no individual freedom, dignity, and responsibilities, that he is worth no more than animals and may be used and treated as animals and slaves unless he be considered a creation of God. Under the philosophy of paganism, nazism, fascism, atheistic communism, men are creatures of the state without individual rights, dignity, and responsibilities except those which may be given by the state.

Likewise, to the man whose chief aim in life is to seek power, money, or pleasure, as a first priority, his fellow men are not his brothers, but creatures, chattels, slaves, or puppets, to be used to gain his ends. To the man who seeks pleasure and money, as a first priority, his fellow man is expendable as a means to his epicurean ends. It is the man who seeks money, pleasure, and power, as the first priority, who says that he is not his brother's keeper, who asks, Why should I give up a pleasure just because it harms Tom, Dick, and Harry? *It is the man who seeks pleasure, money, and power, as a first priority, who would sell his country, his fellow man, his children "down the river" into slavery.*

It is common sense to believe in a Creator. Our everyday experience proves that there must be a cause for every effect. The mind of man cannot conceive of an effect without a cause. It cannot conceive of a machine—or a universe and its creatures—without a maker. Furthermore, when a maker builds a machine, he has a purpose and design for the machine; otherwise he would not make one. And when a maker constructs a machine, he puts something of himself into it and is interested in how it works. It is common sense to believe, as the Declaration implies, that the Creator has embedded in

TEMPTER

MAUDE V. DICKINSON

I stood before a window crystal-clear
Where bottled colors glowed to meet the eye
Of those who passed; enticingly so near,
As though to say to all, "Walk in and buy."

I marveled at the range of colors there:
Deep red as blood, some gold and amber-hued,
With others neutral-toned as though aware
That colors overdone can but intrude.

But beauty never graced a liquor store.
"Look not upon the wine when it is red."
All means of honest living quite ignore
The crooked paths to liquor's fountainhead.

ourselves and others, or from our doing something which may injure others even though it may not injure ourselves, is very important from the viewpoint of the future welfare of the American principles of democracy. The moral of this point should be discussed at greater length.

We, the people, and the educators in the schools, colleges, and pulpits cannot cite and discuss the basic principles of American democracy too frequently. The heart of the Declaration of Independence is a soul-stirring and profound statement of religious, ethical, and political faith. It reads as follows: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are *created equal*, that they are endowed by their *Creator* with certain inalienable *rights*, that among these are *life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness*. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the

human nature a sense, a conscience, which calls some actions right and some actions wrong. This is witnessed by the first and second laws guiding the basic conduct of animal nature.

The French philosopher and critic, Voltaire, when asked to bless the godson of Benjamin Franklin, said: "Son, remember two words, God and Liberty." He could have said, "God and Rights," since rights yield liberty and freedom. He could have said, "God and Duty," since for every right there is a corresponding responsibility or duty.

Actually American democracy means something deeper than liberty; it means responsibility and duty. The Declaration not only declares the inalienable rights of the individual, but also declares the social responsibility of the individual to form a government to keep his rights secure. The "price of freedom is eternal vigilance" against thieves who would come while you are asleep or benumbed by the search of pleasure, and steal your freedom.

One of the rights specified in the Declaration is the pursuit of happiness. Unfortunately, far too many people confuse pleasure with happiness. Happiness is derived from that sort of pleasure which does not injure yourself or your neighbor, that does not produce a hang-over for the individual, or undesirable side effects on society.

We may conclude that the American concept of a free society, as expressed in the heart of the Declaration of Independence, is individualism with a social and religious conscience and a sense of moral responsibility.

This heritage must be taken seriously and cultivated if the American concept of democracy is going to survive.

It should be self-evident that a strong and healthy nation can be derived only from individuals who are strong and healthy physically, mentally, and morally. It should be self-evident that the building of good character and conduct is the first duty of education. It is hazardous to build a strong mind and body unless it is motivated and maintained by a good character and conduct.

A strong and healthy nation cannot be derived from individuals who pass all their responsibilities to the government, to a political party, to labor unions, to organized societies, and other political, social, or economic groups. It cannot be derived from individuals who disclaim all responsibility for the wrong conduct of their neighbors or who disclaim responsibility for the effect of their conduct on that of their neighbors. It cannot be derived from individuals who drown their personal and social responsibilities in alcohol or any other numbing drug or narcotic.

Toynbee in his interpretation of the history of man has said that all but three of the deceased civilizations have died because of decay from within rather than from an attack from without. *Atheism, epicureanism, alcoholism, and racialism* (the claim of superiority of a race or group) *have been the causes of the decay.* In his book entitled *Civilization on Trial* he states that alcoholism and racialism are two conspicuous dangers for the survival of Western civilization.

It has been said that alcoholism is as great a threat to Western civilization as

When we stop believing in being good, America will no longer be great.

So, the moral basis of abstinence may be summarized by the following question and its answer:

Do the material facts show that the consumption of alcoholic beverages harms or debases either the individual or his neighbor, and benumbs or destroys the social responsibilities of the individual, and that the consumption of alcoholic beverages is unnecessary? If so, it is our moral responsibility to abstain and to present the facts persuasively to our neighbors.

Addendum

I know of no one who denies that the consumption of alcoholic beverages—

1. Increases traffic casualties;
2. Has produced millions of alcoholics and will produce many more;
3. Produces economic waste;
4. Leads to the moral degeneration of many millions of people;
5. Causes an inestimable amount of human misery; or
6. That we in the U.S.A. spend \$200,000,000 yearly to advertise the consumption of alcoholic beverages, a product which is responsible for the creation of the fourth largest public-health problem;
7. That in the U.S.A. we spend more (\$9,000,000,000) for alcoholic beverages with which to enslave or to put the brain to sleep, or to increase traffic accidents and alcoholism, than we spend for all educational and religious purposes (\$7,500,000,000) with which to awaken the brain and to create noble aspirations.

Why does alcohol do this? There are two reasons: *First*, alcohol is a drug which puts the brain of every consumer to sleep. The extent of the sleep depends on the dose and the susceptibility of the consumer. It puts the brain to sleep because it is an anesthetic or narcotic (a substance which benumbs or stupefies).

Second, alcohol is an addiction-producing drug. (See report of Subcommittee on Alcoholism of the World Health Organization, 1951.) At least one in ten of those who start drinking become heavy and addictive drinkers or chronic alcoholics. (In the United States it is estimated that there are about 65,000,000 who drink occasionally or heavily. Among these there are about 3,000,000 heavy drinkers, 3,000,000 addictive drinkers, and 1,000,000 chronic alcoholics.)

Is the creation of all this harm necessary? Does the consumption of alcoholic beverages create so much pleasure that all the harm it causes is necessary or justifiable?

THE PAYOFF

IRIS ELIZABETH FORD

I turned it down, that cigarette,
With half self-pride and half regret,
Till down the street, our neighbor spoke,
"She is so nice, she doesn't smoke!"

They laughed at me, and called me "dry,"
I felt too bad to wonder why—
Until my friend caused me to think.
He said, "She's nice! She doesn't drink!"

My little son and daughter, too,
Are growing up; they're coming through
With bodies strong and minds that think!
Their mommie doesn't smoke or drink!

is atheistic communism. That statement was based on the following evidence: Alcoholism not only affects the individual, but also all with whom he comes into contact. The effect of alcohol on the individual is to cause him to evade the responsibilities of life. As an increasing number of our people "drown their responsibilities" in the effects of alcohol, a corresponding loss of acceptance of responsibilities in regard to personal, family, civic, and governmental affairs will occur. This will result in the production of conditions which debase and destroy elements of character and ideals which are required for the maintenance of the American concept of democracy.

Karl Marx has said that "religion is the opiate of the people." He would better have said, "Alcohol is the opiate of the people."

When one sees the remarkable bridges, aqueducts, and public edifices built by the Romans, he wonders what the world would have been like today if the Romans had built character and conduct so well and intelligently into their citizens.

America has been and is great because it has believed in being good.

Unsatisfied

An old farmhouse, with meadows wide
And sweet with clover on either side,
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door, with woodbine wreathed about,
And wishes this one thought all the day:
"Oh, if I could fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy, oh, how happy I would be."

Amid the city's constant din
A man round the world has been;
Who mid the tumult and the throng
Is thinking, thinking all day long:
"Oh, could I only tread once more
The field path to the farmhouse door,
The old green meadows could I see,
How happy, oh, how happy would I be."

Little Poems With Big Meanings

Anonymous Authors

These Are Not Lost

The look of sympathy, the gentle word,
Spoken so low that only angels heard;
The secret act of pure self-sacrifice,
Unseen by man, but marked by angel's eyes—
These are not lost.

The kindly plans devised for other's good,
So seldom guessed, so little understood;
The quiet, steadfast love which strove to win
Some wanderer from the woeful ways of sin—
These are not lost.

A Kind Word or Two

If we only knew the good we could do
By speaking each day a kind word or two,
If we only knew how a merry smile
Goes traveling on mile after mile,
If we only knew how honest praise
Can lighten the heart for days and days,
If we only know how a restraining arm
Could keep another from endless harm,
If we only know the good we could do
By a little pains, myself and you,
Should we ever try to make excuse
As we often do, "Oh, what's the use?"

THIRD QUARTER

It Matters Much

It matters little where I was born
Or if my parents were rich or poor,
Whether they shrank at the cold world's scorn
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
Or whether I live an honest man
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch.
I tell you, brother, plain as I am,
It matters much.

It matters little how long I stay
In a world fraught with both joy and care,
Whether in youth I am called away
Or live till my bones and pate are bare;
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's touch
On the faded cheek of my fellow man,
It matters much.

Little Things

There is many a gem in the path of life
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than a jeweled crown
Or the miser's hoarded treasure.

It may be the love of a little child
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.



Keep On Keepin' On

If the day looks kinder gloomy
And your chances kinder slim,
If the situation's puzzlin'
And the prospect's awful grim,
If perplexities keep pressin'
Till hope is nearly gone,
Just bristle up and grit your teeth
And keep on keepin' on.

Frettin' never wins a fight
And fumin' never pays,
There ain't no use in broodin'
In these pessimistic ways.
Smile just kinder cheerfully
Though hope is nearly gone,
And bristle up and grit your teeth
And keep on keepin' on.

There ain't no use in growlin'
And grumblin' all the time,
When music's ringin' everywhere
And everything's a rhyme.
Just keep on smilin' cheerfully
If hope is nearly gone,
And bristle up and grit your teeth
And keep on keepin' on.

Our Lips and Ears

If you your lips would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care:
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how and when and where.

If you your ears would save from jeers,
These things keep meekly hid:
Myself and I, and mine and my,
And how I do and did.

Results of the Allis-Chalmers Rehabilitation Program

A total of 204 problem drinkers have been referred to the Personnel Service Department of the Allis-Chalmers Manufacturing Company since 1948.

At this time 117 of the above number are receiving case-work treatment augmented by facilities available for the treatment of alcoholics in the community.

Definite progress has been made by ninety-three men. The other twenty-four have been made aware of the success of the assistance, and it is expected that many of them will come to understand and accept it through continued counseling.

Total annual increased earnings (due to decreased absenteeism) of the group was \$20,754.69, an average of \$357.83 per man.

Total annual man-hours gained by the company were 10,054.

Average age for the problem drinker active on the program is 44.4 years. The youngest problem drinker is only twenty-five years old, and the oldest is sixty-eight years.

The greatest number of the men were found to have quit their formal education upon completion of the eighth grade. Fifty-six attended high school, and seven were found to have attended universities.

The average length of service of the problem-drinker group was found to be 11.5 years. Of the 117 active cases, twenty-six have been employed less than five years, and ninety-one have been employed five years or more. Of the group, thirty-one had been in military service, and eighty-six had not.

A factor worthy of attention is that the average earned income of the problem drinker is \$2.09 per hour, while the average for the company worker is \$1.82. This would tend to show that the alcoholic is often a skilled and valued worker.

STARVING IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY

(Continued from page 29)

with food growing on a small plot near his house has shown him that our country could have the food value it needs. He knows that it is of little use going before the state legislature—they would merely look upon him as a mild crackpot. Instead, he passes on his knowledge and experience directly to youngsters by teaching them to grow the kind of food that benefits them and their families. This past year he devoted forty-two meetings to teaching some fifty young folks how to raise vegetables properly. He started by the graphic experiment of planting some seeds in a plot of ground where the soil had not been analyzed, and others in a plot where the soil had been tested and supplied with needed elements. Plants on that plot were treated with vegetable

mulch and bacteria. When in six weeks' time they began harvesting radishes that were four inches around or grew corn that stood thirteen feet high and had ears eighteen inches long, the boys became excited. They became so excited they came several times a week to work without invitation.

Dr. Lee's method is simplicity itself. It is to analyze the soil and determine the degree of acidity present, then to prepare the ground by proper cultivation and use of fertilizer. The fertilizer used is vegetable cuttings the boys collect from neighborhood markets. These were used first to make a compost pile. The compost was then mixed with *activo* bacteria, which helped plants assimilate nitrogen. (There are four billion such bacteria to a teaspoonful.) From then on it was up to the plants, and they did not disappoint Dr. Lee and the boys. From one Hubbard squash vine they took twenty squashes,

each weighing about ten pounds. Normally four is the limit. From a banana squash vine they picked thirty-two. The beans they grew were eleven inches long.

So successful was Dr. Lee's experiment that one of his friends who had purchased an unsuccessful lemon orchard decided to try to revitalize it by Dr. Lee's method. It worked. The trees began to bear richly, and got the man out of debt. Not only are plants and trees fostered by Dr. Lee's method fruitful, but they are so healthy they can repel the bugs. All of them are bug-free.

Next year, and all the years to come after retirement, Dr. Lee plans to teach the youngsters more about food growing. Perhaps the best recommendation of his sincerity lies in the fact that when he retires he proposes to grow all the food for his family by this same method, himself. His greatest ambition meanwhile is to improve the health of growing youngsters by teaching them how to grow food which will build strong, healthy bodies, bodies that are too healthy to need the "escapes" sought by so many in alcohol.

HANDS ACROSS THE HAZE

(Continued from page 7)

was "O.K.," but wondered why the company should bother "to stick its neck out."

A young Chinese, an engineering student at Marquette University and a part-time worker at Allis-Chalmers, phrased an answer: "Industry will gain a great deal for its trouble. Bread cast upon the waters always returns a thousandfold. Scrapped materials and scrapped manpower are both extremely expensive, and eventually there will be many working hours saved, skills regained, and the unnecessary spoilage of costly material eliminated."

A personnel worker felt like this: "Our people are a cross section of the community; if alcoholism is a community problem it is also a problem of industry, and we are facing it as such."

So they reach out—hands across the haze—the industrialists, the clinic workers, the doctors and judges, the clergy, and the recovered alcoholics themselves. It is a new and path-making approach to an old and increasingly serious problem.

No total abstainer ever became an alcoholic. No one ever began the practice of drinking without incurring a certain liability to alcoholism.



WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING

"GOVERNMENT BY COCKTAIL"

IGOR CASSINI

"A Southern wit once remarked that there were two great evils in America—the boll weevil and the cocktail evil. The boll weevil is under control, but every year the nation goes in for more and more cocktails.

"Nowhere does the cocktail more notably play the role of an indispensable tool in the kit bag of political promoters than in the nation's capital on the banks of the sluggish Potomac.

"Across the social pages of Washington newspapers moves an incessant parade of government officials who attend an endless round of cocktail parties. Now, these cocktail soirees are not just gatherings of likable people to enjoy a little good fellowship. They are the stages for manipulators who are out to make friends and influence Government decisions.

"As a seasoned Washington social reporter (which was my beat for six years before moving to New York), I was appalled at the amount of liquor consumed in the nation's capital. More cocktail parties are given daily there than in any other city of the United States. And I am certain that I know why Washington has become our great cocktail center."

"As a matter of fact it is not erroneous to say that many of the great decisions taken by our Government are decided . . . at cocktail parties. A Cabinet officer, a Senator, and the representative of a foreign power may have started, in what

seemed to be an innocuous chat over a Scotch sour, a chain of events which will have enormous international repercussions.

"Realizing this, all foreign missions in Washington spend extravagantly and try to outdo one another in giving cocktail parties. Strangely enough, the most elaborate functions of this sort take place at the Embassy of the U.S.S.R. There the burly Russians serve you not Martinis or Scotch but potent vodka, which is supposed to help you to gulp down the expensive caviar.

"Well, these parties show results. The Soviets manage to keep friends this way and to influence many a high official. The Soviets have realized they have a powerful weapon in the cocktail party.

"The cocktail party is also a fertile ground for foreign agents and spies. Where can they ever hope to find better information than at these gatherings, where a strong drink will soon loosen the tongue of a government official, or, even better, that of the wife of one of those officials."

"Thus, the cocktail party, started perhaps as an innocent form of entertainment, becomes suddenly a no man's land where lobbyists, newsmen, secret agents, key officers of all sorts in governments, and spies try to trap each other and play what is often a deadly game."—Excerpts from "The American Mercury."

A CAB DRIVER'S THOUGHTS

"It's awful hard to get used to seeing women drunk. They get into my cab with their boy friends, carrying on fit to kill. If I was their daddy, I'd spank them and put them to bed."—New York Cab Driver.

VOICE FROM CONGRESS

Representative Burdick of North Dakota, in a report to his constituents, declared: "There must be something wrong with the people of the United States when in a period of stress, such as we have had for the past four years, they spend more than nine billion dollars annually for intoxicating liquors. The people may think they need some stimulant to quiet their nerves in this cold war. But if there ever was a time when the people should have clear minds, it is now.

"If anyone can show me one beneficial contribution intoxicating liquor makes to the people of the United States, I will show you a pink elephant."

CHANCES OF CURING DRUG ADDICTION

In a new book, "A Monkey on My Back," Wenzell Brown tells graphically the behind-the-scenes story of youthful drug addiction, giving this dismal prospect of permanent cure for addiction: "Statistics show that over 80 per cent of those who pass through Lexington are known to be back 'on the hook' within two years. How many free themselves from the drug permanently? Some officials guess one in fifty, others one in a hundred. Whatever the percentage, it is dishearteningly low."

How much more incentive this should be to spur preventive measures, not merely reclamation of victims!

NO DRINKS FOR MOVIE DRUNK!

"While many actors have participated in humorous drunk routines, one alone has made a career of them. Jack Norton, 60, is famous for proving that inebriation pays. His brief but boozy appearances, often without a word of dialogue, have helped many a movie, and his fleeting moments of intoxication bring him as much as \$1,000 a day. He staggers from one role to another and is not afraid of being type-cast. Jack estimates he's done more than 200 drunk scenes on celluloid—but he never touches the stuff in private life."—Harold Heffernan, in Seattle "Times."

BEER IN EVERY HOME

"If beer is used in every home, the industry need never fear adverse legislation. No one would dare legislate against something all Americans use."—Arthur M. Motley, publisher of "Parade," addressing the annual convention of the United States Brewers Foundation.

ALCOHOL AND TRAFFIC

Dr. Joslyn Rogers, Ontario, Canada, provincial analyst who is expert in accident cases, reports: "Statistics revealed 20 per cent of all highway deaths were due to drinking by either driver or pedestrian, and 'actual facts' would disclose an even higher percentage." Dr. Rogers is regarded as the highest Ontario authority on the incidence of alcoholic impairment in traffic accidents.



UNITED PRESS

Bob Richards,

Pole-Vault Champion

"From any point of view, religiously, athletically, scientifically, and socially, drinking or smoking is utter nonsense. I am fully convinced in my own mind that I would never have been able to achieve anything in pole vaulting or decathlon competition except for the fact that I live a clean life, which means absolutely no alcoholic intoxicants or the use of drugs or tobacco of any kind.

"The use of alcohol internally works against every phase of human personality—the physical, mental, social, volitional, and spiritual. It vitiates moral conscience and dulls the intellect and comprehension.

"I strongly advise any young person who desires to excel in any realm of life to abstain completely from the use of a substance that mars and ruins human life."

Bob Richards

Bob Richards's name is synonymous with high-flying achievement. In high school he placed in state pole-vaulting competition. College days found him national collegiate champion. Since then his pole vault has sent him soaring to a whole string of records and championships, including—

Nine times AAU pole-vault champion (indoor and outdoor)

National decathlon winner (1951)—third highest in history

Sullivan Award winner (1951)

Outstanding athlete in America (1951 Helms World Sport Trophy) Cleared 15 feet twenty-nine times.

Olympic champion and record holder (1952)—14 feet 11.14 inches

South American, Canadian, European pole-vaulting records

Highest personal jump—15 feet 4 inches

UNITED PRESS



Between meets, Bob teaches, preaches (Church of the Brethren minister), and helps his wife with their three children. His life is full—no time for alcohol, no place for alcohol, no reason for alcohol.