LISTEN

A JOURNAL OF BETTER LIVING

PAULINE GODDARD
Sidewalks Are Her Beat

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JOURNAL OF BETTER LIVING

EDITORIAL

Out to Lunch—Decision Makers

How would you react if you were sitting at the dinner hour in a big jet speeding through the sky and you observed the stewardess go to the refreshment locker, take down several ounces of liquor or several bottles of beer, place them on a tray, and carry them into the pilot's compartment, presumably for the captain, the second officer, and the engineer to drink before their dinner?

A second question: How would you react if you went into surgery for an operation and as the anesthetist bent over you on the operating table you could smell alcohol on his breath?

These questions were raised in an editorial in a prominent business magazine recently. Obviously, the questions are rhetorical, for plane crews are forbidden to drink for at least twenty-four hours before flying, and we assume that doctors have similar controls. Answers seem obvious, for anyone would be disturbed if drink intruded into situations where clear thinking and skillful acting are essential.

"This is not a lecture on abstinence," says this business journal. "It's a discussion on management."

Then it points out that every day across the country we see management people, presumably decision makers, drinking their lunch or drinking with their lunch. It is assumed that these people work a full day, or at least pretend to do so. It is also assumed that after lunch they work with their minds, not with their hands, therefore they are decision makers. The question arises whether they are poor decision makers.

"Some of our readers will respond by saying that they are able to do this and make sound and effective decisions," the editorial goes on. "We disagree. This country's business is not so healthy that its managers can afford to be smug and complacent about their performance. If you have been doing a good-enough job to get by, then try it with a clear mind all day and see if you do not do an even better job."

These are words to consider seriously, not only by top business executives or people in sensitive positions, but by everyone who is called upon to make decisions affecting his own life or the lives and welfare of others. Obviously, this refers to every person who lives and breathes enough to use his mind at all.

. . . *in this issue*

. . . *in the next issue*

★ The Los Angeles police academy is emphasizing youth participation in their attempt to solve the problem of narcotics addiction. Read "Narcotics Education—New Youth Approach."

★ Six basic ideas provide the most often used excuses for social drinking. You'll find these in "Moderationism—Cult of the Social Drinker."

★ She is a winner—a world champion—a "master on skis." Melvin Jacobson interviews teen-ager Penny McCoy about "Making a Winner."

★ "It Can't Happen Here," but it did, and Silvervale has lost its smugness. Kathleen Robertson relates a tragic, and true, experience of glue sniffing.

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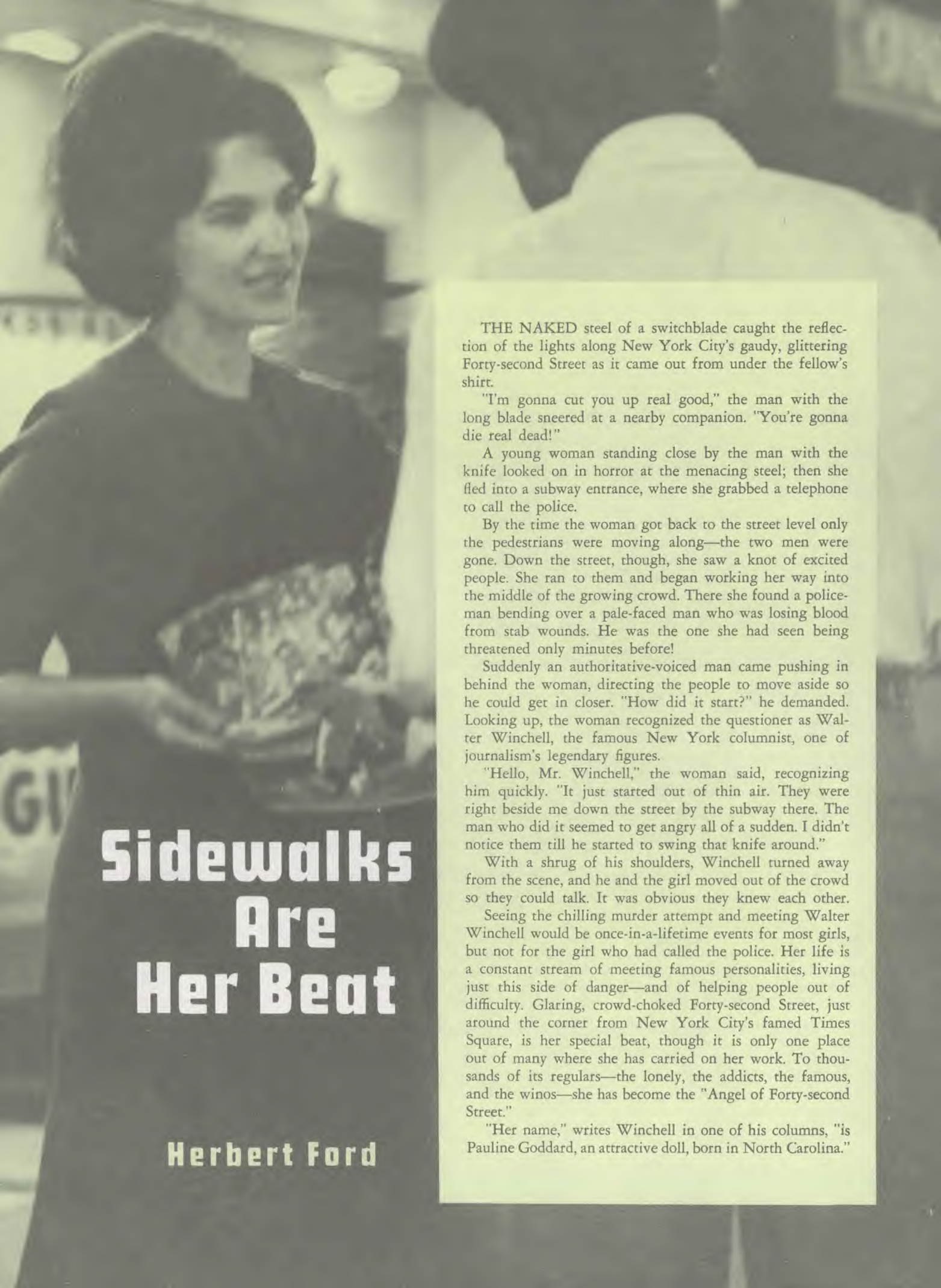


Sidewalks Are Her Beat

Herbert Ford

THE NAKED steel of a switchblade caught the reflection of the lights along New York City's gaudy, glittering Forty-second Street as it came out from under the fellow's shirt.

"I'm gonna cut you up real good," the man with the long blade sneered at a nearby companion. "You're gonna die real dead!"

A young woman standing close by the man with the knife looked on in horror at the menacing steel; then she fled into a subway entrance, where she grabbed a telephone to call the police.

By the time the woman got back to the street level only the pedestrians were moving along—the two men were gone. Down the street, though, she saw a knot of excited people. She ran to them and began working her way into the middle of the growing crowd. There she found a policeman bending over a pale-faced man who was losing blood from stab wounds. He was the one she had seen being threatened only minutes before!

Suddenly an authoritative-voiced man came pushing in behind the woman, directing the people to move aside so he could get in closer. "How did it start?" he demanded. Looking up, the woman recognized the questioner as Walter Winchell, the famous New York columnist, one of journalism's legendary figures.

"Hello, Mr. Winchell," the woman said, recognizing him quickly. "It just started out of thin air. They were right beside me down the street by the subway there. The man who did it seemed to get angry all of a sudden. I didn't notice them till he started to swing that knife around."

With a shrug of his shoulders, Winchell turned away from the scene, and he and the girl moved out of the crowd so they could talk. It was obvious they knew each other.

Seeing the chilling murder attempt and meeting Walter Winchell would be once-in-a-lifetime events for most girls, but not for the girl who had called the police. Her life is a constant stream of meeting famous personalities, living just this side of danger—and of helping people out of difficulty. Glaring, crowd-choked Forty-second Street, just around the corner from New York City's famed Times Square, is her special beat, though it is only one place out of many where she has carried on her work. To thousands of its regulars—the lonely, the addicts, the famous, and the winos—she has become the "Angel of Forty-second Street."

"Her name," writes Winchell in one of his columns, "is Pauline Goddard, an attractive doll, born in North Carolina."

"I pick some people out of the crowd who look as if they will buy my magazines," Pauline says, "but I pick others out because they look as if they might need help."

. . . You can see her almost every midnight . . . handing out literature. . . . She comforts lonely pedestrians, drug addicts, vagrants, drunks, ex-convicts, and homos on Forty-second Street between the Bright Lights and Eighth Avenue."

In New York City, where everything seems a little bigger and brighter than anywhere else in the country, and where the unusual is almost considered normal, Pauline Goddard is considered a real irregular. She is a diminutive, one-woman crusade to help others, fragile as a piece of crystal set among a herd of thundering elephants!

The contrast between Pauline and Forty-second Street is great. She is a small, seemingly defenseless, clean-cut young woman. The street itself is one glittering series of all-night movie houses, pornographic bookstores, and sleazy eateries. And crowding and shuffling along its streets is one of the weirdest assortments of humanity to be found anywhere in the world. There is enough of the rougher element present, for example, to cause the New York Police Department to send its blue-coated finest out onto the street in fours and sixes instead of alone or in pairs.

The street's dangers, however, serve only as a challenge to Pauline. "If there is that much trouble on the street, then that is the best reason why I should go there to help those I can," she coolly points out.

And help she does. At night, around nine o'clock, when the crowds grow largest along the gaudy street, she leaves her low-rent downtown apartment with a large bundle of Christian magazines under her arm. She will sell some of the magazines, but she will give copies away if she finds someone who can't buy.

In the back of one of the street's pizza joints she leaves her extra supply of magazines; then with the rest in hand she takes up her position on the sidewalk—a good-looking young lady standing still amid the moving mass, searching the faces.

"I pick some people out of the crowd who look as if they will buy my magazines," Pauline explains, "but I pick others out because they look as if they might need help.

"A Negro man came by one night. He told me he had been drinking heavily and was planning to commit suicide. He had given away his cats —he loved those cats—and many personal things. *All* that remained was to take his life. I talked for a long time with him, telling him he could be helped, that God loved him even if, as he said, nobody else did. He changed his plan—and his life after that."

Whenever she meets people with specific problems, Pauline not only talks but she also gives them literature in which experts offer valuable advice. She sells—and often gives away—copies of *Listen* magazine in her nightly stints on Forty-second Street. She refers those with special problems—like drug addicts—to agencies where they can get special, long-term help, but she also provides long-range counseling of her own by means of the letters she promises to write those who give her their hometown addresses. Her nightly correspondence sessions often run into several hours, usually after she comes back to her apartment from the street "sometime after midnight."

"Not only the poor or homeless who come to Forty-second Street have problems," Pauline finds. "Some whose names are well known have problems too. A famous young athlete came by one night. He had been drinking and had gotten discouraged over personal problems. We had a good talk, and later I wrote him several letters. He replied that our meeting had been a real source of strength and help.

"There have been others among the famous. The New York theaters are only a short distance from Forty-second Street. These famous folk have come by with questions just like the nameless ones who are on the street by the thousands. It is amazing how many people want only a kind voice, a friendly smile, and an assurance that, with God's help, they can overcome their problems.

"The kids on drugs are another thing, though," asserts Pauline. "After our talks I always refer them to Dave Wilkerson's Teen Challenge Center in Brooklyn, where a truly wonderful work is being done for those with this special problem. Some friends of mine were at the Center one day and asked the first young man they saw how he had come to be there. He said it was because he had met a young lady on Forty-second Street and she told him to come there. That 'young lady' was me. Such stories from

friends make me know my work is helpful and appreciated."

Among the scores of grateful ones there are the others, though. One night as she moved along the street selling her magazines, Pauline noticed a man following her constantly. She spoke to a policeman about it. The fellow was stopped and searched. Among his possessions was an ugly-looking long-bladed knife!

On another night a man suddenly loomed up behind Pauline and delivered a knockout-type punch to her shoulder. The blow nearly bowled her over as the fellow quickly lost himself in the crowd.

Despite the possible danger, Pauline has better protection than the average person on the street. Practically every store owner knows her and keeps a lookout for her safety. So do the police, many of whom have been the recipients of her help when they have had personal problems.

"I pity the fellow that tries to do any real harm to that girl," one policeman on the street said. "We wouldn't go very easy on him." An owner of one of the street's bookstores opined that "she's the best thing there is on this street."

"Typical of thousands who come to Forty-second Street is a lonely, discouraged young boy I met one night who was planning to commit suicide," remembers Pauline. "He had scars on his arms where he had tried to take his life before. The police had found him and sent him to a state hospital for care, but he escaped and started drinking and taking various drugs again. I talked for a long time with him and gave him copies of *Listen,* encouraging him to read the articles which showed how others had solved problems similar to his. I also had prayer with him, right there in a little pizza eatery.

"I didn't see him after that for some time. Then one night he showed up again. He was very friendly, very appreciative of what I had tried to do for him—but he was still on alcohol and drugs. He is typical, for like so many others, he has no one to care for or about him. Because no one cares, he does not care about himself. My work on Forty-second Street is to try to show that Someone does care, no matter what the circumstances. I am happy to hear in the letters from those I have met on the street, and from friends, that many of those with whom I speak believe that fact."

When she was a student at Southern Missionary College in Tennessee, Pauline decided to ditch her plans to become a nurse in favor of selling magazines and talking to people about their problems. "I tried it during a summer vacation and liked it so well I decided to continue," she says. Since then she has sold magazines and talked "eyeball to eyeball" with thousands in Miami, Washington, D.C., Jacksonville, Los Angeles, San Diego, and, of course, New York City. At least thirty of those she has contacted have been baptized into her own Seventh-day Adventist faith.

"People have the same problems everywhere no matter what the city," she says. "Disagreements, loneliness, guilt—these things drive people into deep problems, some so big it almost seems impossible to escape from them. But I have helped some escape, and that makes me want to keep on.

"In San Diego I met a wild young sailor, a heavy drinker, living life very fast. After some talks about a better way, he changed. Today he is about to graduate from medical school and plans to be a medical missionary. In Washington, D.C., a hard-drinking Marine, after taking time out to listen on the street, decided to change. He enrolled in a Christian college to prepare for a useful life. There are scores of others who have found that Someone really cares, and it makes all the difference in their lives."

Plying her unusual pursuit in New York City, Pauline has not been missed by the city's journalists, ever on the look for something different. Winchell first came to Forty-second Street to see her on a tip from a police lieutenant. Other writers and television personalities have featured her. As a result many come her way who would not otherwise know she existed. To all she gives her cheering smile and encouraging word, "There is Someone who cares!"

Pauline is a diminutive one-woman crusade to help others. Where the unusual is considered normal, she is looked upon as a real irregular.

WHEN YOU'RE SMASHED, YOU'RE SMASHED ALL OVER!

ALCOHOL'S FACT

Listen interviews Dr. William Haddon, Jr.

How would you describe alcohol?

Most people are aware that the drug alcohol adversely affects the body. Few, however, are concerned with the precise nature of the substance, or with the process by which it degrades behavior.

"Ethyl" alcohol is the principal active ingredient of alcoholic beverages. It is a simple chemical compound with various other popular and scientific names, the most common being "alcohol" and "ethanol." Alcohol is easy and inexpensive to produce by fermentation or by chemical synthesis.

What general effect does it have on its user?

When ingested, alcohol is quickly absorbed from the gastrointestinal tract and carried by the blood to all parts of the body, including the brain. When absorbed, it alters the relationship of man both with his environment and with himself and, according to the World Health Organization, has properties "intermediate between the addiction-producing and habit-forming drugs."

Despite a widespread belief that alcohol is a stimulant, scientific evidence has shown clearly that it is not. The apparent stimulation that commonly results from its use is actually the result of a depression of the mechanisms within the brain that normally moderate behavior.

Does it always enter the blood at the same rate?

When alcohol is ingested and reaches the stomach and the intestines, several factors determine the rate at which it enters the blood. These include the rate at which the alcohol is ingested; the total amount involved; its concentration; and the characteristics and amounts of other foods and beverages also present.

Are there any other factors?

As alcohol reaches the blood from the gastrointestinal tract, additional factors determine its concentration in the blood, brain, and other body tissues. These include the amount entering the blood and its rate of entrance; the total body weight through which it will be distributed; and the rate at which the body eliminates it, both metabolically and by excretion (the latter chiefly in breath and urine).

How is this concentration measured?

The effects of alcohol are determined chiefly by the concentration of alcohol in the brain, which in turn is determined directly by the concentration in the blood.

The use of analytical methods to determine accurately the concentration of alcohol in the blood and other body specimens was first proposed in 1914. Such methods were first used in the United States about 1926, and were endorsed by committees of the American Medical Association and National Safety Council several years later. A number of methods are now widely used and accepted both for scientific and for legal purposes.

In the United States two different but equivalent sets of terminologies are used to report the results of such analyses. Most statutes, courts, and police groups describe alcohol concentrations in terms of the percent by weight of alcohol in the blood and other materials. Among physicians and related professionals, the concentration of alcohol in blood and other body fluid is commonly expressed as milligrams of alcohol per 100 milliliters of fluid.

What is the "threshold of impairment"?

Research has produced varying estimates of the likelihood of crash involvement by drivers with blood alcohol concentrations in the relatively low concentration range below about .05 percent. There is at present a difference of opinion between experts as to the extent of crash likelihood in this low range, and further research clearly is needed.

In contrast, the evidence is very clear that the likelihood of crash involvement begins on the average to be increased at about .05 percent, and becomes progressively and disproportionately higher at higher concentrations.

How does it increase with higher concentrations?

The higher a driver's blood alcohol concentration at the time he crashes, the higher is the likely estimate by persons independently reviewing his crash of the extent to which he contributed to it. Drivers with concentrations in the .09 to .14 percent range are given high "contribution scores" some seven times as often as drivers who had not been drinking prior to the crashes in which they were involved. The corresponding value for drivers in the extremely high range of .15 percent or over was forty-two times that of nondrinking drivers. These results further support the conclusion that the higher a driver's blood alcohol concentration, the greater the likelihood he has initiated a crash in which he is involved.

Coming back to the relative risk of various blood alcohol concentrations, does the increased risk parallel the rising concentration?

The higher the concentration of alcohol in the blood of an individual, the greater is its adverse effect from a highway safety standpoint. This has been shown in laboratory experiments and during actual driving tests.

The adverse effects of various concentrations on simulated and actual driving tasks can be identified in the laboratory even at the blood alcohol concentrations commonly reached by one or two drinks. These effects progressively increase at higher concentrations. Contrary to the notion that small amounts of alcohol may actually sharpen driving skills, these data show that even small blood alcohol concentrations detract from the levels of performance obtained when no alcohol was present.

One research worker has observed, "The literature . . . is almost unanimous in its conclusions that driving skills deteriorate at relatively low blood alcohol levels [less than .05 percent].

B. B. Coldwell, in reporting on impaired-driving tests in Canada, says, "Hazards present in normal driving, such as emergencies, require degrees of concentration, judg-

SHeeT

Director, National Highway Safety Bureau

ment, and coordination not demanded of the driver in our test situation. . . . The influence of alcohol on the driver in normal driving situations may be greater than observed in these tests."

Does this mean that laboratory tests may underestimate the true picture of alcohol risk?

Yes, laboratory and other experiments may produce substantial underestimates of the true deteriorations in performance of drinking drivers operating under actual road conditions.

At what concentration would you say that all drivers are impaired?

At or above the blood alcohol concentration limit of .10 percent the driving performance of all individuals is degraded.

Almost three quarters of "occasional" drinkers, as much as one third of moderate drinkers, and a fifth of heavy drinkers have been shown to be adversely affected in one or more driving task areas even by blood alcohol concentrations at or below .05 percent, concentrations very easily attainable in the course of social drinking. At concentrations between .05 and .10 percent virtually all occasional and moderate drinkers, and most heavy drinkers, are adversely affected.

All drinkers, including very heavy drinkers, are shown to be adversely affected at blood alcohol concentrations above .10 percent, and even heavy drinkers are among those affected at considerably lower concentrations. A research worker who tested individuals normally consuming more than sixty-two bottles of beer per week observed that "habitual drinking gave no undue advantage." Experimental evidence shows clearly that many individuals begin to be adversely affected with blood alcohol concentrations as low as .03 to .05 percent, a range far below that legally defined as hazardous in most United States jurisdictions.

Can't the effect of a drink be counteracted by coffee?

No stimulant or other drug, including caffeine, has yet been shown to reverse the principal effects of alcohol to any significant degree. Nor is there any substantial evidence to indicate that any beverage is capable of reversing the effects of alcohol to any significant degree. The substitution of nonalcoholic beverages for those containing alcohol can, however, provide time for the body to continue metabolizing alcohol previously consumed, and avoid additional consumption.

Does alcohol have an effect on vision?

The effects of alcohol on vision have been graphically described by two scientists, K. Bjerver and L. Goldberg, as follows: "Alcohol had the same effect on vision as the setting of a gray glass in front of the eyes, or driving with sunglasses in twilight or darkness: a stronger illumination is needed for distinguishing objects, and dimly lit objects will not be distinguished at all."

Considering the increased use of alcohol during the hours of darkness, the degrading of vision may be a major factor in the disproportionately great contribution of alcohol to nighttime crashes.

What about the ability to concentrate?

The ability to concentrate on two activities simultaneously also is affected even at very low blood alcohol concentrations. In an experiment reported by T. A. Loomis and T. C. West, it was found that "whereas under control conditions a subject effectively divided his attention between road and signal lights, under the influence of alcohol attention to one or the other becomes more prominent. For example, difficulty in staying on the road was corrected by sacrificing attention to the signal lights."

Such behavior is commonly seen outside the laboratory by police and others observing drunken drivers on the highway and may be a principal contributor to certain of the crashes in which they are involved, for example, those at intersections.

Is visible impairment a safe estimate of what alcohol is doing to a driver?

The behavior of many drinkers, including very heavy drinkers, begins to be adversely affected at blood alcohol concentrations considerably lower than those at which they outwardly appear to be mildly affected or intoxicated. In the absence of information based on chemical determinations, physicians and other trained observers frequently fail to detect symptoms of the ingestion of alcohol, even amounts that produce major adverse effects in driver performance. For this reason, objective analytical methods are employed whenever possible for research, enforcement, and statistical purposes.

In many cases where examinations are made by physicians and police officers to determine if a person is under the influence of alcohol, they have had no opportunity to observe driving by the individual. Consequently, the likelihood of *under*estimating the existence or extent of impairment is considerably greater than if such observation were possible.

Other research indicates that at blood alcohol concentrations of .10 percent, only about half of the adversely affected individuals surveyed could be identified on the basis of observation alone. Not until the extraordinarily high blood alcohol concentration of .30 percent was reached were observing physicians consistently able to identify all individuals as under the influence of alcohol.

What are some of the specific effects on the driver?

Alcohol degrades individual driving performance in many ways, including deterioration in judgment, ability to concentrate, comprehension, vision, and coordination.

Ability to make rapid and correct judgments is of major importance in driving. In one experiment, the ingestion of as little as two ounces of 80-proof liquor so adversely affected the judgment of experienced bus drivers that they attempted to drive a bus through a space narrower than that attempted without alcohol. At the same time they required a larger space to complete a maneuver successfully after drinking the two ounces of liquor.

According to the research workers, "the consequences might be far more serious in younger, less experienced, or less skilled drivers." They added, "It cannot, for example, be inferred that a driver is not a menace on the road because his reaction times are unaffected or because a test of skill revealed no impairment. The decisive feature is not the driver's skill in itself but in relation to what he believes he could do and what he would in fact undertake."

As a youngster, you probably heard the far-out idea of a "skyhook." Now there really is such a thing!

Robert Edison Fulton, Jr.--
Yankee Inventor Who Brings 'Em Back Alive

TODAY'S TEEN-AGERS probably don't remember the famed animal hunter and trainer, Frank Buck, who went into remote jungles to capture wild beasts and "bring 'em back alive." It's tricky business to invade uninhabited parts of the world and return with your prey intact. It's even trickier to retrieve men in all areas of the globe, from the arctic to the tropics, day or night, on land or sea. It is being done, thanks to the Yankee ingenuity of inventor Robert Edison Fulton, Jr., and his amazing SKYHOOK Aerial Recovery System.

We talked about it one night over a quart of ice-cold golden Guernsey milk, Fulton's favorite drink. The delicatessen is down the road from the Danbury, Connecticut, airport where we had landed minutes before, after flying a night testing mission in his Stinson Reliant.

"An invention usually doesn't work right the first time, so you modify and make changes for a second trial," he told me. "Again, you must expect further research and development before you can be reasonably satisfied that it works."

This energetic man, who is the great-great-great-grandson of inventor "Steamboat" Fulton, was talking about his many successful inventions, some of which are used by the military today. But, specifically, we were both thinking about his SKYHOOK Aerial Recovery System and his latest work to make it more useful.

In order for me to understand the test we had just made, Fulton explained about the SKYHOOK, a system which has already been used to rescue more than 100 men, both singly and in pairs, in many parts of the world. It has been officially accepted by the Aerospace Rescue and Recovery Service (ARRS) of the Air Force and will be used as a back-up system for the retrieval of astronauts splashing down on their return from flights into space.

The system works this way: A Lockheed HC-130H Hercules crew drops a recovery kit by parachute to the stranded personnel below. The rescuee first puts on the harness, which is similar to a pair of coveralls. It is attached to a lift line, which is attached to a deflated, dirigible-shaped balloon. He inflates the balloon from helium canisters and releases the balloon, which raises the lift line into the air. Then the rescuee sits down with the wind at his back and waits for the plane to do the rest.

Meanwhile, the HC-130H returns for its pickup at an altitude of 500 feet (750 feet for a two-man). The aircraft is equipped with a "yoke" or wide fork horizontally mounted on its nose. This yoke is used to guide the lift line to its center, where it strikes the Skyanchor. This device is designed to lock the line instantly and hold up to five thousand pounds of weight.

Eloise Engle

Once caught by the Skyanchor, the recovered person is gently raised as in a parachute jump in reverse. Personnel aboard the HC-130H working from an open rear-loading ramp in the aft end of the aircraft, drop a shepherd's hook to grab the line and attach it to a hydraulically driven winch, located just forward of the rear floor hatch. The man is gently winched aboard within a period of five minutes.

How does it feel to fly like an eagle? Says Sergeant First Class Johnny Dolin, who tested the system, "First there is a slight tug at the shoulders. Then you're soaring through the air like a bird." Scientific tests have shown that there is less of a jolt than the force of the softest parachute jump.

Water operations from life rafts are identical to those off land. The slowness of the initial acceleration eliminates any suction problems, even when the load is in the water.

But what happens in a combat area such as Vietnam when a downed pilot requires pickup at night? In such a case there is sent aloft a balloon attached to a line with flashing strobe lights, but fitted below each light is a cup-like shield. The enemy cannot see the lights from below.

Fulton talked about the early work on SKYHOOK. "Many people think a system like this happens overnight, but nothing could be farther from the truth. We spent years perfecting it from the germ of an idea to what can now be used for human rescue."

SKYHOOK can be used for many kinds of jobs—the rescue of fire fighters, prospectors, mountain climbers, and map makers who are out of helicopter rescue range. SKYHOOK can transfer personnel such as Dew-line technicians, floating ice island scientists and geographers. At sea, emergency parts and medical supplies can be transferred from ship to ship, or from ship to shore.

SKYHOOK is only one of many inventions of Robert Fulton, whose basic philosophy is, "Find a need, and then fill that need."

During World War II, Fulton recognized the desperate need for a system for training Navy fighter pilots in aerial gunnery before they took to the skies in real battles. A do-it-yourself individualist, he built the first model of his GUN-AIRSTRUCTOR in his garage. It got so big, the family had to move to a house where there was a two-car garage with a higher ceiling. Finally, after a nine-month struggle, laboring day and night by himself, he completed his first model. "The Navy loved it and promptly ordered twenty more right away."

Following this was a period of working on a combination airplane/automobile, which he called the AIRPHIBIAN. Airworthy and roadworthy, it was the only combination of its sort (removable wings and propeller) to be Federally certified. The CAA ordered six of them to be used by their representatives in the field, but as Fulton says, "it was ahead of its time and was not feasible to mass produce." A model of it may be seen at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C.

It was about this time that Fulton came up with another idea for the Navy—his Underwater Swimmer Recovery System for the Navy's Underwater Demolition Teams (UDT). These daring swimmers would be deployed into the water where they could carry on their missions of clearing harbors, detonating mines, and gathering intelligence information prior to amphibious assault missions. Until Fulton's system came along, they would return to their designated areas in water where a small boat would pick them up one by one.

Fulton reasoned that an entire team could be picked up at one time, using a faster boat, with much greater safety. Two SEASLEDS connected by a line could hold the frogmen, and a boat with a pickup device on the front could hook the line. The line could be winched in, and the men could quickly scramble up the carpet-like contrivance at the aft end. So successful has this system been that the Navy is planning an even faster boat, built specifically to carry the Fulton MARK IV Swimmer Recovery System.

Robert Fulton never runs out of ideas. A graduate in architecture from Harvard, he is always building, thinking, sketching, and designing. When asked what he does for fun, his reply is, "Everything I do is fun."

At fifty-eight, Fulton is lean, tanned, and so energetic that he puts his younger employees to shame. An avid skier, he has removed the gun mounts from the wings of his World War II P-51 Mustang fighter plane to make room for his skis. His other two planes which he flies are a Stinson Reliant and a Twin Beech. The P-51 remains his favorite for flying to military bases all over the country.

Fulton guards his health carefully and preserves all his energies for creative work. "There is always so much to do, so many things to accomplish," he says, "why would I need artificial stimulants when they would actually slow me down?"

Robert Edison Fulton, Jr., inventor, and descendant of the famed "Steamboat" Fulton, is enthusiastic about solving tough problems and filling needs. His SKYHOOK already has rescued more than 100 stranded persons. When the balloon is inflated from a helium canister, it goes aloft on a 500-foot line to be snared by the plane, from which crewmen bring the men in from their parachute jump in reverse.

Has Repeal Solved the Liquor Problem?

Ross L. Holman

Repealists promised that the old saloon would never return. But is the modern tavern any better?

THEY tell us it was a dismal failure, that gangsterism and violence ruled the scene everywhere. The country, they say, reeked with crime and corruption. That's the refrain that has been sung by opponents of "the noble experiment" ever since it went into reverse.

One wonders where these champions of a liquified society have been. If they would only follow current reports of murders, assaults, drunkenness, robberies, and today's coverage of criminal court cases, they wouldn't have to revert to the "horrible" days of prohibition to be shocked over crime and corrupt conditions. If prohibition didn't settle the liquor problem, can they honestly claim that repeal has solved it?

It is not necessary to insist that prohibition was the only and ultimate solution to the strong-drink problem. It is not needful to defend its weaknesses; undoubtedly there were some. But, whatever its faults and shortcomings, the question can rightfully be asked, How much, if any, have the effects of liquor been reduced by the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment?

To analyze this question, examine some of the so-called benefits that dry-law opponents claimed would bless society if liquor sales were legalized.

One claim was that the legalizing of liquor sales would promote "temperance." It seemed to be their philosophy that if we would merely stop making liquor unlawful, people would automatically quit drinking it, or at least would slow down on it.

Did they really believe that a legalized advertising campaign to promote liquor sales would cause people to stop buying the product? Did they actually think that a $455-million-a-year advertising bid for more drinking would cause drinkers to drink less or not at all?

In 1934, the first full year of repeal, the per capita consumption of liquor in America was 8.36 gallons. By 1959 it was 19.26 gallons per capita, approximately two and one half times as much. The 1959 consumption had soared to 28 times the .71 gallons per capita of 1930, the wettest year of prohibition.

By 1966 the annual drink total rose to 3.5 billion gallons of whiskey, wine, beer, and other alcoholic beverages, says the U.S. Department of Commerce. This is an average annual consumption of a barrel of beverage for every person over twenty-one years of age and, of course, more than a barrel for the actual drinkers.

The repeal plan of promoting "temperance" also continues to increase the number of drinkers. In 1959 the percentage of those reporting as drinkers in a Gallup Poll was 55; in 1964 it was 63.

The national drink bill now costs approximately $13 billion a year, or more than six times the $2,080,000,000 spent in 1934, the first full year of repeal. Hundreds of thousands of new alcoholics a year are being added to the millions already on the toper list.

Another benefit prophesied by repealists was that the saloon would not return in the old form. The "old form" before prohibition was the only place where alcoholic beverages could be bought. The dry-law opponent eliminated the old saloon merely by calling it something else, and by spreading the sale of alcohol through grocery stores, drugstores, supermarkets, restaurants, and other places. At least 60 percent of canned and bottled beer is presently being sold

through supermarkets, and 49.7 percent of these markets offer it for sale. About one out of ten of them sells hard liquor also.

Selling it in restaurants and other commercial outlets gives the purchase and consumption of alcoholic beverages an added air of respectability. By this means it is much easier to coax nonusers into the drinking habit than it was to tempt them to go into the old-time all-liquor saloon, which was never noted for its respectability. There are now 97,274 more liquor outlets in the cities and towns of the United States than the combined total of the entire nation's churches, synagogues, and temples.

One of the most often repeated promises made by dry-law opponents was that crime would be reduced. They would agree, of course, that liquor has some influence on the crime situation; but, according to their philosophy, the legalizing of strong drink would stop many drinkers from imbibing it. Logically, therefore, many crimes that had been prevalent

"People will slow down on their drinking if we make liquor lawful," claimed the repealists. Is there really less drinking today?

under the so-called "disgraceful era" of prohibition would cease—just like that.

Figures for 1945 showed a 12.4 percent increase from 1944 in the crime rate. The rate jumped another 14.1 percent in 1946.

During the 50's the crime rate increased 98 percent while the population increase was only 18 percent. From 1960 through 1965 the number of serious crimes increased another 46 percent; it shot up another 20 percent in 1967 and is still going up.

Law-enforcement officials dealing with this problem testify that this colossal increase in crime since repeal is not something that might have happened, liquor or no liquor. FBI figures show that out of the number of arrests for crimes of all kinds in 1965, 40 percent were for drunkenness or drunk driving. Drunkenness was only one of twenty-four classifications listed. The figures show that drink is a major factor in more than a third of all crimes, and that it plays a part in nearly every crime classification.

Lloyd M. Shupe, director of the crime laboratory of the Columbus (Ohio) Police Department, indicates that the connection between crime and liquor is even more serious. In the Columbus area, he says, 83 percent of those arrested for murder had been drinking, 80 percent had more than .10 percent in their alcohol test. Shootings ran about the same as murders —82 percent had been drinking.

"In our city," he goes on, "we know from additional alcohol tests of persons arrested immediately after the commission of a felony, that beverage alcohol contributed to at least two thirds of those crimes, and we have reason to believe the percentage is higher—much higher." He reports, too, that liquor contributes substantially to many other crimes besides those of violence. From 70 to 73 percent of all criminals arrested for larceny, robbery, burglary, and auto thefts had been drinking at the time.

The National Safety Council reports that highway fatalities reached an all-time high of 53,000 in 1966, and there were as many in 1967. Maryland state authorities found that 65 percent of drivers involved in accidents had alcohol in their blood. The state of Minnesota reported that 43 percent more drinking drivers were found to be involved in nonfatal accidents.

The National Safety Council and the American Medical Association agree that at least 50 percent of fatal highway accidents in the United States are caused by drinking drivers.

Another badly punctured claim of dry-law opponents was that bootlegging would cease after repeal. Why would a lawbreaker as notorious as a bootlegger or moonshiner suddenly become a law-abiding angel simply because the law was changed?

There appears to be more violation of present liquor-control laws in wet states that are trying to control the sale than there were of dry laws in states that held on to prohibition under state law. In Mississippi, one of the last prohibition states, 381 stills were seized in five months under the state's dry law. During the same period 602 stills were seized in neighboring Alabama, a wet state, and 506 in South Carolina, another wet state.

Still another claim was that liquor has nothing to do with juvenile delinquency. This claim can be refuted by many judges dealing with this problem in the courts. Judge Braude of Chicago reports that at least 33 percent of all child delinquency comes about because of drinking parents.

As subsequent events have proved, one of the ludicrous claims by repealists was the extent to which taxes would be reduced. In fact, it was indicated that taxes on liquor would go far toward reducing or paying off the national debt. The national debt in 1934, the first full year of repeal, was $27,053,141,414—a per capita of $213.75. In 1968 it was around 270 billion, a per capita of about $1,498.88.

Actually, the tax revenue from liquor sales has been offset by a heavy loss to taxpayers. Various state-conducted surveys show that for every dollar of liquor taxes collected, a state must pay out anywhere from $1.33 to $5.75, or more, in direct alcohol-caused expenses. For example, in one year the Massachusetts alcohol tax revenues totaled $13,139,266. During that same year alcohol-related losses in terms of penal costs, rehabilitation expenses, welfare funds, et cetera, were at least $46,474,953.74. This is a ratio of more than three to one.

Recent figures from California show that in one year the state spent $62,700,000 more in alcohol costs than it received in liquor taxes.

So, it might be asked whether even one benefit promised by dry-law opponents before repeal has actually been fulfilled. If prohibition did not solve the liquor problem, has repeal done any better, or even as well?

FIRST JOB

Marie H. Wood

ILLUSTRATION BY JAMES CONVERSE

RON STUART, his brown eyes brooding in a clean-cut face, stared at his math teacher without seeing him. Lately he had sat through most class periods without even hearing the droning voice, which probably accounted for a failing mark on last Friday's test.

Ordinarily this would have concerned Ron, a B-average student; but today he couldn't have cared less. He had about decided that being a "square," getting good grades, and staying out of trouble was a big thrill for a guy's parents.

Sure, he'd heard from them again and again all the good reasons, most of them concerning his future, why he should concentrate on his studies. But what about now? None of these reasons helped to put cash in his pocket today for the used Honda he wanted to buy and rebuild, hoping for a bid to join the new Honda club. This was the "in" crowd that, so far, had kept him out.

Hal Duncan, their recognized leader, always had money—enough at times to lend out at 8 percent. Now he had graduated from a small Honda to a junior motorcycle job that gleamed with all kinds of chrome and extras.

After school Ron met Hal in the parking lot. "I hear you lost out on the job at Swenson's Market, Ron," he said. "Tough luck."

"Yeah—missed it by a month. He wanted someone sixteen."

Hal sidled closer. In an undertone he said, "I know where you can make $25 for a couple hours of work, evenings. And it's a cinch."

"Doing what?"

"Deliverin'. But you gotta' be dependable and ask no questions."

"Delivering what?"

"Don't know. Don't care. I just take the pay and ask no questions, like the guy that hired me said. I'm making a contact tonight. Want to learn the guidelines?"

Ron hesitated. It sounded swell. Why, he'd have worked twelve hours at Swenson's for that kind of money. Finally he said, "Evenings? I don't think I could." He was ashamed to admit that he had to be in at nine-thirty on week nights. It sounded too juvenile. "Anyway, there's a game tonight." The question about what Hal delivered, he pushed to the back of his mind.

Hal smirked. "OK, screwball. But gimme a call if you change your mind." He turned away, swinging his shoulders as though he wore the light-heavyweight title.

On the way home Ron chided himself. He should have been flattered that Hal had bothered to ask him. Boy, with that kind of money, he could get the used Honda in no time. But how would he explain to his folks? Well, he could always say he was fixing it up for a friend who, in return for his help, would let him use it for awhile. Then in the meantime another job opportunity would surely turn up. One moment excitement stirred in him; the next, anxiety. Could he work it out?

At home, his dad asked if he were going to the game.

"Not unless I can find the price. I'm busted again."

"Well, so's your dad. What happened to the Swenson job?"

"Not till I'm sixteen, Dad. Joe Bradbury got it."

Gramps, reaching his arthritic hand into a pocket, said, "I've got an extra dollar, Son."

"Pop! You spoil him. Let him earn it like we had to."

"Why don't you take him, then? You ought to now and then, you know," Gramps replied.

"Didn't you hear? Can't afford it this week."

At supper, although Mom had his favorite dish, Ron couldn't get it past the lump in his throat. After a few bites he got up.

"Not even dessert, Son?" asked his mother.

"No, thanks. I think I'll call Bill Sutton. He said he might have an extra ticket for tonight. OK?"

"OK," his dad said, "but be home by ten-thirty."

"Sure, Dad," Ron said amiably enough. But inside he was seething. A guy got pretty sick of that constant "be in by nine-or-ten-thirty" stuff.

He went into the den and closed the door. Then he called Hal Duncan, who said to meet him at eight.

Sitting behind Hal on the motorcycle, with the wind stinging his face, his excitement rose high. Ron realized for the first time how much he'd been missing by poring over books every night.

Soon they pulled into Southside Park. "I've got a place over beyond the fountain where I meet this guy after dark. I give him the package, he gives me the dough. That's all there is to it."

"How do you know it's your guy?"

"We have a password—'speed.' He uses it some way. Come on. We'll wait on this bench."

They talked of school activities until darkness began to settle. Then they got up, walked past the fountain, and stood waiting beyond a clump of bushes. They watched a lone man coming slowly down the walk. "This might be him," Hal said.

Ron shivered. At the moment he couldn't decide whether he was excited or just scared. The man came over to Hal. He was short and stocky with pale blue eyes that squinted under bushy red eyebrows. With one hand he kept pulling at his coat lapel.

"Not much speed around the park tonight, is there?" he said.

Hal grinned. "No, it's a little early yet for any speed around a place like this."

"Got something for me, kid?"

"Yep." Hal slowly held out a small box wrapped in brown paper. Then he pulled it back. "Where's your money?"

The man's eyes took on the look of a greedy Bengal tiger Ron had once seen at the zoo.

"I've got it, but where's the other box? You holdin' out on me?"

"What other box? He only gave me this *one* for you."

"He did not! You're holdin' out! I ordered two, and I got the money for two—"

"Well, I only got one for you," Hal persisted.

"You're lyin', kid," he said huskily. He moved closer and smashed one fist against Hal's jaw, the other into his stomach. Hal folded up and lay groaning on the ground, his knees pulled up to his chin.

"For that you'll get nothing," he moaned, and shoved the parcel at Ron. "Take it, Ron—don't give it to him—"

The man kicked Hal in the ribs. He screamed.

PASSING STORM

Georgia Axtell

The thunder bragged in a blustering roar,
And lightning streaked on high,
And rain for the thirsty dry earth floor
Poured from the lead-gray sky.

A robin feasted on blood-red fruit
Of the honeysuckle bush,
Shaking off raindrops, unconcerned,
Ignoring the wind's wild rush.

And the smell of the rain through my open door
Is fresh and clean and good,
As the storm rolls by and the dark clouds soar
And blow toward the far wood.

His teeth chattering, Ron automatically grabbed the parcel and ran.

As he ran, the awful truth he had pushed back in his mind tore through him. Hal was running dope. Nobody but a junkie would kick a kid like that when he was down. Maybe he had killed Hal.

"Gimme it!" the man yelled as he raced after Ron.

Ron dashed across the bridge, curses ringing in his ears, footsteps thudding on the bridge behind him. Without stopping, Ron flung the parcel over the railing into the water. "That'll fix you," he said aloud.

At the end of the bridge he looked back, saw the man leaning over the rail. Then, flailing his arms in the air, the man again raced after Ron, yelling, "I'll kill you, kid. I'll kill you—"

Ron sucked his breath through dry lips and picked up speed, ducking in and out of the tree shadows. The wind felt good on his hot face. He leaped over a large, fallen tree branch, ran through a flower bed with a border of stones. Beyond that was another fountain, then the boulevard with its glimmer of street lights.

When he saw the lights, his mind cleared a little. He had to find help—a cop, his dad, just anybody. He couldn't leave Hal lying alone in the park—possibly dead!

Listening, he heard the soft thud of running feet again. His pursuer broke through tree shadows into a patch of light. He yelled, "I'll break every bone in your body."

Ron gasped for breath and ran faster, fighting a rising panic. He would never make it to the boulevard! Then he heard a crash. Over his shoulder he saw the man trip over the broken tree branch and fall headlong against the stone border of the flower bed. He lay still, sprawled like a grotesque scarecrow, head resting against a rock.

Winded now, each breath for Ron was a sharp stab of pain in his chest. Shaking violently, he slowed down. Down there was the boulevard with its bright lights and buses and people—wonderful people like his dad and mother and Gramps, and strangers he didn't even know. And one of them would come and help get Hal out of the park. Sure, they'd want to know how it all happened—but let 'em. He'd figure out something. On second thought, though, maybe he'd just tell them the truth.

Incognito to a dope peddler are Mr. Art and Sandy, posing as a blind man and his guide dog.

NOSE FOR "POT"

REBEL and Sandy are two German shepherd experts. Each has a nose for marijuana.

On the job for only a few months, Rebel has already chalked up an impressive number of successful searches. Recently he found 108 pounds of marijuana in the false floor of a pickup truck at San Ysidro, California.

In a test run, Sandy scored fourteen successes without a failure in turning up dope. His supersensitive nose led him to the packages and small containers planted in such places as locked rooms, a handbag, a desk, and a filing cabinet. He even found it buried in the ground and hidden in various spots in automobiles.

The dog's trainer, Mr. Art, who runs the Police K-9 School in Plymouth, Michigan, says it takes about ninety days to train a dog to track down dope. "The key to a dog's senses is to identify a specific smell from the very beginning," he says. "I start by using a paper matchbook with a few marijuana seeds, throwing it out on the floor and having the dog fetch it." When the dog is familiar with the scent, Mr. Art puts the animal to increasingly difficult tests in finding the narcotic.

Officials of the United States Bureau of Customs, the United States Bureau of Narcotics, military police, and local law-enforcement agencies are using these dogs to track down illicit narcotics, including marijuana, hashish, heroin, opium—and even LSD. A dog can tell in two minutes if a car at a border point contains dope, one tenth of the time it takes a customs agent to search a vehicle thoroughly.

At the Canadian border at Detroit, Sandy and trainer show how a dog can sniff and paw his way to hidden dope in short order.

Sandy pulls his trainer into this office and scratches on the handle of this drawer. Sure enough, the opened drawer yielded a package of marijuana.

LISTEN Color Special NEWS

Disease May Be All in Your Head

Eat Lightly, and Drive

Don't drink and drive, is a cardinal rule for American motorists. In Italy, however, the rule has been amended to include eating.

Italian road safety experts, after prolonged research, have concluded that men who eat sparingly drive better than the big eaters.

According to the Italian authorities, heavy lunches of meat balls and spaghetti and other starchy foods slow the driver's reaction time, reduce his sense of mental alertness.

Tobacco Company Says It Is in Real Trouble

The top management of R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company has conceded that growth in the tobacco industry has been slowed, and the company blames the controversial smoking-and-health issue and increased taxes on tobacco products.

They expect Reynolds' 1968 sales to equal 1967's and predict that the company will fare as well as, or better than, other tobacco companies.

They say the company has no solution to the smoking-and-health problem, but they feel the burden of proof that smoking is not harmful rests upon the tobacco industry.

The "main accusers" in the controversy have not been Government agencies, but rather health organizations. He says Reynolds and other tobacco companies have financed independent studies to try to determine specifically if there is a "causative agent" in tobacco that is linked to cancer or other health disorders.

These piles of cigarettes are shrinking at the R. J. Reynolds Company, as more people quit smoking.

This patient undergoes tests for disease conditions which may originate in the cortex of the brain. Some diseases may be only in the head!

Drugs and Church Equated

"In many instances youth turn to drugs for the same reason people go to church," the young priest told his audience of clergymen. "Church is for the parents—not in all cases, thank goodness—a private experience they feel fills a gap in their lives."

And that private experience, Rev. Thomas Murphy says, gives adults a kind of "esoteric assurance" that what they are and what they do is really meaningful.

Rev. Murphy is the "at-large" priest for hippies, runaway suburban boys and girls, and other young people around Dupont Circle in Washington, D.C.

Rev. Murphy states that kids have bought the idea that problems can be solved by drugs. They have learned it from their parents. The kids haven't learned the distinction between that gentle blue pill and marijuana and speed.

He tells of a woman who said her son was using drugs. "I think he's getting into my tranquilizers," she said.

In talking to runaways and other troubled teen-agers, he says he has found "the era of the idealogical, intellectual hippie is gone. Now they have more severe psychological problems." With these increased problems has come a marked increase in the use of heroin and drugs teen-agers were afraid to use before, he states.

"They are experimenting with everything," he says.

More Babies Deformed

Infant deformities typical of those in babies whose mothers took the drug thalidomide have been showing up in babies born to narcotics users, says Dr. David B. Shurtleff of Seattle.

Dr. Shurtleff, director of the birth defects clinic at the University of Washington Medical School Hospital, says he suspects that thalidomide is getting mixed with black market narcotics.

Deformities included missing arms and legs, shriveled legs or arms ending in points or flapper-like appendages.

He says the deformity rate is high and increasing among illegitimate births. He attributes this to poor prenatal care. Drug-addicted mothers are showing an even higher percentage of deformed babies.

More than half of patients in all doctors' offices all over the world are there, not because of disease, but because of life's emotional strains.

"There is no doctor who will deny that anywhere in the world," says Dr. Edward H. Rynearson, a retired professor of Minnesota's Mayo Graduate School of Medicine.

"None of us can feel well if we are unhappy with our wife or husband or our job. My plea today is for family doctors to recognize these people. They are not crocks or neurotics. They are normal, healthy people for whom various facets of life are causing problems."

"If a woman is married to a chronic alcoholic who is beating her up and abusing the children," the doctor asks, "how can she possibly feel well?"

Dr. Rynearson estimates that 90 percent of headaches, 80 percent of stomach pains, and half the chest problems, genitourinary ailments, and muscle aches and pains an average doctor sees are not traceable to organic disease.

Beer Has Its Perils

Officials say bad weather during the two weeks of Oktoberfest, Munich, Germany's tremendous beer party, kept many visitors away.

But those who did attend had a good time, judging from the police records. The police say there were 1,029 attempts to steal one of the quart beer mugs that are a feature of the Oktoberfest. Only 38 were stolen.

Police had to break up 538 fights and scuffles, and 187 persons were arrested for drunkenness. The Red Cross station gave aid to 5,025 visitors.

Police say 159 persons were hospitalized. Twenty-six were injured when hit by beer mugs, 86 were hurt in accidents, and one, a matador, was injured in one of the bloodless bullfights staged.

In This NEWS

- Should girls do the driving on dates? See page 16.
- One beer can affect you for three hours. See page 17.
- Smokers can get it in the teeth! See page 18.

Going on a Date? When Should the Girl Drive?

Since girls are safer drivers than boys, shouldn't they do the driving on dates?

"Parade" put this question to young people all over the country, from New York to California, high school and college students, dropouts, and graduates.

Only a few of those interviewed were skeptical about "Parade's" basic premise: that girls ARE safer drivers than boys. Some were forthright: "That's a phony idea!" Some were cynical: "You can make statistics prove anything." A twenty-year-old male student at Butler University in Indianapolis just knew better: "Your facts are not valid. According to 'valid' sources (i.e., my father), female drivers are more reckless." But most accepted as fact the statement that girls are safer. And fact it is.

Of the 50,000 or so Americans who are killed driving automobiles every year, most are young men—15 to 25. That age group has the highest auto-accident fatality rate in the nation.

Two University of Michigan researchers concluded that during the ten-year span in which the young American moves from adolescent to adult, he is "struggling to become an adult, but is not yet granted that privilege by society. . . .

"In his eagerness to establish himself . . . he rejects the experience of his elders, preferring to test reality for himself. In the classroom this attitude can yield creative results, but in a high-speed automobile the outcome may be fatal."

Basically this same conclusion was reached by a surprising number of the young people who answered "Parade's" questionnaire, although they usually stated it in simple terms of "ego" or "virility."

A 22-year-old Butler University student said, "Having the girl drive just doesn't seem the right answer. Instead, there ought to be stricter licensing examinations, mandatory driver education, and a psychological and sociological readjustment so that cars are no longer advertised and thought of in terms of male virility symbols and, therefore, used by young men as such in lieu of honest virility and maturity."

Generally speaking, those who favored the girls driving on dates were more reasonable and less emotional in their responses, male or female, than those against the proposition.

On one point there was wide agreement: When the boy has been drinking heavily, the girl **ought** to drive. It was not so generally agreed that when the boy has been drinking heavily, the girl **does** drive. The chances are that the boy who feels he's had too much to drink, and asks his date to drive, isn't a very serious drinker. The habitual, addicted drinker is likely to insist he can drive right up to the pass-out point—which is why drunken drivers figure in about 50 percent of all fatal accidents.

Overall, the totals of the "Parade" survey showed the girl-driving proposition losing with both sexes: 71.4 percent of the boys and 61.3 percent of the girls were against it. Tradition and custom die hard, even in the face of facts, but facts usually win in the long run. "Parade" predicts that by 1980 the division will be about 50-50.

How to Leave Your Life in San Francisco

What causes suicides?—alcoholism and easy access to bridges, among other things. So says Dr. Richard H. Seiden, behavioral sciences professor at the University of California.

Dr. Seiden says a review of death certificates shows that nearly three fourths of suicides over a period of seven years were committed by San Francisco residents who had lived in the city for ten years or longer.

Although he concedes the city's bridges are a factor in impulsive suicides, the Golden Gate Bridge—contrary to popular belief—is not the city's most frequent suicide site.

Suicide by jumping is the third most frequent method in San Francisco and ranks seventh nationally, but leaps from the Golden Gate Bridge account for only 5 percent of the city's suicides.

In his view, the most significant point about the bridges is that they probably raise the suicide rate—although not the attempt rate—since almost every jump from a bridge is fatal.

Ingestion of poisonous substances, especially barbiturates, is the most frequent method of suicide in San Francisco, accounting for 33 percent of the total.

Dr. Seiden says there is considerable evidence that alcohol is an important factor in San Francisco's high suicide rate, for the city is afflicted with a high rate of alcoholism as well.

He points out also that California's state capital, Sacramento, which has the second highest rate of alcoholism in the nation, also has the second highest rate of suicide.

He also cites previous studies which show that suicide rates correspond directly to chronological age—the older the person, the greater the risk. The rate is substantially higher among persons who are widowed, divorced, or separated from their spouses.

There's a new cigarette almost ready for the market. It comes with earplugs for those who don't want to hear why they should not smoke.

Brain Is Hit by Drink and Drugs

Some drug users justify their habits on the ground that alcohol is worse for the body than recognized hallucinogens, such as LSD. It now appears that the effects of both may be due to the same chemicals.

Biochemist Michael A. Collins of the New York State Psychiatric Institute in New York City reports that one product of the metabolization of alcohol might be hallucinogens in the brain.

Alcohol is converted to acetaldehyde in the body. It was shown in the test tube that acetaldehyde is able to react with catecholamines, such as adrenaline, under ordinary body conditions, producing alkaloids.

Collins notes the general assumption that production of alkaloids is limited to plants, and he says further study is needed to determine if these alkaloids actually are formed after alcohol consumption. If they are, he says, the chemical nature of drunkenness may be explained.

The alkaloids formed are related to alkaloids found in cacti that yield peyote and mescaline.

Drugs for Oldsters

Men and women over 65 years of age spend about five times as much for prescribed medicines as people 15 to 24 years of age do, according to the National Center for Health Statistics.

The statistics show that the largest part of the average amount of $41.40 spent by old people was $7.10 for treatment of high blood pressure. This was followed by $5.70 for treatment of heart conditions.

Women spent more for prescription drugs, an average of $46.70, than men, whose average was $34.-70. As for nonprescription drugs, the elderly spend the most for aspirin and vitamins.

Medical Reports

Lung Cancer Toll

Only 14 percent of lung cancer patients live four years after being diagnosed, says Dr. Julius Wolf, head of a lung cancer study group at the Veterans Administration Hospital in the Bronx.

Between 50 and 60 percent of the lung cancer patients died within 90 days of being diagnosed, he says.

Heart Disease

Smoking is a major cause of ischemic heart disease, according to Dr. M. F. Oliver of Edinburgh, Scotland. Ischemia is the constriction of arteries causing a lack of blood in a part of the body.

VD Epidemic

Venereal disease has reached "epidemic" proportions in this country with more than one million Americans a year expected to become infected, says the American Social Health Association.

Aerosol Deaths

Nine California youths have died from sniffing aerosol cans, and the causes of another nine deaths are under investigation. The fatal ingredient in the aerosol cans is the fluorocarbon propellant, a gas which acts much like an anesthetic such as ether, and may cause the body to react violently. However, the way in which death occurs is not completely understood.

Inside Look at the Brain

This exhibit shows the constant activity of the nervous system necessary to preserve health. Such activity is centered in the brain, an organ which never rests.

"And just what makes you think I've had too much to drink already?"

Caution—Slippery When Wet

Before a driver is considered legally drunk in a majority of states, he can consume enough alcohol to make his chances of having an accident 25 times greater than for a nondrinker. So states a report to Congress.

The Department of Transportation study shows that twenty states and the District of Columbia have a limit of .15 percent blood-alcohol concentration by weight before a person is too drunk to drive. In thirteen states the limit is .10; in Utah, .08; and in seven states there is no limit.

The probability of being involved in a crash of any type is six to seven times greater if a driver's blood alcohol is .10, and 25 times greater if it reaches .15, the report shows.

The Insurance Institute for Highway Safety made these summaries of report findings:

More than half of U.S. adults use the highways at least occasionally after drinking. Scientific evidence is irrefutable, however, that the problem is primarily one of persons, predominately men, who have been drinking heavily.

Alcoholics and other problem drinkers, while constituting a small minority of the general population, account for a large part of the accident problem.

In the last 35 years, in every area of the nation, alcohol has been found to be the largest single factor leading to fatal crashes. Almost half the drivers in fatal crashes of all types have been found to have blood-alcohol concentrations of .10 or more. In single-vehicle crashes, up to 57 percent of all drivers killed had a blood-alcohol content of at least that level.

Most crashes involving alcohol occur in late afternoon, evening, and nighttime hours. The worst day of the week is Saturday.

Drinking drivers who get into trouble commonly have histories of arrest, social and medical problems related to alcohol, alcoholic parents, and marital problems.

The researchers recommend:

Aim remedial actions where the problem is concentrated—among those who drink excessively. Give attention also to special groups such as hosts, young people, and pedestrians. (Most adult pedestrians hit by vehicles are intoxicated.)

Give more state and local attention to programs directed at the overall problem of alcoholism.

Develop acceptable methods of screening highway users suspected of drinking before they are actually arrested in connection with an accident or violation.

Augment chemical-test and presumptive-limit laws with other measures, since appreciable percentages of those whose licenses have been suspended for alcohol-related offenses continue to drive.

Concentrate preventive actions and emergency services during the times of greatest need.

When Danger Shows Up It's Already Too Late

"When the signs of alcoholism show up, it is too late," says Dr. Thomas J. Shipp, pastor of the Lover's Lane Methodist Church in Dallas, Texas.

The author of several books on alcoholism, Dr. Shipp states there are 6.5 million alcoholics in the United States today, and "there is no way to count the problem drinkers."

"We drink when we are happy, sad, successful, busted, or for any other reason we can think up," Dr. Shipp says. "But if you drink tonight, you will not be sober tomorrow."

"It takes three hours to get rid of the effects of one bottle of beer. And it takes fifteen hours to get rid of the alcohol in five beers. But, we can measure brain distortion up to fifteen days, though all traces of alcohol have gone from your system."

Dr. Shipp defines the difference between a drunk and an alcoholic: "An alcoholic would stop if he could; while a drunk could stop if he would."

Dr. Shipp says you as a drinker

Even one beer will affect the drinker for hours, says Dr. Thomas J. Shipp, a nationally recognized authority on alcoholism.

are in danger of becoming an alcoholic when you—

—"Always drink more than you intend to."

—"Begin to lie about how much you drink."

—"Avoid people who do not drink."

—"Become defensive about your drinking."

—"Cease to be dependable."

—"Find yourself thinking about a drink when you should be thinking about something else."

WHAT WHERE WHY WHO WHO ? HOW WHEN WHAT

◆ The $4 billion cost of alcoholism among workers is a conservative figure, says an industrial consultant to the National Council on Alcoholism. Some management sources put it as high as $7.5 billion a year.

◆ American beer consumption in 1968 was expected to reach 17.2 gallons per capita—a 3 percent increase over 1967. (AP)

◆ "When a teen-ager takes his first pep pill, he has taken the first step to becoming a drug addict," claims Don McGhee, director of probation and parole for the State of Tennessee.

◆ Research by the Seagram Distillers Co. shows that 66 percent of bourbon drinkers are men. They are of about average age, with an above-average income and education, living in the Far West, Midwest, or South. (Rocky Mountain "News")

◆ Wisconsinites not only produce the most beer in the country, but they also drink it. According to the "Brewers' Almanac," Wisconsin breweries produced 15.8 million barrels of beer in 1967. And each adult in the state drank 46.3 gallons during the same period. (UPI)

◆ Americans in the last 75 years have drunk more than 1.6 trillion bottles of beer and soft drinks—enough to fill the nation's 200,000 municipal and 600,000 permanent residential swimming pools six times over. (AP)

Drinkers Should Pay

Liquor taxes should be used more to help cure alcoholics, Dr. Philip B. Rynard (Conservative, Ontario) has told parliament.

Federal taxes on alcohol brought in 296 million dollars to the federal treasury in 1967, he says, but the government gives only $15,000 a year to the Canadian Foundation on Alcoholism.

"An alcoholic and drug addiction hospital is being built in Toronto at a cost of about 10 million dollars," he says, "but Ontario is not getting one nickel to help pay for it.

"This problem is not to be treated lightly, because the number of alcoholics in Canada is around 3 percent of the adult population, or about 300,000 people."

Dr. Rynard also says that the government should use more of its tobacco tax revenues to try to reduce cigarette smoking. The government received 461 million dollars from taxes on tobacco, while spending $200,000 on a program to persuade Canadians to give up cigarettes.

ARe YOU PUZZLED?

FIND THE ATHLETES

Mary E. Burdick

The last names of thirty-one nationally recognized athletes are hidden in this puzzle. These individuals have achieved success in basketball, baseball, football, golf, track, wrestling, weight lifting, and sports writing. Several have participated in the Olympics.

To find these names read the letters forward, backward, up, down, or diagonally. Draw a line around the name of each athlete as you find it. Happy hunting!

S R A S T O C K D A L E S O S
O I L H K H N E U M A N N P S
J N E I G L O M R U T R O E D
A K N N A N A M N I E E N V D
C G O N L A O E P F L L O A O
O M S I L O P R F S H I S N D
B A C C E L R E T A O C R S O
S H U K N S A R B S L N E M O
C S R F E H A I L W M U D A W
R E R L C E C C L S A R N I R
A R Y S O K O K A M N D A L E
K G E M E R A S D I E D E L D
C A L L M I R O N T R Y P I N
E S T N O T G N I H T R O W U
B E R T R H I S K E Y C L A P

Anderson (Paul)	Evans (Tommy)	King (DeWayne "Dewey")	
Armstrong (Dick)	Gresham (E. A., Jr.)	McKee (Bill)	Spoelstra (Watson)
Beck (Ed)	Hiskey (Jim)	Neimann (Paul)	Stockdale (Ken)
Bickel (Bruce)	Holman (Denny)	Romeo (Tony)	Thompson (Roy)
Curry (Bill)	Inman (Stu)	Schaeffer (Bud)	Underwood (John)
Dale (Carroll)	Jacobs (Harry)	Shinnick (Don)	Wade (Billy)
Dodds (Gil)	Kemmerer (Russ)	Sloan (Steve)	Williams (Bud)
Erickson (John)	Kindall (Jerry)	Smith (Adrian)	Worthington (Al)

Smoking Habit Shown to Be Hard on Teeth

Cigarette smokers are considerably more likely to suffer from gum disease and lose their teeth than persons who have never smoked, according to a study published in the "Journal of the American Dental Association."

The study, done by researchers at Roswell Park Memorial Institute in Buffalo, shows that the periodontal condition of smokers is comparable to that of nonsmokers fifteen years their senior.

Dental prospects are particularly poor for young women who smoke, says the report. Female smokers age 20 to 39 years have twice as great a chance of being totally toothless as nonsmoking women their age.

The study also shows that women are far more upset when confronted with the prospect of total loss of teeth in their twenties or thirties than when confronted with the prospect of lung cancer or heart disease in their forties or fifties.

For men smokers, the prospects of toothlessness are somewhat delayed. Male smokers aged thirty to fifty-nine were found to be twice as likely to have lost their teeth as nonsmokers their age.

Eskimos Die Younger

The average age at death for Canadian Eskimos is twenty years, according to Dr. Alexander M. Bryans, chairman of Queen's University's Department of Pediatrics, Toronto.

Other facts of life in the north recounted by Dr. Bryans:

◆ Gonorrhea in the Northwest Territories is twenty-eight times more frequent than in southern Canada.

◆ Indians and Eskimos have bad teeth, and the closer they live to the goodies at the Hudson's Bay post, the more cavities they have.

◆ The major causes of death among Ontario's native northern population are aircraft and vehicle crashes, burns, drownings, and dog bites. Cancer and heart disease death rates are low because these people don't live long enough to die from these diseases.

Though the Indian infant death rate in the first year of life is twice the national average and the Eskimo rate three to four times for the rest of Canada, the birth rate is high, the death rate is falling, and the native population is increasing at twice the overall Canadian rate.

Kids Smoke Early

More than half of Chicago public-school pupils have smoked cigarettes by the eighth grade, and a third of them are regular smokers when they finish high school, says an American Cancer Society survey.

It indicates that the first year of high school is the time when many teen-agers acquire the cigarette habit.

Some 26 percent of pupils have smoked at least once by fourth grade, 54 percent by eighth grade, 64 percent by ninth grade, and 70 percent by twelfth grade, the survey shows.

Regular smokers total 2 percent of fourth graders and 11 percent of eighth graders.

But in ninth grade, 22 percent smoke regularly. The figure rises to 34 percent by the end of high school.

The study indicates that the smoking problem among pupils exists in all parts of the city. The number of elementary-school smokers "creates a serious challenge for education," it reports.

Alcoholics Hard to Put Under

Chronic alcoholics often require much more of an anesthetic to produce the same degree of anesthesia as in other patients. Dr. Yong H. Han, of St. Vincent's Hospital and Medical Center, New York, suggests the reason may be that some alcoholics suffer destruction of the coating of the nerves, called myelin.

In testing six alcoholics and six normal patients, Dr. Han found that almost twice as much anesthetic must be concentrated into the lungs and blood of the former as compared with the latter.

Autopsy study of the brain tissue of alcoholics shows that about 30 percent have some loss of myelin tissue in the white matter of the brain. Associated with the progressive demyelinization is an increase in fat and phosphorous content of the central nervous system. These biochemical factors are believed to be related to the absorption of anesthetic by the brain cells.

Using halothane as a test drug, Dr. Han found the average concentration in the chronic alcoholic human brain white matter was three times that of a normal human brain white matter.

New Camera Takes Photos Inside Stomach

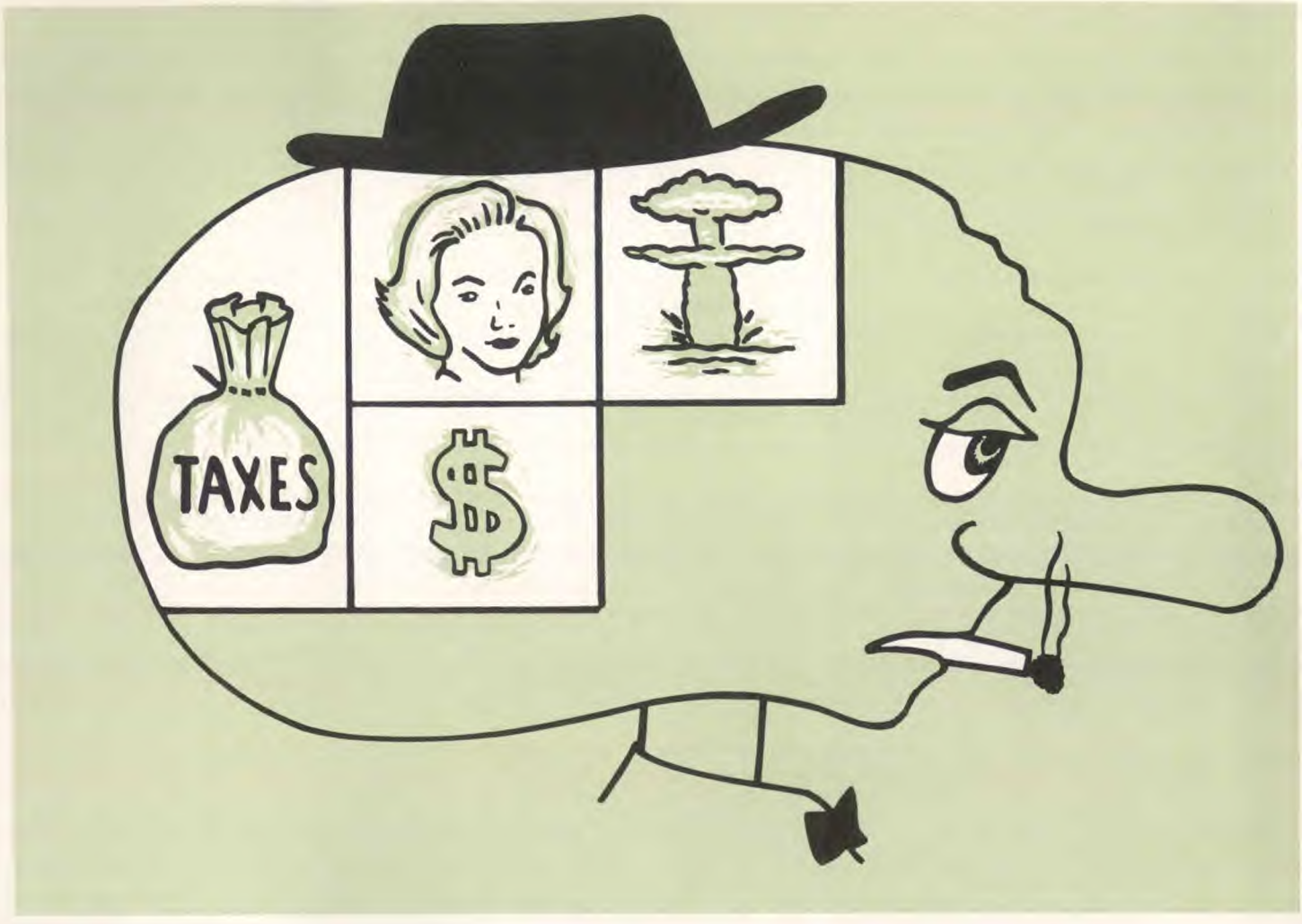
A camera the size of a bullet, when swallowed by a patient, helps doctors quickly and accurately to diagnose stomach disorders, according to Dr. Martin Pops.

Dr. Pops, a physician at the University of California at Los Angeles, describes the techniques of "gastro-camera-photography."

A patient can easily swallow the minicamera when his esophagus is comfortably deadened by novocain administered on the end of his tongue, Dr. Pops explains.

With the aid of a connecting tube, the doctor taking the 4-millimeter photographs can push the camera into various positions, thus assuring a complete examination of the stomach's interior.

HISTORIC FLIGHT—U.S. Air Force/Lockheed C-5 Galaxy, largest airplane ever built, spreads her 223-foot-span wings and flies for the first time. The 728,000-pound transport is 268 feet long and has a normal maximum payload of 110 tons. Under emergency operating conditions payload can increase to 132 tons.



Blondes, Bombs, and Creditors!

(A few of the reasons why Americans need *Listen*)

With a pretty little blonde in the middle of his brain,
The threat of the bomb nearly driving him insane,
With the cost of living soaring
While his creditors keep roaring,
No wonder he'll try anything to drown out his pain.

And no wonder ominous medical warnings fail to faze him.

He knows about the harmful side of liquor, narcotics, and cigarettes. He's read the statistics and heard the warnings, but he thinks they don't apply to him.

Maybe one reason he ignores the facts is that he's been shown only one side of the coin. In a world full of distraction, everybody forgets to mention that "clean" living really means "happy" living, that a clear head means more fun, that a healthy body means new strength.

Everybody but the editors of *Listen*. *Listen* is the one magazine today that shows the young American that healthful living equals happiness. It's a magazine as modern as the day he lives in. Its bright, attractive pages are packed full of the kind of articles that produce action. Hundreds have told the editors about the positive change *Listen* brought to their lives.

Yes, *Listen* can lead to happier, healthier, more vibrant living. Why not introduce a friend of yours to *Listen*? Just $3.50 for a twelve-month subscription.

Pacific Press Publishing Association

Amy Nelson Darby interviews Judson Mitchell

Just a Little Bit HURTS

Judson Mitchell receives the top FFA dairy farmer award from the national vice-president, Richard Jones.

"Sometimes an animal on the farm gets what we call 'hardware' disease. First it is off its feed, and gradually it begins to grow thin. This may be caused by a piece of wire accidentally swallowed with the hay. Even a little bit hurts.

"Some people say that just a little bit of smoking or drinking won't hurt. But that little bit may lead to more until the person becomes dependent. I wouldn't smoke or drink even a little bit, any more than I would feed my prize heifer a little bit of baling wire."

This bit of philosophy comes from a teen-ager who knows his farm. Eighteen-year-old Judson Mitchell, of Detroit Lakes, Minnesota, was named National Star Dairy Farmer last fall at the Future Farmers of American national convention, in Kansas City, Missouri.

Judson lives on a dairy farm with his parents and operates his farming program with them. He also rents 270 acres and recently contracted for the purchase of ninety acres of pasture and crop land.

He started in 1966 with nineteen dairy cattle, thirty acres of oats, and eighty acres of alfalfa. From his own herd increases and other purchases, his 1968 program included fifty-nine dairy cattle and 340 acres of grain and alfalfa.

Keeping a good DHIA (Dairy Herd Improvement Association) record on his cows, Judson can show an average of 11,349 pounds of milk per cow with 3.9 percent butterfat. His cattle have won many awards and championships in various classes and events.

Judson has served as president and sentinel of his local FFA chapter, also as Region III sentinel. He is currently the District V president of the Minnesota Association of FFA.

Judson is a 1968 graduate of Detroit Lakes High School. "While I was in high school, I could have gone out for more activities, but I loved my work in FFA. People today are searching for recreation and habits that will give them a feeling of security and social status. I believe that all young people can find work that they will really love."

Obviously, Judson Mitchell has already found his recreation—farming!

Carla Rae Larson, Minnesota's reigning Princess Kay of the Milky Way, is declared the winner in a cow-milking contest against Star Dairy Farmer, Judson Mitchell. Miss Larson won with three pounds of milk compared to three-tenths of a pound for Mitchell, who had a dry cow in the competition.