

Canadian
SIGNS OF THE TIMES



OSHAWA, ONT., SEPT., 1943.

Photo by Associated Screen News Ltd.

Canadians
"Never Will Be Slaves"



Public Information

We can't expect effective fighting power from these monster tanks if alcohol impairs the nerves of their drivers.

IF there is one lesson that history teaches it is that a nation that debauches and corrupts its soldiers through drink cannot stand up against a nation that practices sobriety. Canada has doubled its consumption of intoxicating liquors since the war began, which is a bad omen. It not only destroys the efficiency of the armies, but the money expended for liquor destroys the purchasing power of the people that enables them to prosecute the war to a successful issue.

While Canada and the United States, as well as Great Britain, have placed war restrictions and prohibitions upon practically all necessary food products, and are regulating and controlling the activities of the civilians and commercial industries, yet they have placed no restrictions upon the brewers, and very little upon the distillers of intoxicating liquors. The people generally can obtain very little sugar, yet no limit has been placed upon the brewers, nor upon the amount of liquor sold by the liquor dealers. Why are we so blind to these recognized liquor perils in this emergency, which undermine our health, our strength, our stability, and our efficiency, when all history testifies to the solemn and indisputable fact that the excessive use of liquor has done more to ruin nations than any other evil agency in the world?

In the past God pronounced a curse upon the ancient nations which abandoned themselves to the drink habit, and which sought to build themselves up from the revenue derived from drink and from the protection-money secured from vice and immorality. What this modern world needs, that is fast following in the footsteps of the nations that went down to wreck and ruin through dissipation and drunkenness, is a prophet of God with the courage of a Jeremiah or a Habakkuk, or the daring of an Elijah, to rebuke the people for their iniquities, and to call them back to the paths of sobriety and righteousness.

Our gravest peril to-day in the face of these conditions which imperil our safety and our stability is the apathy and indifference of public officials. Too many are afraid to oppose the entrenched liquor interests for fear they will be branded as prohibitionists, seeking to lead the country back to general prohibition. No doubt there are some who would rather lose the war and see the nation go down in defeat than to see prohibition return. But the issue we are facing now is not a question of bringing prohibition back. It is primarily and essentially a question of sharply and decidedly reducing the evil effects of liquor and bringing the use of liquor under control for the duration of the war if

LIQUOR

we expect to win the war. It is a question of whether we shall spend daily millions of dollars for liquor to lose the war, or for bonds to win the war. It is a question of whether millions of boys in the military camps shall be destroyed by drink, or built up into an invincible force that brooks no defeat. It is a question of whether our merchant marine ships shall carry food, ammunition, and soldiers to the front, or whether the necessary space shall be taken up and filled with cases of liquor. It is basically a question of facing grave responsibilities fraught with tremendous eventualities for weal or for woe. It is, above all, a question of whether our appetites for drink shall lead us to ruin, or whether, through sobriety, the worthy ideals for which the United Nations are fighting shall lead us to peace, liberty, prosperity, and enduring honour.

Not only has the consumption of liquor greatly increased since the beginning of this war, but crime and juvenile delinquency has increased in the same proportion as the amount of liquor consumed. The same ratio holds true in fatal accidents on the highways, which demonstrates beyond question that liquor consumption has a direct bearing upon the increase of crime and casualties. If nothing is done to check the increase of liquor consumption among the military forces and among the people generally, the United Nations will be greatly handicapped in the winning of this war. It is high time that the responsible leaders of the United Nations wake up to the fact that this war is not going to be a picnic. They are facing the greatest emergency and the mightiest conflict of the ages. The outcome of this struggle depends not so much on superior numbers and equipment as upon clear thinking, endurance, strength, integrity, agility, and the rightness of the cause.

Liquor is the Trojan horse which the liquor dealers have pushed into our military training camps; and within this Trojan horse are hidden forces which sap and undermine the health, the strength, the vitality, the alertness

Editor, ROBERT BRUCE THURBER

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Associate Editor, WILLIAM B. OCHS

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and WAR

By Charles S. Longacre

of our soldiers, and thus render them impotent when they should be vigilant and alert in the face of danger. The liquor promoters encourage the boys to forget their troubles by drowning them in the beer mug. But the soldier who drowns his troubles in the beer mug cares naught for the security of his country. The beer mug drowns all that is noble and good in his character, and makes him reckless and irresponsible. The soldier who finds his solace in the beer mug never develops sufficient moral backbone to stand up against anything. He is like the ostrich that buries its head in the sand when danger is imminent. The beer-mug soldier drowns not only his troubles but his own hopes and the hopes of his country. Instead of defending his country with vigour and alertness he betrays the homeland through the wine cup which rendered him spineless.

The wine cup has been responsible for the defeat of more armies and the downfall of more nations than any other detrimental factor. There is nothing that so deteriorates the physical, mental, and moral powers of an individual and handicaps his potential capabilities and endowments as does the excessive use of liquor. In an emergency such as the present one, physical and mental fitness are qualities necessary for the winning of the war. Our only safety lies in voluntary and total abstinence rather than in the avoidance of the excessive use of alcoholic beverages. This conflict has resolved itself into a struggle for the survival of the fittest. No nation which wastes its money annually by the billions of dollars in drink can expect to win against a nation which practices economy for the sake of self-defense.

It is not a question of national prohibition. That does not concern the public now. There is something far greater at stake than making any country dry by legislation. What the fathers and mothers, and wives and children have at heart just now is the keeping of their boys, and husbands, and fathers from being exploited, debauched, and corrupted by liquor and vice when the destiny of civilization and freedom is trembling in the balances. The safety and security of our homes and of our heritage of freedom are at stake and liquor and vice are putting them in jeopardy. All history

testifies that the nations that rose to world influence and prominence in the past did so on the strength of self-denial, sacrifice, industry and sobriety, and that the mighty nations which passed into oblivion travelled the downward road through self-indulgence, vice, and drunkenness.

The German defeat at the Battle of the Marne in the last World War was due to the fact that two German divisions in that vicinity were found drunk with the wine they found in the French cellars. Marshal Petain says that the reason the French soldiers were defeated in this World War when the Germans marched into France, was because "our soldiers were drunk and could not fight. Since the victory of World War I, the spirit of

friend, and God's worst enemy."

Of all the industries operating today there is none that rivals the liquor industry as a troublemaker. It is the most formidable enemy within our own borders. It is a hideous monster that needs to be chained, because it can never be tamed. No person, much less a soldier, has a right to dethrone his reason and impair his good judgment by the use of intoxicating liquor and thereby endanger the public safety and the general welfare of society. One's personal liberty in society is circumscribed by the rights of others. Personal liberty does not mean a license to inflict an injury on another person. No person has a right to do what he pleases or desires, without due regard for the rights of others. No



Public Information

To win, the paratroopers must be at the peak of efficiency.

pleasure, of riotous living and drinking, has prevailed over the spirit of sacrifice." According to press reports eighteen per cent of the French soldiers from the Maginot Line were in hospitals suffering from delirium tremens at the time of the German invasion.

An eminent statesman summed up the evil effects of the liquor traffic very aptly when he said: "It is the sum of all villainies, the father of all crime, the mother of all abominations, the curse of all curses, the devil's best

person has the right to sell the public poisoned food. No man has a right to sell cocaine, morphine, or any other deadly and habit-forming drug promiscuously to the public, no matter how much individuals may crave it. For the same reasons alcoholic beverages which dethrone the reason and endanger the public when used excessively should be restricted in their use. Any nation that debauches and corrupts its soldiers and its youth through the curse of drink destroys its future and commits national suicide.

Congratulations, CANADA!

By ALONZO L. BAKER



National Film Board

*And to
All Those
Who Put
Battles
before
Bottles*

**Come on,
buddies
on the
home front,
back us up
for victory
by making
the sacrifices
that count
most.**

A CITIZEN of the United States takes this occasion to congratulate most heartily and most sincerely the millions of people who make up the Dominion of Canada, for your intelligent and patriotic curtailment of the manufacture and consumption of alcoholic beverages in order to win the war in the speediest and most efficient manner possible.

Would that we "south of the line" had the same quality of leadership and the same courage to cut loose all the impedimenta which so seriously handicap us in the common war against Hitler and Hirohito. Our leaders in the United States seem to think more of bottles than of battles. We need the loan of your Premier and your Privy Council to do for us what they did for you last December when they prohibited all liquor advertising for the duration of the war, also the fortification of wines, and then drastically cut the amount of beer, wine, and spirits to be consumed in 1943. Such energetic and far-visioned measures indicate that your leaders realize the gravity of the present conflict, and recognize that liquor is a sizable handicap in the winning of the war. We

hope that by this time all your provincial governments have followed the recommendation of the Privy Council to reduce the hours of liquor sale to a maximum of eight in any one day.

I might say in passing that I know something of your provincial liquor situation, for some months ago I spent many weeks in visiting all your provinces between Victoria and British Columbia on the west to Halifax and Nova Scotia in the east, interviewing your liquor boards, public officials, newspaper publishers, teachers, and others, to get a rather complete picture of your methods of handling the manufacture, distribution, and retailing of alcoholic beverages.

In contrast to your drastic diminution of liquor manufacture and consumption in these perilous war times, my country, the United States, is going in the opposite direction. With the repeal of Prohibition ten years ago, the pendulum swung violently to the other extreme, and is still going uncontrolled in that same direction. For example:

When we went into World War I in April, 1917, we had 177,000 saloons in the United States; to-day we have

considerably more than 400,000. We now have one saloon to every seventy-five families.

We are now drinking seventeen gallons of alcoholic beverages per capita per year, or about twenty-five per cent more than when we were engaged in War I. (All these figures, of course, include only legal liquors on which taxes are paid. Even the distillers themselves complain of the huge amount of liquor being manufactured and sold illicitly. Bootlegging is becoming more rampant all the while as the taxes on various kinds of beverages are increased.)

We spent more than four billions of dollars for legal liquors in 1942. This amounts to more than \$30.00 per person, or \$95.00 per family unit for the country as a whole. This \$4,000,000,000 is more than we spend on religion and education, which together amount to less than \$3,000,000,000 a year. We have two saloons to every church in the United States, and three saloons to every school. We spent a half billion dollars more for liquor in 1942 than in 1941. The present year will see the 1942 totals greatly exceeded, for the more deeply we become involved in the war, the more we drink and get drunk. Our leaders carelessly and callously apply no control whatsoever.

That last sentence needs some qualifications, perhaps, and to this extent: A few months ago President Roosevelt issued an order directing all the distilleries to cease making alcohol for beverage purposes, and to divert it all to industrial and war uses. However, the same day this order was issued, the nation was assured it need not fear any shortage of whiskey, gin, etc., for the distilleries had more than 500,000,000 gallons of their product in storage—enough for more than three years of "normal consumption." The hope was fervently expressed that Hitler and Hirohito would tire out before our whiskey runs out!

Then again, in some coastal defense areas, such as our Pacific Coast, the military authorities have forced a cut in the hours saloons keep open from twenty hours to fourteen hours a day. This ruling, however, affects only a small part of the nation. Liquor consumption increases each month, even

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

Canadians "Never Will Be Slaves"

There is not only national slavery, wherein one nation is dominated by another and made to pay tribute in a hundred demeaning ways; there is not only individual slavery, wherein a person is levelled with animals and driven by a whip-wielding taskmaster; there is also that self-imposed slavery wherein one is in abject bondage to the lash of an intoxicant or the stupor of a narcotic. The last paves the way for the other two. Let our free peoples strike the shackles of intemperance from their limbs, and they need never be in subjection to any man or nation.

with these feeble handicaps toward regulation. The nation is now drinking more than six million gallons of beer, wine, and spirits every twenty-four hours, or two and one-half billions per year. The six million gallons consumed every day cost the consumers eleven million dollars, or nearly half a million dollars an hour.

While it is true that liquor paid into the Federal Treasury \$1,215,000,000 last year, and another \$250,000,000 into the treasuries of the counties and cities, yet expenses directly attributable to liquor far more than offset all tax revenue derived therefrom. Liquor crime cost us more than \$2,000,000,000 in 1942; chronic alcoholism, alcoholic insanity, sickness due to drinking, and loss of wages due to drinking, cost us another \$1,000,000,000. In addition, accidents due to alcohol cost us \$600,000,000. Liquor always costs the public more than it gets in taxation, and this in addition to the actual cost of the beverages themselves.

But the most serious aspect of liquor in war time is its hampering of the war effort. There it does immense and irreparable damage. It makes us fight with one hand tied behind us. For example, last year—1942—in American industry, we lost 427,000,000 man-days due to absenteeism. A conservative estimate places the share of this absenteeism due to liquor at ten per cent, or some 42,000,000 man-days. This is fifty-five times as many days as there have been since the beginning of the Christian era.

Furthermore, there are some three quarters of a million able-bodied men and women still engaged in the manufacture, distribution, and retailing of alcoholic beverages in the United States. We have literally hundreds of thousands of able-bodied men clad effeminately in white aprons, stand-

ing behind polished oak bars, doing nothing but concocting cocktails; all this when we are in dire need of more men in essential war industry, and when Hirohito and Hitler are tearing the world to pieces! Does that sound as if we are in earnest about the war?

Even more serious is the diversion of needed foodstuffs for the manufacture of beer and other alcoholic drinks. Last year we used 15,000,000 tons of grain, 1,000,000 tons of fruit, and almost incalculable quantities of


sugar, syrups, and molasses in liquor making. At the same time we are rapidly running short of food stuffs, and the most critical shortage of grain ever to face this nation now stares us stark in the face. Nero, who fiddled while Rome burned, had nothing on us; we use grain to make beer when the world faces starvation for that very grain!

I would not have Canadians think for a moment that all the 133,500,000 Americans on this side the border acquiesce in the present easy-going liquor policies of our Government. Many voices are raised every day in stern protest against shilly-shally thinking and wanton pandering to the powerful liquor interests when war should be first on the nation's agenda. It must be confessed, however, that so far not much headway has been made with Washington on this issue.

Back of the entire liquor traffic in the United States stands the profit motive. Liquor is inextricably and diabolically yoked up with money profits. Avarice and greed are the propulsive forces behind the manufacture and sale of all alcoholic beverages. If men and corporations did not grow rich off the unfortunate appetites and frailties of their fellow men, there would be no liquor traffic.

"From 1932 to 1939 the consumption of beer in Ontario increased 229 per cent, while the consumption of milk during the same time increased only 9.4 per cent. One glass of milk contains more available proteins than thirteen glasses of beer."

The Same Money Could Have Bought



Canada Spent
over
\$235,000,000
in 1941
ON LIQUOR
PLUS
\$210,000,000
for indirect costs

or

246 CORVETTES

or

4,270 BOMBERS

or

67,130 AMBULANCES

or

516,500 SOLDIERS ONE YEAR

AND HELPED US ACHIEVE
VICTORY AND PEACE

Ontario Temperance Federation
10 Bloor St. West, Toronto

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Public Information

Will they return with the prize which they went forth to win?

When Johnny Comes Marching Home

What Kind of a Boy Will He Be?

By F. C. CARRIER

WHAT kind of a boy will Johnny be when Johnny comes marching home? This is a question that is puzzling thousands of parents as their boys march off to war. This is a question that should challenge every thinking person, for it will be one of the most difficult problems in the post-war world.

The soldier is taught to hate, fight, and kill. This is the only way that victory can be assured. There is no other method that can be successfully employed.

The young soldier is trained to the *n*th degree. He becomes physically hard, and psychologically tough in his mental approach to the reality of war. Physical fitness, mental alertness, and a high level of morale are absolutely necessary if he is to survive.

While all of this is essential, it is well to bear in mind that war is but a long parenthesis in the story of his life, and that this parenthesis may have an important bearing on the climax of the story.

Some day Johnny will have to take up the broken threads of his life again. He will have to face the

problem of readjustment from a military to a civilian way of life. His whole mental outlook will have to be changed, and he will need to revolutionize his thinking.

Those dynamic emotions that dominated his personality on the field of battle and made him a hating instrument of vengeance and death, must now be held in abeyance. He must cast aside like a garment, the old norms of thought and action. He must slip quietly into the grooves of peace, find his place in an upset post-war world, and settle down to peaceful pursuits.

He has lived a lifetime in just a few short years. He has seen, heard, and felt the stark, brutal realities of war. He has been driven near to the border-line of insanity by the dreadful experiences of battle. He knows fear and pain, despair and tragedy.

War is a cruel task-master to victor and vanquished alike. It leaves in its wake broken cities, broken homes, and broken bodies, with the attendant moral break down of society. Poignant memories project

themselves into the thinking, and colour every thought and attitude of life.

This is the vital personal problem that Johnny must face when he returns to his old way of life and attempts to sink his roots into the old home and community. The difficulty of re-adjustment will be the greatest problem in the life of the returning soldier.

Only the man who has strong religious motives built into his character can happily survive war and the post-war adjustment period. Principles and ideals, plus a deep belief in God, are essential to carry Johnny through and help him to eventually find his place in society.

Psychologists universally agree that the man who occasionally drifts into the bacchanalian fields of euphoria by the nebulous route of the wine-cup or the beer-glass, is greatly endangering his opportunity of re-adjustment. The drinking man,

soldier or civilian, is prone to try to forget the terrifying scenes of the past and the unpleasant, commonplace duties of the future by the alcohol-oblivion route.

To safeguard the post-war soldier these facts should be given him.

The morale that comes out of a bottle is not the morale that will win the battle—nor will it win the major battle of readjustment.

Recently Senator W. Lee O'Daniel said in the American Senate, "In the enlightened world to-day it is not necessary to guess the answer as to what we should do about liquor. The correct answer to the question is inscribed on all the pages of history since time began. The answer is definitely known. We have over 2,000 years of recorded history to teach us the dire results of the use of liquor."

There is but one course to follow. Strong moral convictions on the part of the individual soldier against alcohol, total abstinence as a rule of life, and absolute prohibition for the nation, will insure victory in war and victorious readjustment in time of peace.

ON December 16, 1942, the Canadian Government reduced the amount of beer to be consumed in the ensuing twelve months by ten per cent as compared with the previous twelve months; wine was reduced by twenty per cent; spirituous liquors by thirty per cent. Furthermore, the fortification of wine with distilled spirits was prohibited altogether, and liquor advertising of all kinds is totally prohibited in Canada for the duration of the war.

In promulgating the new regulations, our Prime Minister said:

"Unless it can be shown that the increased production, distribution, and sale of alcoholic beverages has meant no loss, but a gain, to the manpower available for war service, and that the increase in consumption has meant an increase of the efficiency of those who are engaged actively in war service, it must be apparent that increase in the production or consumption of alcoholic beverages instead of strengthening, is only tending to

"The
appeal
for
temperance
is an
appeal
for
wartime
service."



Photo by Karsh
Canada's Prime Minister, Mackenzie King.

CANADA'S PREMIER SPEAKS OUT

undermine the effort others are making to win the war. . . . No one will deny that the excessive use of alcohol and alcoholic beverages would do more harm than any other single factor to make impossible the total war effort. . . .

"Workers in industry are the partners in war of the fighting forces. There can be little doubt that absence from work and inefficient work are frequently due to intemperance. At a time when every moment counts, absenteeism among workers in essential war industries may occasion heavy loss. In this highly mechanical age, the absence of a single key man may slow up industrial processes for a large number of workers. Industrial accidents are attributable in large measure to the same cause. Here again, the shortcoming of a single individual may affect many other lives. Recently I noted that, in one province alone, the rate of industrial accidents was equivalent

to having on the casualty lists, from enemy action, an entire division every month. I would not wish to imply that most industrial accidents are due to intemperance. But, certainly, temperance has never failed to reduce their number. . . .

"The lowering of efficiency, due to the use of alcoholic beverages, is certain to slow down the progress of the recruit in training. In these days when the utmost alertness is needed, whether on land, at sea, or in the air, such lowered efficiency is bound greatly to increase the likelihood of accidents in which others beside the offender may be involved. . . . It is a common observation of seasoned soldiers that intemperate habits lead to reckless exposure when men are under fire, thereby occasioning needless casualties. Those who indulge themselves too frequently and too freely will break under the strain. That was true in the last war; it is still more true in this. . . .

"Just when we need to be clear-headed in order to face the hard facts before us, then there is, all too frequently, a very real inclination to give way to dangerous tendencies, merely as an escape from realities. . . . The appeal for temperance is, as I said at the outset, an appeal for wartime service. . . .

"Few would venture to deny the advantages of temperance in increasing the efficiency of a nation at war. Yet many hesitate to advocate its benefits and to set the necessary example. . . . Just as in today's struggle for world supremacy, new methods and weapons of war have come to replace other and less effective methods and weapons, so a total war effort has come to mean a new kind of leadership; leadership which in every town, in every social group, in every factory, in every barracks, and in every home, will set an example for others, and will give them the inspiration to follow it."

THE writer will not soon forget his first introduction to the city of the great explosion—Halifax, Nova Scotia. It was on September 19, 1941. Canada was at war—had been at war for two years. We had supper at a very respectable cafe. The food was good and not too expensive, but in the wash-room were four drunken soldiers discussing excitedly certain fortifications not far from the city. Considerable information about those fortifications was “spilled” in a very few minutes. One of the defenders of Canada’s “way of life,” a little more sober than the rest—sensed the fact that too much talk was going on. Pointing at me with his chin and forefinger he kept repeating to his careless buddies—who were beyond caring what they said—“Shee, a shivilian! Shee, a shivilian!”

Perhaps the incident would have been forgotten but for an experience late that same evening. The writer was taken by friends to the Halifax Hotel. The room occupied was clean and the bed inviting after a busy day. A short while before midnight there was a sudden uproar on the street below. It continued for some time till sleep was banished. Flinging open the window the writer saw a group of drunken sailors in heated argument.

TOTAL WAR Demand

posters, depicting the brewing industry as ultra-patriotic, clashed with dreams of saboteurs and fifth columnists and exploding munitions caches, and I recalled the Biblical story of Benhadad, King of Syria, and his drunken debauch. It is found in the first book of Kings, the twentieth chapter.

In most respects to-day the Allied Nations can be said to be waging “total war,” but not in their handling of the liquor traffic. The Nazi youth of Germany are advised to leave alcoholic liquors alone. Japan cut down the manufacture of alcoholic beverages fifty per cent several years ago, with “total war” in mind. Russia too has greatly reduced the manufacture and distribution of spirituous liquors. Significantly enough, and paralleling Japan’s distribution of opium to the Chinese, Germany is seeing to it that alcohol is made available to the captive nations she hopes to hold in subjection. It is time Canadian soldiers and civilians took this war seriously.

Small armies possessed with a morale born of clear heads and unconfused

other cause.” We have also to think of the peace that is to come after the war. The “brave new world” so many hope for as a climax to the sufferings and sacrifices of this present time will not be built by men and women of depraved appetites and passions. Soldiers who cultivate a taste for intoxicants now will undoubtedly turn to them after the war when the lesser problems of adjustment to unfamiliar tasks bring irritation and annoyance.

The “patriotic” (?) brewing industry is definitely utilizing the war to multiply the number of liquor addicts, thereby insuring for themselves easy profits in the post-war years. The statement is not lightly made. Under the title “Beer in Army Camps,” *The Brewer’s Digest* (an American publication) for May, 1941, made the following astounding admission:

“One of the finest things that could have happened to the brewing industry was the insistence by high-ranking officers to make beer available at army camps. . . . Here is a chance for brewers to cultivate a taste for beer in millions of young men who will eventually constitute the largest beer-consuming section of our population!”

When France went down before the disciplined armies of Hitler the government attributed her defeat to intoxicants. One of the greatest setbacks suffered by the United Nations was the loss of Singapore, concerning which British stronghold the histo-



Public Informa



Public Information

Shall Canada's millions of bushels of wheat be used to feed for victory or intoxicate for defeat?

The subject seemed to be the calibre of the guns on a certain ship in the harbour. There had been a division of opinion and several screaming girls were trying to end the dispute. They linked arms with the indignant seamen and dragged them in opposite directions.

That night, visions of colourful

thinking will stand a better chance of defeating their enemies than large armies weakened by hundreds of inebriates. Liquor is a more dangerous ally of the Axis powers than all the contraband fire-arms and radio-receiving sets in the hands of fifth columnists. It “has defeated more men, more armies, more nations than any

TOTAL ABSTINENCE

By ERIC A. BEAVON

rian Van Loon declared, before its downfall, it "maintains a set of bar-rooms, the splendour of which is famous all over the Orient." Says the author of Proverbs: "Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who hath babbling? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes? They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine." Proverbs 23:29-30.

Let us face this fact, abundantly demonstrated in peace time: alcohol perverts judgment. If this were untrue, why the highway signs across America—"If you drink, don't drive. If you drive, don't drink"? Forty thousand persons are killed and a million and a half injured every year in the United States by automobile accidents, and estimates of the percentage caused by drink run as high as 40 per cent. Quoting Solomon's words again, to which soldiers and civilians might well give heed: "Look not thou upon the wine . . . when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. Thine eyes shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things. Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast. 'They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not sick; they have beaten me, and I felt it not; when shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.'" Proverbs 23:31-35. "Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them!" (marginal rendering, "*pursue* them"). Isaiah 5:11.

To the moderate drinker who thinks he can avoid excesses comes the counsel of the apostle Paul: "Judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way." Romans 14:13. To the same class comes the forthright denunciation of Isaiah: "Woe unto them that are wise in their own eyes, and prudent in their own sight! Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink." Isaiah 5:21-22. "Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess," urges the apostle Paul, in Ephesians 5:18; "but be filled with the Spirit." A spiritual re-birth will not come to our nation by the drinking of alcoholic spirits, but by an infilling of the Spirit of God. It should be possible for young men to serve their country without becoming prey to the

brewing interests. The Scripture bids them: "Be wise and guide thine heart in the way. Be not among wine bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh: for the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags." Proverbs 23:19-21.

As regards alcoholic liquors being healthful, as claimed by the manufacturers, we need only to turn to the reports of insurance companies. "One third of insurable men and women who are condemned as unsafe risks for insurance are rejected because of drink." One large insurance company reports that "during the last decade

It is sometimes argued that because our Lord turned water into "wine" at Cana of Galilee (John 2:1-10) and Paul advised Timothy to use a little wine for his stomach's sake and his frequent infirmities (1 Tim. 5:23), that the Bible supports the use of alcoholic beverages. Such an argument would make the Bible contradict itself. The juice of the grape is a healthful drink till it begins to "move itself" in the glass, at which time we are advised not to even "look" on it. (Prov. 23:31.) We still drink wine at the communion service, but who would think of suggesting that the fermented grape juice was what Christ

It is easy
to see that
we are
drinking
far too
much for
the good
of ourselves,
our country,
and the
success of
our war
effort.

B.I.P.



rejections for heavy alcoholic indulgence have increased from twelve per cent to thirty-four per cent." Some medical men state that "ninety per cent of venereal infections are contracted when under the influence of alcohol." From twenty to forty per cent of the inmates of mental hospitals are alcoholics. Ethyl alcohol is a more deadly poison than "morphine, cocaine, or heroin, or all combined. Alcohol causes more deaths than any one of the thirty-one infectious diseases."

gave His disciples at the last passover? (Luke 22:17-18.) Or that it would be a suitable symbol of His sufferings at Calvary? The argument that Moses approved the use of alcoholic liquors in Deut. 14:26 is equally weak. The word here translated "strong drink" is *Shai-chor* (sweet-wine—unfermented) from which comes the German word "*Zucker*" and the English word "sugar." The whole tenor of the Bible, is against liquor, and abundant reason is given in God's Word why fermented drinks should be rigorously avoided.



The ROOTS of INTEMPERANCE

By DANIEL H. KRESS, M. D.

PAST efforts in behalf of temperance seem to have been failures.

There must be a reason. In order to obtain results in the future we will have to get back to causes. We may ask, Why does the desire for alcohol exist? The poor inebriate, who was urged to straighten up and be a man, replied, "You good people have a great deal to say about my *drink*, but you have nothing to say about my *thirst*." He recognized that if it were not for the craving he had for liquor he would have no difficulty giving it up.

Up to the present time the causes of intemperance have been almost entirely ignored. What most slaves to drink want to know, and what science should be able to make known to them, is how to rid themselves of their craving. They must be pointed to a way of escape. Until this is done, we will attain no permanent results in battling the drink evil. Prohibition laws won't drive the thirst away, nor prevent the thirst being quenched.

One of the chief causes which aggravates the craving for alcohol is cigarette smoking. Sir Brampton Gordon, referring to the prevalent use of cigarettes in England, said: "The evil ef-

fects of the growing habit among boys of smoking cigarettes can scarcely be exaggerated. It is a habit which leaves the *rising generation deteriorated in physique. If in ten or fifteen years hence we should have the misfortune to engage in another great war, this habit among our youth to-day would tell against us.*"

General Lyttelton, in speaking of the young recruits, said that the majority "are physically immature and of an exceedingly low order of intelligence."

Surgeon General Sir W. D. Gubbins, and Director General Sir Alfred Keogh before him, in their annual report on the health of the home army at that time, said: "In the interest of the army as well as the individual soldier, this habit must be greatly checked." But has it? It has not been checked, and England is to-day compelled to enlist young men who were before rejected as unfits. The habit is almost universal within her army and navy. The one thing that is called for by her young men is not food or some other essential, but cigarettes.

"The London Lancet," the leading medical journal of Great Britain, said,

referring to the previous World War: "In this war, as in the wars of the past, many soldiers prove inefficient because they *become unduly breathless on the exertion which military services entail.* . . . Some of these cases present the signs of valvular disease of the heart and are discharged from the army on this account. Yet in the majority of soldiers with these symptoms, no abnormal physical signs are found. . . . It has been freely asserted that *excessive smoking, particularly of cigarettes, is one of the most potent causes of the condition.*"

It is sad that through the ingenious advertising schemes of tobacco concerns, innocent men and women and benevolent and religious organizations have again been enlisted in boosting the tobacco trade. The campaign of flooding the young men in training for defense with cigarettes is purely a commercial game.

Let us refuse to repeat the mistakes of the past. Should it be thought best to send some cigarettes, we should at least go about the doling out of cigarettes to those who are addicts, intelligently, and see to it that new addicts are not made, *remembering we are training men for defense who are called upon to control instruments of precision and who must possess the ability to endure hardship.*

As far as weapons of destruction are concerned, the combination of warring nations will always be about equally matched. Success will come ultimately, as it has in the past when hand-to-hand battles were fought, to the nation whose men are the fittest.

The sort of foods one eats also has much to do with the thirst for strong drink. The saloon keeper of former days used to give a customer "free lunch" that cost more than the glass of beer with which it was served. How could he afford to do that? The answer is in the nature of the food served. It was not fruits, nuts, and grains. But highly-seasoned, irritating viands such as sausages and various meats, pepper, mustard, and an excessive amount of salt. Thus he *created a thirst*, and met the expense from the larger amount of beer consumed as a consequence.

Many an innocent wife and mother is feeding her husband and children on the same kind of food that was served at the saloon keepers' lunch tables; and she wonders why they drift into intemperance.

For inebriates to be treated successfully, they must not be placed behind prison bars, but in a garden, where God originally placed man, and where they can have the benefit of employment in the open air, listen to the

The Government requires all garbage to be inspected for waste, but we know where there is enormously greater waste that is being missed entirely.

Public Information





Wartime Information

Good food here; but the viands on many a table start a craving that only alcohol will seem to satisfy.

birds' songs, view the beautiful things of nature, and eat the simple products of the soil. Under such conditions the most hopeless inebriates would be helped, if not entirely cured. If this were understood by the authorities, the drunk, instead of being incarcerated in a stuffy cell and fed on foods that keep alive the desire for drink, would be placed where he can have the benefit of a natural way of living.

We shall not make much headway in the future in closing up places where drink is sold unless at the same time we give attention to matters of diet. An insufficient meal, lacking not so much in quantity as in quality, highly seasoned with thirst-provoking condiments, causes a craving for narcotics or stimulants.

It is impossible for anyone to eat freely of fruits and at the same time cultivate a craving for alcohol. The time has come for a new and advanced step in dealing with intemperance. Look to the causes, first of which are smoking tobacco (especially cigarettes) and eating irritating foods.

The following paragraphs from the recently published book, "What Price Alcohol" (By Robert S. Carroll, M. D., published by Macmillan, New York, \$3.00) are strongly to the point: ". . . The biochemical discord caused by rich, putrefying food calls for the release of stored-up glycogen, which the inhalation of nicotine promptly answers. This wastage of vital economies easily becomes habitual. When nicotin fails to produce the satisfactory release of energy desired for the occasion, resort to the quick lowering of self-critical restraint by alcohol eases the situation. . . .

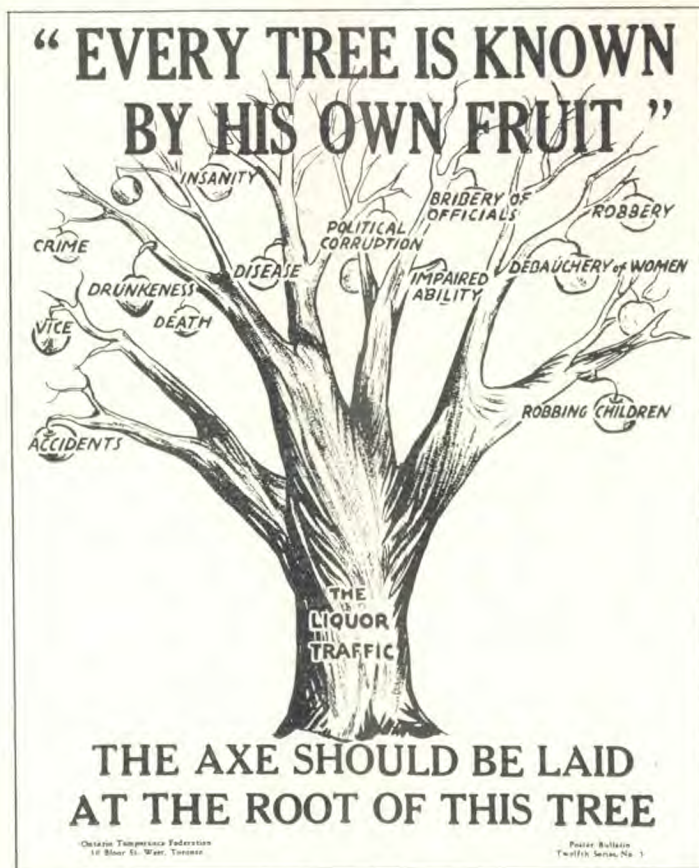
"Carbohydrates, the sugars and starches, are the most quickly converted fuel- and energy-producing foods. Unutilized excess of these is converted into glycogen and stored in the liver. The sense of adequacy which follows an inhaled cigarette results from the liberation by the liver of some of this stored-up energy reserve."—pp. 45, 46.

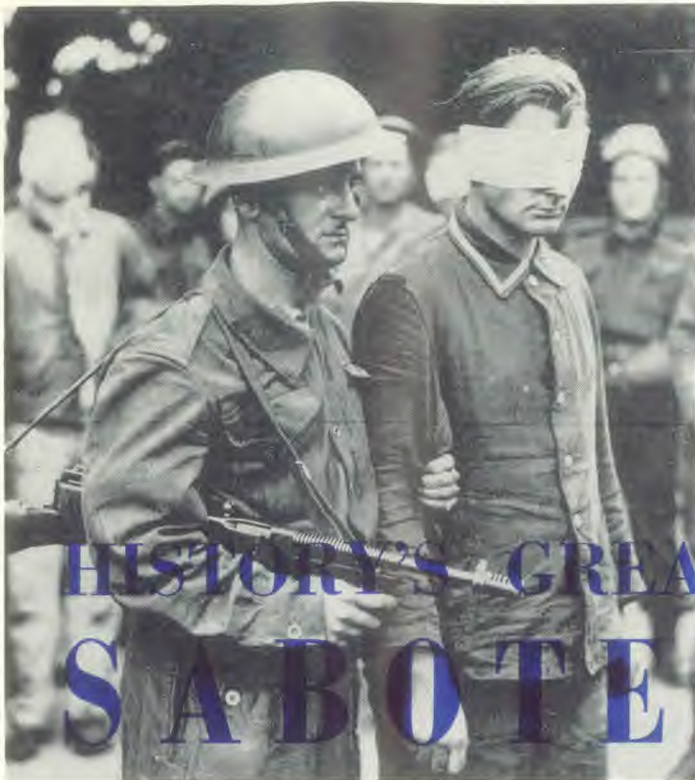
"Faulty diet produces another fun-

damental defect in the average drinker. He has partaken of high caloric foods from youth up, eating when and as he pleased. He has used sweets until his system has grown dependent upon food-energy renewals. This continual habit of food-stimulation has checked normal nutritional unfolding, and he reaches puberty already a toxic dependent upon soda-counter dopes, hourly confections, ham and fried egg sandwiches, hot dogs, hamburgers, or barbecues. Without their fortification he promptly is restless and has a gnawing emptiness. Already a vitality-deficiency has developed; it is but a step from this food-crave to the quicker satisfaction of some artificial pick-me-up."—pp. 52, 53.

"The habit of artificial assistance—artificial, mark the word—begins with many in response to a sense of need for an early morning change in feeling. It is coffee, stronger and stronger, more and more frequently, with some; multiplied cups of tea with others; caffeinized drinks at the soda fountain or easily available in the home refrigerator; and the rapidly growing resort to nicotine. Let us look straightway at the penalty of all this. The coffee, the tea, the caffeinated drink, the cigarette, or other form of tobacco—each is a drug purveyor. Each, so far as it changes the body-sensation from discomfort to any degree of tranquility, is artificial, and each carries its penalty."—p. 22.

Yes, but the roots are out of sight in this poster. If they were pictured, some of them should be labelled: tobacco, cigarettes, snuff, tea, coffee, drugs, and all irritating foods.





By J. A. BUCKWALTER

Prisoner
of war.
But there
is a saboteur
at large
among us
who is far
more dangerous
than he.

Wartime
Information

HISTORY'S GREATEST SABOTEUR

A WITTY young lad seeing a drunkard emerge from a saloon and sprawl headlong on the sidewalk, rushed into the saloon, shouting, "Hey Mister!—your sign's fallen down!" Prostrate manhood and fallen womanhood are two great and ghastly signs of a fallen business—the liquor industry. And now a third sign has been added, namely,

A Crippled War Effort

To-day these triplets of intemperance are spreading degradation, destruction, and death unparalleled in scope and sacrifice in all the annals of history. The Canadian Government is to be commended for ordering the cessation of liquor advertising for the duration, and for limiting the quantities of beer, wine, and spirits released for sale; but alcohol, the Goliath of Gath among the Tyrants of crippling habits, is far from being disarmed.

Alcohol, the arch-saboteur of history, has "defeated more men, more armies, more nations than any other cause." It ended Babylon's glory in a drunken orgy, conquered Alexander the vaunted conqueror of the world, and undermined and disintegrated the mighty Roman Empire. It defeated the Anglo-Saxons at the Battle of Hastings; deprived Napoleon of the efficiency of Marshal Ney at Waterloo; halted the German advance on Paris in 1918, and loomed as the

greatest fifth column agency in the British army during the last war.

In 1915 Lloyd George said: "We are fighting Germany, Austria, and drink, and as far as I can see, the greatest of these deadly foes is drink." And when in 1936 he wrote an introduction to Philip Snowden's pamphlet, "End this Colossal Waste," he penned these words that contain a vital message for democracies' forces in this hour of graver conflict: "During the Great War, I found that drink was rotting our national effort at equipment in deadly fashion. *It became indeed a choice between Alcohol and Victory.* Only by taking stern and revolutionary measures to restrict the use of liquor were we able to maintain the industrial activity which carried us through those terrible years to a final triumph."

Again the testimony of this global conflict is challenging us with the alternative of alcohol or victory. America's "arsenal of democracy" has been alarmingly sabotaged by week-end absenteeism. During 1942 one month's (December) record of absenteeism "was seventy-five times the loss of man hours through strikes and shut downs over the course of the whole year" in shipyards engaged in building and repairing naval vessels.

On August 24, 1941, a United Press dispatch cited "alcoholism" as the "chief cause of the moral collapse of the French Army under

the German attack. "A single hospital in the Fourth Army area had 814 cases of delirium tremens during January." And the corroborating verdict of the French government was "Alcohol was the chief cause of the French armies' collapse, and the worst of France's four greatest problems. Our soldiers were drunk and could not fight." We can mark down one of the greatest military disasters in all history on the casualty lists of alcohol. France fell a victim to the arch-murderer of the human race.

What about Pearl Harbor? Why did the Japs time their attack for 7.55 A.M. the "first Sunday morning following pay day"—the first pay day of the month? Why did the Jap bar tenders distribute free drinks to the military personnel and the defense workers the night before? Why did they engender as the special compliments of Hirohito a high spirit of alcoholic festivity in their night clubs and liquor taverns? *Because the Jap attackers were counting on alcohol as their chief weapon in shattering the defenses of Pearl Harbor!* That is the answer! They anticipated that Saturday night would pave the way for the treacherous blow. And not only does December 7 mark a date which the great President of America said would "live in infamy" but also December 6. For seventy-seven days after Pearl Harbor, Prohibition prevailed in Hawaii and no further immediate calamity ensued; but Prohibition before Pearl Harbor would doubtless have saved the United States the worst naval disaster of its history. Liquor has returned to Pearl Harbor, thanks to the liquor dealers' pressure. And alcohol's casualty list still grows.

All Christian peoples should come to the forefront in this struggle against this arch-saboteur of history who has drained the blood of humanity, wrecked the character of true manhood, and dishonored and dethroned womanhood, more than any other scourge that has ever swept its death-dealing blast across the nations of earth. The whole world is trembling in the balance of destiny. Heads are bowed in grief because of the toll of death. May God save us from the shame of self-demoralization and self-destruction through the soul-destroying, body-blighting, casualty-increasing curse of liquor!

CHARGED WITH MURDER

"PRISONER at the bar, have you anything to say, any reason why sentence of death shall not be passed upon you?"

A solemn hush fell over the crowded courtroom, and every person waited in almost breathless expectation for the answer to the judge's question.

The judge waited in dignified silence.

Not a whisper was heard anywhere, and the situation had become painfully oppressive, when the prisoner was seen to move.

Suddenly he arose to his feet, and in a low, but firm and distinct voice, said:

"I have! Your Honour, you have asked me a question, and I now ask, as the last favour on earth, that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through.

"I stand here before this bar, convicted of the wilful murder of my wife. Truthful witnesses have testified to the fact that I was a loafer, a drunkard, a wretch; that I returned from one of my prolonged debauches, and fired the fatal shot that killed the wife I had sworn to love, cherish, and protect. While I have no remembrance of committing the fearful deed, I have no right to complain or to condemn the verdict of the twelve good men who have acted as jury in the case; for their verdict is in accordance with the evidence given.

"But, may it please the court, I wish to show that I am not alone responsible for the murder of my wife!"

This startling statement created a tremendous sensation. The judge leaned over the desk, the lawyers wheeled around and faced the prisoner, the jurors looked at one another in amazement. The prisoner paused for a few seconds, and then continued in the same firm, distinct voice:

"I repeat, Your Honour, that I am not the only one guilty of the murder of my wife. The judge on this bench, the jury in the box, the lawyers within this bar, and most of the witnesses, including the pastor of the church, are also guilty before Almighty God, and will have to stand with me before His judg-

ment throne, where we shall all be righteously judged.

"If it had not been for the saloons of my town, I never would have become a drunkard, my wife never would have been murdered, I would not be here ready to be hurled into eternity. Had it not been for these human traps, I would have been a sober man, an industrious workman, a tender father, and a loving husband. But to-day my home is destroyed, my wife murdered, my little children—God bless and care for them—are cast on the mercy of the world, while I am to be hanged by the strong arm of the state.

"God knows I tried to reform, but as long as the open saloon was in my pathway, my weak, diseased will power was no match against the fearful, consuming, agonizing appetite for liquor.

"For one year our town was without a saloon. For one year I was a sober man. For one year my wife and children were happy, and our little home was a paradise.

"I was one of those who signed remonstrances against reopening the saloons of our town. One-half of this jury, the prosecuting attorney on this case, and the judge who sits on this bench, all voted for the saloons. By their votes and influence, saloons were reopened, and they have made me what I am."

The judge made a motion as if to stop further speech, when the speaker hastily said:

"No! no! Your Honour, do not close my lips; I am nearly through. I began my downward career at a saloon bar, legalized and protected by the voters of this town. After the saloons you allowed have made me a drunkard and a murderer, I am taken before another bar, the bar of justice, and now the power of the law will conduct me to the place of execution, and hasten my soul into eternity. I shall appear before another bar—the judgment bar of God—and there you who have legalized the traffic will have to appear with me. Think you that the great Judge will hold me—the poor, weak, helpless victim of your traffic—alone responsible for the murder of my wife? Nay, I, in my drunken, frenzied, irresponsible condition, have murdered one; but you have deliberately voted for the saloons, which have murdered thousands, and they are in full operation to-day with your consent.

"All of you know in your hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unsound mind, but the truth of the Almighty God.

"I am now ready to receive my sentence. You will close by asking the Lord to have mercy on my soul. I will close by solemnly asking God to open your blind eyes, so that you will cease to give your support to this dreadful traffic."—Author Unknown.

"IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE"

— THAT THE LIQUOR INTERESTS SHOULD IN THIS HOUR OF NATIONAL PERIL BE PERMITTED TO ENCOURAGE AND STIMULATE DRINKING THRUOUT THE NATION AND ESPECIALLY AMONG WAR WORKERS - SOLDIERS AND SAILORS BY PROMOTION OF THEIR PRODUCT WHICH IS UNIVERSALLY RECOGNIZED AS A

SYMBOL OF

WASTE

INEFFICIENCY

LOOSE TALK

AND

DERELICTION OF DUTY



AMERICAN BUSINESS MEN'S RESEARCH FOUNDATION - CHICAGO



Fidelity and Casualty Co.

Whisky-saturated brains, insanely reckless, drive them on to certain crack-up — sudden death!

WHY PEOPLE DRINK BEVERAGE ALCOHOL MANY PEOPLE STOP DRINKING IT

By **GEORGE A. LITTLE**

DRINKERS are seldom reticent about telling when and why they took their first drink. Here are some actual answers: "We always had liquor at home, and I was curious to know how it tasted." "We used to have parties at my boarding house." "I took my first drink after our home team won the football championship." "I was invited to a cocktail party and everybody else drank." "I took my first drink at my sister's wedding." "We drank a toast in the officers' mess." "I was delivering parcels at Christmas, and several people invited me in and treated me." "A doctor gave me liquor when I was sick." "The first time that I tasted fermented wine was when I took communion." "The boys at the office brought in a bottle when Sonny was born." In none of these cases was drink sought for itself, but beverage alcohol was the accompaniment of

some special mood or occasion, an anniversary, a celebration, a family festivity.

Equally definite answers are given why drinkers continue to drink. Seldom is it through enjoyment of the taste of liquor: one man said, "I hate the taste of it, but I like the feel of it when it is down." A high school girl said: "It makes me kind of dizzy, and I feel funny all over." A salesman says that he finds it easier to do business over a bottle. A hostess claims that liquor makes her parties lively. A somewhat diffident man says that it loosens his tongue, and makes him feel that he is as good as the boss. A young student says that he drinks to overcome bashfulness. A middle-aged man says: "I was brought up to believe that a gentleman should be able to take his liquor." Others say that they can take it or leave it alone, and that they know when to stop.

Many people say that they go to saloons because it is a convenient place to meet their friends. Often the statement is heard: "It has become a habit with me." Or the custom is laid at the door of "the crowd I go with." One investigator says that nearly every person has a feeling of guilt about it. Endless excuses and alibis are offered.

Chapter Two in "The Alcohol Problem Visualized," lists nine reasons why people drink. There is the desire to be sociable, everybody's doing it and one has to be a good sport. There is no place to go but the tavern—it is termed "the poor man's club." Others say that alcohol releases the brakes and makes them feel "stimulated." Drinkers of light beverages at meals claim that "the soothing properties of hops produce a tonic effect on jaded appetites and on overwrought nerves." Another drinks to

get a feeling of importance—drink makes him feel like a million though he may not have a dime. Another drinks to escape frustration and failure. Large numbers assert that they drink to escape bad living conditions. Others drink to get free from worry, saying that under the influence of alcohol past troubles cease to repeat themselves and to reverberate in the mind. Finally there are those who drink to quench a growing thirst. More calls for more. As the body "sets up resistance," larger quantities are necessary to obtain the same effect. "Too often such persons find themselves mastered by a growing habit."

IN FEW WORDS

Fifty men—twenty-five chauffeurs and twenty-five students—were tested before and after drinking one and a half ounces of alcohol. They showed an average loss of efficiency of 59.7 per cent in a combined co-ordination of eye, hand, concentration, and quick decision. And these men drive our cars, when the mistake of a split second means death.

The British Broadcasting Company has decided to eliminate drink propaganda from its programmes, and drink is no longer to be mentioned in its broadcasts.

"I hate to see an athlete take liquor, because I know it won't do him any good. We allow no drinking on the Maple Leaf Hockey Club."—Connie Smythe.

Dr. Robert S. Carroll, Medical Director of Highland Hospital, Asheville, North Carolina, in his recent book, "What Price Alcohol," states: "Let us now turn coldly scientific as we look behind sun-kissed champagne, the blood of the grape, the heartiness of ale, beer, and mead, the clinking tempo of the social highball, the fragrant pungency of the mint julep, and the bold aggressiveness of hard liquor. The basic reason for the use of any or all of the hundreds of forms of drink—whether fermented, distilled, or factored—is the drug alcohol, and alcohol only. In the four per cent mild beer to the ten per cent light wines, on up through the stronger distillates, the forty-five per cent whiskies, fifty per cent brandies, sixty per cent cordials, the allurements are identical—alcohol. The amount of this drug in a stein of beer is no less than that in the Britisher's whisky

and soda. 'He only takes beer or wine' will ever stand for ignorance or subterfuge, for it is always alcohol he is seeking."

Again, Dr. Carroll says that alcohol "slips roseate glasses over eyes to refute the truth, for alcohol's power over humankind is its fateful capacity rapidly and effectively to change the emotional tone from minus to plus, from depression to exaltation, from apprehension to confidence, from fear to recklessness. But every step of this change is a falsifying of things as they are, a substitution of things as we would wish them to be. With too many of us the following of desire and the sidestepping of duty have involved a background of undesirable tension. We do not want to know ourselves as we are, and here is a drug which, for the time at least, allows that which we would be to pretend that it is."

Dr. Abraham Myerson, Director of Psychiatric Research, Boston State Hospital, says that there must be some other factor than the desire for escape, and he concludes that "social tradition and social pressure are all-important factors in the genesis of alcoholism, in addition to whatever personal difficulty or personal disability harasses the individual." In much current liquor advertising the appeal is definitely to social approval. Pictures are

shown of merry young people with liquor being served. Strangely, the pictures usually show the beverage alcohol undrunk. The pictures would not be so attractive two hours after the alcohol is consumed."

This study will lack balance unless it tells also of why many people discontinue the use of liquor. Here also are some actual answers. "Drink made a fool of me at a banquet, and I said, 'Never again.'" "I nearly ran over a child with my car, and I got a proper scare." "One day I walked into a bar and fell out. I stayed out." A reporter said: "A few drinks made me feel like I was writing a brilliant story, but it did not look so good in print. The desk editor had a talk with me about it." "I found that I was wasting money that my family needed." "I took up physical culture and found that good health could make me feel better all the time than alcohol ever made my feel part of the time." "When I joined the church I decided that I could be just as good a Christian if I did not drink." "I did not want my children to drink, so I quit myself." "My wife and I discovered that cocktail parties were not doing us any good, so we took the pledge together. It has been no hardship. I no longer have hangovers at the office."

Miss Canada is very probably saying: "I appeal to you to join me, everybody, in signing up for total war on booze as a shining V for VICTORY on all fronts, including the winning of the PEACE after the duration."

Wartime Information





Director of Public Information.

A delightful countryside on Prince Edward Island.

Blessed Isle

PRINCE Edward Island is Canada's most blessed province. It has no unemployment and very little poverty. Though it permits divorce and has a divorce court provided for, the court has never had a session and only one divorce was granted in sixty years. It is reported that since 1927 in the whole province there has "not been a single case of assault on wife, indecent assault, desertion of family, neglect of children, or contributing to the delinquency of a child."

There are no highwaymen, no gangsters, no commercialized vice, no real crime problem, and no penitentiary. There are only thirteen policemen for its ninety thousand people and it hasn't had an execution in forty years. Per square mile, the island has twice as many people, four times as many cattle, and eight times as much poultry,

as any other province in Canada. Its per capita savings is greater than in any other Canadian province; and for its size it has more railways, more post offices, more telegraph lines, and more churches, than any other province.

It is estimated that there are ten thousand motor cars on the island, and the roads are very winding and dangerous, yet in some years there are as low as two motor car accidents.

Is Prince Edward Island *heaven*? There must be some catch in all this.

No; it is simply that the Islanders adopted Prohibition many years ago, 1900, believe in and practice it, and have let it work out its own consequences. Prohibition does prohibit, but first it must have time to educate and train; and its sponsors must not "vote dry with a wet breath."