

# THE <sup>YOU</sup> INSTRUCTOR 1918 TEMPERANCE ANNUAL

WASHINGTON D.C.

PRICE TEN CENTS



EVILS  
OF  
STRONG  
DRINK

THE EMANCIPATOR





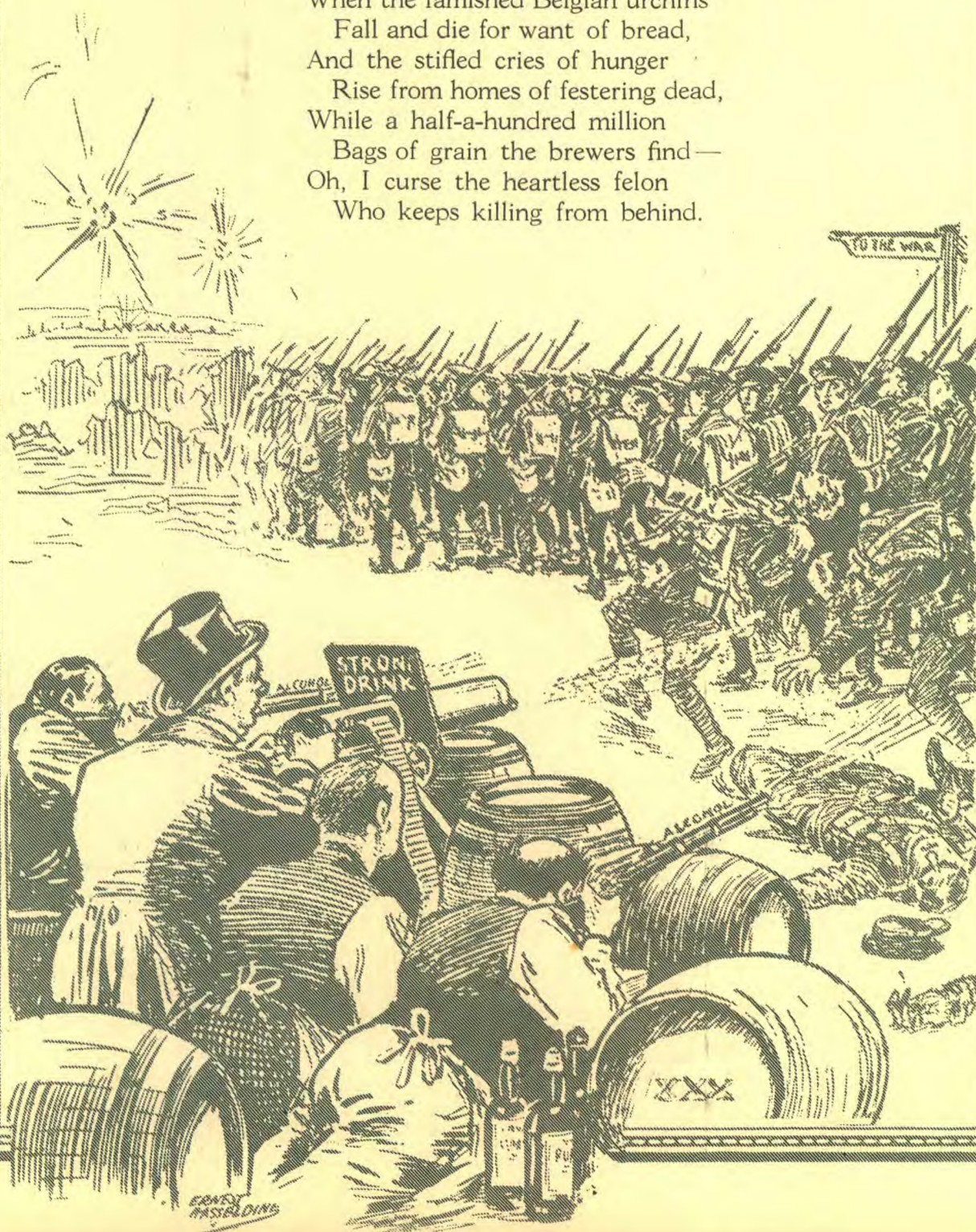
# The Foe Behind the Lines

E. F. COLLIER

YES, I'm glad to be a soldier  
When the cause is true and right,  
And to wade through shell-hole shambles  
To the thickest of the fight;  
But the enemy before me  
Isn't quite so bad, I find,  
As the sneaking, sniping traitor  
Who keeps shooting from behind.

When I see a comrade staggering  
Through the trench's slime and ooze,  
With his throne of manhood toppling,  
And his vision dimmed with booze,  
I should rather see him treading  
On the foeman's deadly mines,  
For the dastard now that's got him  
Is the foe behind the lines.

When the famished Belgian urchins  
Fall and die for want of bread,  
And the stifled cries of hunger  
Rise from homes of festering dead,  
While a half-a-hundred million  
Bags of grain the brewers find—  
Oh, I curse the heartless felon  
Who keeps killing from behind.





# The INSTRUCTOR

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## THE HEROD of AMERICA

Barton R. Pogue

*The following article by Mr. Pogue, of Taylor University, Indiana, won first prize, seventy-five dollars, at the intercollegiate oratorical contest given under the auspices of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association in connection with the Anti-Saloon League Convention at Washington, D. C., Dec. 12-17, 1917.*

IN an epoch of moral advancement we have witnessed the reconstruction of American thought and purpose. Within a single generation we have seen humanity lifted on a mighty wave of righteousness and reform; and in this hour of the world's supreme sacrifice many new forces have caught the spirit of redemption for the human race. But in the stress of this world struggle we must not forget that in some issues the rule of America is still the rule of Gold.

This fact is undeniably substantiated by the ruthless sacrifice which Corporate Greed is making of the nation's lifeblood, our "Golden Boys and Girls." Into the grist hopper of our seething industry, into the roar of factory, the rattle of coal breaker, whirl of cotton mill, and tumult of city streets, monopoly has drawn this precious seed wheat of the next generation. Two millions of tomorrow's citizens, fathers and mothers to be, move daily at the command of this Pharaoh of finance who compels them to make bricks without straw. Is not this slavery? And

can we expect that a practice which engenders illiteracy and industrial inefficiency, which breeds disease

and low standards of living, which minimizes wage, creates long hours, mothers crime, blasts hope, and destroys souls, shall add to our assets as a nation of prosperity and plenty? Thoughtless America has made a gigantic loan of her priceless boys and girls; and the society of tomorrow must compute the compound interest of illiteracy, ill health, and degeneracy which will come to her across the money-worn counters of industry.

This picture of the future has powerfully stirred the reformers of our age. Our citizens have discovered the crimson in their cotton; they have awakened to the fact that hosts of precious souls are becoming little slaves of the lamp and loom. Agitation has followed this vision; and on the first day of September, nineteen hundred sixteen, our Congressmen, animated by the demands of a national conscience, enacted a stringent child-labor law, which reformers said would be of unending benefit to the child life of America.

### At the Factory Wheel

Consider, however, the effect of such a law. Children are not born into the world to take upon themselves the burdens of toil so early in life. The natural impulse of child life is to play, not work. Why then, when employers pay such a ridiculously low wage, do our young boys leave the playground

*"Why do girls with the instinct of motherhood in their hearts leave their blue-eyed dolls to toil amid the flying lint and whirring wheels of the cotton mills?"*





of youth for the dangers and evil companionship of the street and the factory? Why do girls with the instinct of motherhood in their hearts leave their blue-eyed dolls to toil amid the flying lint and whirring wheels of the cotton mills? Do the shop, the factory, the glass-house, and the coal breakers furnish more attraction than the home, the school, and the playground? Human nature answers, No. The child of tender years does not love the mill better than pleasure and education; but an unseen force, a power irresistible, goads these trembling, weak-kneed, pinched, and white-faced children into the grinding mills of industry. What is this force, we ask? Judge Ben Lindsey, Owen R. Lovejoy, and a score of other leading social workers unite in assigning involuntary poverty as the fundamental cause of this evil.

But if poverty is the cause of child labor, what are the causes of poverty? Ralph H. Crowley, visiting physician to the Bradford Union Hospital of England, shows by his investigations that pauperism is due to a number of causes, among which are old age, inability to find work, the destitution of women, and immorality. In each instance the figures when added together account for 49.5 per cent of England's poverty. When we look about for the other 50 per cent we have not far to seek. Outtrebling any one of these causes, totaling more than all of them together, is a cause which is so destructive that Lloyd-George placed it on a plane of equality with the strategy, strength, and destructiveness of Europe's central powers. That cause is *drink*; and to *drink*, England ascribes 50.5 per cent of her poverty, the alleviation of which requires the enormous sum of \$60,000,000 a year.

#### Rum's Talon-like Fingers Crush Homes

Nor does the verdict of America differ from this European pronouncement. A straw vote of nearly twenty thousand destitute men, taken by a charity organization on the streets of New York City, shows that 60 per cent of these fellows ascribe their poverty to intemperance. The Committee of Fifty in its report for 1889 declares that as a nation our rate of poverty, due to drink, runs from 30 to 60 per cent, and that 45 per cent of all child burdens are traceable to intemperance. Owen R. Lovejoy, of the National Child-labor Committee, speaks more emphatically, declaring that 50 per cent of the child labor in America is due to drink.

It is the power of rum, then, with its bony hand and talon-like fingers, that reaches down into thousands of homes, takes the last morsel of food from the family board, extinguishes the fire on the hearth, denudes the babes of comfortable clothing, and leaves want, sickness, and despair in its wake. It is rum more than any other force that has made the home a place of squalor, cursing, and low morals. It is the rum-produced phantom of penury which has struck terror into the very soul of sinking humanity and has sent the tiny representatives of the home scurrying away like frightened sheep to find a shelter in the rattle and roar of industry, to die of toil rather than suffer the pangs of starvation.

With these facts before us we are forced to admit that child labor is not a separate evil, not a cause but an effect; and that to correct the wrong we must not legislate against the child, the victim of the evil, but against its principal cause—the licensed liquor traffic.

What, then, can we say of the child-labor legislation of 1916? This, and this only: that we as a nation, although moved by humanitarian impulses for the relief of our boys and girls, have virtually said to these little toilers: "You shall not work. Get yourselves back to the suffering and shame of your tenement houses, where your fathers are steeped in rum, and where drunken brawls are the rule, and woe is your daily bread." Instead of gaining the small amount of comfort they have hitherto had, these children must now go forth to the worst of want, to end their days in the streets, in gambling joints, bawdy houses, and brothels. We have tried to remedy an effect; but the legalized outlaw of sin and desperation continues to force from the lips of a million little wanderers a wail of blasted hopes and undying despair. The cry of the children of today is: "When you raised the mailed fist of law to smite the foe

of childhood, you struck a blow at innocence in its misery; but to the cause of the misery, the curse of rum, you continue to make a profound bow."

#### America Chains the Lamb but Frees the Lion

Could any worse accusation be brought against the people of America than this? You have chained the lamb, but the roaring lion of vice and crime you have let loose upon the citizens of our land. Patriots of America, lovers of native land and of justice, shall we not band ourselves together, and under God make a solemn vow, never again to take a hand in legislation which militates against the innocent and lets the guilty go free? Rather let us thunder at senate doors and cry aloud in public forum and demand the submission and ratification of the amendment to the Federal Constitution, which shall vanquish rum, the destroyer that out-Herods Herod, and signal for true child liberty all over this just land of ours.

Would we take such an oath and toil as those who have no hope?—Not if the gathering thunderclouds of liquor reform have any significance. For under the shadow of a stupendous world-conflict the thought-life of America has been strangely solemnized, and today we are joining with others in an international agreement that sobriety, like all righteousness, exalteth a nation. In the white light of suffering, struggle, and turmoil we are beginning to understand how prohibition will not only conserve our food supply, our man and brain power, but will make it possible for a sober America to vindicate the cause of world democracy, and lead the nations in paths of righteousness and peace. This vision of duty and opportunity has gripped the soul of our countrymen, and today from North, South, East, and West reverberates the tramp, tramp, tramp of temperance armies, State by State wheeling into rank and gathering on parade; while far away, yet clear and strong, a bugle blows a call to charge,—a charge which shall vanquish this modern Herod of the nations, rehabilitate the home, give the school its full quota of laughing children, and save a nation from disgrace. For on that day we shall have won the fight for prohibition, child freedom, and right living in America.

#### Children Robbed of Their Rights

##### Taken Out of School

ACCORDING to W. H. Anderson, of New York, the liquor traffic takes "46,000 children every year out of the three highest grammar grades of the New York schools. It takes 40,000 young people every year out of the high schools of the State. Of 1,387,000 of school population, 316,000 are below the standard of intelligence because of the liquor traffic. Of these, 117,000 are absolute duffers. On an average, every day 185 boys in New York begin to drink. As a result, ten boys a

day are sent to the penitentiaries and State prisons, and 100 boys a day are committed to jails. Every day an average of four to five girls in New York State begin a life of shame because of the liquor traffic."

##### Degenerate and Misshapen

Ex-Governor Hanly of Indiana gives a pathetic picture of the wrongs suffered by a thousand of Indiana's children,— wrongs suffered by thousands of little ones in every State where the licensed liquor traffic exists. He says:

(Concluded on page 7)





# Democracy's Deadliest Enemy

Simeon H. Cozad

*The following article by Mr. Cozad, of Boston University, Boston, Massachusetts, won second prize at the intercollegiate oratorical contest, given under the auspices of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association, in connection with the Anti-Saloon League Convention, at Washington, D. C., Dec. 12-17, 1917.*

IN taking her stand as defender of the inalienable rights of mankind, America has set for herself a stupendous task. No longer can she live unto herself alone. She has taken upon herself the watchman's responsibility. She has become her brother's keeper. She has appointed herself the guardian of the most sacred heritage of the race. The enemy of democracy from this time on is to be America's enemy. She has committed herself to the immutable business of defending it—even to her last dollar and her last man.

There are other enemies of democracy besides the one which causes such grave concern across the sea. The question is often asked these days as to just what place the fight for prohibition has in the face of the present world conflict. To answer this question we need to go somewhat into the meaning of democracy.

## A Democracy Is a Government

in which the supreme power is lodged in the hands of the people. It is a government "of the people, for the people, and by the people." But democracy is a great deal more. From the simple viewpoint of a self-governing people, democracy may be good or it may be bad. It may be worth fighting for or it may not be worth fighting for. It is only when we idealize democracy that it has for us a truly significant meaning. There is no more sacred word in our language than the word "wife." But couple to it the word "harlot," and it loses its sacredness. There is no word more beautiful in its meaning than the word "mother." But when the mother is mother to a bastard, the word loses its beauty. The home as an institution compels our admiration and respect. But let the home be divided by disloyalty and besmirched by dissipation, and we no longer look upon it with reverence. We say, "My country," and we are stirred deeply as we say it. But we are stirred only because back of the words are ideals and principles that are worthy of our loyalty and for which we dare to take a stand. "Democracy" is a word that grips our souls with tremendous power, but only because we have idealized it by grouping around it such words as "intelligence," "decency," "self-control," and "justice." Rob democracy of this, and it is no longer a thing over which to spill human blood. It is to save to democracy this ideal element that we battle to make our nation dry.

It is upon this ideal element in democracy that its very life depends. The perpetuation of democracy is dependent upon two things: First, an unhampered opportunity for development and self-expression; and second, a virile, intelligent, and moral citizenship. The enemy of either is an enemy of democracy.

Both of these basic principles are being assailed today. We are sending our armies across the Atlantic to throttle the enemy who has reared himself against the first great requisite of democracy. What are we going to do about the enemy who arrays himself with equal arrogance against the second of these requisites?

## Who Is This Enemy That Musters His Forces

against the virility, intelligence, and morality of our citizenship? Ignorance is his name, but it is more than ignorance. Vice is his name, but it is more than vice. Godlessness is his name, but it is more than godlessness. Alcohol is his name, Legion, for in him the evil spirits of ignorance, vice, and godlessness dwell.

The deadliest enemy of a nation is not always the enemy she meets upon the field of battle. It is not the German



From "Joyful News and Vanguard"

armies that we fear in this titanic conflict. We can match them man for man and gun for gun. It is the insidious intrigue of the German government that constitutes our greatest menace. It is Germany working underneath the surface. It is Germany perpetrating her diabolical schemes behind our line of battle.

It is the intrigue of the liquor traffic that endangers our national life. It is the liquor traffic working beneath the surface. It is the liquor traffic undermining the very foundation of our Government. It is the liquor traffic fixing itself upon the soul of the nation.

The worst enemy of this nation lies not without its borders, but within. The nation whose heartbeat warms the soulless body of a mighty octopus, licensing that dread monster to fix its blood-sapping tentacles on every part of its being, is in graver danger of being humbled than the nation whose political enemies muster on its borders.

## The Greatest Enemy of This Country Fights

not with sword and shell, but with the inoculated germs of degeneracy. It pours its broadsides, not at the hearts of men, but at their passions. It does not drive from trench to trench, but lures from bar to brothel and from brothel to bar. It does not charge across the open, but follows in the wake of the poisonous gases of insanity. It cannot be stopped with machine gun or bayonet; it cannot be driven from its position by the bursting of the forty-two centimeter shell; its fortifications cannot be razed to the ground by the pounding of the mightiest howitzer; but its ranks can and will be broken only as men rise in their civic might and say by their vote that this thing shall be no more.

We must rally our forces against this insidious intriguer behind our lines corrupting our citizenship, as well as against the nation we meet upon the field of battle. To wage warfare against the liquor traffic is to stand shoulder to shoulder with the men who bear arms across the sea. It is one and the same warfare in which our nation is engaged. It, too, is a battle for democracy.

Our success abroad in the battle for democracy will be conditioned by the kind of democracy we have at home. Not only is the world to be made safe for democracy, but



America's own soul of democracy is to be saved. The one hope of a democratic world is a democratic America. To safeguard democracy for the world means for us first

### The Safeguarding of Democracy for the Nation

My appeal to you is that you put yourself back of this great battle for a truer democracy. The traffic in intoxicating liquor is wrong. It is wrong from the viewpoint of the physical and the mental; wrong from the viewpoint of the moral and the religious; wrong from the viewpoint of education; wrong from the viewpoint of economics. How long shall this thing remain to stain our national life? Let the nation's flag be insulted and you would rise to a man in righteous indignation. Let mother, sister, wife, or sweetheart be in danger and you would not hold life itself to be too dear a price to pay for her protection. Here is this thing that throws your loved ones liable to open insult; here is this thing that stains with lawlessness the royal colors of your flag; here is this thing that will cause more reverses for your army than the weapons and daring of your enemy; here is this thing that puts "the fire of degeneracy" into your children's blood; that puts the "frenzy of insanity" into your brother's brain; that puts the "rack of palsy" into your father's hand. How long, American citizen, how long?

The hour for the overthrow of democracy's deadliest enemy is at hand. The time has come to strike a crushing blow. Then, comrades of this great hope, strike. Strike at the flowing bowl.

"Strike—till the last armed foe expires;  
Strike—for your altars and your fires;  
Strike—for the green graves of your sires;  
God—and your native land!"

### The World Wants Ships

**W**E want ships—ships for transporting men and munitions. The world wants ships—ships to carry food to hungry Europe. Yet in one week there passed Madeira, ships bearing to the natives of Africa:

28,000 Cases of whisky.  
30,000 Cases of brandy.  
30,000 Cases of Old Tom.  
36,000 Barrels of rum.  
800,000 Demijohns of rum.  
25,000 Bottles of rum.  
15,000 Barrels of absinth.  
900,000 Cases of gin.

Forty-five per cent of this liquor is said to have come from one United States port. From this same port in 1915 there were shipped 1,402,580 gallons of rum.

It is not probable that Madeira's procession is duplicated every week, but there have been many such weeks. President Wilson's war order of last August forbidding the manufacture, exportation, and importation of distilled spirits did much toward cutting off the supply of intoxicants to Africa; and it saved grain and ships for the nation's war use. If this action is made the permanent policy of our Government, great will be the joy of both missionary and native. The brewers, however, will be quick to take advantage of this open market unless a similar exportation act is made to apply to fermented liquors.

Our Government has a duty to perform for the African people. It demands democracy for the world; why should it not demand with equal insistence sobriety for the world, at least so far as itself is concerned, by prohibiting forever the shipping of all intoxicants from this country to Africa or other lands? It must do it.

### "Whatsoever a Man Soweth"

**O**NE sunny Southern California morning, on my way to the office, I asked a newsboy a question. His answer was terse, forceful, and full of meaning. "Where is the old gentleman who has been selling papers on this corner?"

"Aw! You know where he is."

"No, I don't."

"You know what he did—don't you?"

"I can't say that I do."

"Well, I'll tell you. Every time he got a nickel for a paper he went over there to the saloon and spent it. Now do you know where he is?"

I knew.

CLYDE LOWRY.

### "If You Don't, Some One Else Will"

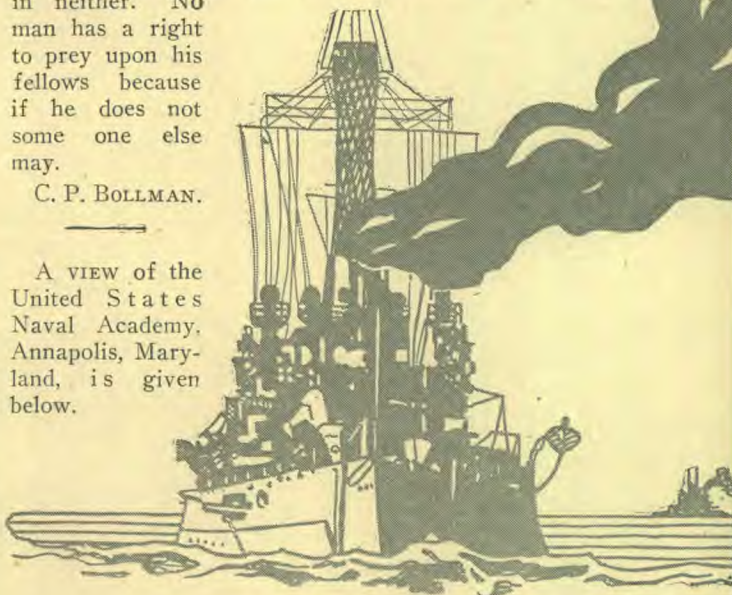
**T**HE argument sometimes made in the interests of the liquor traffic that the people will have intoxicants, and that if the saloons do not supply them others will do so, finds a parallel in the defense of pocket picking made by one of the characters in "Oliver Twist:"

"If you don't take pocket handkerchers and watches, some other cove will; so that the coves that lose 'em will be all the worse, and you'll be all the worse too, and nobody half a ha'p'orth the better, except the chaps wot gets them—and you've just as good a right to them as they have."

Such reasoning is just as valid in the one case as in the other; which, however, is to say that it is valid in neither. No man has a right to prey upon his fellows because if he does not some one else may.

C. P. BOLLMAN.

A VIEW of the United States Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland, is given below.



Photo, Harris & Ewing



# Secretary Daniels' Wine Mess Order

"The use or introduction for drinking purposes of alcoholic liquors on board any naval vessel, or within any navy yard or station, is strictly prohibited, and commanding officers will be held directly responsible for the enforcement of this order."



© Harris & Ewing

**P**REVIOUS to July 1, 1914, an order prevented any enlisted man from drinking a glass of beer on board a warship. There remained, however, the wine mess of the officers. It was not common for officers of the navy to become intoxicated; but wine was served at the ward-room meal, and was allowed in the officers' individual lockers. Drinking even to intoxication therefore was sometimes known.

A United States naval officer in command of one of our cruisers says: "The Wine Mess Order has been of the greatest benefit to the navy. Mr. Daniels has done many big things for the navy, but I believe the Wine Mess Order is the biggest."

## Secretary Daniels' Own Story

as given in the *Sunday School Times*, of what led him to issue the order, is of interest. He says:

"One day, shortly after I had become Secretary, a gentleman came into the Department to plead for the restoration of a young relative of his, who had been dismissed from the navy for intoxication. I showed him the record, which proved that this young officer had not only been drunk, but had at the same time made a public exhibition of himself. I explained that there was no course to be pursued but to act firmly and finally in approving the court-martial which had recommended the young officer's dismissal.

"When I made it plain that the young man must inevitably pay the penalty, this gentleman protested earnestly and with much feeling against what he insisted was the injustice his young relative had received at the hands of the navy. 'Now that he is the product of your system,' said my visitor, 'you have turned him out in disgrace.' He then went on to tell me the following story:

"I am a Friend, a Quaker, and the boy's father was a Quaker. He was a little shaver when his father died, and the lad came into my home, and has always been to me as a son. I never even had so much as a glass of wine in my home, and when the boy left for Annapolis to enter the Naval Academy he did not know what the taste of liquor was like. I gave him to the American navy, pure-hearted, unsullied, believing absolutely in the old-fashioned Quaker ideas in which he had been reared.

"In the seven years you have had him in the navy you gave him wrong ideas about drinking. You taught him that it was all right for a gentleman to have his toddy. You legalized the wine mess. You had a code that made a youth feel that he was narrow-minded if he turned down his glass at the table; but now that my boy has been ruined by you and your system, the navy kicks him out, and puts a stigma on him."

"Much more than this he said, but this is the substance of his strictures. He was a strong man, and his feeling for the youth whose drinking had wrecked his life was pathetically deep and genuine. When he went out, I could not throw off a stinging sense of justice in his accusation. All day it haunted me that in the discharge of my official duty I had been compelled to approve a decree for which a navy practice was largely responsible.

"For days I was oppressed by the thought that every young man in the navy, many coming from homes like that described by my Quaker visitor, was subject to similar temptation.

"As time went by there were more court-martials—not many, but enough to add to my profound conviction that the old Quaker had pointed me out unerringly the path of duty.

"I knew very well what the issuing of the Wine Mess Order meant. I counted the cost. I knew that many officers in the navy, temperate, honorable, as high-minded as King Arthur's knights, without fear and without reproach, would resent it, resent it bit-

terly; they would feel that the order would convey a wrong impression to the world.

"I realized that the order would be assailed by a multitude of people who would regard it as puritanical. I anticipated that the protest against it might reach into the houses of Congress. But if I was at any time tempted not to take the step for any of these reasons, the reflection that every year there came into the navy hundreds of young men, some of whom might find their undoing in indulgence, made my duty plain. If I had not issued it, I could not have rested with a clear conscience unto this day.

## Order Welcomed by Parents

"The order was hailed with so much satisfaction by the fathers and mothers of the country that my mail was doubled and trebled for a month or two. By the time Congress assembled, those who had thought to attack the order upon the floors of Congress found there was not a man in either house who ever raised the issue. By that time, too, the navy officers had learned that it was far from any thought of mine to reflect upon the service. I took occasion to let the public know that so far as the mass of the officers were concerned there was no need for the order. It was issued to safeguard the young men who were coming into the service. The public well understood the reason and heartily approved it."

Conditions that made the Wine Mess Order opportune for the navy demand a Federal order for a dry nation, that our young men everywhere in the business and social world may be free from the great liquor element that altogether counteracts the good that conscientious, patriotic fathers and mothers have sought to instil in their boys.

## Don't Drown Girl Babies Here

**I**N China signs are sometimes seen by the side of fishponds of palaces of mandarins, saying, "Don't Drown Girl Babies in This Fishpond." While the government permitted and expected that babies would be drowned somewhere, the owner of a fishpond had a right to prohibit his pond from being so used.

A similar policy exists in America. It is expected that boys and girls will be ruined by the liquor traffic, though some towns, counties, and States refuse to allow it to be done within their domain. The Federal Government, however, gives license privileges to 200,000 men, virtually saying to them, "Take any man's sons and daughters that you, with all your evil machinations, can persuade to follow you, and do your worst by them, only you must not touch those that live in certain protected districts."

It is for the Chinese government to stop the drowning of all girl babies in any and every place. So is it for the Federal Government of the United States to stop the debauchery of men and women, of our sons and daughters, by the infamous liquor traffic. And the only way to do it is to abolish the traffic by legislative enactment.

"BOOZE is the German submarine on this side of the Atlantic."



# War Prohibition Imperative

**P**ROFOUNDLY for war-time prohibition."—*Luther Burbank, the "Plant Wizard."*

"In favor of national prohibition during the war and forever after."—*David R. Forgan, National City Bank, Chicago.*

"Sale of liquor should be prohibited."—*Simon Lake, inventor of submarine.*

"Conditions loudly call for diversion of foodstuffs from distilleries, breweries, and bars to gristmills, bakeries, and breakfast tables"—*Louis F. Post, Assistant Secretary of Labor.*

"Favor national prohibition during the war to prevent disease, save food wasted in the manufacture of liquor, and promote national efficiency."—*B. F. Harris, president First National Bank, Champaign, Ill.*

"No greater saving financially and in manhood could be made than war prohibition. Every bushel of grain used to make liquor takes bread from the poor."—*Richard H. Edmonds, editor Manufacturers' Record, Baltimore, Md.*

"Entire Interurban Clinical Club approve national prohibition."—*Dr. George Blumer, Yale University.*

"For economical reasons as well as others, strongly favor national prohibition."—*C. C. Chesney, manager General Electric Company, New Haven, Conn.*

"Favor well-defined war prohibition."—*J. P. Reeves, treasurer Chicago and Eastern Railroad Company, Chicago.*

"I am for nation-wide prohibition as a war measure, because of effect on food, economic, and health conditions."—*W. A. Evans, editor of health department, Chicago Tribune, Chicago.*

"National prohibition during war has unqualified approval."—*J. H. Wesson, president Smith & Wesson, Springfield, Mass.*

"I strongly favor national prohibition during the war."—*Frederick Palmer, author, correspondent, British army and fleet.*



"Statistics show clearly that the United States should immediately adopt national prohibition as a war measure."—*Roger W. Babson, Babson's Statistical Organization.*

"Favor war prohibition. Effect on health, efficiency, and national economy would be great."—*Howard Elliott, president New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad.*

"Favor war prohibition as measure of economy and efficiency."—*John Crosby, Washburn-Crosby Company, Minneapolis.*

"Unqualifiedly for national prohibition."—*Charles K. Hadron, vice-president Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J.*

"Seriousness of the task before us demands prohibition to conserve food supply, raise efficiency of the nation, and open far richer sources of revenue."—*F. A. Vanderlip, president National City Bank, New York City.*

"I firmly believe national prohibition would be of great benefit."—*Samuel S. Childs, Childs Restaurant Company.*

"Prohibition would enormously reduce disease, would save food now wasted, and promote national productiveness more than a dozen other measures."—*John D. Rockefeller, Jr.*

"National prohibition absolutely essential to preserve food supply."—*John T. Stone, president Maryland Casualty Company.*

—*Compiled by the American Issue.*

## Beerless Days

**W**E have our wheatless, meatless, and wasteless days. This is well. But we call for liquorless days, three hundred and sixty-five of them each year. The secretary of the Board of Food Control in Canada, we are told, resigned his position because he could not serve on a board that limited the individuals of the country to two ounces of sugar, one of the greatest needs in food, while millions of tons of sugar and millions of gallons of molasses were allowed to be made into booze.

We honor the worthy gentleman's conscience, and we are glad there are those with him who see the injustice of cutting down the supply of real food to the people, while vast quantities of grain, sugar, and molasses are used in the liquor traffic, which is only an evil.

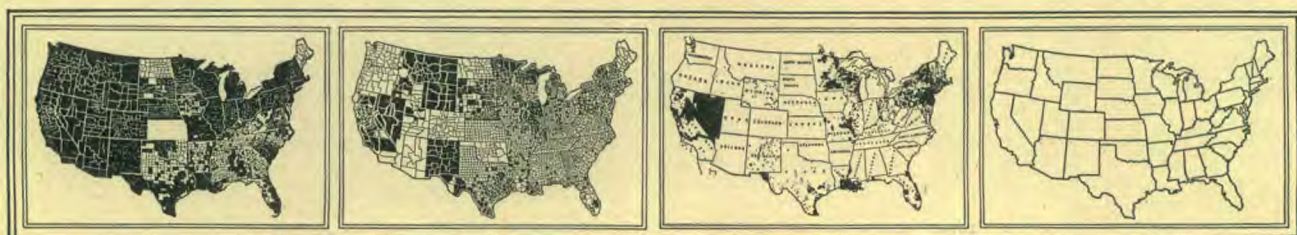
### Hard at Work Destroying Foodstuffs

The brewers destroyed 549,810,000 pounds of sugar during 1916, by converting it into beer; and each gallon of beer cost four and a half one-pound loaves of bread.

Since there were manufactured 58,000,000 barrels of beer, it is an easy problem to see that they destroyed 9,000,000,000 full-pound loaves of bread. To do this they used nearly 70,000,000 bushels of grain, more than the U-boats sank, besides using the hops grown on 60,000 acres of land that might have been used for growing foodstuffs. The toil of 75,000 farmers for six months was used to provide brewers with material. According to a labor expert, the time of 300,000 persons is permanently devoted to converting good food material into beer and dispensing it, that should be used in legitimate work for the country.

### Hard at Work Unfitting Men for War Service

But a still more serious indictment against the liquor traffic is made by the Albany Knickerbocker Press: "Despite the relaxing of the former physical requirements, rejections of drafted men for physical reasons have approximated 50 per cent. Had the percentage of deficient for the nation been the same as that for Kansas, a prohibition



January 1, 1904

January 1, 1915

March 1, 1917

Make it so before Jan. 1, 1920

THE EVOLUTION OF THE MAP



State of thirty-six years' standing, 4,000,000 of the nation's 5,000,000 physically deficient men of draft age would be able to serve the nation in its time of need.

### The Need of Liquorless Days

and years is evident. Women who have given their husbands to the call of their country demand the conservation of all foodstuffs that our soldiers may not want. Fathers and mothers demand liquorless days, three hundred and sixty-five of them, not alone to conserve food to minister to the physical needs of their boys and the Allied armies, but because they demand clean environment for their boys. They know that wherever booze drags its slimy body, there lurk disease, death, and immorality. These, who have made the greatest possible sacrifice for their country, have a right to speak, and it is our duty to listen.

The nation, if wisely farsighted, will early recognize these demands for the conservation of food materials, and for the more important conservation of its man power. May all patriotic, humanity-loving people energetically work to the immediate securing of this important end.

### From Albany to Buffalo

**T**HE liquor-selling places of New York State, if placed end to end, would make an unbroken line from Albany to Buffalo. The cost of the liquor traffic to the State would build a road 300 miles long, connecting these two cities 133



times every year, at the rate of \$15,000 per mile. Every mile of this road there would be a road house with 60 girls, every mile a jail with 275 prisoners. There would be practically a solid human wall of liquor delinquents and dependents. Each year, because of the traffic, there would be a new gravestone every 120 feet along this road. This is all permitted in order that 75,000 men engaged in the liquor traffic may continue to make inflated profits."

### Children Robbed of Their Rights

(Concluded from page 2)

"I do not guess: I know! Sometimes I wish I did not know. Let me illustrate something of what I know. In my State tonight there are more than a thousand children in the custodial, correctional care of the commonwealth, under sixteen years of age—some of them only six. They ought to be in mothers' arms this hour. Instead they are in the correctional care of the State, clothed and housed and fed at public expense; deprived of a mother's love, denied a father's care.

"I visited them many times as governor, looked into their faces, and read in lackluster eye, in degenerate countenance, in deformed, misshapen bodies, in crooked, twisted limbs, the irrefragable proof of the pitiful fact that they, these thousand children, are atoning for some one else's sin—paying the price of another's wrong. Paying the price? Aye, paying every day and every hour, and will continue to pay while God lets them live!

"They never had a chance! They never knew a square deal! For the records show that more than six hundred

fifty of them have, or had, drunken fathers or drunken mothers or—God pity them—both drunken fathers and drunken mothers. Wronged in the moment of their conception! Wronged in their mothers' wombs! Disinherited at their birth! Their destiny fixed from the beginning—a State institution, hospital, reformatory, prison, the electric chair, or the gallows! What an indictment of twentieth-century civilization it all is! I never left the presence of these children that the soul of me did not cry out, that a great, free, powerful people ought not to license and legalize a thing that so wrongs the childhood they beget.

"It cannot be that the cry of these defective little ones shall go much longer unheard by the manhood and womanhood of this nation. No, it must needs be that soon, in some luminous moment, the fatherhood and the motherhood of the land shall find itself, and in their power and indignation drive from the confines of the Republic this thing that so grievously wounds the childhood of the Republic."

It is time to reverse the wrongs of centuries. National prohibition will do it.

### Why Favor John Barleycorn?

**A**LIEN enemies have been barred from a zone reaching inland one hundred miles from every part of our coast line. This was easily done when the necessity became evident. The courts agree in pronouncing John Barleycorn our most dangerous alien enemy. The food destroyed by him is sufficient to feed 7,000,000 men a year. He wantonly destroys annually 11,000,000,000 loaves of our life-giving bread. Besides this he destroys and debauches more persons each year than England has lost on Europe's bloody battle field in three years; and yet we let him live. We license him to carry on this hellish work. Shame on every man or woman who has voted to license the liquor traffic!

Besides destroying food and men, he robs our youth of an education. Were it not for the money wasted on him, we could build and maintain fifty universities in each of the forty-eight States. And still we let him live! We do not even intern him during the war. But from every corner of the land is coming an appeal to the Government to intern or destroy the traitor, and this cry will swell until the death fiat will go forth.

### "Liquid Bread" Notes

**S**UPPOSE beer were harmless, it would be neither wise nor patriotic to use it during the war; for according to Prof. G. O. Hugley, of the Department of Chemistry of the Wesleyan University, to furnish a hard-working man with the protein he needs, he would be compelled to drink 108 glasses of beer a day, at a cost of \$5.40; while 16 cents' worth of flour would more than supply the needed protein.

A German privy medical councilor appealed to the German chancellor Von Bethmann Hollweg to stop the brewing of beer, "for 2,100 tons of grain were being used daily for brewing purposes, a quantity sufficient to

feed 10,000 persons." A German paper commenting on this appeal said: "If a man drinks three quarts of beer a day, he consumes 25.5 ounces of barley, or more than the bread rations of three persons."

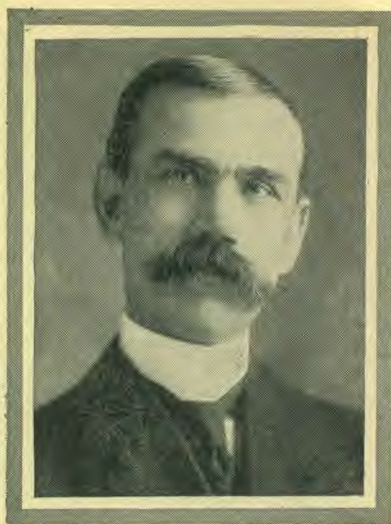
The "liquid" product must give place to real bread.



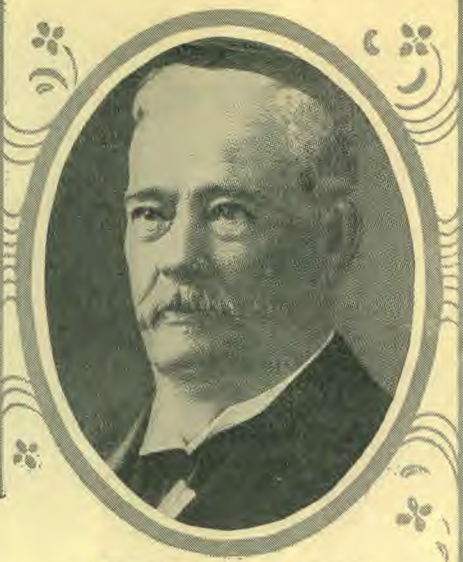
Courtesy of Scientific Temperance Federation

Get rid of the idea that one must drink a barrel of beer to receive the alcoholic harm that one would get from a flask of whisky. The quantity of alcohol in a one-ounce drink of whisky, a three-ounce drink of wine, and a half-pint drink of beer is very nearly the same. Get rid, too, of the idea that French wine is harmless. One pint of this wine contains as much alcohol as is contained in six ordinary drinks of whisky.





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Senator Smoot of Utah



Ex-Governor Harris of Georgia

## A Unique Business Meeting

Held at the Belasco Theatre,  
Washington, D. C., on December 12, 1917

**A**T this meeting, called by the Manufacture and Business Committee of the Anti-Saloon League of America, stirring testimonials for prohibition were given. Mr. Sebastian S. Kresge, who owns a chain of five-and-ten-cent stores throughout the country, is chairman of the committee, and presided over the meeting. Mr. Kresge believes so thoroughly in prohibition that he pledged to the Anti-Saloon League \$20,000 a year for five years to help the league in its work for national prohibition.

The first to bear witness to the benefits of prohibition was—

**Senator Smoot of Utah:** "Many men, business men, bankers, mine owners, and smelter operators who were bitterly opposed to State-wide prohibition are today the strongest advocates of it. I have heard men from all classes say that they could never again vote against prohibition. The smelters do not have half the trouble with the men that they had before the prohibitory law was enacted. Before, a few days after pay day perhaps half of the men would not be at work. Smelters would not be running full force, and the same would be true of other lines of work. In those centers in which liquor was sold lawfully and open saloons were in evidence, men that patronized them are today strong morally, physically, and financially. We find men with bank accounts who never had one before. We find in our State a savings increase every month. We find prosperous homes and contented workmen. The results of State-wide prohibition have been far in advance of our expectations and more than was promised by the temperance advocates. Can there be any stronger testimony? Can there be any better cause that men can work for than that of national prohibition? The majority of the American people have made up their minds that they are going to try nation-wide prohibition, and not many years are going by until it is in force."

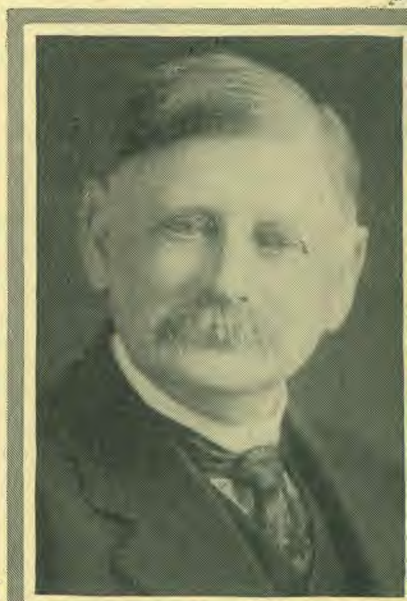
**Ex-Governor Harris of Georgia:** "I was governor of Georgia for two years, and it was during my administration that Georgia became a bone-dry State. I had a part in making her so. False and sundry predictions were heard as to the evil effect of prohibition on the business of the State. I was a little troubled about it on account of the large number of saloons that had grown up in the State, there being a great deal of money invested in them. Terrible predictions were made. The legislature itself revolted. No bills were passed on account of filibuster. The legislators declined to make any appropriations, and adjourned a week before the session was ended by the constitution. Public officials could not be paid. The governor could not be paid. We could not get any money for anything, because the legislature had made no appropriations. They knew I must call an extra session, and when an extra session meets it has no limitations as to time. Therefore a filibuster cannot be managed in a special session. They did not know just what I would do,

but they knew the temperance issue was at stake. Just as soon as the legislature adjourned, people began urging that an extra session be called. Some suggested putting in the prohibition clause, and some that it be left out. Now I knew from the beginning what I should do about it, but of course I had to hear from the people, because if that law had been passed without the people's being stirred up, it would have been repealed by the next legislature.

"A call went out for the prohibition forces to come before the governor and tell him what they wanted. Our wet friends did not need any call. They came without. The liquor interests came. Little children came before me with their hands stretched out and said: 'O Governor, will you please close the saloons and take away their temptation and save us?' The W. C. T. U. were there and said, 'We expect you to put in the prohibition clause.' And the Anti-Saloon League came before me with their claim, and said: 'We are looking to you to save Georgia.' One day a poor woman, a middle-aged woman, came to my door and said: 'Governor, I want you to put in the prohibition clause. I have a good husband. He is a skilled mechanic and makes enough money to take care of his family; but when he has his pay in his pocket he must stop as he passes the saloon, and when he comes home he does not have enough money left to buy bread. O Governor, in the name of the women of Georgia, and in the name of the dear One whom you and I serve, I beg you to put in the prohibition clause.'

"And I went home to the little woman that had me in tow, and I told her all about it. The tears rained down that dear face as I said, 'What shall I do about it?' And she said, 'Put it in;' and so of course I had to put it in. A year or more after prohibition was in force I met that poor woman who pleaded with me for the prohibition clause, and she thanked me, and said, 'O Governor, a great change has come. We are very happy in our home. My husband brings all his wages home, and we have plenty. The children are properly clothed and fed.' Thousands of cases just like this might be cited.

"But the real result of prohibition is increased happiness. We have also twice the number of banks we had before the law was in force, and double the amount on deposit. When the State became dry, men employed by the liquor interests went into other business, and it was not long till Georgia began to prosper in a remarkable way. We had more money in



© Harris & Ewing  
Senator Shafroth of Colorado



ing



Sebastian S. Kresge



© Harris & Ewing  
Senator Jones of Washington



W. P. McAboy, State Senator  
West Virginia

the State, and our people were saving it and investing it wisely. "And the impulse from Georgia has spread over the nation, and Georgia holds out her hands to her sister States, to the lawmakers in our national Congress, asking them to join her in this fight until the liquor evil shall be driven into the outer darkness of an avenging public."

**Senator Wesley L. Jones of Washington:** "As the result of prohibition in our State since January, 1916, crimes have diminished greatly, in many parts of the State by one half. Our jails are being emptied and our jailers are losing their jobs. They are practically the only ones suffering from prohibition. Poorhouses are losing their occupants. Former inmates have gone to work, and those who might be candidates for admission are also engaged in gainful occupations. Even in our asylums minds clouded by the effects of alcohol are getting clearer and there are fewer minds being destroyed through the liquor traffic. The business houses today say that since the adoption of prohibition their sales to laboring people have increased immensely, so that happiness has come into homes that had never known it. And when you go into the clothing stores and shoe stores you find the same principle at work. The proprietors tell you that they are selling far more clothing and more shoes to the ordinary average man and woman than ever before. Many of them can give you instances of men and women to whom they have never before sold goods, coming into the stores and purchasing clothing and shoes, and paying cash for them. Debts are being paid, and less credit is being asked for than before.

This is a benefit to the business man, which shows that if there is any class of people that should be against the liquor traffic it should be business men. Deposits in banks have increased

greatly. There has been a tremendous increase in savings banks, both in number of banks and in the deposits. More ordinary homes are being established; more homes are being built; more lots are being acquired and houses built thereon by individual owners than ever before, showing that money that formerly went over the bar for the debauching of body and mind is being used in the establishment of homes.

"The effect of the abolition of the liquor traffic in the lumber mills and large manufacturing industries is most marked. The difference is most marked on Monday morning. While the liquor traffic was free to ply its pernicious trade, when Monday

morning came many of their most efficient workmen would be incapacitated. Now these men can always be depended upon. When Monday morning comes, all are ready to go to work and ready to do good work. And so we find that many of these men who were formerly opposed to prohibition are now its strongest advocates.

**W. P. McAboy, of West Virginia:** "Prohibition in our State has counted for an increase in every line of business. During the campaign a man came from Chicago, representing the disbelievers in prohibition, and he said: 'If you vote for prohibition, dog fennel will grow in your streets; your industries will never prosper, and a great number of people will be thrown out of employment, and many people will be idle.' On the contrary, we find that every saloon building has been occupied by some legitimate business, and every man thrown out of the saloon business has had profitable employment ever since and is making an honest living, saving money and putting it into the bank.

"In Huntington, where I live, we have been receiving from the city about \$35,000 in revenue from the liquor traffic. The first year after the prohibition law took effect, the value of real estate so increased that without this revenue we reduced our tax rate one cent. The next year, after West Virginia went dry, we had a deficit of \$600,000; but today we have the deficit made up and a surplus of \$600,000 in the treasury.

"West Virginia is one of the richest little States in natural resources, such as coal, oil, and gas, of any State in the Union. People engaged in these industries say they could not afford to go back to former conditions. West Virginia has become a dry commonwealth to remain so."

**Senator Shafroth of Colorado:** "I recognize that in a mountain State like Colorado, which was frontier country, it was somewhat difficult to establish prohibition, but it has come, and it has come to stay. We have had one year's experience, and that experience has been good. The results of the closing of our 615 saloons and 17 breweries have been most excellent in Colorado, as these figures will demonstrate: Arrests from drunkenness in Denver were reduced from 32,019 in 1915, the wet year, to 1,549 in 1916, the dry year. This is really an excellent showing, when we consider the fact that we have two neighboring States with saloons wide open. The arrests for vagrancy in Denver dropped from 37,013 in 1915, to 1,148 in 1916. Gambling has decreased greatly, there being only 252 arrests in 1916.

"The warden of our penitentiary has been compelled to close the big wing because there is no one to occupy it. During 1916 there was a great increase in business, and with it there has been an increase in bank deposits. Since prohibition laws have been in force the building permits of Denver have increased 100 per cent, notwithstanding the prediction that prohibition of liquor would bring a decrease in prosperity.



E. F. Sheffey  
Lynchburg, Virginia



"People predicted that our State would suffer from loss of tourists; that people would not travel in a State where there were prohibition laws. The number of tourists who visited Rocky Mountain Lane Park in 1915 was 31,000. In 1916 the records show 51,000, and in 1917 there have been 98,000.

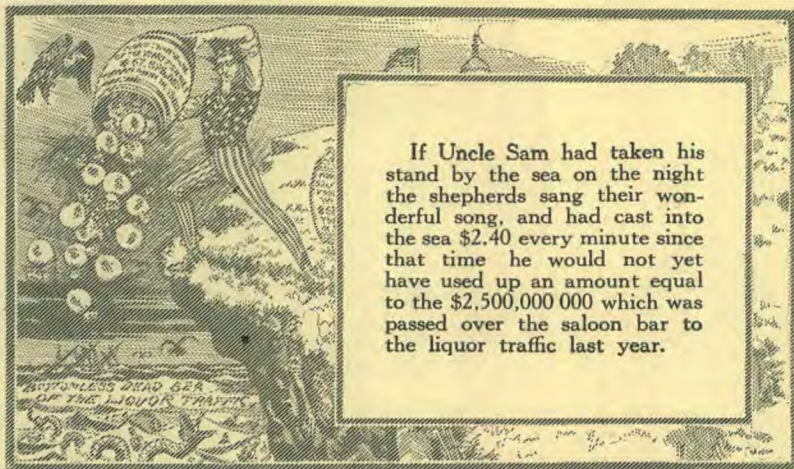
"The manufacturing output of the State for 1916 exceeded that of the previous year by \$20,000,000. The value of the State mining output, barring coal, increased more than \$11,000,000. Predictions made by the liquor people have been shown to be absolutely unreliable.

**W. J. Herwig, of Topeka, Kansas:** "Yes, Kansas is dry, so dry that bullfrogs six years old have hardly learned to swim. Let me compare Kansas and Missouri. The population of Missouri is 3,400,000; of Kansas, 1,800,000. The State of Missouri has 4,000 saloons. To every 3,000 population Missouri has ten criminals, and Kansas one. Bank deposits in Missouri are \$20 per capita, and in Kansas \$140. Assessment property value per capita in Missouri is \$300; in Kansas, \$1,700. There is an automobile to every 100 families in Missouri, and one to every 24 in Kansas. Kansas has 40 counties, out of 105, which did not send a prisoner to the penitentiary last year. Kansas is one of the very few States in the Union without bonded indebtedness. January 1, 1916, there was a unique gathering in our capital, and the last bond was burned. Thirty-two counties in Kansas have abandoned their poor farms, and as in the last two years we have had one of the largest corn crops in history, in some counties the buildings are being used for corncribs.

"We have had prohibition for twenty-two years. We know its worth, and if the issue were to come before the people of Kansas today, at least 98 per cent of them would vote to retain prohibition laws."

**E. F. Sheffey, manufacturer from Lynchburg, Virginia:** "I am from the State that proudly claims for its sons Washington, Jefferson, Lee, and that other great man who today rules the destiny of our country, Woodrow Wilson. We have in Lynchburg one of the largest shoe-manufacturing houses in the country. Before the State went dry we had a great deal of trouble with the laboring men. On Monday our help was inefficient. Since the dry law went

into effect we have not had this trouble. The men come in fresh on Monday and attend strictly to business. Recently they subscribed \$50,000 to the Liberty Loan. One of our colored porters invested \$2,500 in Liberty Bonds and paid cash. We can now boast far greater prosperity than we could under wet laws."



## More to Liquor Than to the Germans

MR. ARTHUR MEE, editor of the *London Spectator*, says: "Drink and its results cost us one million pounds [\$5,000,000] a day. During the war the national

drink bill has reached four hundred million pounds [\$2,000,000,000]. We must have poured more of our financial strength into this trade since August, 1914, than we have fired away in France. We are giving an enemy trade the power to waste our wealth, scatter our resources, drain our people's savings, and break down our reserves. We let the drink trade use hundreds of millions of cubic feet of space in ships, congest our docks, streets, and railways, use up the labor of hundreds of thousands of men. We have not men enough to carry on the war, but we have men enough to lift and move from place to place a weight of drink stuff every year *three times as heavy as the Great Pyramid*. It took a hundred thousand men a generation to set up the Great Pyramid, but if we had pulled it down and set it up again three times since the war began, it would have taken less labor than the shifting of this drink stuff that ships pour everlastingly into our docks. Every week our railways carry enough of it to fill over a thousand trains of two hundred tons each.

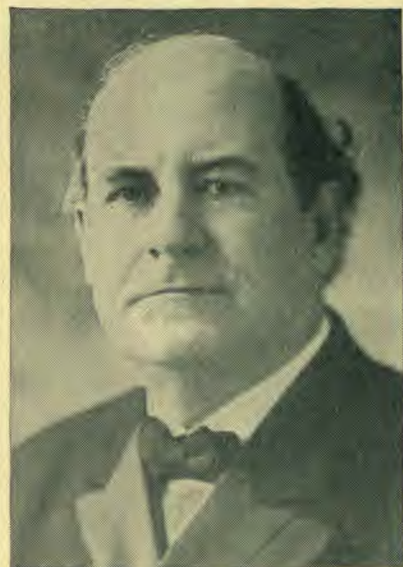
"We shall not win the war until we have built a trench between the British home and the public house;" and the American people demand a trench between the British public house and the American soldier.

"Enough wheat to feed sixteen million people for a whole year



GOVERNOR WHITMAN  
of New York

I have found that 72 per cent of crimes coming before me as a magistrate are due to drink. In fact, in the great percentage of cases intoxication was urged as a defense. How far it influenced the remainder I have no means of knowing, but it is safe to say that in one way or another it was responsible for many of them. Out of an experience which has touched all classes and conditions of men, I am willing to state my belief that in this present crisis the United States would be better able to meet the high duties before it if prohibition were general and absolute.—Charles S. Whitman.



HON. W. J. BRYAN  
Ex-Secretary of State

You had better organize your burglars into a personal liberty league, and license them on a percentage basis to go out and steal from your homes. Burglary is a more respectable business than the liquor industry.—W. J. Bryan.



could be grown on the acreage devoted to the barley and hops England uses in beer making.

"Fifteen tons of sugar in one day were poured into one brewery in Nottinghamshire under the eyes of a farmer who reported it. Sugar is a valuable energy - furnishing food, but when fermented to make beer or whisky its food value is destroyed."

"The Prime Minister, Mr. Lloyd-George, reports that in one week:

"Poor people waited in lines to buy sugar in London.

"Cartloads of sugar were destroyed in London breweries."

"Submarines destroyed twenty-seven British cargoes, mostly over 1,600 tons.

"Brewers destroyed twenty-seven British food cargoes totaling 9,000 tons.

"The granaries of Canada were crammed with wheat waiting for British ships, but there were no ships to transport the food.

"The rum quay at London docks was crammed with casks of rum to last till 1920, but a ship arrived with 1,000 casks more.

"A woman was fined twenty-five dollars for destroying a quarter loaf of bread.

"Brewers were fined nothing for destroying millions of loaves."

To us who are sacrificing our food materials for Britain, it is incomprehensible that such conditions should be allowed to exist. There must come a change; but if we wish to call to Britain in a way that she will listen, we must cut every rope that binds us to the liquor traffic. We

must stop the manufacture of beer and wine, as we have of whisky. We must stop the sale and use of all intoxicants. Then if she still holds her connection with the diabolical evil, let the world judge her.

What more need be said? One of our own soldiers has been hanged

on French soil, for a terrible crime committed while under the influence of French liquor. Unless the traffic is abolished, there will be deeds committed that will make the American people hang their heads in shame. Why

delay? Let us now strike the blow for ourselves that will kill the traffic, and then request in as strong a way as possible that our European allies follow suit.

## Millions of Gold in Sunken Ships

A COMPANY of hard-headed business men are now endeavoring to secure some of the gold that has long

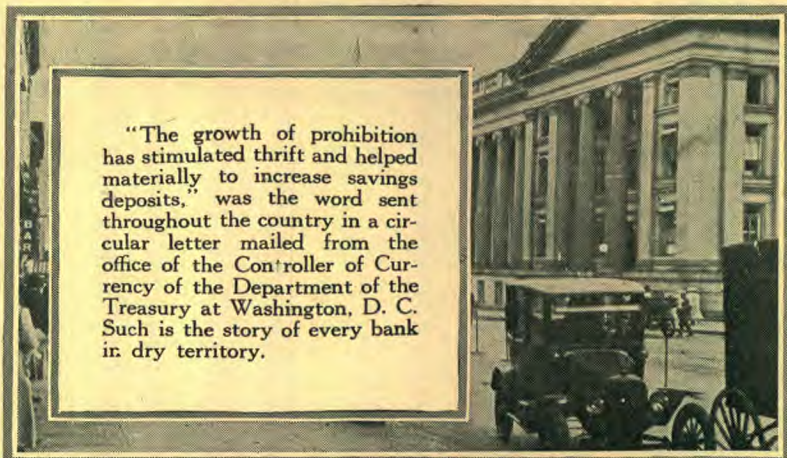
lain in the depths of the ocean. In twenty-three of the thousands of ships that have been buried in the sea there is hidden nearly \$200,000,000 of gold. In 1702 a fleet of seventeen Spanish vessels brought a three years' accumulation of treasure from South America, consisting of gold, silver, and jewels, valued at \$140,000,000. Before reaching port the vessels were attacked by a combined British and Dutch fleet. Rather than allow the great treasure to fall into the hands of the enemy, the Spaniards sank the seventeen ships. Later six of the vessels that lay in shallow water were raised and \$20,000,000 secured.

The "General Grant," with a cargo of \$15,000,000, was sunk off the Auckland Islands; and the "Florentia," with another \$15,000,000, went down off the coast of Scotland.

We do not throw our money into the sea rather than let it fall into the hands of the enemy; we rather vie with each other, as it were, for the privilege of passing it over to the greatest enemy of humanity, the licensed liquor traffic. Each year we thus throw away twenty times as much gold as the rich galleons of Vigo Bay contained. All this we could redeem by a stroke of the pen, for national Constitutional prohibition would restore the \$5,000,000,000 lost annually by the traffic.

We need the money now. An aroused American people demand the conservation of these billions for legitimate uses instead of worse than throwing them into the ocean's depths.

To "bite the hand that is feeding you" is the basest ingratitude; but the liquor traffic destroys both soul and body of those from whom it filches its millions.



"The growth of prohibition has stimulated thrift and helped materially to increase savings deposits," was the word sent throughout the country in a circular letter mailed from the office of the Controller of Currency of the Department of the Treasury at Washington, D. C. Such is the story of every bank in dry territory.



W. P. BORLAND  
U. S. Representative from  
Missouri

I shall vote for the anti-liquor measures. Whenever an issue is presented between bread and booze I intend to vote for bread. In doing so I am confident that I shall be serving the highest and best interests of my country.—W. P. Borland.

MAJOR PULLMAN  
Chief of Police of the District of  
Columbia

Former opponents of prohibition, hotel men, merchants, and men in other lines of business, all virtually admit that having seen the prohibition law in operation they realize their attitude toward it was wrong. We have today 60,000 more people than a year ago, and almost every one is sober and happy. Prohibition is responsible for the marked decrease in arrests for crime and drunkenness, the percentage decrease in the first three months after the dry law went into effect being 69.1 per cent, almost seventy per cent. There were actually handled 1,664 fewer cases.—Raymond W. Pullman.





# Congress and Booze

THE liquor people have long escaped their just dues by hiding under the friendly coat of the Federal Government. But we are glad to say the Government is fast divorcing itself from such false, degrading, and tyrannical friendship, Congress having passed more dry legislation in the last nine months than in fifty years before. Wayne B. Wheeler, national attorney for the Anti-Saloon League, says to the boastful liquor traffic: "If a man had battered me up fifteen or twenty times in the last few months, I should not regard him as a very special friend; and that is just what the Federal Government has done to you."

## Uncle Sam's Heavy Blows

The Government began to show its unfriendly attitude toward the liquor traffic when in 1903 it banished intoxicating liquor from the national capitol; and again when in 1914 Secretary Daniels issued his famous Wine Mess Order.

During 1917 the blows came thick and fast, as shown by the following actions:

January 8, the Supreme Court of the United States recognized the Webb-Kenyon dry law as Constitutional. This law forbade the shipping of liquor from wet into dry territory.

January 11, the Federal Anti-liquor Advertising Law was passed by Congress. This law closed the mails "to all letters, advertisements, and newspapers which are addressed to any person, firm, corporation, or association in any State or Territory where the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors have been prohibited."

February 14, Alaska was made dry by Congressional enactment.

March 2, Porto Rico was granted prohibition, subject to a referendum of the voters of the island.

March 3, the District of Columbia was made dry by Congressional enactment, to take effect November 1.

May 18, the act forbidding the sale of intoxicating liquors, including beer, ale, or wine, to any officer or member of the military forces, while in uniform, was passed.

August 1, the Senate passed the resolution to submit to the States for ratification a prohibition amendment to the Federal Constitution.

August 10, the manufacture, exportation, and importation of distilled spirits during the war were prohibited.

November 27, the President made an order that not more than 70 per cent of the usual amount of food materials

should be used in the manufacture of beer during 1918, and forbade the manufacture of beer with an alcoholic content of more than two and three-fourths per cent by weight.

December 17, the House passed the prohibition amendment bill that had been passed by the Senate during the summer.

## What Uncle Sam Should Now Do

There no doubt will be a full ratification by States of the prohibition amendment law as soon as possible; but Uncle Sam cannot afford to wait for this action, for it will take two or three years at best to get prohibition by this method.

There should therefore at once be a Congressional law or Presidential order giving the nation prohibition as a war measure. Let us work and plead for this until we get it.

There should be a Presidential order or Congressional law forbidding any man in the army or navy, whether in this country or on foreign soil, to partake of intoxicating beverages.

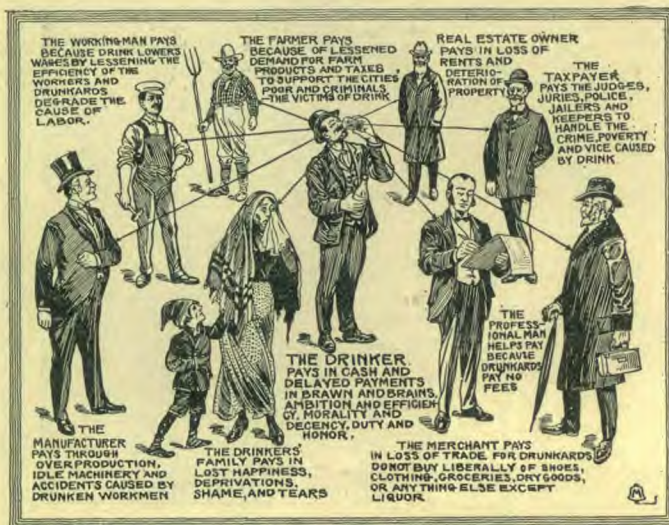
Having done this, the Government will have entirely divorced itself from the liquor traffic during the war. There is no doubt but that the benefits of national war prohibition will be so apparent and so great that the traffic with all its kith and kin, will, immediately after the war or before, be driven from the territory of the United States for all time.

## The World's Deepest Crime

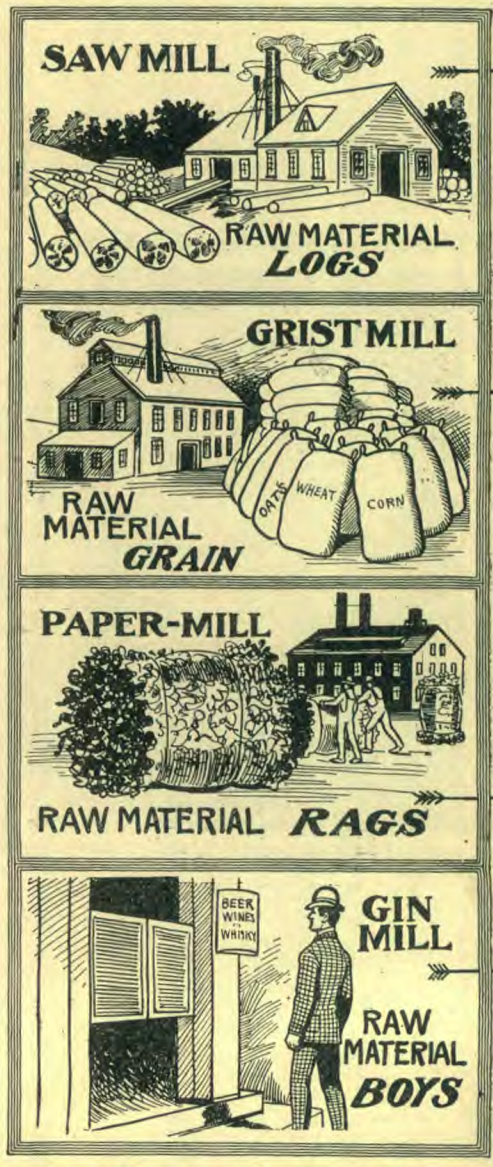
H. B. WOODILL, champion of the liquor cause, says: "Of all the crimes and follies of prohibition, the solemnest, the deep-



Inmates of an asylum were put to work bailing water out of a trough into which water was pouring from an open faucet. Those who stopped the flow were regarded as hopeful of recovery, while those who worked on oblivious of the open faucet were diagnosed as hopelessly insane. Uncle Sam has long been bailing. When will he turn off the faucet?

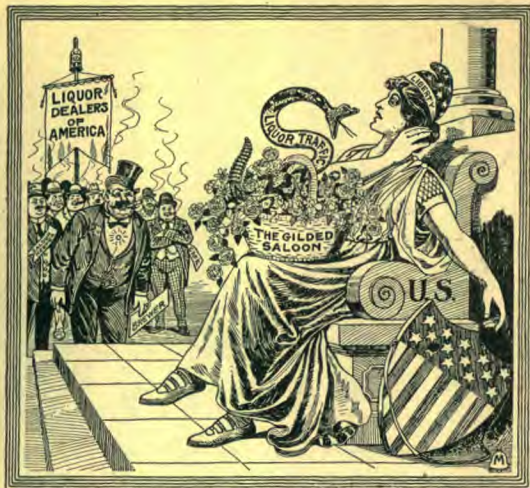


The price of a drink falls chiefly on those who do not drink.



The Four Mills—all create values except the gin mill, which turns out a debased product.





As surely as the deadly asp hidden in the basket of flowers given to Cleopatra, Egypt's beautiful queen, killed the queen, when it lifted its head from its roseate bed and planted its fangs in her bosom; so the serpent of the still, which lurks in the gilded saloon, if not annihilated by the American people, will eventually destroy our beautiful queen, American Liberty.

liquor traffic, which "chokes the personal freedom of the individual," the freedom of the wife and child, the mother, and others less directly concerned, each "to regulate his own life." Suppose prohibition did infringe upon the rights of the brewer, distiller, and drinker, what honest jury would decide in their favor instead of in favor of the women and children whose lives are blighted by the accursed traffic? Better were it for one's tongue to be burned out than for it to plead for the personal freedom

est, and the worst is that it chokes the personal freedom of the individual to regulate his own life."

Nay. "Of all the crimes and follies of the world, the solemnest, the deepest, and the worst is that" of the of the brewer, distiller, and drinker to make and dispense a beverage that is the chief cause of the world's crime, poverty, sorrow, and disease.

### "Whisky Point"

WHISKY POINT is the name given to a block containing thirteen saloons in a section of the resident district back of the Chicago stockyards. In this section there are 300 saloons, and but 225 retail food stores, — seventy-five more saloons than food stores, and Uncle Sam permits it, even in war times! According to a Y. M. C. A. report \$4,500,000 is squandered by the stockyard employees annually in these saloons. It is evident that true American patriotism cannot grow in such an environment; therefore all such breeding places of inefficiency, anarchy, and treason should be burned out by a national war prohibition enactment.

## Elimination Demanded

**N**ATIONAL safety demands the elimination of the drink traffic. Why?—Because of the following true indictments made against it:

**"It wastes millions of tons of food and fuel."**

One pound of coal is the average amount consumed in the production of every pint of beer. The 1,000 breweries and 200,000 saloons of this country use more than 14,000,000 tons of coal annually,—enough to give comfort to 6,000,000 soldiers in army cantonments, enough to send a fleet of 23 battleships 3,000 miles across the Atlantic to guard our transports, enough to heat 1,500,000 homes for six months, each home using 100 pounds a day.

According to the United States Census report for 1910, the brewers used *three and one-half* times as much coal for the production of malt liquors as the bakers use; *nine* times as much as the boot and shoe manufacturers; and almost *four* times as much as the printing and publishing industries. Think of it!

Schools, churches, and reputable businesses are closed, to save coal; while the brewers continue to burn up millions of tons of coal. It is not just. It is not good sense. It is not good business.

**"It raises the cost of food for our homes."**

You cannot destroy food without making what is left cost more, or else cause some one to go hungry. The grain used in the making of liquor in America would feed the entire country for thirty days each year; it would add 11,000,000 loaves of bread to the daily output of our bakeries.

The barley alone wasted in the manufacture of beer would supply 8,000,000 persons with their normal bread ration.

Tons of sugar used in the making of beer would be gratefully received by the housewives of the country.

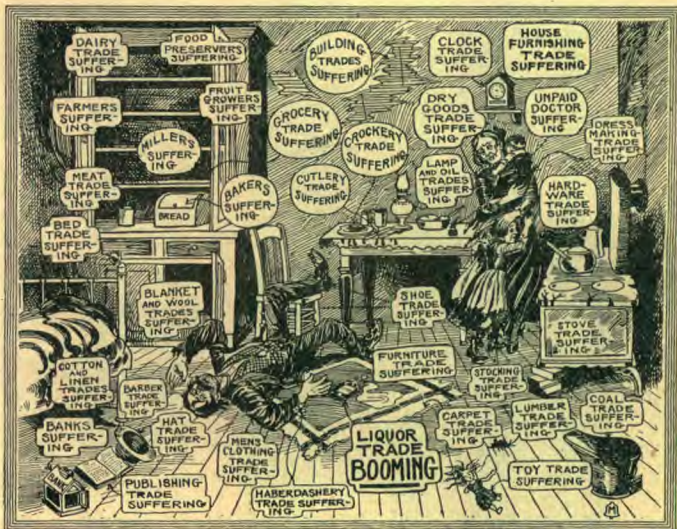
The brewers of the United Kingdom of Great Britain destroy once a month five weeks' food supply for Scotland, or what submarines would destroy if they sank *eight* 6,000-ton food ships; and American brewers are about as active as the British in destroying food materials.

**"It reduces the output of munitions and equipment."**

A department superintendent of one of the big tire factories in Akron, Ohio, uses sixty men in each shift. They are making gas masks, miners' respirators, and other vital war material. That department is working only two shifts a day instead of three because of the scarcity of labor. They pay off on Friday. On one Saturday only six of the



The gin mill, therefore, is not a legitimate business, and has no right to exist.



Every legitimate trade suffers when the liquor trade thrives.



sixty men in one shift reported for work. The superintendent says: "Ninety per cent of our labor troubles are due to booze. If the Government would shut down on the liquor traffic, we could increase our output enormously. There is no lack of labor. The only trouble is to keep it working full time."

The Bessemer Coal and Coke Company, the Superior Fuel Company, and the Ford Colliery Company claim operating efficiency is being greatly lowered, and the output lessened at the rate of 2,000 tons of coal a day, because of drinking places contiguous to their plants.

**"It imperils the shipbuilding program and helps the submarines."**

The shipbuilding program would be 20 per cent farther advanced today if the liquor traffic had been prohibited in April. This is a low estimate according to some authorities, who claim that the shipyards of the country are averaging only 48 hours a week, and the efficiency of their labor ranges from 50 per cent at the end and beginning of each week, to 90 per cent on Wednesdays and Thursdays.

**"It congests railways, docks, and warehouse systems."**

The railroads of the country are carrying 7,000,000 tons of intoxicants yearly. Ten per cent of the freight cars available for use in this country are counted as a conservative estimate of the number required in hauling the carloads of alcoholic liquors consumed and the materials that enter into their production.

Robert Grant, of the New England Coal and Coke Company, said: "The greatest cause of delay to prompt delivery of coal in New England is due to labor, as intoxication is common."

Three thousand trains a day are used to carry coal, sugar, grain, and other products to the breweries, says Ohio's assistant fuel administrator. Thousands of refrigerator cars are regularly assigned to breweries and in daily use on the railroads of the United States, loaded to full capacity, carrying beer to saloons and blind pigs.

One million eight hundred thousand cars would be released for transportation of foodstuffs and coal to the people if the liquor traffic were abolished, says the *Chicago Blade*. In one month the fuel administrator of Philadelphia diverted to city institutions five cars of coal consigned to the breweries. National prohibition would divert all such cars to legitimate uses. Let us have it.

**"It deprives the country of the services of thousands of soldiers whom it afflicts with insanity and disease."**

More than a year ago the Surgeon-General of the United States Army made the startling statement before the joint military committee of Congress that "more than half of the young men who applied for enlistment in the army and navy and were rejected, owed their rejection to drink and the excesses which those who drink so often indulge in."

**"It embitters the hearts of mothers who are willing to give their sons for war, but not for drink dividends."**

It is estimated that at various times the equivalent of eight full divisions of the French and British armies have been incapacitated because of disease usually contracted under the influence of liquor. Canada said: "Great numbers of our men never saw France. Canadian boys cried because they had no munitions. England reeled and beer flowed like water while thousands of our boys went down into their graves. We will never forget it in Canada."

America will pass through this same bitter experience unless the liquor traffic is entirely divorced from the army both abroad and at home.

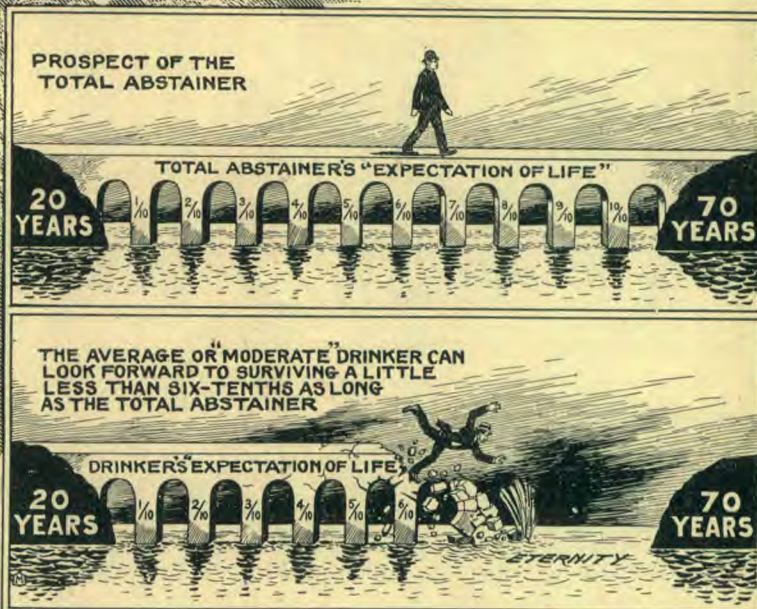
**"It is the chief instigator of crime and insubordination."**

"The case at bar is the seventy-sixth murder case I have tried, either as State attorney or as judge during the past nineteen years. I have kept a careful record of each case, and I have to say that, in seventy-five out of the seventy-six, liquor was the exciting cause."—*Judge Butler, of Cairo, Illinois, at the close of a murder trial.*

These are some of the reasons why the people of this nation now demand the immediate abolition of the unpatriotic, health-destroying, money-consuming liquor traffic.

## The Devil's Logic

"Rum Lengthens Life"



An insurance company, as the result of calculations based upon extended observations made upon 124,673 persons, says the drinking habit lessens by forty-three per cent the "expectation of life" between twenty and seventy years of age. The total abstainer, therefore, is the best insurance investment.

### The Drunken Man on the Train

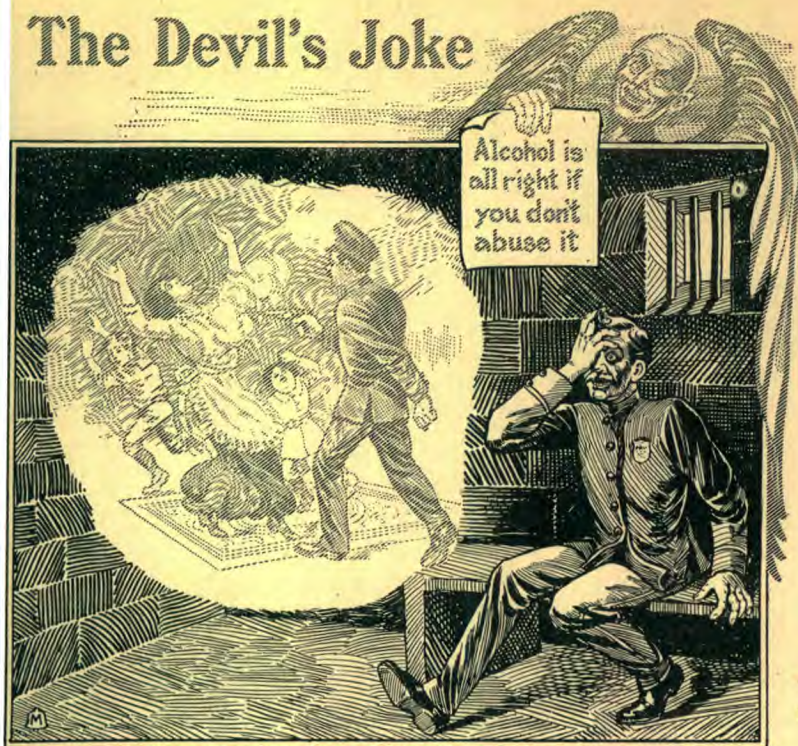
**D**R. JOSEPH PARKER, once London's most famous preacher, and a prolific writer, built the great City Temple of the world's metropolis. He was an enthusiastic temperance orator, and it was he who dared to rebuke the king of England for brewing beer at Briton's brewery. Had not one man lent a helping hand to a woman in distress, very likely Joseph Parker would never have seen the inside of a pulpit. Nearly sixty years ago George Charlton was on his way to deliver a lecture. In the train on which he was riding was a drunken man with his wife and young son. The man made himself a public nuisance, greatly to the embarrassment of his wife.

Notwithstanding her earnest effort to quiet him, he persisted in his ugliness. Finally Mr. Charlton went over and volunteered to sing, hoping by this means to restore quiet. He sang a temperance song, then an old, well-known hymn, which produced a wonderful effect on the intoxicated husband. The wife thanked the singer heartily, and although Mr. Charlton and the afflicted family left the train at the same station, they separated, not to meet again for years, not until the singer again came to this place to deliver a lecture in the Presbyterian church.

He was met at the station by a fine-looking gentleman, and taken directly to the church, where a "tea party," as the English people call such gatherings, was being held in the chapel. The lecturer's wants were looked after generously and graciously by a certain woman, and he noticed that the gentleman who had met him at the train was also solicitous of his welfare. These attentions aroused his curiosity, and he ventured to ask the lady: "Who is that fine-looking gentleman?" "He is my husband," she replied, "one of the elders in the Presbyterian Church." Then she asked Mr. Charlton if he did not remember when he sang on the train to quiet a drunken man. He replied affirmatively, and the lady informed him that her husband was the one who caused the disturbance, but added that the hymn the lecturer sang that night had led her husband to God. "He signed the pledge, joined the church, and we have since had one of the happiest homes in England." "Well," said the lecturer, "what about the boy?" "When my husband quit drinking, Joe was able to realize his desire for an education. Today he is the Rev. Joseph Parker of Cavendish Street Chapel, Manchester," proudly remarked Mrs. Parker. Later he became London's great preacher.



# The Devil's Joke



A New York policeman, crazed with drink from the "social glass," killed his wife. When he recovered his reason, he was horrified to learn what he had done. In his pitiful remorse he cried, "It was the devil's joke!" Yes, and a joke that has wrecked millions of other lives.

## The Alcoholocaust

**A**LL my life I've wanted to tell Youth a few things. I don't expect many of them to listen, or to believe. But if even one does, then will the time and effort be well spent, and I shall be glad. . . .

"I've wanted to tell girls, 'Don't drink.' Clean men don't like it. It makes dirty men think dirty things of you. It coarsens your looks. It makes wrinkles in your face. It makes your figures fat and gross. It cheapens you in every way, physically, mentally, morally. And it's dangerous.

"I've wanted to tell boys not to drink. It isn't that I'm an old prude. I know what I'm talking about. Booze stimulates the body for evil; and with body stimulated, the will weakens, the mind grows flaccid. It leads to nasty thoughts. And in nastiness of thought lies nastiness of action. And in nastiness of action lies sickness, and the horrid, rotting diseases of flesh and brain that make a man wish to God he had died instead! And before you, lie only years of shame, and torture, and horror,—the contempt of all decent people,—and when you want to grow up to be a clean man, and maybe have boys of your own, you cannot, because those boys will be as rotten, as diseased, as you are. . . . College coaches teach you to cut out alcohol, to live cleanly and regularly. Why? It isn't to please them, is it? It's because you can do better work: it's because it makes you strong, healthy, vigorous.

"For, after all, your body is merely the machine in which you, as an individual, ride around. You wouldn't think of throwing sand in the gears of your automobile, would you? Then why throw alcohol into the gears of your body? Don't you care as much for your body as you do for your automobile? Then why take such good care of your automobile, and such poor care of your body? Bodies don't cost anything, you say? True. But you can buy a new automobile when the old one wears out, but you can never get another body. . . . Take care of it when it's young, or you'll be mighty sorry, when it begins to get old.

"And I've wanted to tell parents: 'Don't bring up your children in ignorance.' If you don't think they've got sense enough ever to understand anything, then hire a keeper for them. But if you do turn them loose on life, at least point out the pitfalls. Would you send a child out to play in a meadow full of hidden wells? Then why send a child out to play in the fields of life that are full of poisoned traps a thousand times worse than death?

"I knew the mother of two of the most beautiful girls I've ever seen. Before taking them out to dinner, she would split a pint of champagne between the two, to make their eyes bright, their conversation sparkling. Whose fault if these two girls go straight to hell and stay there? A mother like that isn't fit to have children. Nor is the husband of that mother fit to have children. They haven't even the sense of animals; they are a form of human swine beyond the contempt of decent people.

"When God gives you the joy of having children, he gives you also the responsibility of their care. See to it that you fulfil that responsibility; nor by laziness, selfishness, and ignorance let them reap the fatal consequences of your own neglect.

"Booze is an open cesspool on the highway of life. It should be filled in, graded off, and forgotten. And it should be done now."—Porter Emerson Browne, in *McClure's* for February, 1918.

## A Temperance Dog

**A** FARMER was one day standing beside his wagon in a market town. Many who passed noticed his honest, cheery face, his well-fed horses, and the fresh green vegetables with which his wagon was loaded.

They also noticed the farmer's dog, a fine large Newfoundland, with a jet-black coat and a big white patch on his breast. There were a few white hairs about his muzzle, and any one could see that the dog was no longer young.

He seemed quiet and gentle, and he let the children stroke his curly hair; but when a tipsy man came along the street he showed his white teeth with a growl, and kept close to his master.

A gentleman who saw this said to the farmer, "Your dog has no love, I see, for booze. I suppose he's a temperance dog?" he added with a smile.

"That he is, and no mistake," said the farmer, "and a temperance preacher as well. I could tell you something of Neil's preaching if you cared to listen," he went on, patting the dog's head.

"I should like to hear it," was the answer.

"Well, many years ago this dog belonged to a young farm laborer called Jim Snow. Jim bought him from a tinker, who was often tipsy, and at such times treated the dog cruelly. That, no doubt, explains Neil's dislike for drunken people.

"Some weeks later Jim was in town and, as usual, he was pretty nearly drunk when he got home. Neil went to meet him, but as soon as his master came near, the dog ran back growling as you saw him do just now when the tipsy man passed.

"Jim followed him, and put out his hand to take hold of the dog, but he got a sharp bite from those long white teeth.

"The next day the dog was as good tempered and as fond of his master as ever, and all was right again until Jim's next visit to town.

"When he came home the dog went up and sniffed at him. Then smelling the drink, he ran away growling, and hid himself. This time Neil kept away from his master for two days, and spent the time lying in an outhouse.

"Jim began to think over this, and at last it came into his head that the dog was ashamed of him when he had been drinking. The end of it all was that Jim began to feel ashamed of himself, too, and from that day he never touched a drop of strong drink."

"What became of Jim, then, and how did you come to own the dog?" asked the stranger, who had listened with much interest.

"Oh, well, you see, I'm Jim!" the farmer said. And then he added, "I have my good dog to thank that I am not still a poor farm laborer and drinking all my wages. He taught me this, that a tipsy man is not fit company even for a dog; and I never forgot the lesson. By his help I began to save my earnings, and now I have a good farm of my own."—*Selected.*



## Our Privilege and Duty

**L**INCOLN, the emancipator of the Negro, pleaded for abolition of the liquor traffic, even before he sundered the chains of chattel slavery—but pleaded in vain. Wendell Phillips, with the broken bonds of slavery beneath his masterful feet, begged for its overthrow, but could get no answer. John B. Gough and Francis Murphy, with souls afire and tongues aflame, implored its abolition, but died and went their way leaving its strangling grip unloosened. Women—the best and tenderest our land has known—have prayed for half a century for its aboli-



States That Have Ratified the Amendment for National Prohibition

tion and sought to melt with their hot tears the fetters that have bound us, but their prayers and tears, fervent and scalding as they have been, have not been sufficient. The prayers have failed, and the tears, enough to fill the sea and make its waters bitter with their brine, have left the chains upon which they fell uncorroded.

So in our shortsightedness and impatience we have thought and said, but we erred both in thought and word; for now all that has been spoken, or written, or prayed, or wept for, lies within the cup outstretched to us, in one converged, climacteric hour.

Twenty-seven States have filed their answer in public law or constitution. Seven more are writing their answer now and will file it in November. Alaska and Porto Rico are free. The District of Columbia—seat of the nation's capital—has been redeemed. The traffic's advertisements to dry States have been excluded from the Federal mails and the arteries of interstate commerce closed to the transportation of its products into dry territory, and the Congress of the United States—the supreme lawmaking body of a hundred millions of people—has submitted to the States for their ratification an amendment to the Federal Constitution, providing for its abolition throughout the jurisdiction of the Republic. Seven States have already recorded their confirmation, others are soon to follow. In November the members of forty-five legislatures are to be elected. These legislatures, when convened next January, will constitute the battle ground for its Armageddon. If we, as a people, do but rise to the prize of the mark of our high calling—we can make this hour the most signally significant in human history.—*Ex-Governor Hanly of Indiana.*

## Lost Because Some Stayed at Home

**T**HERE were 100,000 dry voters in Iowa, it is claimed, who failed to register their vote at the polls for Constitutional prohibition. As a result the amendment failed to pass.

There were six hundred farmers in Ohio who, instead of going to the polls and casting a vote for a dry State, stayed at home on election day. These helped to retain the iniquitous liquor traffic in Ohio during 1918, and so must share the responsibility of the wrecked manhood and the ruined homes consequent thereupon. Every man or woman who has a chance to vote to outlaw the liquor traffic and does not improve it, is surely held responsible by God for a share in the hellish work carried on by the

traffic. The only way one can be absolved from being a copartner with the liquor traffic is by voting against it.

Death, and sickness of a serious character are the only things that should keep a person from the polls when a dry or wet question is at stake. The words of Mrs. E. G. White, in her appeal, should arouse to action. She says: "Every individual exerts an influence in society. In our favored land, every voter has some voice in determining what laws shall control the nation. Should not that influence and that vote be cast on the side of temperance and virtue? . . . The advocates of temperance fail to do their whole duty unless they exert their influence by precept and example—*by voice and pen and vote*—in favor of prohibition and total abstinence."

Now that the campaign for the ratification of the amendment to the Federal Constitution is on, it would be a crime for any voter who favors national prohibition, to fail to register his vote.

## Liquor Fills, Prohibition Empties Jails

**J**UDGE LONGINO, of Clarksdale, Mississippi, says that he had a letter from the director of the State convict farm, complaining of the scarcity of labor, and asking why we were not sending sentenced men there for service. The judge said he had to reply: "I have not had the men to send. Crime has become so reduced among the Negroes that it seems impossible to maintain the State farm."

"The jail at Little Rock, the largest city in Arkansas, and the one at Pine Bluff, have both been empty upon several occasions. Little Rock has 60,000 inhabitants, besides a large military camp. Bank deposits in Little Rock have almost doubled during the past year of prohibition."

It is the same in the West. "Vancouver, British Columbia, records so marked a decrease in the minor crimes, and especially drunkenness, since the advent of prohibition in the city, that the need for an auxiliary jail has ceased to exist. At the meeting of the board of police commissioners, Chief McRae recommended that the new police jail in Ward 7 be closed and the jailers and guards employed there be moved into police headquarters."

Three years ago when whisky was being sold openly in Augusta, Georgia, the September grand jury returned thirteen indictments for murder; but under prohibition, "for the first time in the history of Richmond County, perhaps,—at least, as far back as local courthouse officials have been able to search the records—a September grand jury has met and adjourned without having to consider a single indictment for murder. Not a murder case or any crime of a particularly violent nature."

"Prohibition doesn't prohibit?" "It does prohibit," is the cry that comes ringing from every jail in prohibition territory. And may the cry of every State in the Union, as it registers its ratification vote, be, "Let it prohibit!"



"It sure is tough, this thing of being a chief of police in a small town," said the chief of Moorehead, Minnesota, as he wiped the perspiration from his forehead after vigorously wielding a scythe, cutting down the weeds in the city jail yard. "In the good old days our weed gang was a permanent institution, but no more. Why, we can't keep enough men in jail these days to mow the lawn!"

## The Youth's Instructor

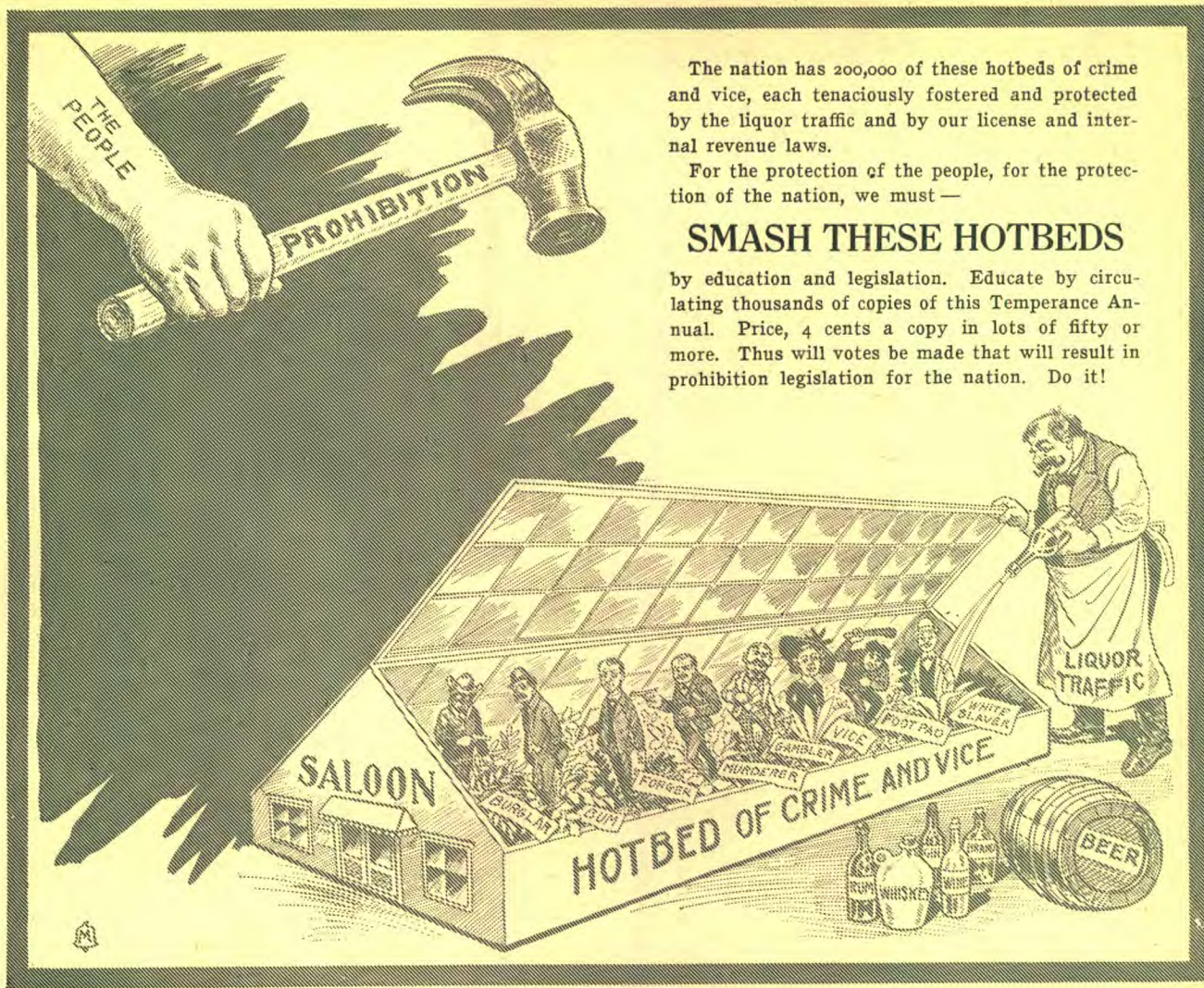
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The nation has 200,000 of these hotbeds of crime and vice, each tenaciously fostered and protected by the liquor traffic and by our license and internal revenue laws.

For the protection of the people, for the protection of the nation, we must —

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by education and legislation. Educate by circulating thousands of copies of this Temperance Annual. Price, 4 cents a copy in lots of fifty or more. Thus will votes be made that will result in prohibition legislation for the nation. Do it!



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## THE YOUTH AND THE CIGARETTE

The "silver-spoon" birth handicap is mild in comparison to the blight of the cigarette habit. Millions of children are born in this age with a hereditary craving for tobacco. Filipino babies smoke naturally before they begin to wear clothes. Everywhere small boys are injuring their health, dwarfing their mental powers, stunting high ideals, and blunting moral sensibilities by smoking cigarettes.

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# NATURE'S DRINK



C. P. BOLLMAN

Nature's drink for all things living,  
Oh, how cooling is the stream!  
Drawn from the deep-lying fountain  
Flowing from the hidden seam.

Come then, children, drink pure water,  
Drink and live and play and grow;  
If you're true to God and nature,  
Health and happiness you'll know.

