

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

THE WORLD'S LARGEST LITERARY WEEKLY



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THE GREAT INVASION

by
ARTHUR S. MAXWELL
 EDITOR, "Signs of the Times"

BILLIONS of dollars are being spent to make America safe from invasion by foreign powers. A mighty air fleet is being constructed to repel any bombing squadrons that may come this way. Yet all the time an invasion is taking place more deadly than any war could bring.

The bombardment has begun! Upon every city, every village, every hamlet, every home, the bombs are dropping in a ceaseless rain of death and disaster.

Not bombs, of course, but bottles, filled not with poison gas, but with poisoned water.

Bottles, bottles everywhere! Did anyone ever see so many? And all containing the same fiery fluid for the undoing of man. Bottles in the drugstores, bottles in the grocery stores, bottles in private houses, bottles in roadhouses, bottles in automobiles, bottles all along the highway, bottles in everybody's hands, as a mighty nation recklessly drinks its way to ruin.

Never was there such a deluge of destruction; never such a concerted effort to debauch a whole people.

The aerial armada of some foreign power might kill a few hundred persons, demolish buildings, and raze some cities

to the ground; but this invasion, sponsored by forces yet more cruel and unscrupulous, destroys both the bodies and souls of men, spreading crime, poverty, and illness, fomenting strife, multiplying accidents, blasting homes, and blighting even unborn generations.

Years ago there was an attack like this upon the country, and a flood of liquor resulted; but good men and true—not forgetting the magnificent contribution of good women also—rose up in righteous indignation, and drove the invaders back. In their zeal, they sought to make provision that there should be no recurrence of the evil; they planned that their victory should endure for all time.

But the enemy returned. The bomb-bottles began to fall again—first secretly, by ones and twos, then openly, by hundreds and thousands; now, by millions.

Everybody admits that the situation is far worse than before Prohibition was introduced. As one prominent wet attorney says: "The evils run deeper, and are better organized."

How long shall the domination of the liquor traffic be tolerated? How long shall we permit it to advertise its wares promiscuously over the whole landscape? How long shall we permit its sales talks to come into our homes by radio? How long shall we permit it to exercise such control in politics? How long shall we permit the present liquor laws, inadequate as they are, to be flagrantly violated?

Surely the hour has arrived for a great new campaign on the part of all right-thinking men and women to fight this fresh invasion with all the forces at their command. As Mr. Deets Pickett so aptly emphasizes elsewhere in this issue, we must have new methods for new times; but, above all, we need a *great new enthusiasm* to do the thing that should be done.

There is need for a new crusade, a holy war that will stir the souls of young and old to go forth and save the country from this menace to its honor and well-being.


Thousands of anxious onlookers are only waiting for a lead to cast their influence on the side of right. Let the temperance forces provide that lead, raising their battle cry with fresh zeal and unflinching purpose: **Help Fight Liquor!**

WHO Has a RIGHT to DRINK?

*Engineers? Truck Drivers? Motorists?
The Limits of Personal Liberty*

by CHARLES S. LONGACRE

Secretary, American Temperance Association
and the International Religious Liberty
Association



The clearest and most forceful article on this subject I have ever read.—EDITOR.

SOME time ago while riding on the train between Washington and Chicago, a group of business men were discussing the futility of laws restricting the right to drink intoxicating beverages. "Men have a right to drink the same as they have a right to eat," said one. "It is foolish," added another, "to vote for laws to outlaw the liquor traffic when Prohibition does not prohibit. Men will drink in spite of the laws that aim to restrain the sale of intoxicants. To attempt to regulate drinking is an interference with a man's personal liberties and with his inherent right to drink."

At this point the conversation was interrupted by a passenger who asked the question: "Do you gentlemen believe that the engineer and the train crew that operate this train should enjoy the liberty to drink intoxicating beverages?" The unanimous reply was an emphatic "No!" The passenger asked another question: "Why should the engineer and the crew of this train be denied the right to drink?" The verdict was: "The law should require these men to be sober so as not to endanger the lives of the passengers on this train." The interrogator asked again: "How many engineers are there in the United States?" They answered, "About 60,000." The interrogator said: "You are badly mistaken. Besides the 60,000 railroad engineers there are 35,000,000 licensed automobile engineers, who are entrusted with high-powered gasoline engines on the public highways, where there are no rails and guards and signals. Is it not just as necessary that these automobile engineers should be required to be sober as the railroad engineers?" Again the answer was

given in favor of restricting the drinking liberties of the automobile driver.

Who, then, has a right to drink? If 35,000,000 automobile drivers do not have a right to drink for fear of endangering the public safety, how about the pedestrian? Of the 39,800 fatal automobile accidents caused during the year 1937, a very large proportion of these were caused by drunken pedestrians walking directly in front of a speeding automobile. They not only endanger their own lives but the lives of those riding in the automobiles.

No person has a right to dethrone his reason and impair his good judgment by the use of intoxicating liquor and thereby endanger the public safety and the general welfare of society. One's personal liberty in society is circumscribed by the rights of others. Personal liberty does not mean a personal license to inflict an injury upon another person. Personal liberty cannot in justice infringe upon the rightful liberty of others. No person has a right to do what he pleases or desires. He has no personal liberty to rob

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Tragic Failure of REPEAL!

By DANIEL A. POLING

EDITOR, "The Christian Herald"

THE publicized failure of Prohibition, upon which the Eighteenth Amendment was destroyed, has been succeeded by the universal and growing failure of Repeal. Tragic it is to contemplate the economic and social wreckage lying in the wake of Repeal.

J. Edgar Hoover has stated that the first three years after 1933 were the most terrible in the criminal history of the United States. He affirms that the population of our underworld, the total of our criminals, is more than 4,250,000. He adds that, of these, nearly 700,000, or approximately one sixth of them, are boys and girls under twenty-one years of age.

The current annual cost of crime has reached in the Repeal years \$15,000,000,000—some economists state \$24,000,000,000. For every \$10 of liquor revenue paid into the Federal Treasury, there is a direct cost to the American people of \$66.90. The United States drink bill for last year is

conservatively estimated at above \$4,000,000,000. This total does not include bootleg liquor, which the Federal director himself, in 1934, estimated as high as that of legal liquor consumption.

In the last year of which there is a record, 39,000 persons, young and old, were slaughtered in traffic accidents; and 1,250,000 persons were injured—more than 100,000 of these being permanently disabled. In every drink taken at a wayside taproom, there lurks at least the possibility of death on the highway.

The liquor traffic of the United States is again an imminent national menace. We cannot drink ourselves into prosperity; but we can debauch our public and private life until recovery, both moral and economic, is set back another decade.

Let us unite to take liquor out of advertising and private profit out of its traffic, and to remove from it altogether the protection of the American Government.

For

Health's Sake—

DON'T DRINK!

*The Physical Hazards of
Alcohol, by*

ARTHUR N. DONALDSON, M. D.
Professor of Medicine,
College of Medical Evangelists



Existing disease is aggravated and the vital reserve is depleted through the use of alcohol as a beverage.

JUST had a man attempt to justify his convivial pleasures by quoting the statement of somebody or other to the effect that "tobacco is the greatest physical hazard; alcohol, the greatest moral hazard." He thought that let him out on the alcoholic issue because he really did not qualify as an addict, nor had he ever had delirium tremens. His was the well-regulated social cocktail or mug of beer—he was a moderate drinker indeed. Well, assuming for sake of argument the possibility that he can always quit before his morals are in jeopardy, are his cocktails, his wines, and his ales the wholesome food or the innocent pickup that the brewers would have us think them to be? Let us see what we can do about placing a little physical hazard on "the cup that cheers" instead of putting it all on tobacco.

A few months ago I signed a death certificate—"coronary disease"—for a man who had but a few years before been a quarterback for what we Californians recall as the "wonder team" from the State University; for three years this team cleaned up on everything they met. One day he was graduated; then he met success as an oil operator, became socially prominent, and liquor wise. He died in his thirties of heart disease, not because

of a few months of football, mind you, but because of damage done by alcohol—and we can prove it.

A short time before this man's unnecessary departure, I signed another certificate—"cirrhosis of the liver"—the case of a woman who preferred to get her calories from wine rather than from grain. Yes, we know that a lot of non-alcoholics die of liver disease; but this woman died because her alcohol failed to provide vitamins, protein, and minerals.

Just now we are holding in voluntary custody a fine-looking fellow somewhere about fifty, who has developed some very peculiar concepts and unusual social standards—all within the past twenty months or so. He has been drinking pretty steadily for twenty years—never in the gutter, thus far always able to negotiate the curves and get into the garage, but consistently under the effect of liquor. It rather looks to us as if the frontal lobes of his brain are getting a bit rusty—"embalmed" maybe; at least, with other causes ruled out, it looks like alcohol to us.

Many other cases might be mentioned;

Help Fight Liquor!

and this rather inclines us to the idea that alcohol provides a physical hazard as well as a moral one.

Now let us check up on the physiology of these bodies of ours, as they may be affected and altered by the stuff that was supposed to pay off the national debt and offer entrance into an era of prosperity.

The Heart and the Circulation

Throughout the years, we have personally observed a great deal of heart and blood-vessel disease due to alcohol, but we never fully understood the mechanism that brought about the eventual degeneration and weakness of this all-important system. Now the physiologists have found out all about it. A certain type of thermometer is made that will register skin temperature—very delicate, very sensitive. Through research with this instrument it has long been known that any alcoholic drink will promptly increase skin temperature. How? By causing the thousands of tiny blood vessels in and just under the skin to dilate, or widen, thus bringing an increased quantity of warm blood to the surface.

What we did not know was that at the same time, and from the same cause, the blood vessels that supply the hard-work-

ing heart muscle (coronary circulation) with food and oxygen are not dilated, but contracted, thus definitely diminishing the blood flow through this very important system. Thus, with a drink, the heart is suddenly called upon to pump more blood, and to pump it faster in order to supply additional blood to meet the demands of an increased flow through the skin areas; and at the same time the heart's only source of help for flushing out fatigue poisons and for supplying needed nourishment to work on is cut down by the decrease in the size of the supply vessels. And do not get the idea that this handicap is balanced by an addition of available energy for muscle work. On the contrary, alcohol disappears from the tissues at exactly the same rate whether the body is at rest or in muscular activity. Alcohol thus provides nothing in the way of real food.

Now this sort of thing happens when the alcohol in the blood has reached a concentration of only one tenth of one per cent. The moderate drinker is thus embarrassing his heart with every cocktail, every glass of beer. He introduces a combination of more work and less capacity to handle the work—a mechanical situation that alone, and without the direct toxic action of the narcotic upon the cell, will eventually weaken the muscle and wear out a heart. And then one day we are called upon to give as a cause of death, "coronary disease," "myocardial degeneration," "generalized arteriosclerosis"—all of which means that there has been tissue saturation by a cell poison, alcohol.

Body Cells Injured by Alcohol

What about this idea of alcohol as a cell poison, though? If there is a saturation of all tissues—and there is (alcohol can be recovered from every secretion and any organ within a few minutes after the drink)—the possibility and degree of injury to the cell is determined by three factors: the nature of the drug, the concentration of the drug in the tissues, the resistance or delicacy of the cell.

To begin with, alcohol is a near kin to ether and chloroform. You know these two are dangerous depressants, anesthetics, narcotics. Alcohol, too, is a narcotic—it benumbs, it depresses. As to concentration, exact percentage solutions are immaterial; suffice it to say, dilute concentrations suppress every known activity of living matter. True, it may not kill, but, like any narcotic, it can and does permanently impair. Nerve cells seem to be particularly susceptible to the type of alcohol passed over the bar—ethyl. That is why the first noticeable effect is witnessed in the drinker's nervous system. And while on this point of tissue saturation with a damaging narcotic, what about injury to the unborn, the de-

veloping of a future generation? All elements but the cells of the mother's blood pass through membranes and circulate through the tissues of the unborn babe for nine whole months. What about that cocktail in the tiny body; will it do it any good? You know it will not. An alcoholic ancestry provides an inferior physical inheritance, notably observed in the glands of internal secretion and in the nervous system.

Affinity for Nervous System

From our study of microscopical anatomy (histology) we know that a nerve cell is made up of a watery solution called protoplasm, surrounded by a membrane that is largely composed of a fatty substance, and contains a nucleus largely protein in nature. Now what is the biochemical action of alcohol on a structure of that type? Just this: As you know, alcohol dissolves fat; so, naturally, the nerve cell membrane is wrecked, and the narcotic enters the cell. Alcohol coagulates protein; thus, since the nucleus is largely protein, this center of all life is literally cooked. A cell thus exposed to alcoholic concentration of varying degree is therefore dehydrated, shriveled, and mortally injured. Furthermore, the connecting junction between communi-

cating nerve fibers uses a great deal of this lipid, or fatty substance.

And so, of course, the transmission of impulses is impaired, because alcohol wrecks the structure by again dissolving the fat. It thus slows up reflex action, and prevents sensory nerves from registering fatigue, thus providing a false sense of stimulation. And, still worse, it cuts off the inhibitory centers, thus making a man a creature of his emotions rather than of his intellect—all through the chemical action of ethyl alcohol on the matter of which nerve cells and fibers are made.

Resistance to Infection Lowered

It is a well-established fact that some undertaker is fairly well assured of a job when an alcoholic falls a victim of pneumonia. Some very interesting experiments have recently indicated that the white blood cells, upon which we are quite largely dependent in any case of infection, fail to function when alcohol saturates the body. Whereas, in the person with no alcoholic history, these cells mobilize in large numbers at the seat of trouble, and verily flood the area with bacteria-consuming cells, they will not function when the pneumococcus begins

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THREATENING THE FOUNDATIONS



The Liquor Problem

*New Methods for New Times
Where We Are—And Where Are
We Going?*

by DEETS PICKETT

Research Secretary,
Board of Temperance, Prohibition, and Public
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UP TO DATE



GALLOWAY

THE OLD WAY

A Pre-Prohibition Saloon

THE following facts describe briefly the temperance situation in the United States at the present time:

1. The liquor industry is much better established than ever before in its history due to its being tied in with legitimate industries and financing organizations.

2. The liquor trade, especially the distilled liquor trade, is much more intelligently promoted than before Prohibition. It will be noted, for instance, that whisky advertising is served by artists of the first rank in the advertising world, whose beautiful work suggests gracious and refined living. This is a definite effort to change the former association of whisky with the gutter in the thinking of the people.

3. Drinking is very much more generally diffused among the population; the women are drinking very nearly as much as the men, and there is far more consumption by those of the younger age groups.

4. Nevertheless the consumption of liquor is declining, and has been declining for more than a year. There is no adequate explanation for this; it is only partly due to the "recession."

5. The facilities by which liquor is being distributed are: (a) in the case of whisky, through state monopoly systems and licensed establishments, and (b) in the case of beer, through taverns, beer joints, restaurants, grocery stores, and

other licensed places.

6. The sale of whisky has been least objectionable socially in the states with monopoly systems; but even where conditions are best, drink-caused pauperism, crime, accidents, and drunkenness have heavily increased since the repeal of Prohibition.

7. The sale of beer has been most annoying to the people because it has been most demoralizing to young people, and has by radio advertising and the location of its distribution centers more closely impinged upon the interests of the family.

8. The Federal Government exercises control through the Federal Alcohol Administration, under a permit system in the case of distilled spirits. Federal control of the brewing industry is negligible.

9. The Supreme Court of the United States in several important cases has held that the states have a practical right to do as they please in regard to the liquor traffic; that the commerce clause no longer applies to liquor, because of the second section of the 21st Amendment.

10. Dry organizations, which were reduced to a shadow by the depression, are improving their positions. The Anti-Saloon League is somewhat stronger.

The W. C. T. U. is more than holding its own. The Board of Temperance, Prohibition, and Public Morals of the Methodist Episcopal Church is stabilized financially, well protected in its property interests, and is producing more educational literature. There has been a large increase in the production of educational materials by the dry organizations, by co-operative effort of the churches, and by the states through their various Departments of Education.

11. Dry sentiment is growing, but slowly. We failed to take advantage of the rebound just after repeal, which became an accomplished fact accepted by the people. The dries win the majority of the local option elections, but are not yet threatening the position of wets by state-wide or national action. Congress has not carried out the mandate of the 21st Amendment to protect the dry states.

If progress is to be made, it is essential that new methods be adopted for new times. In the old days the Anti-Saloon League financed itself by holding public meetings, which themselves contributed to the promotion of dry sentiment. Today people decline to attend public meetings in large numbers. The radio, the motion picture, greater use of advertising, and other methods of propaganda have displaced the methods that brought Prohibition. It is not possible to make use of modern methods of propaganda without first adopting modern methods of financing. To cope with the present situation we must have "cold collar" financing; that is, the money must be raised first and the propaganda conducted afterward. Obviously the dry cause is at a great disadvantage as there is no lack of money to finance any effort to consolidate the position of the liquor interests socially and politically.

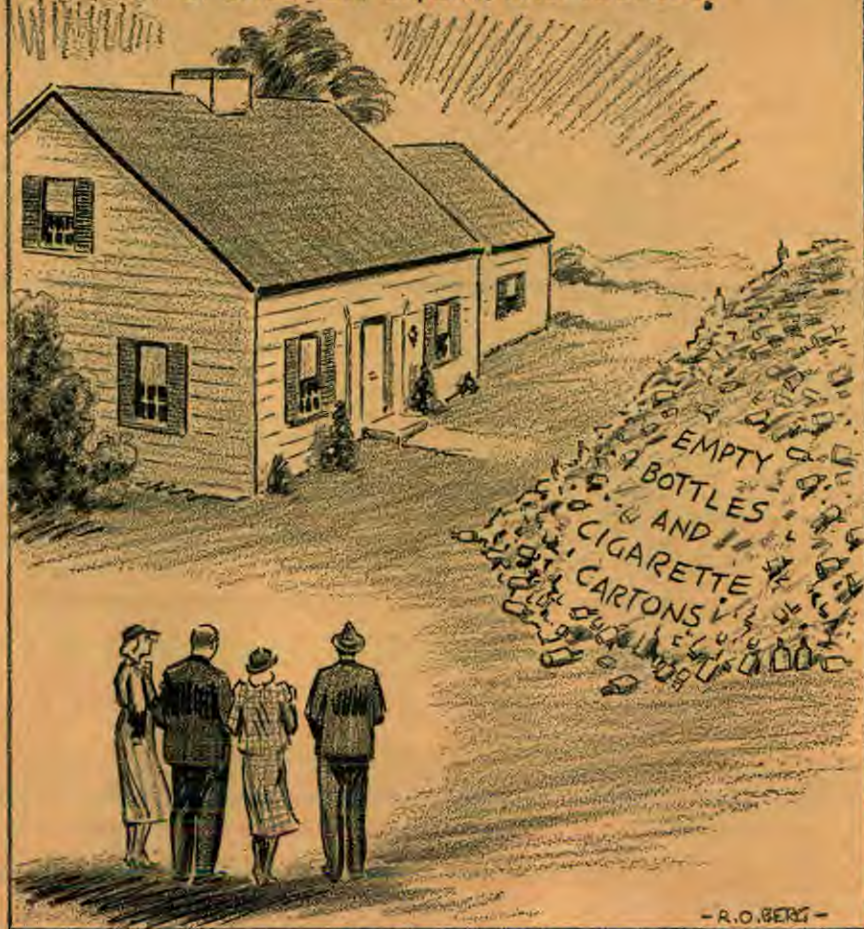
Educational methods must be greatly strengthened, but they are not of themselves sufficient as they do not touch, and cannot be made to touch, more than a fraction of the population unless there is a general interest aroused by campaigns connected with elections.

AND THE NEW!

A Modern Beer Advertisement
at Sayville, Long Island



A "SMOKING AND DRINKING" FAMILY COULD BUY
A NEW HOME EVERY TEN YEARS WITH THE AMOUNT
IT SPENDS ON LIQUOR AND TOBACCO!



TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

How **A**LCOHOL Deceives the Drinker

*Is It a Stimulant or a Narcotic?
When Is a Man Intoxicated?*

by DANIEL H. KRESS, M. D.

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ALCOHOL is a great deceiver. Acclaimed by many as a stimulant, it is really a narcotic. The terms "narcotic" and "stimulant" are sometimes used interchangeably, since their effect *appears* to be very similar. There is, however, a vast difference between them. What the one *does*, the other *appears* to do.

A stimulant is a whip. It spurs to greater activity the function of the body cells. Drugs that slow the rapid, fluttering, and weak heart, making it contract more vigorously, are known as heart stimulants. Digitalis is the one usually employed for this purpose.

There are drugs that stimulate brain activity. Among these we may mention caffeine. The depleted brain cells, when

tired and exhausted and in need of rest and *building up*, may be *whipped up* by the use of caffeine. Habitual use of such a drug will cause serious injury to these cells. Caffeine, however, is a stimulant and not a narcotic.

A narcotic is not a whip. For a very brief period, it is true, it may produce a degree of irritation or what may be termed stimulation. This is very temporary, and is speedily followed by its narcotic or deadening effect. Alcohol is a near relative of chloroform. The effects of chloroform and alcohol are similar. Chloroform is employed in surgery to produce anesthesia. Alcohol may serve the same purpose. The man who is dead-drunk is just as fit a subject for the surgeon's knife as is the one who is under

the influence of chloroform. Both chloroform and alcohol produce in small doses a *partial* unconsciousness of one's actual condition, and, in larger doses, a *complete* unconsciousness.

The brain cells are the first to be brought under the influence of alcohol. The *apparent* mental brilliancy is due to this narcosis. The glib tongue of the one under the influence of alcohol, and the feeling of special fitness, are evidences of partial brain paralysis. The sociability at the beer table finds its explanation here. Alcohol does not *stimulate* brain activity; it mars brain control. Under its influence words are spoken and deeds are committed that afterward cause regret. It mars the judgment. For this reason railroads refuse to employ as engineers men who feel that they must have even one glass of beer daily. There is too much at stake to employ a man who depends upon beer for his feeling of fitness. With this feeling of fitness comes a willingness to dare and to do; and yet, at this stage of intoxication, no user would admit that he was intoxicated. The user of alcohol, whether taken in the form of whisky or beer, is intoxicated long before he would be willing to admit it or give any evidence of it. His brain wobbles long before his legs wobble. If an engineer is not safe at the throttle of an engine that runs on two rails, with all the safety devices that are provided to safeguard trains, certainly it must be unsafe for him to direct an automobile in congested city traffic.

Intoxication has a finer meaning today than it had a half century ago. Prof. Yandell Henderson, professor of applied psychology at Yale University, says: "We used to mean by alcoholic intoxication that a man was drunk when he could not walk straight or could not talk distinctly. *Since the introduction of the automobile, however, the definition must be changed to that which appreciably impairs the ability of a man or a woman to drive an automobile with safety to himself and the general public.*"

There are degrees of intoxication. One drink of beer intoxicates. It does not intoxicate to the same extent that three or four glasses will, but that *one* drink is taken because it intoxicates, and for no other reason. Take alcohol out of that glass of beer and the demand for it would be at an end. It is not beer that the beer drinker craves. He craves the alcohol that is served in the beer.

Dr. Haven Emerson, former health commissioner of New York City, now professor at Columbia University, says: "Apply the test as you will to the distance, endurance, or speed of marching men, to athletes in competition, to the muscles of eye or hand, to acuteness of vision, to tenacity of memory, to accuracy of response to signals, to the taking of

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[Murl Vance has devoted considerable time to making personal inquiries from drinkers, saloonkeepers, and others as to their attitude toward the drink question. Some of his findings have already appeared in the "Signs of the Times." Here we present the results of his recent visits to liquor-cure establishments—perhaps the most illuminating of all.—EDITOR.]

UP IN the Rockies of Colorado several years ago, cattlemen and sheepmen came to blows over grazing lands. The frugal sheep were giving the pastures such a close shave that the cattle had nothing left to eat, and the cattlemen decided to do something about it. First came threats and considerable gunplay, but the sheepmen refused to be bluffed. Then the cattlemen, who claimed first rights, hit upon a successful scheme for driving out their enemies.

One day while several thousand sheep were grazing on the mountain a few miles north of our home, a group of masked horsemen suddenly rode up out of a gulch. Shooting and yelling at the top of their voices, they charged straight toward the flock, which promptly stampeded toward the high cliffs overlooking the valley of the Colorado River. When the leaders of the sheep reached the cliffs, they tried to stop, but the panic-stricken sheep behind never slackened their pace. Once the leaders were pushed over, the rest followed fearlessly, apparently thinking that whatever was done by those in front was perfectly all right for those behind. In a few moments several thousand sheep lay dead and dying at the bottom of the cliffs. The sheepmen decided to look for safer pastures.

* * * * *

I have just finished a visit to every liquor-cure institution in a certain large and very wet city of northern California. I interviewed the managers of each of these institutions and also some of the patients after the managers had obtained permission over the telephone for me to call. I had the privilege, if such it can be called, of spending the major portion of one night helping to hold in bed a big six-foot father, just turned thirty, suffering from delirium tremens.

His hallucinations took the form, not of the old-fashioned snakes, but of automobile wrecks! He crashed into everything imaginable during the night, and his frightened cries as he struggled to keep his car under control could be heard all over the institution. The next day, when he had become somewhat rational, I learned that many of the "crashes" he had had during the night were based upon actual crashes that had occurred



High-pressure advertising and the endless tramp of feet going in and out of saloons seem to have stampeded almost all the younger generation to alcohol.

The LIQUOR STAMPEDE

by Our Special Investigator, MURL VANCE

during some of his drunken debauches.

I questioned this father as to what he expected to do about liquor when he returned to his home and what he was going to do about his wife and his two little girls. Thereupon he informed me that he had never been drunk a day in his life, that he expected to continue drinking, since his wife and all his friends drank, and that I need not worry about his girls, as he loved them dearly and would see that they were well taken care of. I know he meant it too, but I wonder! The poor fellow cannot handle his liquor, but he does not know it. The precipice is not far away; but he believes there is no danger.

I talked to a man who was once a sales manager of one of the largest lithographing plants in the world. His wife came from a prominent family, and, with his fine home and little girl, he felt that he had been blessed of life. But gradually what had been the social glass for many

years became more than a social glass. Soon he no longer needed the urging of his pals to indulge in his increasingly frequent drinking. He did not need any pushing from behind—his own craving was carrying him rapidly over the cliff.

Friend after friend deserted him, giving him up as hopeless. He lost his job, his home, and his family. The fact that at one time he owed the city \$480 for lampposts, which he had knocked over with his car, is also revealing as to the cause of the mounting automobile accident toll.

Things went from bad to worse until finally he was forced to admit to himself that he could not take liquor or leave it alone just as he chose. (This was the only drunkard I ever met who was willing to admit that he was not the master of his own destiny, that he did not have himself under perfect control.) He took liquor cure after liquor cure without results, and was at the point of suicide when his downward course was arrested by a sanitarium, which succeeded in giving him a new start. Today he is the

Help Fight Liquor!

sales manager of a small printing establishment, and one of the most convincing speakers against the social glass I have ever met.

Particularly hopeless did I find the situation of young people who have become addicts, the liquor-cure institutions frankly admitting that it is almost impossible to do anything with this class because of their unsettled state, their tendency to run with the crowd. In fact, the manager of one of the institutions has a drunkard son, twenty-three years of age, whose escapades already have become notorious in the community. The father's bank account is rapidly dwindling under the barrage of forged checks written by the son, and the efforts of the parents to protect their good name are proving of little value.

In another case, a millionaire's daughter, just past her twenty-second birthday, is already a hopeless addict. The parents declare that when under the influence of liquor she has no moral stand-

Legally the nine may be innocent of murder; morally, before God they must be guilty of the death of their fellows.

Nor do the ten have the slightest inkling as to which one of their number will be the habitual drunkard. One rescued drunkard declared to me: "I drank for many years, and scoffed, just as my friends did, at the idea that I couldn't handle my liquor. I never realized that I wasn't handling it until I had lost everything." Every drinker, he went on to say, can see the danger for his friends, but he cannot see his own danger until it is too late.

The managers of the liquor-cure institutions informed me that there is an enormous increase in drunkenness in recent years, with the full results of the free flow of liquor yet to be seen. Queried as to a remedy for the situation, one man threw up his hands and said that he did not believe there was a remedy. Another suggested education in total abstinence, with the children in schools entirely away from the influence of drinkers. He declared that a religious education was the best preventive that he knew of, and that, if he had children of his own, he would put them in a school where total abstinence is taught as a matter of moral and religious principle.

All without exception indict the social glass as being the ruination of the drunkard. Every man who is sent out of these institutions goes forth with the instruction that he must break from his drinking cronies and never touch another drop if he expects to keep from plunging over the cliff. In some cases, in fact, the entire family is moved to a new neighborhood in order to get the drinker away from his old associates.

But even with every precaution and the most earnest efforts of friends and relatives to help in the recovery of the drunkard, the percentage of those really cured is often pitifully low, depending largely upon the mental attitude that can be aroused in the mind of the victim by those who work with him. The highest percentage claimed by any institution was 65 per cent, with the manager frankly stating that he lost track of many of his patients as soon as they left. He also declared that he refused to accept certain types of drinkers because experience has taught him that nothing could be done with them.

High-pressure advertising and the endless tramp of feet going in and out of the saloons—on some streets you can buy liquor in more than half a dozen places in a single block—seem to have stampeded almost the entire younger generation to alcohol. On the way to and from school lower-grade children pick up the liquor bottles from the vacant lots and drain the last few drops from them, then celebrate their graduation from the eighth grade by going on a drunk. High-school young people mix drinks with their dances and parties, and continue the acquiring of the liquor habit. The "smart" set scarcely think of having a good time without serving alcoholic "refreshments." Though I have seen many young business men who declared that total abstinence is a valuable asset, a large number of the young business crowd feel that their success is dependent upon their drinking with their customers and associates.

Thus we find today a large percentage of our fellow men milling around at the edge of the cliff and pushing one out of every ten of their number over into a horrible death, in addition to the endless number they kill or maim in automobiles while under the influence of liquor. I must confess that I cannot understand what has happened to the good, old-fashioned American individuality. Do we no longer have enough backbone to stand on our own two feet and keep from running with the herd when we know the herd is running in the wrong direction? Not one of us would deliberately choose the hard way to death for ourselves. Why should we risk it by joining in this liquor stampede? Why should we help to force our weaker companions over the cliff?

DE

ing Revelations From Liquor-Cure Institutions

ards. She makes no distinction in picking her companions, whether acquaintances or total strangers, causing her parents great concern in the matter of social disease. The parents have offered to set up in business any decent young man that the daughter will care enough for to marry; but it seems that decent young men no longer care to be seen in the company of the daughter, and she has apparently long since ceased to care for normal love. Her companions all drink, and she has no apparent desire to break from the herd.

It is true that not all drinkers plunge over the cliff into habitual drunkenness—in fact, only about one out of ten does so, according to the statistics given to me by the managers with whom I talked. Are not the other nine justified in continuing with their drinking? No! shout the men who are trying to rescue those at the edge. It is these nine who push the tenth over. It is their example, their urging, that makes it so difficult for those who begin to realize their true condition to stay away from their "social glass."



Suggested
design for the
drunken driver's car.



The Resurrection of Mr. Volstead

Will
America Be Dry Again by 1950?
 by WILL IRWIN

(Extracts reprinted from "Scribner's" magazine by special permission of the publishers)

I HAVE been investigating this new liquor question from a long background of experience, not only in Washington, New York, and Chicago, where so many national activities have their centers, but in other large cities and in several typical Eastern and Middle Western States. I have talked to liquor administrators and policemen, Federal officials and bartenders, judges and legislators, brewers and distillers, directors of societies for the defense of the liquor trades, social workers and journalists, and ardent, active, hopeful Prohibitionists.

The more frank among them tell you confidentially that the liquor question, which we could not solve on the Puritanic theory, has likewise reached a very imperfect solution on the liberal theory; and the rest seem by their uneasiness to prove that the same idea is in the background of their minds. One would expect leaders of the Anti-Saloon League to call repeal a failure—and they do. But listen to some detailed testimony from laymen and from men in the liquor industry. And, listening, note that these realists recognize that conditions today are properly compared with those during the pre-Prohibition decade. Repeal has obviously been an improvement over the experiment of 1920-33; but repeal, to be realistically examined, must be stacked up beside 1910-20, the decade that produced Prohibition.

"Drinking is a little more civilized than in the old days of the open saloon—before Prohibition," says a veteran executive of a national liquor business. "There are fewer squalid and degraded joints. The change in our customs which permits women in inns and taverns, where the old-fashioned saloon used to exclude them, accounts for that, I suppose. Otherwise, conditions are worse than in 1914, say. If this business doesn't clean up, we're headed for a disagreeable surprise."

Says a veteran judge, who was an attorney for a national liquor interest before Prohibition: "Worse than in 1914. The evils run deeper, and they are better organized."

Says an upright and nationally experienced politician: "The new liquor traffic is already tied up tight to the machine politics. Taking our state legislatures as a whole, the liquor lobby is the second strongest of all."

Moreover, the more reputable journals of the liquor trades are warning the business as a whole to clean house, lest the public rise up again and, as in 1920, throw out the piano with the garbage can. And finally, the neutral public is registering its own opinion by effective action. Rather loosely assembled statistics seem to show that in the four years between repeal of Prohibition and the elections of 1938, about 7,000 political units, mostly townships, villages, or small cities, voted on the question of Prohibition

large cities such as Boston and Chicago. Some of these communities have gone bone-dry, all have abolished over-the-counter sale of hard liquor by the drink. The movement proceeds with exactly the same rhythm as the Prohibition wave of the early 1900's—from townships and villages on toward cities and states.

What are the causes of this situation? First, in the states with the most liberal laws, display, ballyhoo, and almost unlimited competition give even the superficial observer a sense that this business is being overdone. I knew Chicago and her pleasure district in the old days—a forest of soiled, degraded "joints," from which hobos and outcasts emerged to roll in the gutter, fringed the red-light district. Those have not reappeared, but today there are nine thousand licensed establishments in greater Chicago selling hard liquor over the bar by the drink—a greater number than in the old days. Family liquor stores, drugstores, department stores, flaunt package goods in their windows until a stranger might be pardoned for thinking that alcohol is the staple of retail trade in Chicago. On Saturday nights, and in spite of many private parking lots, one cannot find a place for his car within four blocks of East Sixty-third Street between Cottage Grove Avenue and Coney Island, so dense are the crowds drifting from tavern to beer hall to cheap night club. In Washington: a similar situation, with Occoquan Jail, which cares for the District's Saturday-night drunks, almost swamped with temporary tenants. And, as one more example, take a small, old city in Pennsylvania, which state sets practically no limit to the number of licenses. Before Prohibition there were four saloons within four blocks of its City Hall. Now there are twenty in the same area, not counting the bootleg joints.

During the dry agitation of the 1910's, which searched out every abuse of the liquor traffic, we heard very little of sale to minors. But times have changed. During the Prohibition period, an appalling younger generation took to the hip flask;



Regardless of Their Name

You can buy beer by the drink in Iowa in about 5,000 places. These are known as buffets, taverns, cafes, inns, coffee shops, restaurants, drugstores, taprooms, gardens, clubs, barbecues, purple parrots, green shutters, golden gates, red horses, and little giants—anything but saloons or bars "or words of like import." The Legislature is scared to death of the word saloon.—C. C. Clifton in Des Moines "Register."

tion within their own borders; of these, 5,500 went as dry as their state laws permitted. Most of these communities were already dry in 1920; but that is not a complete answer. When the Eighteenth Amendment was ratified, more than three quarters of the country had already gone dry. Nearly half of Ohio—geographically speaking—had by 1939 returned to the Prohibition column. And the dry political units are increasing in size. They include, now, suburbs of

Help Fight Liquor!

and the automobile-mad adolescents of today begin experimenting with life very early. In a rural district of Pennsylvania, the high-school boys and girls customarily celebrate football victories and defeats at two or three shady roadhouses. That is not sporadic. It seems, on the contrary, almost typical. In a certain large city at which I will not point directly, the Police Department, having received an organized complaint about sales to minors, issued special orders against the practice, made a few arrests, and announced that the situation was well in hand. On a Saturday night a month later, I drifted through a score of taverns, cafés, and beer halls on the fringe of its residential district. And if hundreds of young men and women sitting with beer or highballs in front of them were twenty-one or even nineteen years old, then I am ninety-six. Any reader who lives in a wet state and who wishes to pile up evidence on this point can get plenty of it from frank adolescents of his acquaintance. . . .

The feminine invasion has also brought its problems. Alcohol and sex have an affinity. The trade of dining-room hostess existed even in Prohibition times and in establishments which never dreamed of breaking the law. It is a respectable and dignified job for attractive young women. But in the wet states, establishments of the worst sort are reproducing conditions in the dance halls of the old mining camps where the beer-jerker sold herself and her wares indifferently.

The bootlegger is still with us. Taxes of more than 1,000 per cent on raw alcohol alone put this occupation in the same class as blockade running. No one knows, of course, the extent of the business. Guesses set it at from 15 to 35 per cent of the hard liquor consumed in the United States. True, we had bootleggers in the pre-Prohibition days, but their rural moonshining and small city stills were mere chiseling compared to the operations of the modern bootlegger. The automobile has given the artisan of the mountains a wide market. The maker of illicit alcohol works with units capable of turning out 10,000 gallons a week. In those cities of the Middle West that serve as centers for distribution, he can buy all the containers for illicit whisky—the box, the bottles, forged labels bearing the name of a legitimate, expensive brand, and imitation revenue stamps that will not stand close inspection—at \$5 a case. By truck or adapted passenger car the bootlegger is running hard liquor into dry or "beer-only" states almost as efficiently as during the Prohibition period. The Federal Government is fighting all this, of course—and with a force nearly twice as large as it employed under Prohibition. . . .

When, about 1910, several states and innumerable counties had mystified the public by going dry, *Collier's* sent me traveling through the country to find

the why and wherefore. I spent nearly a year on the job, found that the remote cause was a general impatience with the lawbreaking tendencies of the American saloon, and the immediate cause the Anti-Saloon League. It was working in Washington and in every state on a scheme of strategy from which it never deviated. It nominated no tickets; any member who ran for office automatically expelled himself. But every candidate, from town clerk to United States Senator, had to answer the questionnaires of this original pressure group; and the one whose promises most nearly matched with the Anti-Saloon League program gained their endorsement and support. Behind them the Women's Christian Temperance Union was working to create in the rising generation an instinctive loathing of "the poison cup." In 1910, they were calling their signals in plain language. "A dry America by 1920," they said; already they had begun to work toward a Constitutional amendment. Being young and reckless, I printed this prophecy, added that unless the liquor business purged itself, national Prohibition was coming on schedule—and was laughed at. But it did come, exactly in 1920. Now they are prophesying again—"A dry America by 1950."

A dry America—but not exactly on the old terms. These astute, experienced, incorruptible clerical politicians have forgotten nothing; but they have learned something. They have dropped the idea of a Constitutional amendment. "It had one flaw which we did not foresee," they say. "The states left enforcement to Uncle Sam. And the job was too big." They propose to proceed for most of the distance on the old plan, drying up first the small political units, then the counties and big cities, finally the states. This accomplished, they intend to call on the national administration to enforce that almost-forgotten second article of the Twenty-first Amendment which provides that the Federal Government shall cooperate to prevent liquor from entering any state contrary to its laws. It would be a more flexible form of Prohibition and, therefore, in theory, more workable. While opinion on this point has not yet crystallized, perhaps the majority among them hope eventually to make the purchaser and the consumer of beverage alcohol equally guilty with the seller.

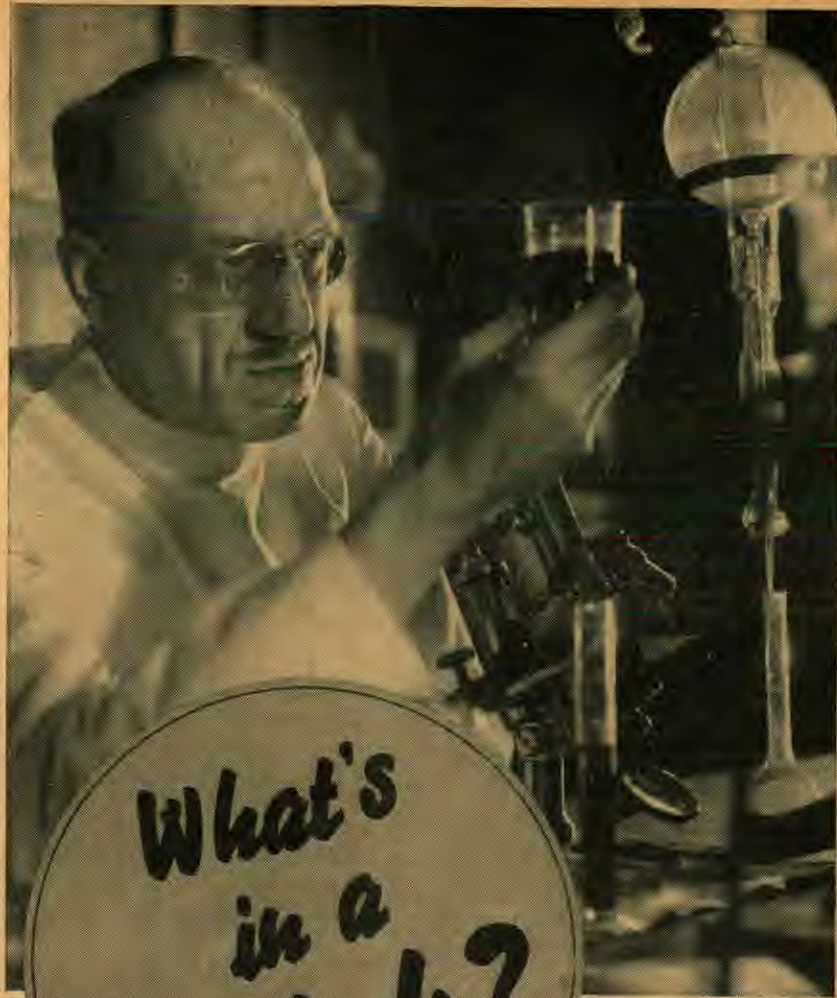
Such is the strategy. . . . And the Anti-Saloon Leaguers, like their W. C. T. U. allies, have the old crusader zeal.

Shall our children
be protected
from the
conscienceless
liquor seller?



VOTE NO
TAKE SALOONS AWAY
FROM OUR SCHOOL

Beyond the poison in liquor lie untold crime, misery, degradation.



KEYSTONE

by
ERNEST
LLOYD

*A Catalogue of Crime
How to Cure the Thirst for Drink
Why Temperance Must Begin
at Home*

THE findings of the laboratory are spread upon the pages of our modern schoolbooks, and the information relative to the chemistry of a drink of liquor is common knowledge. But of course the laboratory does not and cannot give the full answer to the question, for the consequences must also be considered.

What's in a drink?

I see in a drink of alcoholic beverage the greatest enemy of the human race. I see in it the greatest deceiver in all history. I see in a drink of liquor a habit-forming drug and narcotic poison. I see in it a promoter of disease. I see in it the enemy of youth, the blaster of hopes and aspirations. I see in it slavery in its worst form; for no slavery is so terrible as the slavery of those who fall under the lash of alcohol.

I see in it crime and waste and degradation. I see in it the thing that destroys reason, self-control, and moral fiber. I see in it the cause of half our modern accidents. I see in it untold sorrow and despair. I see in it the causes of much physical, mental, and spiritual ruin.

And yet people go on drinking, regardless of the awful consequences. Why do they do it? What is the thing that drives them into it? Why do they form the habit? There are a number of reasons, chief of which, perhaps, is the *thirst* behind the drink. And what is behind that thirst?—the thirst that, if encouraged, becomes the insatiable tyrant that demands not only money and time, but eventually robs a man of his health, his honor, and his life?

A drinker who was admonished to straighten up and be a man replied: "You good people have a great deal to say about my drink, but you have nothing to say about my thirst." This poor man knew that if it had not been for the

unnatural craving he possessed, he would have experienced little difficulty in giving up the drink. Much has been said and written about the evils associated with strong drink. But in order for temperance advocates to accomplish their ends, something more must be done about this unnatural thirst. People must be shown how it may be corrected and prevented. For, after all, it is this thirst that creates the demand for the drink. If we could succeed in eliminating the driving thirst for drink, the sale of alcoholic beverages would end.

Dr. D. H. Kress, a nationally known neurologist who writes elsewhere in this issue, tells of hearing one of England's leading temperance lecturers say at a public gathering that she had great sympathy for the woman who was a slave to liquor, because, she said, "although it is fifteen years since I touched it, I still possess the same liking for it I did then." This statement from the temperance woman surprised Dr. Kress. That same

afternoon the lecturer invited the doctor to have dinner and spend the evening at her home. He did so, and later he remarked: "The good woman's table was laden with the foods that created and kept alive her craving for liquor."

I venture the assertion that if parents would begin a crusade against intemperance in their own homes, there would soon be much less need for national crusades. As leaders in their communities, the women who really care about this great question can do no finer work on behalf of temperance than that of helping the young mothers and wives to see the relation between everyday eating and the drink habit. As long as highly seasoned and stimulating foods and drinks are served in the home, just so long the desire for something more stimulating than water will exist, for water will not quench such a thirst.

The thirst for alcoholic beverages is unnatural. Man alone among the creatures of earth possesses a craving for alcohol,



and I believe that the cause lies in the dietetic errors so common today.

"The old-time saloonkeepers," says Dr. Kress, "observed that certain foods created a thirst that water would not quench. They had free lunch counters for their patrons, but not because they had any compassion for the poor drinkers. If so, they would have fed their wives and children. With the wily saloonkeeper, it was just a matter of business. But the secret of the free lunch table could be discovered by taking an inventory of the foods found upon it. It was not laden with juicy apples, pears, peaches, and other nonirritating foods. The saloonkeepers knew that such foods would ruin their business. Upon those lunch counters were found the highly seasoned foods—sausages, pickled pigs' feet, smoked ham, mustard, pepper, salty pretzels, and other irritating things. And the saloonkeeper well knew that such foods created a craving that led to the bar for drink."

Some think that the future of the temperance cause is in the legislative hall. Legislation can do much, but we are prone to lean too heavily upon that help. Others count upon the schoolroom for temperance education. Teachers can help greatly if they are not indifferent and apathetic themselves. I submit that the future of the temperance cause is in the home; it is there that the eating and drinking habits of the youth should be carefully educated.

Many a well-meaning mother is supplying her husband, sons, and daughters with the same kind of food that was formerly found on the free lunch table in the old saloon. And many a good mother's prayers are in this way being neutralized. The heavy eating of flesh and the drinking of liquor have long been recognized as associates. Users of alcohol are rarely to be found among those who live chiefly on grains, fruits, nuts, vegetables, and milk.

The association of heavy eating and alcohol was recognized by the ancients.

A Bible proverb says, "Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh;" and the prophet Isaiah refers to a class who were "eating flesh, and drinking wine," saying, "Let us eat and drink; for tomorrow we shall die." On the other hand, Daniel, the Hebrew captive, refused the wine served at Babylon's royal table. He satisfied his hunger with simple, nonirritating foods,—fruits, grains, vegetables,—and quenched his thirst with water. Here are his words from the first chapter of his book: "Let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink."

In this nervous age the less exciting the food the better. Mustard, pepper, spices, pickles, and other things of a like character irritate the stomach and make

the blood feverish and impure. After a time the simple, ordinary foods and drinks do not satisfy the appetite. Tea and coffee are foolishly given to the young, and later the system feels a craving for something still more stimulating. The appetite calls for something with a bigger "kick" in it—and so the soft (?) drink habit is developed, followed by the simple (?) cocktail, and then the cocktail that is not so simple. And then the stronger liquors—and slavery! Wise parents educate the appetites of their children, and teach them to abhor stimulants of all kinds. This is the real cure for the

liquor evil that curses the land, and the work of education must be carried on in the home where the most lasting results will accrue.

When the relation that exists between what is served on our tables and the drinking of alcoholic beverages is better understood and is given the attention that it deserves by temperance advocates and makers of the home, the existing craving for liquor will largely disappear. The temperance crusade of the future must be carried into the homes of the people. The hope of the temperance cause centers in the family circle.



KEYSTONE

by GRACE C.
HOWARD

Research Secretary,
Scientific Temperance
Federation

Can a

Christian Be a MODERATE Drinker?

SO much is heard today about the advisability of moderate drinking that one almost forgets that there is such a thing as not drinking alcoholic beverages at all. Even the liquor advertisements stress the need for being moderate in the amount taken; but they do not say that the safest path is total abstinence.

What is a "moderate" drinker? Like the "average" man, he is a hard person to define. To begin with, there seems to be no fixed point in this moderate drinking for many; either less and less is drunk until it is given up entirely or more and more is taken until the alcohol habit is formed. Alcohol creates an appetite for itself; for that reason, to remain at the same point in the scale of moderation is well-nigh impossible. It takes a steadily increasing amount to satisfy the drinker because, without increasing the dose, the "thrill" formerly experienced by a small amount cannot be realized as drinking goes on. Moreover, there are certain things of which a moderate drinker can never be sure, says the *British Temperance Advocate*:

1. That he will never, at any time, go beyond his idea of moderation.
2. That alcohol will not beget a craving for itself, and lead him into drunkenness.
3. That no young man or young woman will be led to ruin by following his example.
4. That he will never transmit to his children a tendency, which, backed up by the example of father or mother, may prove irresistible to the child.

"Though the moderate drinker may be a better man than the drunkard," says R. J. Denholm, "his example is far worse. While the drunkard often drives his ob-

servers to teetotalism, the moderate drinker is the man who leads others to drink."

The Right Reverend James Black, D. D., tells of a poem that describes the reasons why lost souls were brought to the Inferno. He mentions one young man "with a twisted face, young, with some lingering glory left in his dazzled eyes." When he was asked, "How did you come here?" he replied simply, "I had a friend."

"Some friend, by his careless ways," says Black, "had brought him to ruin. If our friendship means the curse of some soul, God forgive us for what we do! Tempered strength—that is the only power that can be an inspiration to the thousands who are weak. There are statistics, there are medical, social, physiological reasons, for temperance; but the deepest, the final, thing in this question for me is to look for one moment into the eyes of Jesus, to see how He loved the world—the poor, the lost, the tempted, and the lonely; and if I see Christ truly, and do anything other than He would do, I deny Him."

"You profess to be a Christian," says the Reverend F. C. Spurr, "which means that you accept Christ as the Lord of your whole life. You believe, I take it, that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit. Do you believe that, as a Christian, you represent Christ to men, and that you have a responsibility toward them? Do you know that non-Christians watch your manner of life and judge Christianity by you? What do you think of Paul's principle, 'It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, . . . whereby thy brother stumbleth?'"

Can a Christian be a moderate drinker? There can be but one answer: it is unequivocally, No!

How Alcohol Deceives

(Continued from page 7)

dictation, to the use of judgment or discrimination in psychological procedure, the result is the same—the use of alcohol even in amounts too small to be recognized by the persons concerned consistently shows poorer performance.”

The time was when alcohol was regarded by some as a heart stimulant. There is not a reputable physician today who would admit that alcohol stimulates heart action. Alcohol paralyzes and weakens heart action whether taken in large or in small doses.

Alcohol has in the past been relied upon by travelers to keep them warm when exposed to severe cold. This was found to be a mere delusion. It does not warm the body. While it produces a feeling of warmth, we now know that it actually lowers body temperature. The vasoconstrictor nerve centers constrict the capillaries when exposed to cold, and prevent the blood's being brought too freely to the periphery to be chilled. Alcohol, by paralyzing these centers, causes capillary dilatation; it brings a large amount of blood to the surface and increases heat dissipation. Thus it lowers body temperature. Many a man has frozen to death in the past by depending upon alcohol under the supposition that it was keeping him warm.

In sickness, alcohol produces a feeling of well-being. The patient who is suffering feels more comfortable under its influence. If nervous, he feels less so. It makes the sick man, as it does the one exposed to severe cold, unconscious of his actual condition. Alcohol pulls down nature's signals of danger. It makes the cold man feel warm, the sick man feel well, and the weak man feel strong for the same reason that it makes the poor man feel rich. It is a make-believe; "who-soever is deceived thereby is not wise."

Alcohol is an enemy of spirituality and Christian growth. The brain is the only medium through which divine truths can be received. It is the only avenue through which Heaven is able to communicate with man. Alcohol affects first the most delicate and highly developed part of the brain. Even if taken in small amounts, it makes it more difficult to discern between right and wrong. The voice of conscience is dulled.

Wine led the sons of Aaron to offer strange fire before the Lord. These men were not dead-drunk; they were able to officiate in the sacred office of the priesthood. They, no doubt, used wine in what would be termed moderation; but it made them unable to discern between the sacred and the common, between the clean and the unclean. For this reason the priests were commanded for all time not to drink wine or strong drink of any kind.

There is possibly today no greater enemy of the gospel of Christ than alcohol. The two are antagonistic. The beer saloon and the church of Christ have never locked arms. They have always been opposites. They cannot dwell side by side. Alcohol has done more to neutralize the influence of the church and the gospel of Christ than has any other one agency. Taken from any and every viewpoint, "wine is a mocker" and a deceiver.

For Health's Sake

(Continued from page 5)

operations in the alcoholic. The white cell is apparently physically able to do police duty, but it acts like a policeman in a vice-protected district—it sees nothing, hears nothing, does nothing. Like some other things, whisky and pneumonia do not mix.

Do the kidneys suffer? Yes, alcohol is a powerful diuretic—that is, it gives the kidneys too much to do. We speak of overworking the stomach, the heart, the liver, but seldom think that perhaps the filters can be overwhelmed with work. The kidneys do enlarge from oversecretion, and are damaged in the process. The pathologists have unpronounceable names for what happens; suffice it to say, the kidneys really burn up and may leave a scarred mass that portends no pleasant old age.

Of course you have heard much about alcohol and the liver. The great trouble here is the tendency for drinkers to get away from a balanced diet by securing too many cocktail calories. A half-dozen cocktails provide the equivalent of a big dinner in calories, yet without protein, fat, minerals, or vitamins. And these before-dinner drinks do not stimulate an appetite for good nourishing food; rather, the interest in real food is dampened. The vitamin, mineral, and protein lack, carried over months, means a deficiency that insidiously destroys the cells of the liver. This is called cirrhosis. And don't be deceived when someone says that wine speeds digestion. A little investigation has vitiated that idea too; one-half pint of sherry has been found to slow digestion just about 33 per cent.

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We know also that liquor desensitizes the delicate membranes of the stomach—renders them lifeless. Alcoholic gastritis is painful. And, what is more, persistent gastritis from any cause will destroy the important glands in the stomach, not only ruining prospects for normal digestion, but destroying the first line of the body's defense mechanism. An absence of hydrochloric acid means the unchallenged entrance of infective organisms and their advance to the intestine, the gall bladder, the liver, the pancreas. When hydrochloric acid is gone, there also is lacking an all-important element that has to do with the building of blood. Without it pernicious anemia may develop; then it takes a fair salary to buy liver extract in order that we may live.

And so *ad nauseum*. Existing disease is aggravated, the natural process of decay is accelerated, the vital reserve is sadly encroached upon, the margin of safety is ignored, through the use of alcohol as a beverage. He who respects the Biblical injunction to care for the body as the temple of the living God cannot use it.

Who May Drink?

(Continued from page 3)

another man of his property, of his honor, or of his life. No man has a right to seduce another man's wife or his daughter. No man has a right to build a slaughterhouse on the public square. No man has a right to sell the public poisoned food. No man has a right to sell cocaine, morphine, or other deadly and habit-forming drug promiscuously to the public, no matter how much individuals may crave it.

The wets are agreed that the sale of adulterated foods that are injurious to health should be prohibited as well as that dangerous drugs and firearms should be restricted.

It is true that no law was ever made that has not been broken by some persons. The laws against murder, theft, and adultery are violated every hour of the day by some irresponsible persons; but that is no argument in favor of the repeal of those laws. Would we be jus-

tified in repealing all laws enacted against criminals on the basis that they do not regulate criminals or prohibit criminal acts absolutely, and are poorly enforced by public officials? Or would we be justified in licensing criminals, provided each licensee paid the government \$500 to \$1,000 a year as revenue to relieve the law-abiding citizens from paying their usual taxes to run the Government or to educate their children or to care for the aged and helpless?

Because the law against rape does not absolutely prevent rape and is poorly enforced by public officials, would we be justified in repealing that law and, instead, granting a license to those who cannot control their lust, giving them a legal right to attack any girl they can entice to their haunts, provided they paid the Government \$500 a year in revenue to assist in the liquidation of our taxes? How, then, can we justify ourselves in granting a license to sell liquor to the most avaricious, ruthless, heartless, conscienceless, and lawless gang, and say to them that for so much revenue they may transform hundreds of thousands of men and women into jabbering, staggering, reeling, cursing, fighting, irresponsible drunkards, criminals, murderers, and vagabonds?

A law against whisky can be enforced just the same as a law against crime when there are honest and law-abiding officials to enforce it. But it is utterly impossible for wet officials to enforce a dry law.

Our duty is not done when we vote for the prohibition of the sale of liquor unless we also elect men to public office who are in harmony with dry laws. Until this is done, Prohibition will prove a failure.

Who has a right to drink? Do I as a prospective father or you as a prospective mother have a right to drink alcoholic beverages, or use cocaine or marihuana when science tells me that my offspring will have to suffer the blight and curse of both mental and physical defects and a premature death with greatly aggravated sufferings of unavoidable maladies as the consequence? No father has a right to come home staggering and jabbering and cursing and abusing his wife and children because of drink. No mother has a right to bring shame and disgrace and a handicap upon her offspring because of drink. No son or daughter has a right to bring reproach and dishonor and ingratitude upon an upright and respectable father and mother because of drink. No citizen has a right to make a pauper out of himself to be supported by society because of drink. Any nation that debauches and corrupts its youth through the curse of drink destroys its own future and commits national suicide.

TRUTH for YOUTH

ON LIQUOR, TOBACCO, and NARCOTICS



BY LA TOUR

"Marihuana, the Weed of Madness,"

by Earle Albert Rowell and Robert Rowell.

Because the plant that produces this pernicious drug is already growing as a weed in many parts of the country and can be grown almost anywhere, the use of this maddening drug is increasing at an alarming rate. Every man, woman, and young person should read this book.

"Science Speaks to Young Men," by George Thomason, M. D.

Dr. Thomason, in his interesting, forceful style, wrote this book especially for boys and young men. Nothing sentimental or preachy, but honest facts of the kind that make a direct hit with the youth of 1939. Liberally illustrated with line cuts made especially for this book.

"Plain Facts for Young Women," by Belle Wood-Comstock, M. D.

In this book the doctor, who is a nationally known lecturer and author, tells her young reader just what liquor, tobacco, and dope do to the body, mind, and character of women. The facts are driven home by numerous pictures drawn especially for this book.

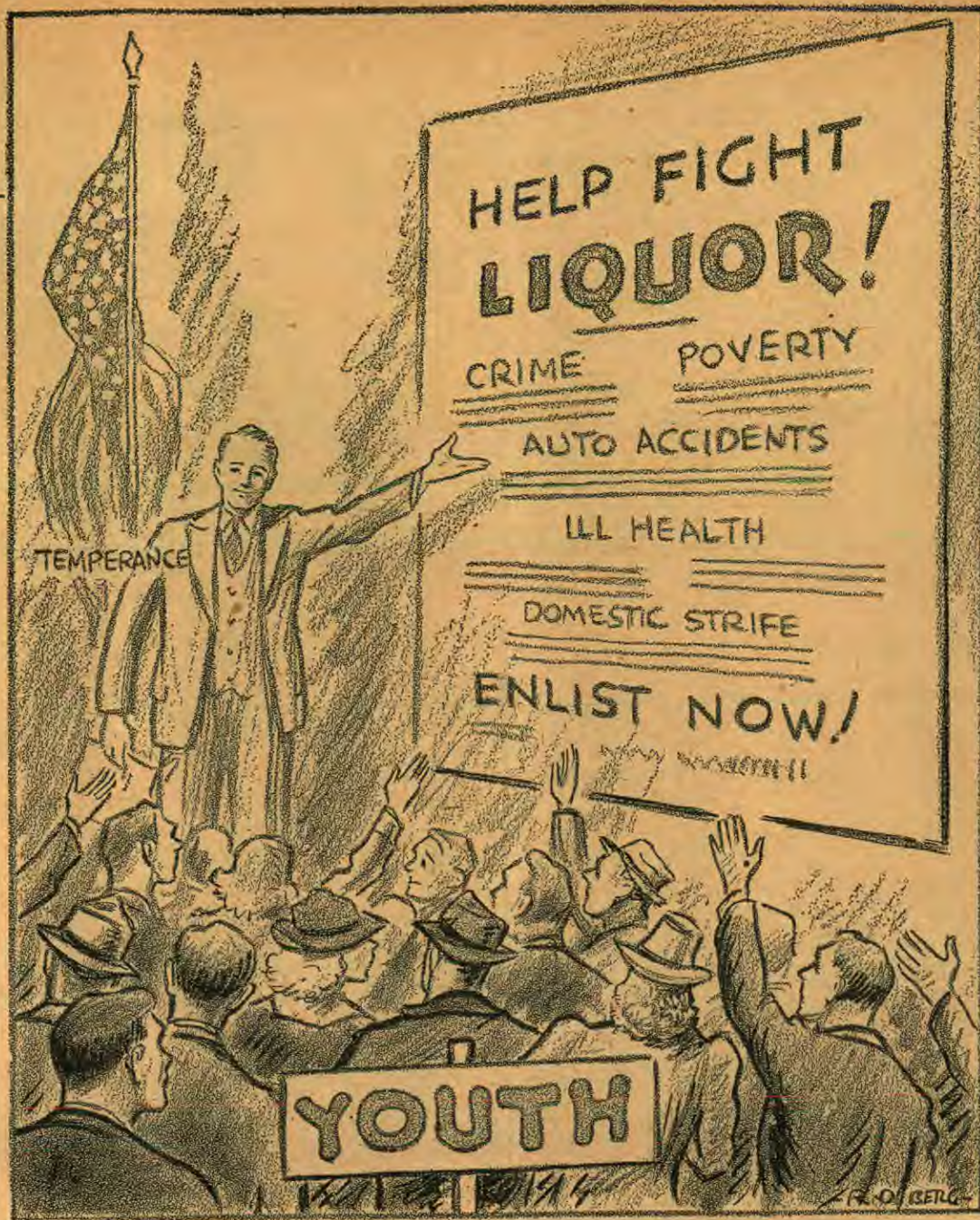
"The Cigarette as a Physician Sees It," by D. H. Kress, M. D.

The avowed goal of the billionaire tobacco companies of the land is, "A cigarette between the lips of every young man and woman in America." In this book the doctor tells young men and women of the danger. He supports his statements with facts and with quotations from men whom the youth of the land know and respect. Each of the books listed has colorful, attractive covers and contains 100 pages.

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WE MUST FIGHT LIQUOR

☐ Because good government is possible only where the majority possess self-control, or are self-governed; and one of the principal effects of liquor, as its history shows, is to cause men to lose self-control.

☐ Because, according to the U. S. Public Health Service, alcohol "reduces learning ability, disorganizes thought processes, has no known value as a medicine, lowers blood pressure, devitalizes the tissues, brings about higher death rates in pneumonia and tuberculosis, and is responsible for from 7 to 10 per cent of all traffic fatalities."

☐ Because it tends to pauperize those who indulge in it, and gives no adequate return for the money paid for it.

☐ Because it fills our courts with criminal cases, our jails with prisoners, our hospitals and infirmaries with patients, our orphanages with homeless children, and our asylums with the insane—and leaves society to pay the bill.

☐ Because we love our families, our neighbors, and our country, and we do not wish to see them ruined through the blighting influence of drink.