

LISTEN

A
JOURNAL
OF
BETTER
LIVING



Lu Long Ogburn

MISS NORTH CAROLINA, 1951

Do You Know?



MORE ALCOHOLISM

Dr. E. N. Jellinek, Sc.D., estimates the number of alcoholics in the United States, with and without complications, at 3,852,000. Of these, 3,276,000 are men and 576,000 are women. The noted psychiatrist Robert V. Seliger, reporting to the National Committee on Alcohol Hygiene, Inc., observed, "America has never been known as a nation of teetotalers, but today there is a decided increase of alcoholism in all groups and ages."

ONE-DRINK DRUNK—CALIFORNIA

A drastic revision of Vehicle Code Section 502 has been recommended by the Santa Clara County Traffic Action Conference, meeting in San Jose. The panel on legislation, chaired by Albert K. Orschel, professor in the College of Law at Stanford University, urged that a single drink of alcoholic beverage taken an hour before a traffic accident should be considered prima-facie evidence of driving while under the influence of liquor.

Per Capita Beer Drinking

On the average, more than half a barrel of beer was drunk by every man, woman, and child in the United States during 1951, says the *American Brewer* in its annual Statistical Section. The estimated per-capita consumption, based on the Census Bureau's figure of 154,853,000 as the nation's population, is 16.7 gallons, which equals a glass a day for every American, or a slight drop from the 17-gallon average for 1950.

Despite the per-capita drop, brewers sold more beer last year because of the increase in population. The total of 83,718,067 barrels (31 gallons each) was 1.1 per cent ahead of 1950. This is the equivalent of nearly 60,000,000,000 individual glasses.

ONE-DRINK DRUNK—MARYLAND

Magistrate Stanley Scherr, in sentencing a former Washington policeman for drunken driving, declared: "In Maryland we don't have to prove you are drunk. If you had one drink you were under the influence of liquor. If you can get sent to jail for writing numbers, where nobody gets killed, there should be jail sentences for endangering the lives of the public."

DEMERIT SYSTEM

The State of New Jersey has come up with a penalty point system to deal with the inept, careless, or reckless drivers menacing the nation's highways. Subject to being tried out in the state, the plan is this: Twelve black marks and the driver comes up before the commissioner of motor vehicles to show cause why his license should not be revoked. A full twelve points will be charged against him for drunken driving, eight for leaving the scene of an accident, six for reckless driving, four for speeding.

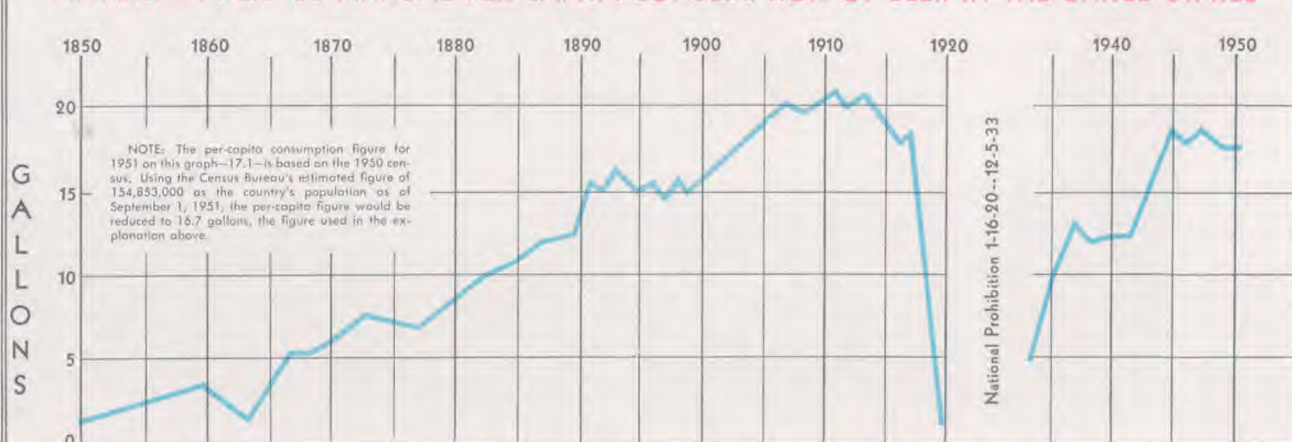
HOW THE STATES STOOD IN 1951

PERCENTAGE OF NATIONAL BEER OUTPUT: Wisconsin, 15.3; New York, 13.6; Pennsylvania, 9.5; Missouri, 9.2; New Jersey, 7.6; California, 5.4; Michigan, 5.3; Ohio, 5.2; Illinois, 4.6; Minnesota, 3.1. These ten states produced 78.8 per cent of all the nation's beer.

CONSUMPTION PER CAPITA (in gallons, based on 1950 census): Wisconsin, 26.5; Michigan, 24.7; Maryland, 24.7; Nevada, 24.4; Rhode Island, 24.1; New Jersey, 23.6; District of Columbia, 23.5; Pennsylvania, 22.8; New York, 22.6; Ohio, 21.4.

AMERICA'S 1951 ALCOHOL BEVERAGE BILL totaled \$9,150,000,000, an average of \$59.80 for every man, woman, and child in the country. This is \$390,000,000 more than for 1950, and is the second highest total in our history.

APPARENT AVERAGE ANNUAL PER-CAPITA CONSUMPTION OF BEER IN THE UNITED STATES



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SEPTEMBER-DECEMBER, 1952
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OUR COVER

Our cover study presents the talented and beautiful Lu Long Ogburn, Miss North Carolina of 1951, winner of the \$2,500 scholarship as second runner-up in the 1951 Miss America Pageant. Photos were taken especially for *Listen* by Jones from Three Lions.

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THERE'S NO GLAMOUR IN DOPE

UNDER the false glamour of a euphoric dream world the narcotic racketeers and peddlers masquerade their patent powders of addiction. Promised nothing except a fleeting pleasure, thousands of youth follow this sinister Pied Piper of slavery and are led into the worthless life of a "junkie," a dope addict whose falsely glamourized pleasure turns into pain and misery, and hurls its victim into that inferno of suffering that can rival Dante's description of the damned.

Comparatively few escape or find their way out. So many have entered that slave world to stay. "No individual is immune to the addicting effects of narcotic drugs," says Dr. Victor H. Vogel, former head of the Federal Narcotic Hospital in Lexington, Kentucky. Regardless of age, race, sex, education, culture, or station or standing in life, dope knows no respect of persons.

Unfortunately, too few youth are fully aware of the very real dangers of addiction. Dr. Vogel is of the opinion that most teen-agers enslaved by dope did not understand that they would not be able to stop the habit at will once they had become addicted. "They didn't dream," writes the doctor, "that the fear of withdrawal illness would make them lose all sense of decency and that they themselves would addict others to get drugs for themselves. They had no idea that their criminal activities would drive them away from their families and real friends into the company of criminals."

United States Attorney, Charles M. Irelan, in a press release linked the dope-smuggling ring to the Mafia. This world-wide crime syndicate appears to be the backbone of the narcotics racket. There is no glamour in allowing oneself to become enslaved by a tyrannical habit in order to help provide a shady source of income for Mafia racketeers.

Youthful foolhardy adventures into the dope world usually start with an apparently innocent smoke of marijuana. Then someone in the gang suggests that it's smart

to use heroin, and entices, dares, or teases the rest into trying it. But who wants to be dared into doom, fooled into frustration, teased into tyranny, or attracted into addiction? Surely not informed, wide-awake, sensible American youth.

From the confessions of myriads of dope slaves come such ugly complications to living as the following:

"Pretty soon after addiction I was helping to peddle the stuff."

"The stuff really got me, I had to steal."

"I got to craving it so bad, I didn't care what I did to get dope."

"I was so down and out from the stuff, I was lame, lazy, and crazy."

"I quit school, I left home, and I even robbed my own mother."

"From the day I became addicted until now I have been living in hell. Every day I am in constant terror of two things—of not having my stuff, and of being discovered. . . . I tried to quit, but the horrible torture was so great and lasted so long I could never stick it out."

The supposed glamour in dope is not merely a senile joke—it is a tragic terror. Delinquency's narcotic fad or fashion is a fad of frustration and a fashion of futility. It strikes like a boomerang of beastly brutality, merciless in its slavery.

No youth is physically inoculated against addiction any more than the former Miss Michigan of 1947, who recently admitted cashing stolen Government checks in order to get funds for the purchase of shots of heroin.

If given the scientific facts, no sane, intelligent, and informed American youth will gamble the sacrifice of health and happiness, honesty and virtue, and the achievements of successful living, upon the altar of dope addiction, so falsely glamourized by the international crime cartel of the underworld.

Narcotic addiction has too many liabilities.

There is no glamour in dope.

Many young people have a false set of values. I feel that the dissipating effects of smoking and drinking lower the ambitions and ideals of the American girl. I have no admiration for the social custom of drinking, nor do I have fewer friends or feel "left out" because I do not drink. I also believe that social pressure will not influence the youth of convictions who knows his or her own mind.

We should develop our own talents and personalities. Above all, be sincere and natural, be an individual, don't always follow the crowd.

Our small American town was for me an ideal place for a young girl to develop under wholesome Christian influences. Being church pianist, participating in worth-while recreation, taking advantage of educational opportunities, and being reared in a Christian home, have all been contributing factors in setting my goal toward high moral standards.

Lu Long Ogburn



Lu Long Ogburn "Miss North Carolina 1951"



In featuring the lovely personality of Lu Long Ogburn, *Listen* is happy to provide its readers with the testimony of another talented youth whose beauty of character combines the wholesome qualities and high principles found in the best of American womanhood.

Miss Ogburn had the distinction of being the first entrant to win both the bathing-suit and talent phases of the preliminary contests at the Miss America Pageant last fall.

Lu Long's ambition is to secure a B.M. degree in music and subsequently to study abroad. She has completed two years' training at Salem College and in addition to twelve years of piano study has taken voice and choral training.

An honor student all during high school, and salutatorian of her class, Miss Ogburn has brought the same spirit of application into her college work.

She is a piano major, and has appeared as soloist with the North Carolina Little Symphony. She has been pianist for the Smithfield First Baptist Church and the Kiwanis Club. Other achievements include that of editor of her high-school newspaper in her senior year and membership in the Salem College May Court. Miss Ogburn is a lover of all clean sports.

The future hope of American society depends largely on those young women of character and ideals who, by adhering to the great principles of better living, inspire succeeding generations to preserve the true values of happiness and success.

To All Marriageable Sons-

[A letter written from a mother to her son to be read on his wedding day. You may be that son. If so, perhaps you will appreciate this advice given by one long experienced in the way of life and love.]

Helen
Gregg
Green



Dear David:

You're a small lad now; when you receive this letter you will be a man. Are you wondering why on your wedding day you are given a letter dated very long ago? I am writing to you, my son, because life is full of uncertainties, and I may not be one of those parents blessed with long association with her children.

Just now, laddie, you feel life is going to be so simple and joyous. But marriage is a challenge to those young in years and experience. . . . You will discover that in marriage it is much the same as in other things: If life together is to pay worth-while dividends, you must put effort, thought, imagination, and a great deal of love into it. . . . Wasn't it Strickland Gillilan who wrote, "A lot of loving is God's own antidote for fret?"

This hour will pass, and the next, and the day, and, in an infinity of time, years will pass. By your side will be a girl eager to make you happy and to be happy herself. Whatever your interests are, you will plan, study, and work for a goal giving you satisfaction and comfort.

Dear boy, marriage will be to your wife what your business or profession is to you--her greatest interest. Whether or not it is a success means happiness or unhappiness for both. Perhaps it will be of greater importance to your wife. However, she cannot pull more than her share of the load. . . .

The most transforming thing in life is friendship, the foundation of every true marriage. Friendship and conversation should be a mutual exchange, not a monopoly, since neither silence or loquacity is conducive to happiness. So do only your share of talking. Listening well is a compliment unspoken!

Be niggardly with criticism, and generous with your praise! Hold fast to the *joie de vivre*! A sense of humor helps over rough places; things that seem serious vanish into nothingness after a good laugh.

But let me caution you against social drinking. Remember, son, your marriage will be safer and "You can build a finer life and have a better time in this complex world if you refuse to drink!". . .

Plan small surprises! There is something inherent in a woman that needs change and variety as she needs the sunshine.

And this, lad, must be said: Learn not to hold resentment! Perhaps you will be the provocateur; perhaps the girl you love will offend. Whatever it is, forget and forgive, quickly, completely! Do not bring the shortcomings of yesterday into your todays. "In sickness and health.". . . Be especially kind "in sickness" and particularly kind "in health." As someone has aptly said, "Be a little kinder than necessary" at all times.

The first month or two marriage will make its own magic. Later there will be more and more adjustments. Will you, then, remember this letter, and read it again? If you both strive for unity and understanding you will discover even the commonplace details of living have grown to be glamorous because of your shared love.

There is one more thing I must speak of, son. It is the beauty of sex. The physical relationship is a touchstone of mutual adventure and magic. Study and cherish it as a creator of every kind of closeness, intimacy, and satisfying love.

Nothing else is of greater importance in this serious business of living, dear David, than marriage. It is not, however, a cupid's carnival. To ask for a life without trouble and problems is to ask for a ship at sea with calm waters only.

Cultivate the spiritual side of life, learn to be friends with God. . . . May He bless you both--and the children who will bring you heartaches, gray hairs, and great pride and joy. This I know, David, for I am--

Your loving Mother.

Talking Myself Out of a Job



MILLER STUDIO

JOHN R. CRANOR

Warden,
Washington State Penitentiary

AS FAR as I know I am the only man in the State of Washington who is trying to talk himself out of a job. This is my twenty-second year in penal administration, yet I am perfectly conscious of the fact that in throwing my influence in favor of total abstinence I am actually attempting to put myself out of business.

We who have been associated with prisons have inevitably reached the conclusion that if people could be trained to be temperate, if they could be educated to be total abstainers, the crime and iniquity responsible for their incarceration would largely disappear.

Many men and women would not have the courage to commit a crime, nor would they even consider committing a crime, if they were not under the influence of liquor at the time, and consequently temporarily bereft of their better judgment.

Personally I have always been afraid to indulge in alcoholic beverages because I fear what they might disclose about me. The most dangerous effect of liquor consumption is that it removes or deadens the reasonable restraint of one's inhibitions. My inhibitions are those controlling ideals or principles that keep me from doing the things I should not do.

If I refuse to steal my neighbor's car, if I refuse to break into his house, merely because I am afraid of being punished for that act, that is not a satisfactory inhibition. Inhibition is something that is built into people's character. All the character-building processes that come to bear on us from the cradle to the grave are there for the purpose of formulating within us certain inhibitions which teach us what is right and what is wrong and how to rightly relate ourselves to others; and, furthermore, they lead us to the point where we prefer the right instead of the wrong.

I tell the men in the prison that they have come there

for the purpose of learning inhibitions. A big lock, a heavy steel bar, an iron cage, is an artificial inhibition. It prevents by coercion and by forcible restraint indulgence in certain antisocial acts. And our hope in our administration of the prison is that men and women artificially restrained and prohibited from doing certain acts may learn to like the right, may get a taste of decency, and may learn that it is easier to be happy under proper stimuli than it is to be happy while inebriated and temporarily bereft of judgment.

Personally, while my education, my training, and my experience in the church have taught me right and wrong, and how to distinguish between them and have caused me to prefer being decent, I have always been afraid to indulge in liquor because it might release certain restraints and might expose to my wife and to my family and to my neighbors a kind of man that they did not know existed before. And so, for the sake of myself and of those who associate with me, I find it better to deny myself any such indulgence.

There is something almost tragic about the campaign that is being waged to numb the sensibilities of young people and to induce them to indulge in liquor and narcotics. Those who make millions out of the manufacture and sale of these poisons have a real sense of values in so far as their purses are concerned and in so far as the growth of their business is concerned. They know that their financial salvation lies in their ability to form habits among the young people—habits that will tie them with slavery's chains, and that will addict them to poisons that they will need and want and for which they will pay their hard-earned money. There is no home where there is a boy or a girl growing up that is divorced from that enslaving possibility.

Subtle propaganda has glamorized the social pressure

to drink. The music is tantalizing, the pictures are tempting, the stimuli are fascinating to a certain degree. There is constantly that social beckoning to Come, come, come! It will take more than our dollars to counteract the liquor traffic's social impact upon our youth. We will have to go back to our homes, back to our fathers and mothers, to our boys and girls and their personal relationships in the home. We will have to go back to training both parents and youth how to be happy without getting themselves intoxicated. So much hinges upon proper parental influence.

Parents, if you would guarantee to your children an enlightened and sensible social adjustment that will fortify them against the social pressures that lead to alcoholism and addiction, then you must keep everlastingly at it in your own home, at your own hearthstone. You must lead your children to believe by example and by precept,

REVENUE

Grace Noll Crowell

The men in our high places gloat
About the revenue brought in
That brewers and distillers pay
For the privilege they have to sin.

Huge revenue, but not enough,
Oh, never enough to pay the cost
Of hospitals and prison cells
Required to house the hurt and lost.

Nor does it pay for the great grief
And agony left in the wake
Of the drunken driver at the wheel,
Nor for the countless hearts that break.

What revenue in all the world
Could recompense for the desires
Loosed crazily within man's brain
Aflame with liquor's smoldering fires!

God grant our nation someday may
Repent the crimes against the state,
And stop its awful headlong flight
Toward doom, before it is too late!

by admonition, by advice and counsel, that liquor has no part and no place in our free way of life or in their individual lives if they want to be happy and successful over the longest possible period of years.

Just before I came to Washington almost three years ago I had the privilege of spending two years and a half in Japan. When I began my work there, I had to steer my way between broken-down buildings, over rubble that was piled on the streets and the sidewalks. Japan had met

with catastrophe. Destruction had been rained upon her from the skies. But somehow here and there were little Japanese people beginning to lift their heads above the rubble and beginning to scan the horizon.

When I met them first, they said, "Mr. Cranor, we have to start all over again. We have always been beginning again. It has been the ill-fortune of the Japanese through the ages to be victims of earthquakes, of flood, of fire; and now we have been devastated by war. It seems as if our history has been a repetition of being lifted up and crushed down, lifted up and crushed down." Theirs was the land of beginning again! And so the land of the rising sun took on a new meaning to me. And I thought as I went through my experience with them how much better it would have been in Japan had she not, as a nation, become intoxicated with an intemperate desire to preside over the destinies of the world in the wrong place and at the wrong time. If she had just been satisfied with following the even tenor of her way, dispensing those things God gave her to dispense, how much happier and probably more successful she would have been.

Then when I came back to the United States and walked into the American prisons once more, I said, "The American prison is the place of starting over again."

Men and women who have allowed themselves to be enslaved by liquor or narcotics, or by avarice, envy, and malice, who have transgressed extremely in those things of which the Bible tells to beware, who have forgotten or lost their controls and have committed crimes contrary to the peace and dignity of the people with whom they live—these men and women need to begin living again.

And so, when the big steel gate finally slams behind them, we try not to slam it too hard so that it does not make too jarring a noise. As it closes, we want to help them be the type of person who says, "This could be worse, this can be the door of opportunity." We want to say to them, "You may be able to meet good people here who will show you the better way. This can be for you a place of beginning again."

We are very grateful for the good, dear people who come to us day after day and week after week for the purpose of showing those men and women how to rebuild their lives and start again, so that for them the prison can become a "land of the rising sun."

Occasionally a man comes to us who has gone the limit. The law says, "Exterminate him!" "Execute him!" That is final. That is tragic! And in nearly every case, liquor, and frequently the excessive use of it, and the terrible things that go with it, were to blame.

The last execution we had just a few weeks ago would not have happened if it had not been for liquor. Fundamentally that man was a good, decent, law-abiding, hard-working citizen; but he went on a terrible drunk. He lost all of his inhibitions. He reverted to the level of the savage, and while he was on that level he committed a crime so heinous that the law had to say, "There is only one punishment that fits that crime, and that is execution."

We have too much of this sort of thing in our fair land. Everywhere your boy and mine can be tempted and led astray. Our boys and girls can be infected with this terrible scourge of

(Turn to page 34)

Hands of the HOBBYIST

These plants you see here are not actual plants, but silver and bronze models of what were once plants. Simon Javitz mounts real plants in clay, incases them with plaster, burns out the plant in an oven, and fills with molten metal the resulting space left by the burned-out plant. The replica is perfect.



THREE LIONS

THREE LIONS



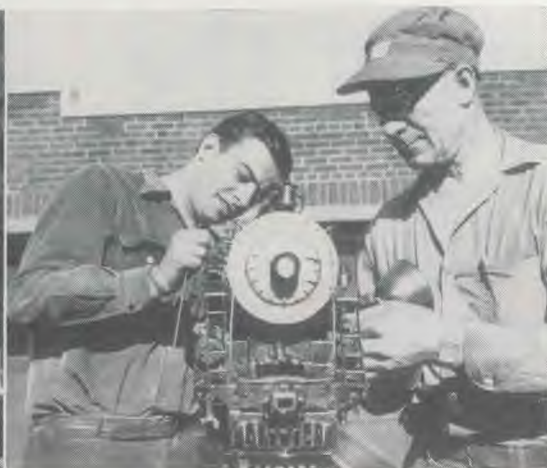
FOURTH QUARTER

PLEASANT work makes life sweet. Hobbies add salt and spice to the process of living. Most hobbyists are compelled to follow their hobbies by personal drives they cannot resist. You may not be impelled by such spontaneous force, but having driven yourself to some hobby, you may find that you have created a benefit to enliven your working hours and occupy your hours of relaxation.

It has been well said, "Satan gets lost behind the man whose hands are busy." Even in this mad rush of modern living there are times when hands lay aside the tools of routine labor, profession, or occupation. Such moments harbor peril if hands remain idle and minds unoccupied. Wrecked lives across the country testify to the lack of profitable filling for leisure time.

Here is where the busy hands of the hobbyist help avoid temptation to evil. Ironically enough, it is the busy people who find time for hobbies. "The more you do, the more you can do," is an old truism that is perhaps nowhere so aptly considered as in the case of the hobbyist.

Featured here in *Listen's* pictorial section are a number of busy people, most of them holding full-time jobs to earn a livelihood. Yet at home they find time for exhaustive work in their own chosen foibles of putting for fun. Most of these putterings are performed on the highest level of efficiency and skill, requiring as they do real artistry, imagination, and talent. Some of them require little more than patience and great devotion to work. The important thing is that each of them fills an inner need to be constructive or creative, leaving no hands for Satan.



Edmund Nebauer and his son work on a locomotive model which not only looks authentic but will operate as a real engine when it is fueled and stoked.

THREE LIONS
AUTHENTICATED NEWS

Letter carrier by trade, Omar R. Watts finds time to build a Liliputian carnival city complete with running cars, trolleys, lights, merry-go-rounds, and musical sound via a phonograph.

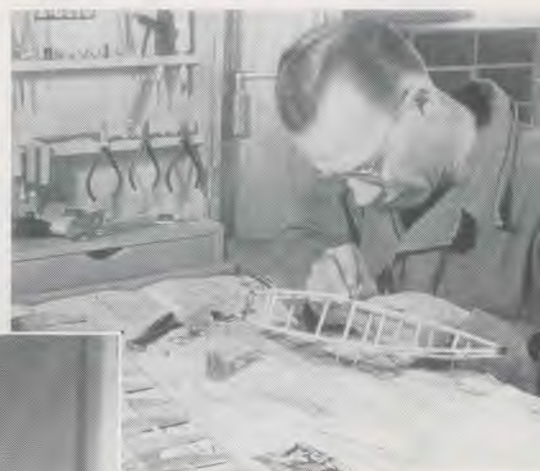
Hands of the HOBBYIST (Continued)



Army service is made the more profitable for this group of soldiers as they learn the hobby of leathercraft.

In the ceramics corner of the hobbycraft shop at the Army's Fort Mason, two young servicemen inspect their latest work.

America's skies are being used more and more by little airplanes constructed through the skill of ingenious modelmakers. Here a flying model of a Piper Cub is beginning to take shape.



A canvas comes alive as this art hobbyist, with brushes and oils, works on a portrait.





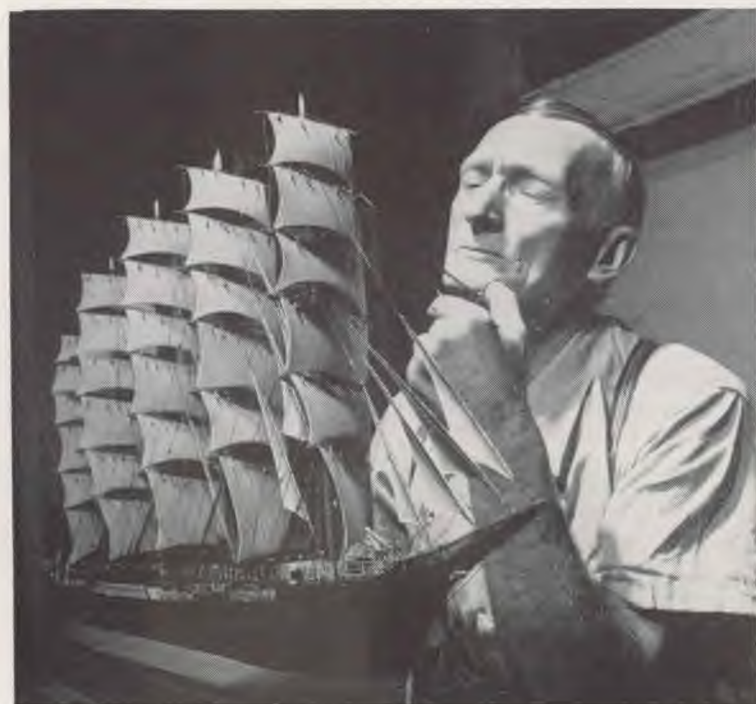
Young Henry A. Clark specializes in old-time auto accessories, such as these lanterns and horns. The hobby already has more than paid for itself.



Leading proponent of pigeon raising in America is Harold Saunders. He raises and trains pigeons for the fascinating outdoor sport in which birds are pitted in time contests against each other to see which one can fly home soonest from a distant point.



Henry Niedergard's hobby is a profitable one. He loves his bees as his own friends. Regarding the mask, he says, "I am wearing it only because you photographers expect me to; I never do otherwise."



Olaf Jordan, an old salt of the sea, keeps himself young making sennit-knot frames for pictures of sailing vessels of bygone days. An installer of precision industrial machinery by occupation, he paints the pictures of the ships he frames and even builds the models of the ships he paints. It may take as much as two years of spare time to make a ship's model like this.

The Why of ALCOHOL Education

DEAN M. SCHWEICKHARD

Commissioner of Education
State of Minnesota

E DUCATION was formerly considered as something confined to the schoolroom, as something associated with a certain form of inescapable misery, to be forgotten as soon as possible after school days were over. However, as staggering world problems have come to envelop us, we have been forced to re-evaluate our view of education.

Young men, and young women, too, who have gone into military service have come suddenly face to face with the necessity for *learning* a vast new field of knowledge and acquiring skills formerly unknown to them. They have come to recognize these new experiences as a specialized form of preparation for a specific task, the successful performance of which means the difference between life and death to themselves and the saving of all they hold to be worth while. They have realized more vividly than ever before the invariable need for keenness of mind, readiness of muscle, and steadiness of nerve.

Essential occupations of civilian life are requiring like traits and qualities in those who have reached the productive stage of life, and indications everywhere are pointing to the growing need for more adequate preparation of children and youth to meet the taxing situations they will face in the years ahead. If we are to help them along their way, we shall have to find the ways by which they can acquire the fundamental knowledge, the usable skills, and the dependable habits by means of which they will be able to meet life. To help them most effectively, we shall have to discriminate sharply, and teach them to discriminate clearly between the things which build and those which destroy.

For many years, and to a certain extent even now, the efforts of public education to improve the health, character, and social attitude of boys and girls have been seriously counteracted by some conspicuous retarding influences which have been permitted by the very same people who have paid their money for the support of the schools. One of the most serious of these influences has been that of alcoholic liquor.

There was a time when the attitude for or against the use of beverage alcohol was considered a matter of sentimental prejudice; but that point of view has been forced to give way as laws have come to be enacted in the various states requiring "that the State Department of Education be authorized and directed to prepare a course of instruction relating to the effects of alcohol upon the human sys-

tem, upon character, and upon society; and that such course of instruction *shall be used* in all public schools of the state." (Laws of Minnesota, 1934, ch. 43, sec. 1.)

Interpretation of the laws and the courses of study which have been developed from them have involved the assumption that the school is responsible for placing the facts concerning alcohol before the pupils in a straightforward and impersonal manner. The courses prepared have been uniformly based upon scientific authority and in so far as possible are related to practical aspects of modern life. In most instances, materials for instruction have been designed to promote human welfare by showing the relationship of the liquor problem to (1) personal and public health, (2) individual and group responsibility for furthering social efficiency and progress, and (3) individual and community safety. The evident intention is that the approach will be through an appeal to the pupil's desire for physical fitness, health, safety, service to others, and the development of such character traits as self-control, reliability, loyalty, and co-operation.

In order that instruction shall not be one-sided, the legitimate as well as the detrimental uses of alcohol are commonly included in courses of instruction. Valuable uses, dwelt upon and studied at some length, are numerous and diversified, for

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LA TOUR

EDUCATING

A Specific Program for the HIGH-SCHOOL CURRICULUM

JOHN C. ALMACK, Ph.D.

Stanford University

THERE is sufficient range in the secondary school to afford a great many opportunities for alcohol education. In the junior high school the subject may be taught in courses in Physical Education and Health and Hygiene. Both of these courses are universally required in the high school. In the ninth grade the effects of alcohol should be included in the General Science course, which is now general. In the tenth grade, courses are given in Biology. There is an opportunity here to teach the subject in significant fashion. In the eleventh grade, teachers can present it in required courses in Citizenship.

However, the best placement for this intensive, careful treatment of the subject in the secondary school is in the senior-high-school course in Problems of Democracy. That course is quite generally taught. Here the students are more mature. Of course you will not reach the great number who have been eliminated from school before that time. Those will have to be reached in the earlier grades of the secondary schools.

These students in the senior high school are more concerned about their own place in society; they are more able; usually they have capable teachers. Other materials in this course go along very well with this great problem of alcohol. Teachers in this course deal with the problem of poverty and the relationship between the use of alcohol and poverty. They teach problems of family life and divorce; they teach the important problem of crime, the problems of disease, mental degeneracy, dependency. Most of these are, in effect, closely related to one another. The placement of the subject at this period is psychologically desirable.

In the years that precede, there is a great element of individualism, and the young people tend to give a greater response to that instruction which applies to self. They may give scant attention to other points of in-

struction, so these earlier years offer a good time for the instruction of the effects of alcohol on the human body, upon growth, upon personal appearance, on skillful performance as in athletics, on personality, and on success in life. The senior in high school is more stable than is the freshman. He is idealistic, and he is ready to give serious consideration to matters that relate to human welfare.

I have always been in favor of teaching the nature and effects of all the narcotics together. The student will be more inclined to be cautious about using them at any time if he is informed about the likenesses among the whole group. There is always the tendency among those who promote the use of alcohol to regard it as something different from other narcotics. They would rather not have it associated with kola products and cocaine. They would rather not have marijuana mentioned in any connection with alcohol. Here is the reason: When the true relationship is made clear, it has a profound effect on the students.

In teaching concerning alcohol, always teach something about the history of the subject, because it gives background and understanding. It reveals that in using liquor we are carrying into modern scientific civilization the habits and the standards of primitive people. We are as ignorant as they were. We ought to use history to teach what not to do as well as what to do, if we are to become an enlightened people.

I used to teach History of Education. I did not teach it because I desired to promote the teaching methods of the Egyptians or the Greeks or the Romans or even of colonial Americans, but because I wished to present a basis on which my students could reach independent conclusions of their own respecting what is best.

We should teach something about the alcohol beverage industry. I would note the distribution of alcoholic beverages and the effect, the

(Turn to page 32)


FOR SOBRIETY



DEVANEY

YOUR CHILDREN AND NONMEDICAL DRUG ADDICTION

LOIS HIGGINS, A.B., LL.D., and
A. C. IVY, Ph.D., M.D.



THE recent appalling increase in nonmedical drug addiction, particularly among minors and children of school age in large cities, demands the attention of every parent, educator, and other adult interested in developing those qualities and attributes so essential to good moral character. The rate at which the increase has apparently occurred constitutes a threat to the general welfare of our country.

Before this menace can be effectively combated, it is necessary to know (1) what it is, (2) how it is produced in minors and juveniles, and (3) what can be done to eliminate it.

What Is Drug Addiction?

The Committee on Drug Addiction of the World Health Organization has defined the condition as follows:

"Drug addiction is a state of periodic or chronic intoxication detrimental to the individual and society, produced by repeated consumption of a drug. Its characteristics include: (1) An overpowering desire or need (compulsion) to continue taking the drug and to obtain it by any means, (2) a tendency to increase the dose, (3) a psychic (psychological) and sometimes a physical dependence on the effects of the drug." *The development of means to continue the use of the drug becomes an important motive in the addict's existence.*

This tragic, demoralizing consequence of nonmedical drug addiction is why an increase in crime accompanies an increase in addiction in a community. It is well known that the addict is capable of vicious and loathsome actions either when craving or when under the influence of certain drugs. Authorities agree that a substantial proportion of crimes now committed in large cities for money (burglary, robbery, purse snatching, strong-arming, shoplifting, and prostitution) are perpetrated by addicts under the influence of drugs or seeking money with which to "feed their habit." Even crimes of violence (sex crimes and murder) have been committed by addicts while under the influence of drugs such as marijuana, heroin, and cocaine.

In Chicago, where much is known about the drug

traffic because of the activities of the Chicago Crime Prevention Bureau, it is conservatively estimated that \$15,000,000 worth of property was stolen in 1949 and 1950 by drug addicts.

Of course, drug addiction is a disease after it has been produced. But *nonmedical drug addiction starts solely as a vice*. It starts when the potential victim has a free choice to use it or not to use it. Some people are more susceptible than others, just as some people are more susceptible to poisons and to infections than others. If the person chooses to use it, then he will become an addict, depending on how often he repeats taking it and on his susceptibility to drug addiction. In the case of morphine, five injections will cause a craving in the most susceptible and twenty-five or thirty in the most resistant. If the patient suffers severe pain, then more injections are required, as a rule.

How Is Nonmedical Drug Addiction Produced in Minors and Juveniles?

Through the questioning of hundreds of youthful addicts, and the study of additional hundreds of case histories, the road leading to drug addiction and its accompanying degradation has been clearly charted.

Nonmedical drug addiction starts because of the basic desire of a person to become identified favorably with a group. This desire is a source of good or a source of evil. It can be used to build good moral character and conduct or to make criminals and delinquents.

Hence, nonmedical drug addiction begins during those unsupervised hours which minors and children spend outside the home and schoolroom, where the influence of parents and educators is at its lowest ebb. It begins when bad companions, a bad environment, and unsupervised recreational activities exert their greatest influence.

It is when conscientious parents and educators and an upright community are not alert that the seeds of moral and physical tragedy most frequently take root and are cultivated. It is under such conditions that minors and children are seduced to become victims, slaves, and then salesmen of the vicious traffickers in drugs.

The first step toward drug addiction usually is the smoking of marijuana cigarettes, or "reefers," in the atmosphere of unsupervised recreation. Case histories reveal the almost invariable progression from "reefer" smoking to heroin addiction. Unfortunately some uninformed parents, educators, and law-enforcing officers contribute to the development of addiction because they minimize the demoralizing effect of marijuana smoking. They have been misled into believing that marijuana is not addictive, because of the highly technical fact that it does not uniformly cause a mental and physical dependency.

Marijuana (Indian hemp, *cannabis indica*) is not only dangerous because it is a steppingstone to the use of more serious addicting drugs, but also because of its action on the individual. It stimulates sexual impulses and perceptions, with an accompanying release of all inhibitions. It may excite violent emotions and decrease the ability to control the consequent actions. It frequently precipitates violent, irrational, and dangerous behavior to the level of temporary insanity. Marijuana has been termed the "tonic" of the underworld because it promotes a lack of fear and a contempt for law and order. In fact, in some cities more crimes of violence have been committed by persons under the actual influence of marijuana than by those under the influence of heroin, cocaine, or morphine.

The marijuana smoker develops tolerance, or finds it necessary to smoke more and more "reefers" to obtain the desired effect. A psychological craving and a tolerance have been developed which make the next step to heroin easy and necessary. The only way the desired effect can be obtained is by using some stronger narcotic, such as heroin.

Heroin is a derivative of the poppy plant. Opium, morphine, and codeine are also derived from the poppy plant. Opium and codeine are addictive drugs, but they are not as addictive as heroin and morphine. Crude opium contains morphine, heroin, and codeine. Morphine can be treated chemically to produce heroin. Morphine and

codeine are used cautiously by physicians to allay pain. Heroin is not used today for this or any other purpose by physicians. Consequently there is no commercial outlet for heroin. It is criminally made available, however, for illegitimate use and smuggling. It is more potent than morphine, so that a smaller weight goes further. And, *only three to five doses are required to produce a craving.* Thus, from the viewpoint of those vicious criminals who would make money out of the production of drug addicts or of slaves to drugs, heroin is ideal, because there is no other use for it, a little goes a long way, and it produces addicts very quickly. This is shown by the fact that *in Chicago early in 1951, among 700 persons arrested for possession of narcotics, 60 per cent were addicted to heroin, 30 per cent to marijuana, and 10 per cent to other narcotics.*

Heroin is taken in several ways. It may be "sniffed" or "snorted" into the nostril; it may be injected under the skin; or it may be injected directly into a vein, which is called "main-lining." Sniffing of heroin produces sores in the skin. Many addicts develop small abscesses in the skin because they use dirty water for dissolving the heroin and dirty medicine droppers, syringes, and needles for making the injection.

There are two kinds of peddlers of dope, the non-addicted and the addicted. The "big shot," or the man who produces and distributes large lots of dope, is too clever or smart to be an addict; he is interested only in making "big money." The little peddler must produce addicts to "feed" his own addiction and the greed of his boss. Today the little peddler is frequently a teen-ager or even younger juvenile.

An addict is produced commercially as follows: *The addicted peddler visits a hangout where marijuana is being smoked. He knows that the marijuana smoker generally desires something after from two to four months of smoking. The peddler offers some "stuff" with a greater kick, usually free of charge. And, after two or three free trials the "sucker" looking for a bigger "thrill" is hooked. Some peddlers do not depend on marijuana smokers as prospective addicts. They visit an unsupervised party of minors and tell them that they have a new thrill which they may try free of charge. After the prospect receives three or four sniffs or injections, free of charge, a craving for the "stuff" is formed, and he will steal and do anything else to get money for it.*

As a rule, the peddler has an easier time getting his prospective victim to take a "sniff" than an injection. But it is not long before the "sniffer" graduates to the needle and then to *intravenous injection, or "main-lining."*

This means of commercially producing addicts among minors has proved to be very effective. *In 1940 in Chicago it was rare to find a minor who was a drug addict. In 1950, out of 4,500 arrests for possession of narcotics approximately 25 per cent were under twenty-one years of age, and many who were older than twenty-one had started when they were minors. Other large cities have had a similar appalling experience.*

Many people do not know *the extent to which dope addiction among youth has increased in our country during recent years.* In fact, some authorities have publicly stated that it looks to *(Turn to page 20)*



Modern youth face the menace of addiction if they dabble in the dangerous habit of marijuana smoking.



MIRACLES

OF THE BLOOD

EDWARD PODOLSKY, M.D.

THE blood and its derivatives are finding their places as healing agents in an amazing variety of conditions. No part of the blood is useless for this purpose: plasma, the red blood cells, the fibrin, the thrombin—each serves a particular purpose. Just as milk is separated into cream for butter, casein for cheese, and milk sugar for sweetening purposes, so blood is turned into cell fractions—plasma, albumins, globulins, and clotting chemicals. The albumins are now being used in lifesaving procedures when no other forms are available. Dr. Edwin J. Cohn has prepared these albumins in a new liquid form which can keep without spoiling. They are easier to use and often give better results than dried plasma, which is so popular.

Hematologists have done much with blood. They have developed blood thrombin, a chemical powder very effective in stopping bleeding from the most serious wounds. Extracted from blood, it can be sprinkled on the brain to control diffuse bleeding. Because it is a natural substance, there is no danger of leaving it in the body after an operation, since it is absorbed.

Fibrinogen is another product derived from blood. A little like nylon, it can be made in the form of sheets, powder, sponges, and strings. It has the power of clotting blood and absorbing it, and later being absorbed itself. Fibrinogen sponges are left inside the body without harm. They quickly stop bleeding from serious wounds. Red blood cells, an important by-product of plasma production, are made into a paste which speeds healing of old, infected burns, varicose and other ulcers, and extensive granulating wounds. The red-cell paste is applied directly to the wound after it has been cleaned, and is then covered with a sterile dry dressing. It is made by mixing red blood cell concentrate with a jelly of tragacanth and hexylresorcinol. With twelve applications in two weeks, complete healing of varicose ulcers may be obtained.

The most plausible explanation of the healing action of the red cell paste is that it supplies required nutritional elements or proteins to tissues lacking them because of poor circulation. The red cells are absorbed by the tissues until the granulations reach the surface and a crust forms. This crust apparently serves as a protection, a source of nourishment, and a scaffolding for the support of con-

nective tissue. New skin extends over the surface of the wound under the crust, and when the crust drops off, the surface is completely covered.

Science is discovering marvelous properties in human blood that speed the healing of wounds, prevent certain diseases, and may even stave off old age a little longer. In this feature for "Listen" Dr. Podolsky unveils some of these recent discoveries, and in an article in the winter issue will describe alcohol's effect on this "stream of life."

Dr. Cohn has succeeded in extracting a new substance from blood, called *gamma globulin*. This globulin is termed by doctors "a vast treasure house of substances for preventing and curing disease."

Most blood donors have had diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid, measles, and other ills. Because they have recovered, their blood contains substances called "antibodies," which have the power to prevent another attack of the disease. These can be given to persons who have never had the diseases, to prevent them.

Among the first of the disease-preventing globulins is the one for preventing measles. Already this globulin has found wide distribution. This globulin may be used in either of two ways: A full dose may be given to prevent measles from attacking a person who has been exposed to it; or a smaller dose may be given so that the patient will get a light attack of measles. The last one is the method favored for children, because although the child may be a little sick for a day or two, he will be spared the suffering of a severe attack and will be able to develop his own immunity or resistance to further attacks.

Blood transfusions and other uses of blood have received widespread attention. Many interesting studies have come from hospitals, laboratories, and clinics concerning the miracles that may be performed with blood. The late Dr. Bogomolets did some remarkable work with blood transfusion in delaying the onset of old age.

Dr. Bogomolets's theory as to how blood transfusions help in rejuvenating the system is most interesting. Since the aging of the organism is accompanied by accumulation within the cells of biologically inert protoplasmic molecules, their removal from the cellular elements by means of blood transfusion must have, to a certain degree, a rejuvenating effect on the organism. It is possible, therefore, according to Dr. Bogomolets, for small frequent transfusions to delay premature aging of the body.

The resorptive effect of transfused blood suggests the possibility of favorable action of blood transfusion in functional disturbances of the blood vessels, according to Dr. Bogomolets. It is therefore possible that repeated

BEER AND SPORTS

blood transfusions may prove an effective prophylactic measure against the development of arteriosclerosis.

Two other scientists who have done much with blood in the treatment of various conditions are Drs. A. A. Bagdasarov and M. C. Dulstsin. They have found that blood transfusion in large doses produces a healing effect in hemophilia (bleeder's disease). Blood transfusions are of value in treating infectious diseases, because they lead not only to a higher degree of nonspecific immunity, but also to nonspecific desensitization and detoxication. Blood transfusions are also of value in vitamin deficiencies.

Blood products, particularly thrombin, have been found by neurosurgeons to be of great value in operative work. These surgeons are taking advantage of a blood derivative known as "fibrin foam" to facilitate operative work on the brain and nerves. Fibrin foam was recently introduced by Drs. F. D. Ingraham and O. T. Bailey.

Fibrin foam is prepared from human fibrinogen and human thrombin and in the dry state appears dull white, dry, and brittle. A fairly large mass of fibrin foam is packed sterile in a dry state with a vial of dried human thrombin. A third vial contains 30 c.c. of sterile isotonic solution of sodium chloride. At the operating table the thrombin is dissolved in the saline solution by means of vigorous stirring. Rather large fragments of fibrin are dropped into the thrombin solution. Fragments of the foam may then be cut or formed as the situation demands.

The use of fibrin has helped to control the bleeding incident to the removal of bulgings of certain parts of the spinal cord. This is a distinct contribution to greater ease in operative work on this vital nerve. Fibrin foam prevents adherence of the nerve root to the adjacent tissues and thus prevents complications which might later result in postoperative pain.

Fibrin foam has also been used to control bleeding from peripheral nerves severed in accidents. This keeps the nerves in good viable condition, and later surgery is possible. Then the severed nerve ends are sewn together, with restoration of function. Excessive bleeding from the nerve ends militates against successful nerve grafting.

In brain surgery fibrin foam has been used with great success in controlling oozing from brain tissues or massive bleeding from the site where a tumor has been removed. This was never possible before with so much ease and with such complete success as it is now.

Dr. Rodigina has had some interesting experiences with the use of blood in treating eye cataracts. The work in this field thus far is rather limited, but promising.

Excellent results have been obtained by blood transfusions in dysentery. During the early days of the illness 75-100 c.c. of blood are given and the amount is increased in the later stages to 250 c.c. when anemia develops. Many physicians are using blood transfusions in the treatment of malaria when there is a resistance of the body toward treatment with antimalarial agents, and in the presence of anemia and colitis. In acute rheumatic fever, intramuscular injections of blood are given in order to increase the effect of large doses of sodium salicylate.

The use of powdered human blood cells as a means of healing chronic leg ulcers which no other means could heal has been receiving wide and favorable attention. At the Mayo Clinic very good results have been obtained.

AMERICANS love sports. The brewing industry is capitalizing on this fact by buying up radio and television rights to the nation's major sports events. The advertising appeal is tremendous.

For example, the Pabst Brewing Company, in televising the Joe Lewis-Ezzard Charles bout in September, 1950, captured the largest single radio and television audience in the history of communications, reporting and showing this event to at least 67,000,000 persons. Add to these the number of servicemen hearing it by the Armed Forces Radio Service, and those listening over the State Department's "Voice of America" program, and the total audience tops 100,000,000.

On February 14 of last year Pabst took No. 1 rating for the whole month by its sponsorship on radio and TV of the Jake La Motta-Ray Robinson bout. Hooper ratings gave it a tremendous 58.7, and Milton Berle second place with 56.3.

Baseball is rapidly becoming flavored with beer. Many major and minor league teams alike are turning over their home games broadcasts to brewers, with the innings being interspersed by blaring inducements to fool the listener into thinking that at the crack of the bat he must be off to a drink.

For the youth, the attraction of the playing field is strong; and the false psychology of this association of athletics with drink will go a long way toward enticing them to become drink slaves.

Athletic coaches and trainers well know that alcohol and athletics don't mix on the sports field. Neither should the two mix in the minds of the millions of youth who see and listen to such events on radio and television.

—F. A. S.

UNTIL

Frederick D. Brewer

The sun's warm rays are never missed
Until the day is gone;
We never miss the sweetest rose
Until the summer's done.

We never miss the robin's song
Until he's flown away;
We never miss the bright, blue skies
Until they turn to gray.

We never miss the clearest star
Until a cloud appears,
Nor miss somebody's loving smile
Until it's time for tears.

We never miss our friends, it seems,
Until we're old and gray;
Nor do we miss a kindred soul
Until it's called away.

True value lies not in the things
That make for pomp and power,
But in the treasures God bestows
Upon us, every hour.



Lita Rio-

Philippine Islands' Charming Actress
and Popularity Contest Winner

"When I was voted the most popular actress of the Philippines in 1950, in a contest sponsored by the 'Philippines Herald,' I was completely surprised, because I had not achieved anything worth mentioning; however, I was conscious of the fact that I had been selected by vote of the public because I was a typical and representative Filipina and not just a beauty and an actress.

"It never dawned in my mind that I am beautiful or more talented than the other girls, but merely that I had the qualities of representing the Filipina girl. With all sincerity I believe I can attribute my beauty and sound health to my abstinence from smoking and from drinking intoxicating beverages. Nicotine and alcohol are harmful; they irritate the throat and upset the nervous system.

"In winning this signal honor I would consider myself an ungrateful daughter if I did not express my appreciation to my parents who trained me to believe that abstinence from smoking and drinking produces clean living and clear thinking, which are great assets to any successful career.

"Throughout all my life I shall refrain from smoking and drinking intoxicating beverages. I am convinced beyond a shadow of a doubt that a girl can be herself, look pretty with sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, and healthy with a charming personality, if she leaves cigarettes and alcohol alone."

Lita Rio

When Miss Lita Rio, the Filipino actress, won her nation's popularity contest, she was awarded, in addition to her trophy, a free trip to Hawaii and the United States.

Miss Rio came as a good-will ambassador, ably representing the best quality of Filipino womanhood. Welcomed in Hollywood, where she was entertained by its celebrities, she addressed numerous Rotary and Lions Clubs and other public gatherings, always with calm self-assurance and complete composure. Asked if she ever felt nervous on such occasions, she replied:

"It is one of my assets as a movie star that I experience no stage fright. When I am on the stage, or a guest at a Rotary or Chamber of Commerce meeting or other public gatherings like those I attended in Hawaii and the United States, I am not conscious of the mike before me, nor frightened by the distinguished guests."

Lita Rio very rarely enters a night club, because she can neither stand the atmosphere nor enjoy the drinks. She comes from a nonsmoking, nondrinking family.

Miss Rio's radiant personality and ingratiating charm, combined with her outstanding talents and her adherence to principles of better living, have made her the Philippine favorite.

Interview by P. H. Romulo, "Listen's" Filipino Correspondent





World Report

INTERNATIONAL DATA . . .



● GERMANY

Press reports from Hamm, Germany, indicate there are 150,000 alcoholics in Western Germany.

● CANADA

Canada spent \$708,440,229 for liquor during the fiscal year ending March 31, 1951.

● ARGENTINA

The Perón government has taken over control of Argentina's brewing industry.

● BELGIUM

Belgium's National Committee Against Alcoholism has organized a traveling exhibition of 100 poster displays stressing the danger of alcohol and drinking drivers.

● PANAMA

The Panama Canal was "a canal built by 50,000 abstainers," says the New Zealand *Vanguard*. The Panama scandal which greatly tarnished the reputation of the man who had also been engineer of the Suez Canal, was chiefly due to two causes: mosquitoes and whisky. Under the mistaken notion that whisky staves off the fever which follows mosquito bites, the canal directors allowed the drink appetite to be fostered so much that hundreds of men "died like flies," while others were unable to continue their work.

"In 1904 the Americans took the job in hand. The first thing they did was to declare Panama a prohibition area. No one was allowed to make, sell, or buy intoxicating liquor of any kind. Then they cleared out the mosquitoes; and in ten years the canal was opened, built by 50,000 teetotalers." Whether the workers abstained voluntarily or by compulsion, drinking was prohibited.

● PERSIA

The Persian prohibition bill to prohibit the sale and consumption of alcoholic drinks throughout the country, which was passed by the lower house some months ago, has been sent to the senate. Indications are favorable for prohibition in Persia.



● JAPAN

A Tokyo chemist has invented a new process of brewing beer in "just three days," for which the patent office gave its accolade, "noteworthy invention."

● SWEDEN

Sweden's Motorforarnas Helnykterhetsforbund, the country's accident insurance company for total abstainers, has reached a membership of 40,000, which shows a remarkable growth from its 1944 list of 8,000.

FRANCE'S "Comite National" Goes Into Action

ERNEST GORDON

THE French National Committee for Defense Against Alcohol is headed by Dr. Rouvillois, former president of the Academy of Medicine and now, as General Medical-Inspector, head of the entire medical profession in France. With him on the committee are numerous notable French scientists.

I

The committee reports an analysis of one hundred road fatalities taken to a French hospital in 1951. There were eighty-six men and fourteen women.

Fifty-nine per cent of the men were under the influence of alcohol at death; 42.7 per cent of the women who died accidental deaths were intoxicated, making a total of 57 per cent who died while under the influence of alcohol. Forty per cent were actually drunk.

Dr. Tara of the Society of Legal Medicine states that 30 per cent of the socially insured who present themselves for compensation on trade sicknesses are discovered, after blood examination, to be under the influence of drink.

In its appeal to the Academy of Medicine the committee stated, "The battle against alcoholism is no longer a question of hygiene or morals. It is a question of authority and government." The committee is seeking the legal adoption of biochemical tests in road accidents as obligatory upon all involved in traffic accidents.

II

When a proposal was made in the French parliament to allot to every soldier in the armed forces a ration of a liter of wine a day, the National Committee, with its immense scientific influence, immediately and formally entered protest. At its suggestion the administration of the schools for training seamen is placing its antialcohol posters in twenty apprentice schools.

The Maritime Secretariat is publishing in its bimonthly review, *Maritime*, a series of articles on the dangers of alcoholism furnished it by the Committee.

The Ministry of Post, Telegram, and Telephone has put up in its 3,000 principal post offices, during three months, a committee poster and has accepted in its official organ a committee article on the dangers of alcoholism.



● GREAT BRITAIN

The temperance party of the British Houses of Parliament has just constituted a parliamentary group comprising about sixty members of the House of Commons and eight members of the House of Lords. The humanitarian character of the fight against alcoholism is emphasized by the fact that the members of the new group belong to all the parties. The group is directed by Lord Mathers as president and James Hudson as secretary.

—International Bureau Against Alcoholism.

● WASHINGTON

An alcohol-barbiturate anesthetic is the newest thing in anesthesia. This knock-out "cocktail" with a real kick is mixed by putting standard barbiturate anesthetics into alcohol, instead of into water.

The announcement has been made by Dr. M. M. Miller of Washington. Watch out for your cocktail when you go for your next operation.

● ISRAEL

Israel's new law will not permit boobs or boozers to drive. The law requires all auto drivers to pass a psychological test as well as a medical examination before they are granted their driving licenses. Boobs and boozers will not be given licenses. Israel may be learning from the folly of these United States, where drinking drivers kill more people annually than do criminals with guns. Approximately 11,500 drinking-driver deaths occur here each year.



● AUSTRALIA

Madam Lilian Juan, who has modeled for all the leading Parisian fashion houses and who is said to be the loveliest immigrant in Australia, where she will reside with her husband, gave Australian women the following three beauty hints:

- Don't drink.
- Don't smoke.
- Get ten hours' sleep each night.

The Australian battleship "Tobruk" now operates a "milk bar," the daily sales from which average sixty quarts of milk-based beverages.

Three Sydney businessmen have organized the Road Safety Drivers Company, a hire-chauffeur service to drive

home drunken or semidrunken motorists. Eight experienced drivers will be available from 9 p.m. Saturdays until 5 a.m. Sundays. "The chauffeur will take the motorist home, put his car into his garage, give him his keys, let him in the front door, and, if necessary, put him to bed."

● SWEDEN

A Stockholm press release reports that a recent survey revealed that when Swedish women living in rural districts were questioned, 70 per cent said they had never tasted hard liquor.

● SOUTH AFRICA

Dr. Karl Bremer, South Africa's Minister of Health, considers from £30,000,000 to £50,000,000 a low estimate of the annual loss due to alcoholics and excessive drinkers. Conservative figures list the country's total number of alcoholics at 72,000.



● SWITZERLAND

The Swiss government has publicized a nationwide appeal against the sale of liquor-filled candy to children. By means of chocolates filled with cognac, cherry, brandy, or kirsch, children have been introduced to alcohol at a very early age. It is charged that "rum candy" has made children "overexcited" and has led to undue fatigue.

III

The committee reports that "The Ministry of National Education has given the Committee the warmest possible reception, in the hope that our activity may reach the entire body of school youth through the teachers.

"The Ministry has ordered that an official communication be brought to the knowledge of the entire teaching body and to this end has inserted a circular regarding our Committee in the Official Bulletin for Teachers. . . .

Alcohol's Criminogenic Influence: Dr. Trivos of Deux-Sevres, France, reports that alcoholism, which before World War II accounted for 32 per cent of the total criminality, and during the wine limitations imposed by the Germans contributed to only 15 per cent, shot up again to 38 per cent alcohol-caused crimes when wine rationing was released.

Christian (?) Groups Oppose Egyptian Prohibition Bill

The amazing anomaly of Christian groups in Cairo opposing a prohibition bill approved by the health and finance commission of the Egyptian parliament, is defended (*sic*) with the argument that churches in Egypt use wine for communion, and that prohibition would restrict their religious freedom. The Prohibition Bill would make "the import, manufacture, sale, and consumption of alcoholic beverages punishable with imprisonment." We have come to a strange day when the state is more interested in protecting the morality and health of its citizens than is the supposedly Christian church.

A RADIO STATION WITH A CONSCIENCE Refuses to Carry Beer Ads

Last January Tulsa, Oklahoma's, radio station KOME quit the Mutual Broadcasting System rather than advertise beer. The "network's insistence that KOME carry beer advertising" was given as the reason for the cancellation of the station's Mutual affiliation, by Dr. John E. Brown, chairman of John Brown University, Siloam Springs, Arkansas, which owns the station. We congratulate John Brown University.

A Message From Flint's Singing Policeman

LIEUTENANT WILBURN LEGREE



"I do not use alcohol or tobacco in any form, and as long as I am in my right mind, I will continue to refuse to use either of them. Every day in my work as policeman I meet young men who feel they must drink liquor or beer and use tobacco in order to convince others that they are men. I always do my best to convince them of the error of such notions, and fortunately some take my advice seriously.

"Whenever I see the moral and physical breakdown in men and women and youth, and little children suffering from want and neglect, and happy homes broken up—all because of liquor, I seek to do my best, whenever possible, by my word and example, to help right this social menace."

—Wilburn Legree.

ALCOHOL can make a fool of a very normal person, and the smart thing to do is to leave it alone.

Your friends may tell you that the only reason they drink is that they want to be sociable. Personally, I do not believe it is necessary for anyone to use alcoholic beverages just to be a good fellow well met. Although I do not use alcohol, it is not hard for me to be sociable with my friends.

When you feel you should not drink even when your associates want to "treat" you, have the courage to say No, and tell them why. If you tell them frankly that you do not drink or care for the "stuff," and feel that it is harmful to your mind and body, they will respect you and leave you alone. If your friends are not the kind of friends who respect your convictions, they are not worthy of your friendship. Why should you let anyone persuade you against your better judgment, to drink

yourself into temporary inferiority? Remember, even a dead fish can drift with the tide, but it takes a live one to swim upstream.

The use of beer and liquor by teenagers is one of our outstanding problems today. Juveniles are not entirely to blame by any means. Many of their mothers and fathers drink, and have cool beer in the icebox at all times, or a bottle of liquor somewhere in the house for ready use. Taking into consideration the appealing advertising on radio and television, and the brightly colored beer and liquor ads in our national magazines, it is not any wonder our young people are attracted to drink and the suggestion of a friendly highball, or glass of beer, which frequently ends with hard liquor.

As a traffic officer interested in traffic-sign guideposts, let me say that billboards advertising the use of alcohol are certainly pointing the public in the wrong direction.

While on patrol duty one evening with a fellow officer, we arrested a teenager for drunken driving. He was fortunate he had not killed some luckless person, for he had been driving in a very dangerous manner. His father was a tavern owner and had permitted his son to drink beer even as a youngster in grade school. On the night in question the youth was "making the rounds" of the taverns and liquor joints in his father's car, thinking he was having a big time. We certainly did not enjoy jailing this eighteen-year-old boy and putting him in a cell with other law violators.

I recall the case of a husband and wife who left their two small children with a baby sitter, while they went out for an evening of drinking. They returned home about midnight, but could not make it up the front-porch steps, and dropped in a drunken stupor on their front lawn. The children had to be kept at the detention home while their parents sobered up.

I can tell you of numerous cases where youngsters were brutally beaten by fathers—and sometimes mothers—who were in a drunken condition. On some of these occasions the children were taken away from their homes until the parents proved themselves more fit for their parental responsibilities.

I know of parents who take their children into the beer gardens, and the little tots watch them drink beer. Other parents on Sunday bundle their children off to Sunday school and church while they enjoy their beer and drinks at the neighborhood beer tavern. Those children have it rough in their home

life, and the picture is indeed a sad one.

In many of our serious criminal cases it is a well-known fact that the drinking of liquor is the major reason why the individual commits the crime. Such crimes as murder, kidnaping, robbery, breaking into a home, and sex crimes frequently spring out of drinking situations. Other criminals drink to build up a false courage to enable them to go through with the crimes they want to commit.

It is always a tragedy to see young men and women enslaved by alcohol early in life. There is a young woman alcoholic, only thirty-four years of age,

for these same youngsters' getting into a life of crime and being wanted by the police. The drinking of liquor hurts not only the guilty, but the innocent as well.

There is much that can be done in the homes, in the schools, and in our communities to educate and train our youth for safety and happiness, and to protect them from the dangers that are so constantly associated with the drinking of alcoholic beverages by the youth of today.

Since I have been assigned as officer in charge of our city's Child Safety Division for the past fifteen years, it

"I have always been grateful that I was brought up in a home where beer, liquor, or tobacco were never used. And now as a wife and mother I realize more than ever the supreme value of such early training, and I seek to follow my parents' example as I stand with my husband wholeheartedly on this important issue. We have two children, Larry, ten years, and Barbara Jean, six years. We are endeavoring by education and example to bring up our children to respect these standards of total abstinence."

—Charlotte Legree.



Wilburn, the Singing Policeman, and His Wife Charlotte

Our world would be happier and better if all liquor bottles were emptied in this fashion!



whom I am trying to help at the present time. She told me that drinking a friendly highball now and then at social functions started her on the road to hard liquor and alcoholism. She has been married four times since then, has been arrested about thirty times,—eighteen times in one year,—and is rapidly getting worse. Hers is a very pitiful case.

As an officer in the Flint, Michigan, police department for the past eighteen years, I have seen alcoholic beverages wreck more youthful lives than has any other delinquency factor I have observed. I have known liquor to be the downfall of many a young man and woman. It has caused them to break our criminal and traffic laws, and to violate all codes of decency. It has caused homes to be broken up and has estranged youngsters from their parents. It has been directly responsible

has been my pleasure to work with 30,000 youngsters in the public and parochial schools, instructing them in traffic safety and helping them to keep safe every day. Under my direction there are 700 safety patrols who stand on corners near schools, helping boys and girls to cross the street in safety. It is also my privilege to work with teachers and principals in their traffic-safety problems for their children.

I am known as "Flint's Singing Cop," and we teach the youngsters their traffic safety by using safety songs, which they learn in school and over the radio. Singing safety songs teaches them to keep safe each day.

I believe the Christian church can do much to instill in the hearts of our boys and girls the principles of total abstinence from alcoholic beverages and other harmful practices.

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IN SPITE of the fact that I have never killed anyone with a car while driving under the influence of liquor, I doubt if anyone knows more about the murder and suicide possibilities of such driving than I do. I have imbibed many liquors, in many nations of the world, including China, Japan, the Philippine Islands, the Hawaiian Islands, Manchuria, Mexico, Canada, Dominican Republic, Haiti, Panama, Brazil.

But I no longer drink. I don't even touch beer. Though I have never hit or sideswiped another car in my life, either when drunk or sober, that in no wise alters what must obviously be a simple fact: I am living on borrowed time; so is every person who ever rode with me when I was drinking, and that includes a wife and four children. I look back on those days, and hold my breath now; but then I didn't, for often I sang and beat time with one hand while driving above the speed limit with the other.

I once traveled fairly regularly between San Diego and Los Angeles, California. When I would get caught behind a string of cars on a hill I would play a little game with myself. I pretended that I was passing without being able to see ahead—and about half the time, I judge, had I actually passed, I would have been in a collision, doubtless fatal, since in those days there were very few signs to restrict speed. It just happened—just happened, mind you—that never once, on those journeys between San Diego and Los Angeles was I ever under the influence of liquor. Had I been I would have passed those cars, chancing the fifty-fifty odds between life and death.

"I'm a much better driver when I'm drinking, even when I'm drunk, than when I'm cold sober. I'm more sure of myself."

There you have it, the secret of much of the carnage on our highways. Many drivers I have known have spoken the above words, or their gist, in some form or other. Liquor removes inhibitions, so that men ordinarily careful, even afraid, take chances they would not otherwise take. Liquor takes away fear, caution, instilling instead a false courage that is really neither fear, caution, nor courage, but liquor itself on a rampage.

Years ago, in the Dominican Republic, another chap and I were driving home along Avenida Independencia, quite too fast. We had both been drink-

ing, but I was not driving. We were on our side of the road when a carload of Dominican men, five or six, in a brand-new Hudson, turned in from the right, directly into our path. We hit them head-on. They were wrong, but we couldn't slow down or swerve. Besides, we were *right*—except for our speed. In the Dominican car a man was playing a violin. When the dust and flying glass settled, the violin player's head was between the strings and the violin, both cars were wrecked, and every tooth in my head had been knocked loose when I was hurtled against the upper right corner of the windshield, breaking the glass with my face and bending the metal of the frame with my forehead. We were exonerated, since at that time there was no speed limit in Santo Domingo City (now Ciudad Trujillo) and we were on our own side of the road. That nobody was killed or seriously injured was a miracle. However, but for liquor there would have been no crash.

In the days of prohibition I once visited Tijuana with my family and drank too much tequila, which I had never touched before. I drove all the way home to Ocean Beach, through the heart of San Diego, at an average speed of fifty-five miles an hour. For the first and only time in my experience, there were no cops. I drove with cold, grim,

deadly calculation, because tequila made me cold, grim, and deadly. I passed cars closer than I ever had before or have since. I ducked behind people crossing the streets at intersections. I tried to see how closely I could miss people, risking their lives and those of my family and myself, in the grim, cold precision produced in my utterly murderous body by tequila. I slept like a baby. The nightmares began the next day. I swore off tequila. I didn't swear off whisky, rum, beer, gin, saki, rice wine, okolehao, or vodka, or any of the amazing mixtures one may produce from limitless combinations of the above; for had I not proved that even when possessed by tequila, I could drive far better drunk than sober?

There are mountain roads between San Diego and Tecate, Mexico, which should never be taken at sixty miles an hour. When I went to Tecate, with my car filled with family and friends, I never drove those roads faster than thirty-five; but when I returned, filled with booze, I was the best driver on the road, could hold any speed, and gamble on the certainty that anyone coming up the grades to meet me would stay on his side of the road. If he didn't, I would be right, even if everyone in both cars were killed. So reasoned liquor, and that I never killed anyone was a fact which I still find almost impossible to believe. It seemed I met people just before I reached curves, and after I was safely around them, but that I was never in real danger. Perhaps God wished my innocent friends and relatives, and others on the highway, to continue living; it clearly wasn't, at my drunken times, a consideration with me. Why should it have been, since I, in common with all drunken drivers, drove much better, much more accurately, and *faster*, drunk than sober? Why, when I was drunk I could risk the very edges of mountain roads; I could kick dirt into sheer abysses with my outside wheels, a trick I would never

Almost a

ARTHUR J. BURKS

HEILMAN



MURDERER



venture when coldly sober. I could kick dirt into abysses which already held the rusting wrecks of cars other drunken drivers had hurtled over and down, killing themselves and their passengers—and laugh at those who hadn't been as good drivers drunk as sober.

Once or twice some woman in my car became frightened at my driving, and insisted that her husband, who had had drink for drink with me, but drove better drunk than I did, take the wheel. Then, of course, I realized, even when "tight," that *he* simply didn't drive as well drunk as sober. He passed other cars on grades, coming up fast from behind with siren raging. He cut wide on curves, into the other fellow's lane, and he hugged the bank so closely that he sometimes knocked off a hubcap; but his wife invariably urged him to take more risks, since he had convinced her that he was a better driver when under the influence than when sober.

When is a driver drunk? Frankly, when he has taken a drink. Then there is alcohol in the blood and brain, just enough to put a driver out of balance. A bit more slows the reactions.

One late night in Guantánamo, Cuba, I was driving a jeep along a narrow road. I had been drinking, ever so little, but not nearly as much as I felt sure the driver coming to meet me, and taking all the road, had been drinking. He drove no jeep, but a powerful car, and was tripling the speed limit. I was trapped in a cut. I couldn't speed up and get out of the cut before he came into it, couldn't back up and escape, and there wasn't room on either side for a *drunken* driver to pass me. But before I could even wish that my breath were free of liquor, so that authorities

would not test me and find me also wanting, the other driver, obviously a more courageous driver drunk than sober, ran up onto the forty-five-degree angle of the cut to my right, slanted back into the road behind me, climbed the opposite bank, slid back into the road. I heard his laughter, high-pitched with glee. He must have thought that the cut ran endlessly on, and that he had discovered a new way to prove that he drove better drunk than sober, for he began to drive back and forth across the road, up and down the sides of the cut, until he reached the end of the cut behind me, where he tried to climb a slant that wasn't there, and did an amazing somersault, still laughing.

The car was a wreck, but the man came forth laughing, pleased that it had not been *his* car. A few seconds later a dozen cars were parked along the road. Had one or two more of them been in the cut, there would have been many persons dead. Nothing that happened was my fault, for I was alone and not inclined to show off, but I had been drinking. From that moment on I never drank again. I swore off completely, eight years ago.

I'm not the professional do-gooder who preaches against liquor because I no longer drink it. No. I am farm editor of *WLAN* (ABC), in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Every morning, at six o'clock, except Sunday, I talk either a half hour or forty-five minutes, and much of my talk has to do with drunken driving. Why? Because my home is in Paradise, Pennsylvania, right next to the Lincoln Highway, so that, watching the driving of others, I am thankful that I no longer drink, that I am no longer convinced that I, or *any*

driver, is a better driver drunk than sober. For when I drove while drinking I was more reckless, shaved more corners, crowded well above the speed limit. I could look into the rear-vision mirror for cops much more assuredly while drunk, too. I think I could have driven backward by looking in the mirror, but luckily the idea never occurred to me when I was drinking and therefore a drunken driver—when I was, in short, a bigger fool, a murder-suicide potentiality, akin to the thousands who drive the roads, some of them the highway which passes my door, and manage to kill themselves at the peak of excitement.

Maybe if they—and I when I drunk-drove—killed only themselves, it wouldn't matter, except to their loved ones who would be made ashamed and sorrowful; but unfortunately their accidents, most of the time, involve innocent other drivers and, so many times, children. I can be vehement about such drivers, since I know them so well; I was one of them. And I can be one of them again, merely by taking a drink, for one drink, with me, as with virtually every person who drinks "and can stop it any time" he wants to, means two drinks, then three, and always, "one for the road." When a driver takes one drink, or a dozen, there is never just *one* drink for the road; every drink he takes is for the road, which may lead straight and true to the cemetery, strewn en route with maimed or murdered innocents who hadn't yet dreamed of cemeteries save as "marble forests" visible from roads and highways.

Recently a father and several small

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THREE LIONS

Story of-- "The Little Drunk With the Sandy Hair"

What a Pastor Learns When He Visits New York's Bowery Incognito

REVEREND FORREST MUSSER

Pastor, Union Congregational Church
Rockville, Connecticut

REVEREND FORREST MUSSER has long been concerned with the problem of alcoholism and is actively interested in the work of Alcoholics Anonymous. Though not an alcoholic himself, he has through pastoral counseling and social work been able to help many men and women recover from alcoholism.

One night, when Reverend Musser spoke in the Northtown AA chapter, a skeptical but intelligent inebriate, Pinky, was greatly impressed. A week later he joined AA. When asked the reason, he replied, "I hardly know! One night a week ago I started out for a tavern, but somehow wound up at the AA clubhouse. I don't even remember how many spoke or what they said, but that last speaker,—the little drunk with the sandy hair,—he got me! He made me think!"

"The little drunk with the sandy hair" lived for thirty days in New York's Bowery to observe conditions firsthand. Some of the things he found he describes here for *Listen* readers.

Late one Monday night I arrived at the Bowery, the largest and most tragic skid row of America. On the subway I had already seen some of the rough tactics of desperate alcoholics. At one station a well-dressed man stepped on the platform and was immediately attacked by three men, knocked down, and relieved of his wallet. The conductor turned to me and asked, "Did you see that?"

"Yes," I responded, "and I have to get off at the next stop."

When the train came to a halt at

Canal Street, the conductor escorted me to the platform and gave me the clear signal. On my arrival at the Salvation Army Hotel, 225 Bowery, one wobbly derelict made me feel at home by exclaiming, "You're back again, aren't you?"

I was assigned to Room 917, an outside room on the ninth floor. I soon discovered that my thirty days of diversion would not be spent in luxury. One small cot and an old bureau were crowded in a space of 10 x 6 feet. A twenty-five-watt bulb hanging from the ceiling made the atmosphere dim and foreboding. Every facility was reduced to the bare necessity level in order to keep the cost at a minimum.

My purpose in assuming such a

role of privation was to make a further study of the life of an alcoholic. For many years, as a minister, I had been confronted with hopeless situations resulting from drinking. Only in recent years I had seen miracles happen through a close association with Alcoholics Anonymous. Since there are more alcoholics crowded into the Bowery than into any other area in the world, I felt that this was the place to take a concentrated course of study.

On the first morning, armed with a sketch pad and dressed in old clothes, I began to mingle among the men of the street. The first picture I saw took place as men lined up before the Bowery Mission for the usual cup of coffee and roll or doughnut. The mission some-



THREE LIONS

times feeds as many as 800 men a day. On this first morning it appeared to me as a death march for a cup of coffee. Every man in the long line showed the heavy lines of a sleepless night of hell; many had bloody noses or cut cheeks from the nightly battles with fists and pocketknives. My pencil began to make frantic lines to portray the pathos and misery, but my best attempts were far from capturing the depths of suffering and failure evident in this mass of humanity.

Many alcoholics survive for years on the soup kitchens, the rolls and coffee, provided by the Salvation Army and the city charities. I found it difficult to maintain my strength on the meager diet of skid row. The first meal I ate almost became my last. After I had finished my stale roll, I noticed the inebriates handling every roll to make the choice of the softest and best. How many times the roll I had eaten had been handled, I do not know. The only bright side of the eating question is that it is possible to get a fairly substantial meal for 20-25 cents. This generous way of providing a clean and wholesome place of feeding the hungry has been carried on for many years.

Panhandling, petty thievery, bottle collecting, and bartering are a few of the commercial pursuits of the men on the streets. One of the major avenues for work is conducted by sultans called "gandy dancers." These men represent about eight main railroads which have employment offices in this district. Alcoholics who have exhausted their means of securing money sign up for jobs. These workers are taken in trains or boats to some distant location. By the time their destination is reached the

men are sober. For days these wrecked bodies are driven by taskmasters to do the hardest jobs. After a week or ten days they return to the Bowery with a small amount of money. Many friends celebrate with this money until the men return again to the employment office and go through the sad story again.

While sketching and observing the plight of these men, I became increasingly obsessed with the questions of Why? and How? Why did such a scene exist? How did these men arrive at such a low estate of subsistence? What was the answer to one of our most perplexing social problems—alcoholism?

Within a few days my mind was weighted with the immensity of the problem—about 70,000 persons, of which nine out of ten are alcoholics, live in the Bowery. This represents only about 15 per cent of the total number of alcoholics in New York City. There are around 3,000,000 such victims in the United States. Among this number are doctors, lawyers, salesmen, college professors, businessmen, clergymen, and men of every class. The language of

most of these men is usually rough, but the choice of words comes from a high educational background. One man with whom I spoke could converse in five languages, but each day he took his place in line for another handout.

Here and there I became acquainted with men who had won the struggle back to peace of mind and soul. Some of these were the product of courageous work by the Salvation Army. The majority of people who were restored to sanity and usefulness were helped by members of Alcoholics Anonymous. There are now 165 separate groups of AA meeting in New York City each week, with a very large membership. Many of these were part of the teeming crowds of the Bowery some years ago. Numerous individuals and agencies have made small dents in the problem; notable among these agencies are the Bellevue and Kings County Hospitals, Camp LaGuardia, in Rockland County, and the Bridge House at 912 Bronx Park, Bronx. Churchmen, social workers, political leaders, psychiatrists, and medical leaders are awakening to the tremendous task of curing alcoholism.

Reclaimed From the Gutter

He stood before the judge a dejected, despairing skeleton of a man, more dead than alive. What deeply pierced my sympathy about this familiar courtroom scene was the age of the man. He was just forty-one—my own age six years ago. I felt as if most of my life was still before me—the best of it; for him, life seemed to be very near its close. For him—let us call him Gene—there appeared to be little more remaining but the empty, miserable years of suffering for an alcoholic.

Following the trial, Gene went again to the county jail, for the twenty-eighth time in thirteen years. When I began to inquire about him, friends advised me to waste no time with him, for numerous people had tried to help him, to no avail. I could not brush aside his serious plight lightly, however, because each of his former friends declared Gene to be a man of genius. He had graduated from high school with honors. He was the author of numerous published poems and other writings. Many friends had invested money in his future, but none of this had brought in any dividends of progress. The more

I heard concerning his potentialities, the more my interest grew.

One day I visited him in jail. I found him eager to talk about his problem of "compulsive" drinking, which by now had covered twenty-five years of struggle. He desperately desired to stop—but he could not! His problem was more serious than I had thought. He had lived for some time in almost every skid row in large cities from Los Angeles to New York. In all these places he spent much time in jail. In desperation he had drunk "sneaky pete," hair tonic, canned heat, cheap wine with dope, and even alcohol from the radiator of an automobile. Could any man at forty-one with such a past ever recover? The one basic hope was that he wanted to live a sober, disciplined, and useful life.

Knowing that part of Gene's problem was a lack of creative opportunity to use his talent of writing, I urged him to use his time in recording his life story, using his own experience to describe for fellow sufferers the struggle for sobriety and the courageous action which was needed to win recovery.

A month went by without any prog-



Dr. Andrew C. Ivy Answers "Life" Magazine

An article on alcoholic "Hangover" appeared in *Life* magazine on July 14, 1952. The article was acceptable except for its two concluding paragraphs and a few other statements.

These exceptions call for a rejoinder.

The article states that "Abstinence is not the answer, save for the uncontrollable drinker." Why is abstinence not the answer? Abstinence is obviously the *only known sure way* to prevent all the evils consequent to the consumption of alcoholic beverages. Abstinence is not the answer for those persons who insist on experiencing the epicurean pleasures of alcoholic beverages and for that reason are willing to permit the production of the appalling human misery and tragedy due to the consumption of alcoholic beverages.

The statement is also made that "civilization not only engendered alcohol but apparently created in civilized man the notion that he needs it as a weapon and insulation against . . . fears. . . . Alcohol . . . helps him [man] to enjoy the present." This is an epicurean philosophy which substitutes alcohol, a drug, for the contributions which religion, rest, and recreation have to offer. That is why many say that the human consumption of alcohol destroys what religion and the right sort of education and recreation build.

It is stated that "alcohol is an indispensable medicine" for certain heart conditions. Alcohol is not an indispensable medicine for certain heart conditions. It is only one drug among several which may be helpful when their consumption is confined to me-

dicinal use. Other drugs and remedies are available which accomplish the same vasodilation and sedative effect as alcohol without the danger of causing deterioration of judgment, overexertion, and habit formation. The fact is that an exceedingly small amount of alcohol is consumed for such a medicinal purpose; yet, this medicinal action of alcohol is used as propaganda to support the nonmedicinal use of alcohol.

To write, "Alcohol is no more responsible for man's misuse of it than food is responsible for his gluttony," is a very misleading analogy. To indict food as a cause of gluttony in order to exonerate alcoholic beverages as a cause of alcoholic hangover and other ills due to alcohol is not a true comparison, because relatively small amounts of alcohol intoxicate and convert the consumer into a potential murderer when he drives a car. Food does not have this effect; food does not possess addiction-producing properties, and alcohol does. Food does not increase crime, poverty, accidents, and divorce; alcohol does. Man misuses food only when he uses it to excess, and he misuses alcohol whenever he uses it—a drug—as a beverage, since food is necessary for life, and alcoholic beverages are not. Yes, without food there would be no food gluttony, but we would all die; without alcohol there would be no alcoholic hangover, and many lives would be saved and much human misery prevented. Thus, abstinence is a definite and positive answer, the only true, realistic answer to the problems created by alcoholic beverages.

ress, and Gene was released from jail. That very night he was picked up in an alley by the police cruiser and taken back for another month of confinement. Perhaps the general opinion was true—I should waste no more time with him!

I received a letter from him one week later which gave this encouraging statement: "I believe your idea of writing my own story is a way out for me. If you will bring me a pencil and some paper, I'll begin to write."

Within two weeks I received the first installment. It was a keen insight into the terrific urge of an alcoholic to drink, though he has a strong rational desire to be free from this obsession—a desire not only for sobriety, but also for a life with peace of mind and serenity of soul.

Meanwhile several members of Alcoholics Anonymous were brought to see Gene and talk more realistically about his and their common problem. The twelve-step program of recovery struck Gene as a clear-cut radio beam for his life. Following his release, friends of AA assisted in providing treatment for him in the hospital. During this period and later he concentrated on the "live one day at a time, refuse that first drink" system of AA to stop drinking.

From the hospital he went to a job at a sanatorium near Hartford, Connecticut. He continued an active association with the program of AA. At this time, too, he fell in love with Ruth, who also worked at the sanatorium. For eight months Ruth and Gene were

inseparable, and the future appeared bright. Since his heavy drinking had begun in his later teens after a broken romance, this romance was one of the pieces to the puzzle in his life.

All went well until one day Ruth turned to another boy friend. Gene had regarded his romance with Ruth much more seriously than had she. Soon Gene was back on skid row.

For nearly two years we heard little from Gene except that he was again going from one skid row to another and from one jail to another.

One night Gene appeared at the parsonage door. Only by recalling the scene before the judge several years before could I recognize him now. His appearance was much the same as it had been then, with many more months of skid row woven into the fabric of his life. Nothing save a certain gleam in his eye gave any further hope for his future. Once more he had come to the end of his own mental, physical, and spiritual resources in his struggle for sobriety. In his utter extremity he was ready to ask God for help. He had caught glimpses of the miracles of transformation which occur when a man reaches out beyond himself, and above all human effort, for aid. He had seen such recoveries in AA—men who were both sober and happy in some useful service to their fellow men. He now expressed the wish of going back to AA. Members of AA rallied to his side. After another series of treatments in the hospital he returned with a "do or die" search for the spiritual power in the AA way of living. He mapped out a program of personal discipline wherein he constantly took a moral inventory of his own character. Slowly he began to pull the loose ends of his life together, and through many periods of prayer and meditation faith became real to him.

In the course of time he secured an inspector's job in a large factory; he renewed his training in writing by going to night school. Unexpectedly he discovered that he was of tremendous help to other men who stumbled along the same road. He spoke in large public meetings throughout New England, and he felt the indescribable satisfaction of helping others.

Final victory in his struggle was won when he became acquainted with Ann—a member of AA. She, too, had struck bottom and had now climbed the hills of recovery. Their marriage was more than another "happy event" in their lives. Together Gene and Ann traveled from place to place, helping numerous individuals stand on their

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them like a fashion, such as smoking and drinking. Too many people do not realize that *dope addiction is a form of dissipation which ultimately leads to moral, mental, and physical deterioration*. Many youthful addicts state that they would even commit murder to gratify their craving for the "stuff."

To eliminate this condition in society, it is necessary to prevent the formation of new addicts and to care for those who are now addicts.

To prevent the formation of new addicts, the source of supply must be found and cut off. Unfortunately the smuggling of heroin into our country is not easy to prevent, but it can be made much more difficult. The non-addicted and addicted peddlers can and should be arrested and given long-term sentences. Furthermore, addicts who do not peddle must be incarcerated, because they will become peddlers when the regular peddlers are placed in jail. A special court and prosecutor is necessary to handle cases of drug addiction because of the specialized knowledge and experience required to do this work most effectively. More stringent laws, which would incarcerate for life the peddler who repeats the offense, are required in some states. The public will have to be educated to support the law-enforcing officers.

The state laws requiring that instruction be given in high school about the dangers of narcotics should be enforced. Teachers must be instructed what to teach. This teaching can and should be reinforced by a well-conceived moving picture. Such instruction must be supported by the school administration and the parents.

Parents must also be instructed. Addicted children first begin to request more and more money from parents and relatives. They give most elaborate reasons why they require the money. *If money is unobtainable in this manner, they turn to petty thievery around the home, then the neighborhood stores, or they become salesmen or "pushers" for dope bosses, and finally they run the full gamut of criminality.*

When parents and teachers discover addiction, they should report it to authorities immediately. When misguided adults conceal the fact of addiction because of shame and the fear of publicity, or because they erroneously believe they can treat their own children, they remove from law-enforcing agencies the power needed to find and prosecute the

peddler who made an addict of their children or students. The worst thing that a parent or teacher can do is to shield the youthful addict. The sooner he gets treatment the more likely a cure is possible, and the fewer addicts he will produce among his companions.

The chances of cure in the youthful addict who has just started are good, provided appropriate treatment is given. This must be followed by a change in companions and environment. Those youths who have been addicted for several months will be difficult to cure; but after the treatment they, too, should receive rehabilitation. This rehabilitation and social service follow-up should be provided for addicts who have taken treatment to help prevent a relapse.

The third-time repeaters have little hope for a cure. The percentage of cure in this group is not greater than 2.5 per cent. These people definitely suffer a very severe mental disorder and are dangerous and unfit members of any

community. Of course, research should be conducted to find a cure for these victims.

*To prevent the sabotage of our youth and country by vicious traffickers in dope, since this threat can and has been pyramiding rapidly, religious and secular educators and law-enforcing officers must perform their full duty. But they must be heartily supported by conscientious parents, by parents who realize that their own children or grandchildren may be next. Parents should teach that it demonstrates strength of character for a youth to refuse to "follow the leader" along the wrong path. Finally, and most important, law-enforcement officers must be supported by parents who are willing to recognize and act on the fact that *dope addiction among minors* at the present time in our larger cities is not confined to certain underprivileged areas and that it has been spreading to high-school and income groups.*



**Before
and
After**



VIRGINIA HUGHES

THE bus was crowded with passengers, but everyone made room for the tall young father, his sweet-faced wife, and their dainty, two-year-old daughter to board it. An ideal American family picture, one would think, watching the father carry his baby carefully down the crowded aisle. The passengers smiled at one another in the sudden friendliness of the thoughts thus shared.

Later that same day the crowded, homebound bus came to another stop for a brief rest period. As the passengers filed in again, the tall young father and the little two-year-old came aboard. But what a shocking change had occurred! All his manhood robbed from him by drink, his tie half off, his hat and hair disheveled, he pushed his way through the crowd with little thought or care for the baby toddling at his

heels. Finding a seat on the last row, he sank into drunken slumber, unmindful that his daughter cried and fretted beside him.

Again the eyes of the passengers sought one another—this time in disgust and anger. As the snores of the man grew louder and the cries of the baby more pathetic, the bus driver became more and more disturbed. Finally he muttered, half under his breath, "I never would have let him on but for the baby, and if it were not for her, I would put him off."

Where was the mother? Who knows! We who watched and contrasted this scene with the earlier one, saw another picture of American home life, far from ideal, drawn by the cruel caricaturist John Barleycorn.

ALCOHOL EDUCATION

(Continued from page 12)

example: (1) for fuel which produces heat either from liquid alcohol or in "canned heat;" (2) as an aseptic to kill bacteria; (3) as a therapeutic agent; (4) as a solvent of drugs, varnishes, dyes, and oils; (5) as an antifreeze mixture for automobiles; (6) as a preservative for plant and animal specimens for laboratory use; and (7) in the manufacture of thermometers, artificial silk, camera films, and gas mantles.

The harmful effects of alcohol are brought out forcibly in connection with its use as a beverage. In that connection it should be pointed out to the students that alcohol may cause death immediately if taken in large amounts, or eventually if used over long periods of time. The possibility of the effect is rather remote from the average school child, and it is admitted in well-conducted courses that ill effects may be difficult to detect immediately from the use of small quantities. Authentic courses, however, include the admission that taking alcohol easily becomes a habit and too often leads from moderation to the immoderate use; further, that the history of persons suffering from chronic alcoholism shows that they began drinking in moderation.

The well-defined stages of intoxication have been found to be particularly

impressive to pupils eager to retain command of their powers. These stages are set forth as follows:

1. The highest functions of the mind are dulled, self-criticism is blunted, judgment and self-control are weakened, a tendency to talk freely is noticed.

2. The sense of perception is dulled, the field of observation is narrowed, muscular co-ordination is weakened, and clumsiness takes the place of precision. This results in a loss of efficiency and in mishaps.

3. The control of muscular movements and locomotion is seriously disturbed, and the ordinary symptoms of drunkenness are manifested.

4. Stupor, unconsciousness, and coma are the final results.

It is not difficult for the ordinarily alert child or youth to see the result of these effects upon his ambitions for accomplishment in schoolwork, athletics, satisfactory relationships with his friends, recreation, vocational participation, and in numerous other fields of achievement which may appeal to him. It is easy for him to understand that alcohol is a stimulant rather than a food and that nutritious food is essential to growth and development in young people, to the increasing of powers of endurance, to the maintenance of warmth in the body, and to building resistance against physical and moral weakness and disease.

The whole problem before teachers,

parents, or any others attempting the adequate education of childhood and youth is one of establishing serviceable habits which will lead along right paths to desirable ends. In this most vital undertaking no one can afford to use or permit the use of any practice or any agent which will induce the formation of deleterious habits. A constant vigil must be maintained to ensure the cultivation of physical powers, intellectual traits, and moral attributes which will contribute most to life on the highest level of which man is capable.

ALMOST A MURDERER

(Continued from page 25)

children turned right into Lincoln Highway near my door. The driver was cold sober, but the solitary driver coming from their left along the highway was not. The speed limit at that spot is thirty-five miles an hour. How fast was the drunken driver driving? I don't know, but this is what happened: He apparently saw that he either had to swing left at the very crest of the hill to avoid colliding with the car from his flank, or jam on his brakes and swing right, into stores and residences. My wife and I heard the screaming of brakes and the crash. The drunken driver *had* spared the lives of the innocent driver and the three children, by swinging left into the wrong side of the road, along which he couldn't see more than fifty feet because of the hill crest. At almost any other moment he would have caromed off, or smashed, three or four cars traveling the other way. None happened along in that instant. The speeding car hit a power pole two feet thick and broke it off squarely six inches from the ground. The driver had of course been exceeding by far the limit of thirty-five miles an hour. The skid marks of his tires looked like the letter S, twice repeated. I was out and across the highway, fast. So were others. Inside the car the man was screaming in a hideous fashion, and his cries died out when he became unconscious and was dragged out. He had smashed the windshield with his face and had broken off the steering post with his chest. He was a mass of blood, but he did not die. Clearly he had been drinking. After some minutes, when the highway was jammed with cars in both directions and patrol officers were untangling the mess, the man managed to stand, and the doctor permitted him to do so.

"Is that my car?" he asked belligerently. "Who made me do that?"

Nobody answered.

BARTENDER OR SOLDIER

C. L. PADDOCK

Recently I heard the story of a patriotic young man who felt his country needed him, so he enlisted as a soldier. When he got to a certain location he was asked to work where he was required to dispense beer to his buddies. He refused to do it, and his superior officer, enraged at his disobedience, sent him to the commander of the post.

"Is it true," the officer asked, "that you have refused to obey orders? You know that is a serious offense in the army."

Courteously, but firmly, the young man replied, "Yes, sir, the report is correct. I enlisted to be a soldier and not a bartender. My conscience won't let me do it."

Extending his hand, the officer remarked, "Shake hands, Johnson. We need more men like you. There are plenty of important jobs you can do, work which you can do with a clear conscience."

True, the world does need more men like Johnson—men who have convictions and dare to be true to those convictions, even at the risk of punishment.

"I'll never be able to explain *this!*" he went on.

Not once did he say, "I might have killed somebody. I'm lucky to be alive." His car itself smelled of liquor, a smell that even the leaking gasoline could not outdo. *There I stood*, I knew, but for the possible fact that God had consistently refused to allow me to kill anyone while drunk-driving—even myself.

An automobile, for all its near perfection, has no sense whatever. It will kill anyone, anything, hit anything. It will destroy itself without hesitation, without a qualm. It's a man-made machine; therefore, it depends on the skill, the brains, the body, the co-ordination of the driver, to keep it from murdering right and left, or committing suicide in a ditch or halfway through the wall of a building somewhere. So when the driver reaches the place where anything he does seems right to his own mind, when he no longer controls the car with his co-ordination, but is controlled by its murder potential, its senselessness, the car becomes the weapon of slaughter it has always been if moving out of control, even slowly. But no drunken driver—or almost none—is ever content to move slowly. Every modern automobile is capable of deadly speed, and the first urge of the drinking driver is to edge his speed up and up until it touches that deadliness—and a little beyond, a little *more* beyond; the accelerator is pushed down a bit lower, a bit lower, until, until—

We speed more and more swiftly and surely toward even higher traffic tolls. As a military man, now thinking more clearly than when I drove while under the influence of liquor, I find this toll utterly humiliating; for even with the atom bomb, a threat hanging forever over us, and all our other modern weapons, we can't manage to get as many people killed in war as we can kill on the highways. We drivers with our feet on the accelerators of the nation and our insides uninhibited because we're drunk,—or under the influence,—can show the military a thing or two when it comes to wiping out human life. And we can do it without even thinking. If, now, the military could think up some way to turn us loose against the enemy!

But, no; we're restricted to our friends, to strangers, to blood relations, to our own selves, when it comes to drunk-murder, drunk-suicide, from behind the senseless wheels of senseless cars, daily committing senseless slaughter.

Just a little drink will take the fine edge off mental and physical efficiency.

FOURTH QUARTER

"American Mother for 1952"



Every mother's heart aches when she sees so many fine young men and women drinking at the bars of hotels and restaurants. Some of these youths are sure to be the drunkards of tomorrow.

I feel it is very important for parents to set good examples by keeping the home free from intoxicating drinks. I have always taught my children not to drink or to go in the company of those who drink. It is a good thing to keep the confidence of our children so they can talk over any of their problems and have a good answer to the questions that come to their minds. It is natural for young people especially today to think drinking is not harmful, physically or morally, when so many seemingly successful business and professional people drink.

As mothers our influence is second only to God's power. Happy is the mother who does her part to keep her children from drink, one of America's worst enslaving habits.

Toy Len Goon

Mrs. Toy Len Goon, "American Mother for 1952," came to this country thirty-eight years ago from her native Canton, China. She is an American citizen, and all of her eight children, who were born in the United States, are American citizens. She and her husband, who was a World War I veteran, soon opened a laundry in Portland, Maine. Since his death twelve years ago Mrs. Goon, now fifty-seven, has carried on the business alone.

Mrs. Goon praises America as a land of opportunity. To her, "opportunity" has been hard work; but she is happy in the reward she enjoys for her years of toil, for the older children are college graduates now engaged in professional

and business pursuits, and the younger are following their example by attending school and planning useful careers.

Mrs. Goon was honored by Governor Frederick G. Payne and other prominent people in Maine and by civic leaders in New York and Washington, including First Lady Mrs. Harry S. Truman. In nominating Mrs. Goon for this honor, the Business and Professional Women's Club of Portland, Maine, said: "We . . . are proud to present Mrs. Toy Len Goon as our nominee for State of Maine Mother. She has proved herself a wonderful mother, a good citizen, and is highly regarded in the community in which she has lived for thirty-eight years."

HIGH-SCHOOL CURRICULUM

(Continued from page 13)

materials that have been consumed. Notice the employment of labor, and the profiteers in the industry. The little town in the Northwest I mentioned in a previous article had a population of 2,600 people and twenty-six saloons, one on every main corner in town. They were always in the best locations.

Then, there should be taught the relationship of alcohol to crime. In my own county, I am sorry to say, during the last six or eight months we have had three terrible crimes of violence in which men have murdered women, the cause being alcohol. These are terrible things! They are a disgrace to our people!

Alcohol and safety are to be taught, alcohol and industrial efficiency, alcohol and the family, alcohol and the national economy, alcohol and disease. The latter can be under the diseases growing out of alcoholism, diseases that contribute to alcoholism, alcohol and the treatment of disease, and chronic alcoholism. There is today a great deal of emphasis being given to alcoholism as a sickness and the alcoholic as a sick person. I cannot subscribe to this notion. The concept of the proponents of this theory as to what sickness is, and the sickness as experienced by a person using alcohol, are two different things. If a person is going to accept that concept of "sickness" it would seem that he should be logical and carry the program of action out to its logical end. Do you suppose that the public-health authority, or the people in general, would tolerate sources of dangerous disease on every corner and in the most desirable blocks in the city? By no means! They would quarantine disease; they would close it out. But here are great pestholes which are pointed out and lauded—not merely tolerated, but encouraged. Let us be logical if we are going to regard the user of alcohol as a sick man!

Finally, we come to the more objective alcohol education features—control of alcohol. Here we take up the methods used in other countries, and the methods used in this country; also the time and strategy of putting control into effect. Here is the big job. If it is necessary to start from the ground and build up, we ought to start there; we ought not to be discouraged. If we have only five in the community who have the courage to start this movement, we ought to begin at once; and we ought to enlist as rapidly as we can, as a part of the movement of this sort, the young

people of the community. We succeed in teaching young people to fight, but have we helped them find something to fight for?

The last five or six years of my teaching I have taught individuals. It has taken me twenty-five to thirty years to get up courage enough to do it, but I did. I would no more think of teaching by group methods solely, now, than I would think of promoting the alcohol business. We must begin to teach persons, teach individuals. In this individual work the student should be made aware of his objectives, what he is trying to do. He ought to know what present conditions are, and know how to prepare a plan to solve this problem of alcohol.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Power

I have never been able to conceive how any rational being could propose happiness to himself from the exercise of power over others.—Jefferson.

Thought

Great thoughts reduced to practice become great acts.—Hazlitt.

Words

We would have fewer disputes in the world if words were taken for what they are, the signs of our ideas only, and not for things themselves.—Locke.

Work

I never did anything worth doing by accident, nor did any of my inventions come by accident; they came by work.—Edison.

There are a number of phases which need emphasis; for example, the question of whether local option would solve the liquor problem. I am a great believer in it, not only because I think it is essentially right, but because it provides the means for community education.

Other questions include how we can control the drunk driver, what is the best way to protect a minor against liquor, and whether or not liquor is a food. Then there is the problem of rehabilitation of the chronic drinker, and whether the liquor business promotes other kinds of business. Finally we have to have a systematic method of evaluating our results.

The hope of the future rests in young people who are enrolled in our schools,

Unless we can fill them with that zeal, that divine element, that desire and purpose to improve over present conditions, the outlook is dark indeed. Never in my lifetime, nor in the history of this country as I know it, have standards and morals fallen so low. We must be rededicated to a noble principle of human service. And one of the means at hand is education for the welfare of all. Eventually alcohol, the greatest evil of all, must be destroyed.

FLINT'S SINGING POLICEMAN

(Continued from page 23)

In the sacred concerts and programs which I have opportunity to give before church groups and youth rallies I always encourage children and young people to attend church and Sunday school regularly, and I try to show them that the better way of life is the Christian way of living. Seldom are juvenile delinquents churchgoing young people. I greatly enjoy singing these gospel songs and am grateful for the privilege of serving God this way.

Young people who early in life adopt the principles of total abstinence have taken a big step toward their future success and happiness. I know from experience that total abstinence is a great asset. It certainly has never been a handicap to anyone, while social drinking has paved the road to ruin for many a young person.

While attending high school I made nine letters in football, basketball, and baseball. In college I made letters in the same sports, and for several years, beginning when I was seventeen, I did some professional wrestling. During my athletic days my coaches discouraged the use of alcohol and tobacco. I have always been grateful that I listened to their advice.

My total-abstinence ideas were strengthened when, after high-school graduation, I took care of a man who had delirium tremens from the overuse of alcohol. Every few minutes he felt snakes wrapping themselves around his neck, and monsters peeking at him from behind the furniture. I never before made so many flying tackles, as I tried to keep him from dashing through a window or running down the street in his nightshirt. I decided right then and there that I would do my best to keep my mind and body free from the pathetic slavery of alcoholism. All the evidence of my eighteen years as a policeman proves to me that alcohol can make a fool out of a normal person, and that the smart thing to do is to leave it alone.

KEEPING OUR VALUES STRAIGHT

J. RICHARD SNEED, PH. D.

HAVE you ever had the unhappy experience of being "taken in"? The Bishop of Canterbury says that is what has now happened to all of us. When speaking at Oxford during World War II, the brilliant English cleric declared that our world resembles a shop window where some vandal had entered during the night and shifted all the price tags. The result: the cheap things are marked high, and the really precious things are priced low. That was when he said, "We let ourselves be taken in."

Your feeling may be similar to mine, in that whenever you are "taken in" you lose no time in looking for a way to get out.

Together let us hasten to overcome this distorted confusion where issues are clouded, minds displaced, and beliefs muddled. Much of our world today resembles the land of Trolld which Ibsen described in his play *Peer Gynt* as a place where all distinctions are obliterated, where black seems white, and ugly seems fair, where big seems little and dirty seems clean. At last a sense of triumph came to Peer through discovery of divine strength.

Let us consider the straightening out of our tangled values which comes through the divine application of our human *sympathy*. The ability and the willingness to put ourselves in the place of others creates an affinity of relationship which makes life worth living. Mutuality of affection and reciprocal understanding come to us as to Jesus who had compassion upon the multitude.

A Boston florist by the name of Penn is credited with the phrase, "Say it with flowers." The story is told that one day some dirty, ragged children came into his shop and began looking around. Being busy and desiring to dismiss them, he inquired what they wanted. One of the youngsters replied, "We want some yellow flowers."

On the other side of the shop were

some cheap spring flowers which Mr. Penn offered them, hoping the children would go. After looking at them carefully, one of the urchins said, "Well, that isn't quite what we had in mind." Then, pointing to the little girl, he continued, saying, "Her brother, Mickey, was killed yesterday while playing in the street. A truck came around the corner and hit him. His funeral is this afternoon." Then the boy added, "We got together and got all the money we could, and we've got eighteen cents. We've got to have yellow flowers because his sweater is yellow."

Mr. Penn excused himself, walked to the other side where there was a large vase of blooming yellow roses. These were as expensive as anything in his shop. "Strangely enough, I'm having a special on these today," said Mr. Penn. "They are eighteen cents a dozen. Shall I wrap them up and send them?" "Oh, no, no," replied the children. "Wrap them up, but we'll take them."

One wonders if any merchant ever had a more appreciated sale. The oneness of our common humanity in both death and life does much to arouse our compassion. These affectionate ties draw us together in the true perspective of living.

Again consider the restoration of our distorted values which comes through the application of our daily *sacrifice*. Contrary to our modern price-tag mix-up, sacrifice always carries an inherent value without which our world would be poor.

A year ago in Los Angeles Ronnie Munn died of cancer at the age of six and a half. The city had been waiting, along with the distressed parents and two small sisters, to see if medical aid could restore his frail body to health. On New Year's Day he was first operated upon and later sent home to wait. Then in March he was taken back to the hospital, while his smallest sister sat at home, wondering why he didn't come down to celebrate her birthday.

Nurse Opal Whittaker, who had originally assisted in Ronnie Munn's operation, was taking off her uniform to go off duty after long hours of work. Typical of so many persons who reflect the true sacrificial values of life in every work and occupation, she hurriedly redonned her uniform when she heard that little Ronnie had returned and voluntarily helped at his bedside through the hours until the end came.

When any person gives something difficult in sacrifice for another, he becomes what a novelist termed one of those "strong nails which holds the world together." More than that, our sacrificial attitude toward life gives us



KEYSTONE

a needed corrective on life's true values.

Also let us consider the straightening out of our scrambled price tags which comes through the application of our personal *service*. So much of our false philosophy of life ensues as a result of what we expect from others. There again we have been "taken in," for life's best values come not from what we get but in what we give.

A number of years ago, an English city lad was spending his vacation in the country and went swimming in an unfamiliar pool. Soon he got beyond his depth, and was in danger of drowning. His shrieking cries reached the ears of a lad about his own age who was plowing in a nearby field. The farm lad dashed to the water, plunged in, and saved the young Londoner.

Another summer came and the city family went to the country again. The parents of the boy who had almost drowned made inquiry for the farm boy who had saved him.

After finding the lad they asked what he desired most, and he replied that his one wish was to become a doctor. In gratitude for the saving of their son the city boy's parents made arrangements for the country boy to get a medical education.

Many years passed, and Britain's Prime Minister was far away in Egypt on an important mission of World War II. At Cairo he was suddenly stricken with pneumonia. When his disease failed to respond to treatment, his physicians communicated with London, requesting the famous surgeon, Dr. Alexander Fleming, to fly to Egypt with some of the new drug he had recently perfected called penicillin.

The Prime Minister responded, and later recovered. This was the second time the country boy had saved the life of the city boy, for today Dr. Fleming, world famous by virtue of his experiments with penicillin, was the country boy given an education by the parents of Winston Churchill.

These are days when we must have faith in our time, when our price tags need correction, and when we should hear again the eternal words of Jesus, saying, "For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for My sake, the same shall save it."

TALKING MYSELF OUT OF A JOB

(Continued from page 8)

drink and commit a terrible crime. If you and I can show them the better way to have more real fun, it is our duty to do it.

We have occasionally over at the prison a wonderful experience when a

man will begin to smile through his tears and will say, "I have found a better way." Do you know, there is something wonderfully fine about the Christian religion. That is, if you get enough of it, if you get to a certain point in your life where it means the most to you. Then you cannot keep still about it and you cannot cover it up.

There is something infectious about it when a man has been down to the depths, and he begins to claw his way back up that rocky precipice, trying to overcome sin and temptation and those things that go with it, and regain the heights. There is nothing to equal the smile that radiates from his face when he gets his head above the edge of the precipice and he says, "I know I've found a better way."

The penitentiary is essentially a Christian institution. If it were not for our early religious ancestors in this country, the penitentiary would not have come into existence. The way good people punished the bad people in days gone by is a long, hard story, based on physical suffering, torture, and pain; but the



I do not drink intoxicating beverages, because I feel that they would have a detrimental effect upon me physically and would also tend to weaken my character.

I never feel ill at ease nor embarrassed because of my abstinence from alcoholic beverages.

Billy Cooper

Cadet Lieutenant Colonel,
Military College of South Carolina,
Charleston, South Carolina

Friends over in Pennsylvania said, "We can find a better way than that." So they began to send men to prison to become penitent for their sins. Hence, the penitentiary—the place where men may become repentant, may seek forgiveness, and where they may be forgiven. We need to help these men win their battle. We can, if we will, reduce the populations in our prisons and in our hospitals.

Dr. Levy was down from the Eastern Washington Hospital. I told him I was coming over to talk with you and that I believed that if it were not for liquor that 95 per cent of my population would not be here; and he said, "Tell them for me, that those words go for my hospital, too—the mentally insane."

Liquor and drugs—these devilish poisons—are filling our hospitals and our prisons. Somehow we must win the battle for sobriety and clean living. The future of our century and the lives of our boys and girls depend upon it.

I count it a privilege to work in an institution that can become, for those who have missed the way, a place of beginning again; but I also wish that my job were not so necessary, and the business in which I am engaged not so vital, to so many lives. If I could talk the American people out of using liquor and narcotics I could probably talk myself out of a job; but as long as we Americans continue our present rate of liquor consumption, there will be an ever-growing and tragic need for prisons and penal administration.

Meanwhile I shall seek to bring new hope to those in the place of beginning again, with the assurance of the text that is written over the door of every prison of the United States, the message that God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him, wherever he or she may be, may inherit eternal life, in spite of the locks and bars and the chains which now detain.

RECLAIMED FROM THE GUTTER

(Continued from page 28)

own feet and face life again. For both of them the ceremony represented a spiritual union where two became one in the victorious struggle for sobriety and a rich, full life.

The other day I cashed one of Gene's checks which he had sent in payment of a loan I had forgotten, and the banker inquired, "Is this the same fellow who used to drink so heavily?" "Yes," I replied, "but now he has become a man of courageous action." For the banker the check was tangible evidence that Gene had made progress.

WHAT OTHERS ARE SAYING



Beer Advertising

Tap and Tavern of May 5, 1952, says: "Since the food store has superseded the tavern as the prime outlet for beer, brewers find themselves in a highly competitive situation calling for aggressive merchandising and advertising. Their advertising expenditure is conservatively estimated at \$1.25 per barrel sold, or more than \$100,000,000 annually."

ALCOHOL and tobacco by prescription

Dr. Lennox Johnston, in a letter to the *British Medical Journal*, stated that alcohol and tobacco should be treated as dangerous drugs and should be purchasable only on a doctor's prescription. The doctor said in part: "Nicotinism and alcoholism are probably the two most important diseases in the country, yet both are readily preventable and curable. If alcohol and tobacco were treated as dangerous drugs, doctors would rarely prescribe them, for there are practically no medical uses for either."

Bootlegging

John F. O'Connell, chairman of the New York State Liquor Authority, told a meeting of state tax administrators: "That illicit distilling has now reached the stage of an industrialized business was indicated by the size of some of the stills seized in New York last year. One

raided in Central Moriches, Long Island, in July had a daily capacity of 2,500 gallons. One in the Bronx had a daily capacity of 1,000 gallons. Stills seized in the first ten months of 1951 had a capacity 36 per cent higher than those seized in the corresponding 1950 period."

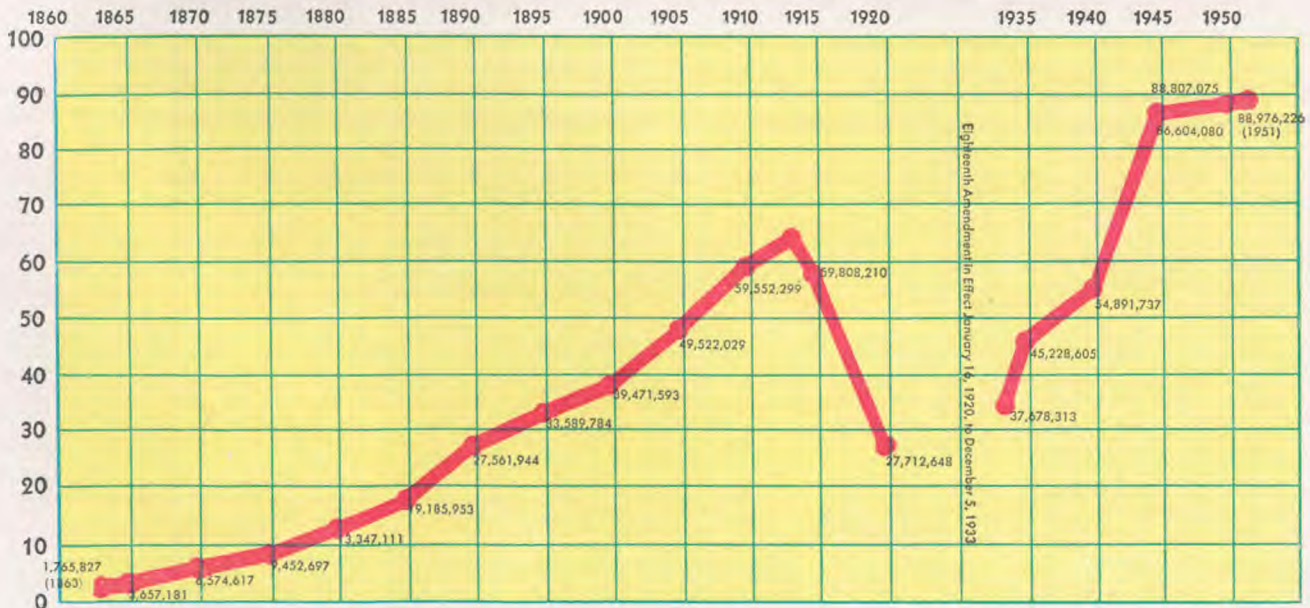
Drinking Is Not Necessary

"Nobody has to drink his way into politics or drink to stay in," declares Judge Jed Johnson of the United States Customs Court, in the *Christian Herald*. He says that diplomatic and social life in the nation's capital is "engulfed in an alcoholic sea," but "extremely few of our lawmakers who are excessive drinkers have reached positions of importance and power. Many influential members of the Senate and House . . . are nondrinkers."

Too Much Whisky in Stock

Greg MacGregor, in the *New York Times*, says: "Government bonded warehouses now contain more whisky than the public would be willing to buy in some years at current prices, and the monthly production of liquor continues to be greater than total national consumption. . . . According to most recent government reports, warehouses now contain about 900,000,000 original proof gallons of whisky. Ten years ago the total gallonage in the same warehouses was only about 500,000,000. It is no secret that the liquor trade is deeply concerned over this situation."

BEER PRODUCTION—1863-1951 (In 31-Gallon Barrels)



I am a firm believer in the cause of temperance. I do not drink or smoke, for I feel it is entirely unnecessary to indulge, even from a social standpoint.

As a hero of the youngsters, I feel that I can exert an influence for good by refraining from practices which will harm their growing bodies.

Jack Kirkwood

Interviewed by J. E. Keplinger.

