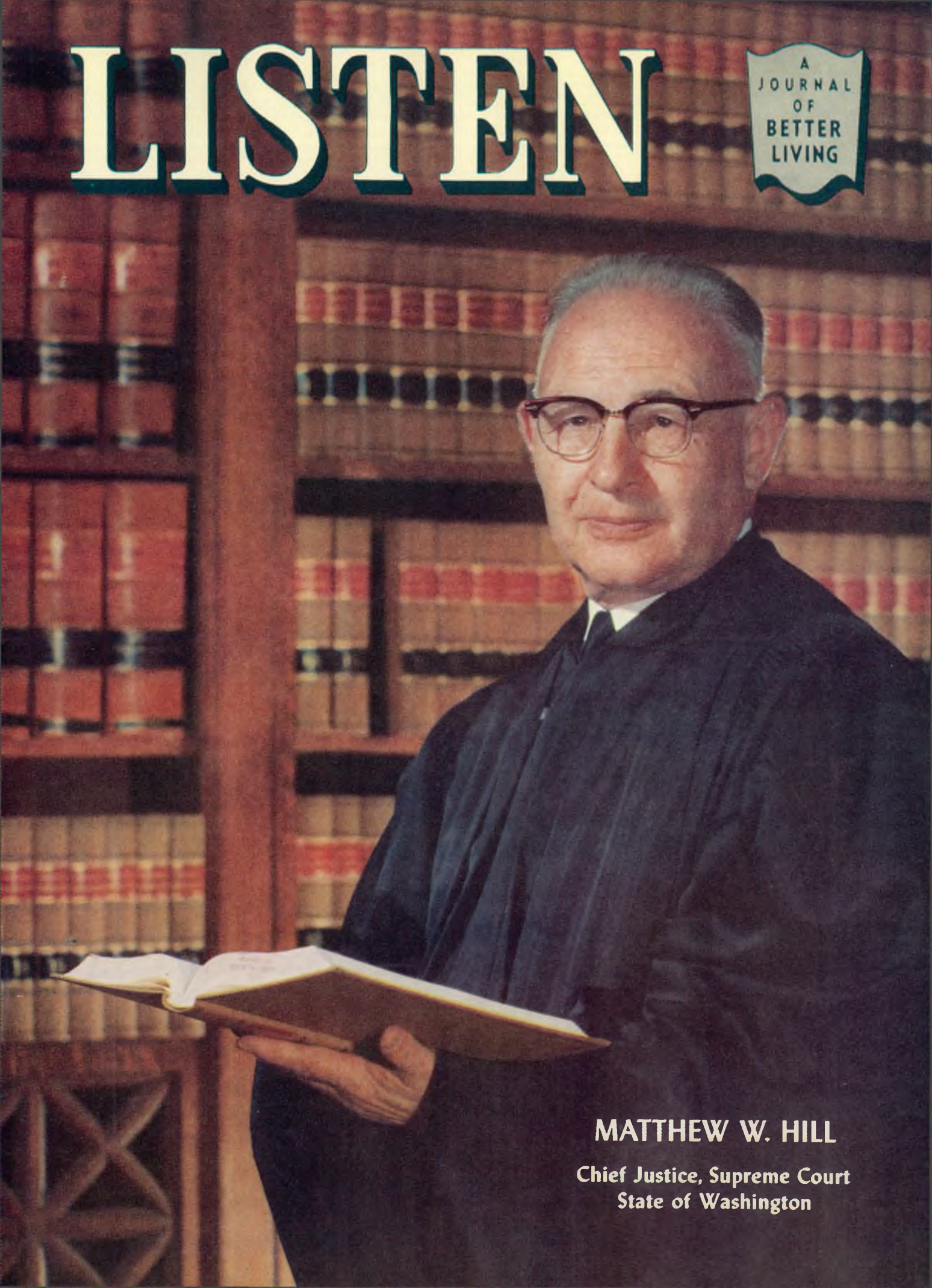


LISTEN

A
JOURNAL
OF
BETTER
LIVING



MATTHEW W. HILL

Chief Justice, Supreme Court
State of Washington



Drink's Toll

According to surveys in the State of Delaware, 40.6 per cent of all drivers involved in traffic fatalities had been drinking.

Dry Party

Orange juice and ginger ale were the refreshments featured at Governor General Massey's annual 1957 garden party in Ottawa, Canada.

Heeding the Warnings

The traffic death toll over the weekend of the Fourth of July, 1957, not only was far below the estimate of the National Safety Council, but was even lower than the average for a nonholiday, four-day period. The total of 423 lives lost certainly is to be deplored, but many more might have died had not the public heeded the safety warnings given. California led the nation with 50 deaths, more than 10 per cent of the total. New York came second with 31 dead.

Within the Law

Beer with 2.4 per cent alcohol content is being sold in grocery stores in Ontario, Canada. The Liquor Control Act defines as "intoxicating" any liquor or beer with an alcohol content of more than 2.5 per cent. Thus this 2.4 beer can be sold to anyone regardless of age, teen-agers included. How soon these young folks might acquire a taste for the stronger drinks is not mentioned.

Blood Test Is Constitutional

In California the State Supreme Court has upheld a ruling that the taking of a blood sample from a driver without his consent for an alcohol test does not violate his constitutional rights. Chief Justice Phil S. Gibson said, "The taking of a sample for a test without consent cannot be regarded as an unreasonable search and seizure, providing this is done in a medically approved manner and in connection with a lawful drunk-driving arrest."

More Tranquilizers

More than 88,000 pounds of amphetamine and its derivatives were manufactured in 1955. This, made into pills, would be 8,000,000,000 pills, or nearly 50 for each man, woman, and child in the United States. Four of the ten leading prescriptions sold by pharmacies are tranquilizers. It has been found that amphetamines may cause temporary personality disorders resulting in anti-social behavior, and that tranquilizers do nothing to solve the basic problems of the mentally ill.

Doctors and Drugs

An official British medical report says more than 25 per cent of the known drug addicts in Britain are doctors or nurses. This report lists 333 known addicts, 77 of them doctors, 20 nurses, and 39 new cases in 1956.

It Pays to Advertise

The liquor industry in 1956 spent \$65,837,000 for advertising in newspapers; \$35,462,937 in magazines; \$54,220,860 on radio and TV; \$32,109,430 on outdoor ads; and \$207,500,000 for "point of purchase" ads.

Getting Further Behind

Alcoholism claims nearly 5,000,000 victims in the United States, a number that is growing at the rate of at least 100,000 a year. For every skid-row alcoholic there are nine "hidden alcoholics" who are in the early stages. Wage losses attributed to alcoholism amount to at least \$432,000,000 a year.

The number of patients treated by all state-supported facilities in 1956 was 22,906, or less than one out of every 200 of the nation's alcoholics, and less than one fourth of the number of "new" alcoholics developed during the year.

Cost of One Drunk

The following is a case history of the cost of taking care of one drunk,—by no means the most expensive,—taken from the police records of a major American city, as noted in a speech by Senator Richard L. Neuberger (Oregon) and quoted in the

Congressional Record, May 1, 1957.

"Subject: A man 54 years old who has been jailed 285 times in the last 32 years and is in jail now. He studied accounting as a youth, has worked intermittently as a clerk, printer, cook, carpenter, driver, plumber, painter, laborer.

"Cost to city to date:

Police and court costs, at \$60 per sentence	\$17,100
Jail keep, at \$2.86 per day	26,873
Hospital care, during 140 days' treatment of delirium tremens, other ailments	<u>1,400</u>
Total	45,373
Less 52 fines paid by subject	\$510
Net cost to date	\$44,863"

LISTEN

A Journal of Better Living

JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1958

Volume 11 Number 1

OUR COVER

From water boy on the North Pacific Railroad to chief justice of Washington State is the fabulous story of Judge Matthew W. Hill.

Few public figures have had a more varied and distinguished background. When thirteen years of age, Judge Hill arrived in Washington, January 1, 1907. Whether railroad worker, student, teacher, coast artilleryman, lawyer, or judge, this versatile leader distinguished himself in service.

Judge Hill is a member of numerous civil and community organizations. He is proud to be a member at large of the national council of Boy Scouts.

But whether he ponders a tough legal case, addresses an attentive high-school audience, plays with his six grandchildren, appears in the church pulpit as a lay preacher, or appraises exhibits as a curator of the Washington State Historical Society, Judge Hill puts his whole vigorous energy into his activities.

"Listen's" cover of the judge in his law library is by Jeffers Studio, Olympia.

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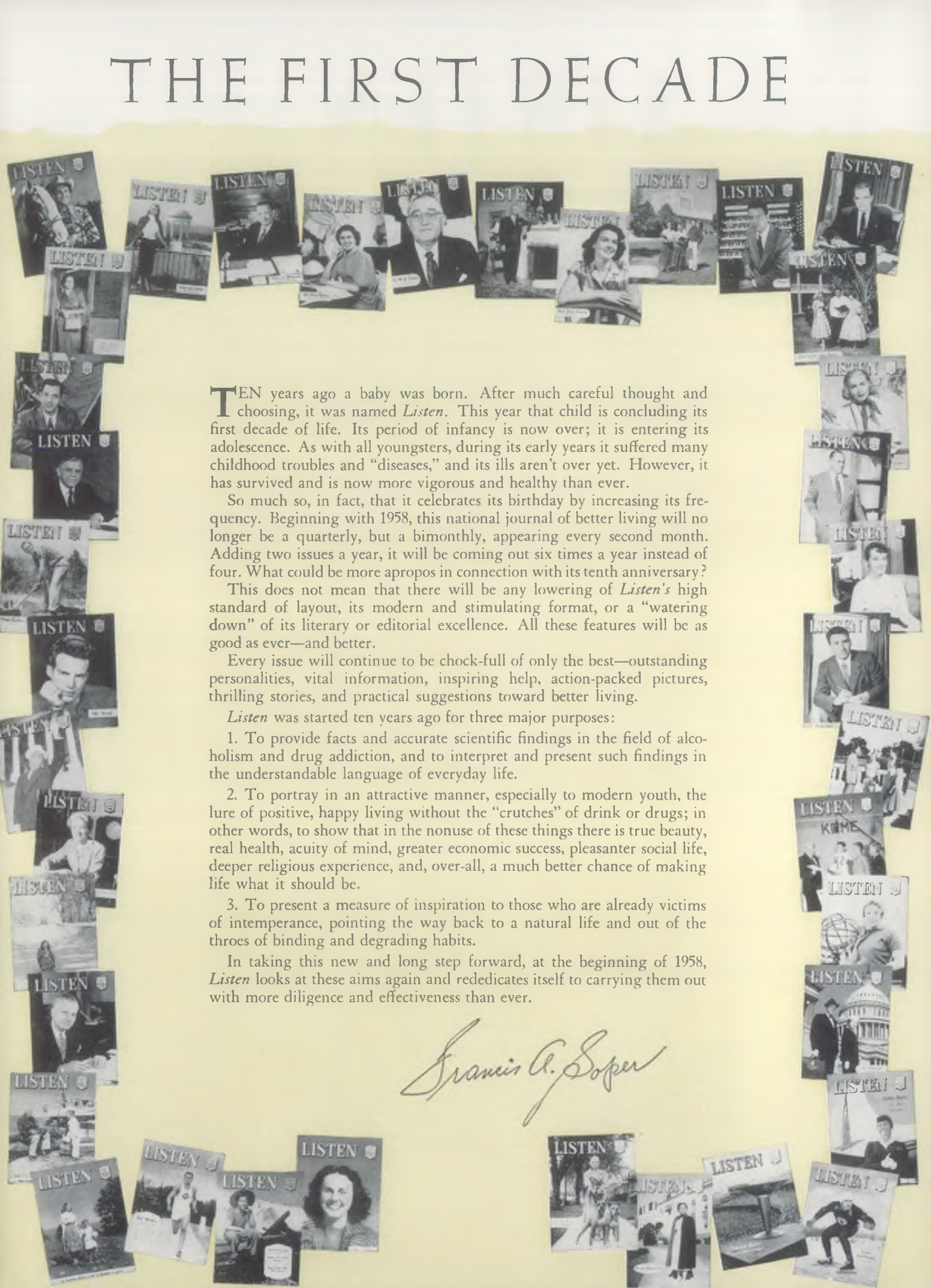
Editorial Office: 6840 Eastern Ave., N.W., Washington 12, D.C.
Editor: Francis A. Soper Manager, Subscription Service: H. K. Christman
Editorial Assistant: Sue Taylor Baker Assistant Manager: S. M. McCormick

Editorial Consultants:

Winton H. Beaven, Ph.D., Director, Institute of Scientific Studies
W. L. Halverson, M.D., D.P.H., Former Director of Public Health, California
Matthew Hill, Washington State Supreme Court
Andrew C. Ivy, Ph.D., M.D., D.Sc., LL.D., University of Illinois, Chairman
of the National Committee for the Prevention of Alcoholism
Joseph T. Zottoli, Boston Municipal Court
Cyril B. Courville, M.D., D.N.B., M.Sc., Director, Cajal
Laboratory of Neuropathology
George T. Harding, M.D., D.N.B., F.A.C.P., President and Medical
Director, Harding Sanitarium and Hospital
Laurence A. Senseman, M.D., D.N.B., F.A.C.P., Director, Fuller
Memorial Hospital

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THE FIRST DECADE



TEN years ago a baby was born. After much careful thought and choosing, it was named *Listen*. This year that child is concluding its first decade of life. Its period of infancy is now over; it is entering its adolescence. As with all youngsters, during its early years it suffered many childhood troubles and "diseases," and its ills aren't over yet. However, it has survived and is now more vigorous and healthy than ever.

So much so, in fact, that it celebrates its birthday by increasing its frequency. Beginning with 1958, this national journal of better living will no longer be a quarterly, but a bimonthly, appearing every second month. Adding two issues a year, it will be coming out six times a year instead of four. What could be more apropos in connection with its tenth anniversary?

This does not mean that there will be any lowering of *Listen's* high standard of layout, its modern and stimulating format, or a "watering down" of its literary or editorial excellence. All these features will be as good as ever—and better.

Every issue will continue to be chock-full of only the best—outstanding personalities, vital information, inspiring help, action-packed pictures, thrilling stories, and practical suggestions toward better living.

Listen was started ten years ago for three major purposes:

1. To provide facts and accurate scientific findings in the field of alcoholism and drug addiction, and to interpret and present such findings in the understandable language of everyday life.

2. To portray in an attractive manner, especially to modern youth, the lure of positive, happy living without the "crutches" of drink or drugs; in other words, to show that in the nonuse of these things there is true beauty, real health, acuity of mind, greater economic success, pleasanter social life, deeper religious experience, and, over-all, a much better chance of making life what it should be.

3. To present a measure of inspiration to those who are already victims of intemperance, pointing the way back to a natural life and out of the throes of binding and degrading habits.

In taking this new and long step forward, at the beginning of 1958, *Listen* looks at these aims again and rededicates itself to carrying them out with more diligence and effectiveness than ever.

Francis A. Soper

Building a Better World

Are we willing to pay the price of real liberty?

After the first world war some prophets of disaster kept predicting that civilization had no chances of survival. Still there is no twenty-year period in the history of man comparable to those two decades between the world wars. Material progress was rapid and revolutionizing. To the laboring masses there came the message that life might be something more than drudgery.

I know full well that nothing is more dangerous than the belief that civilization is automatically carried onward and upward by an irrepressible surge of progress, but we should not overlook the fact that progress is being made today in the midst of chaos and despair. New powers and daring thoughts are transforming the foundations of our daily life. Everywhere you will find the same: a civilization teeming with new ideas, a tumult, not of destruction but of construction, to a degree never experienced or dreamed of by former generations.

However optimistic I am, I cannot deny and do not want to deny the dangers surrounding us. If we are to survive, we must not give up the central and fundamental values of democracy. Paramount among them is liberty. I have read on the walls of the Lincoln Memorial in Washington, D.C., the immortal words about "a new nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal." That combination of words and phrases is certainly no mere chance. If we do not recognize the equal right of nations, races, and classes, we shall have no liberty. If liberty is quenched, there is no brotherhood among men.

My thesis is, as a matter of fact, that the whole crisis of our civilization may boil down to the question: Are we willing to pay the price of liberty? Briefly I may state that price, the cost of liberty, in the following way:

1. We need an all-out effort in Western democracy to make it function efficiently.
2. The whole of our democratic society must be permeated with the ideas of political and spiritual liberty.
3. We must build our future on the perception of our civilization as an expanding unity, capable of progress and reshaping. It is much easier to make a progressive society, with increasing production and an ever-increasing treasure of thought and art, fulfill the ambitions of brotherhood and equal rights, than it is with a static society in which the fight for survival goes on unrelentingly.

Governor Ruben Wagnsson is president of the European bloc of the International Commission for the Prevention of Alcoholism and serves as chairman of the board of directors for the All-Europe Institute of Scientific Studies conducted annually at Geneva.

This distinguished educator and civic leader was for more than a quarter of a century a member of the Swedish parliament and has taken an active

part in many international conferences and projects of world significance. He is a personal friend of King Gustav VI Adolf and is associated with him in major national affairs of Sweden.

In 1957 Governor Wagnsson toured the United States and was featured as the guest speaker at the banquet sessions of the Institute of Scientific Studies in both Los Angeles and Washington, D.C.



Address delivered to American Institute of Scientific Studies, Shoreham Hotel, Washington, D.C.

Governor Wagnsson addresses the American Institute of Scientific Studies at its annual meeting at the Shoreham Hotel in Washington, D.C.

The first of these three points must be understood to include the willingness of democracy to fight the perils inevitably found wherever narcotics and alcohol are used. The public mind over the whole United States has been disturbed by the news of widespread drug addiction among young people. We see a terrible danger menacing the very future of the nation.

Still, there is no doubt that the damage caused by drugs is comparatively small if we consider the continuous and increasing effect of drinking upon the health and efficiency of the peoples of the Western world. It is likely that industrial production would increase by 5 or 10 per cent if we could abolish alcohol. That 5 or 10 per cent would mean a lot in the social budget, and yet this is insignificant in comparison with the improvement in home life, road safety, and cultural standards to be gained by resolute action against drinking.

I stress the cultural standards of living. Personally, I do not approach the alcohol problem from the standpoint of the ascetic. I do not say that the teetotaler as such is morally superior to the man who takes a drink every now and then, but I regard total abstinence as the sensible, clear-cut attitude naturally adopted by everyone who believes in the greatness and beauty of life, the inspiring possibilities inherent in man, and the glorious vistas of development and progress.

You can never deny the fact that in everyday life, drinking is often the rival of higher ambitions. It is a symptom of weakness in the foundation of democracy that many people accept the flight from reality offered by narcotics and drinking. To meet the problems of today, we need clear thinking and acceptance of responsibility.

Drinking tends to develop in the common man an attitude that means that he tries to take out of life what personal joy he can. He doesn't bother about social or international problems. He is afraid of stark reality and prefers to avoid it by drugging his brain, believing it is no concern of his. The responsible way of living means that he accepts reality even if it revolts him.

We have a higher standard in material things than ever before in history. I am not so sure about man's cultural

and mental standards. Democracy should tell him: You have fought for your political rights, you have conquered short hours and high wages. The time has come to fight for your cultural rights as a citizen of democracy, to read the best books, to hear the most beautiful music ever composed, and to see the most wonderful works of art ever created. We must no longer accept the infantile superstition that the working classes should live on a lower standard of culture than other groups of society. Our jobs in the service of society may differ, but we are all entitled to a chance of benefiting from the best of human culture.

As for point No. 3, I will say this: It is terrible to see the regress of liberty in the international field. Desperately we feel the need for a spirit of understanding and willingness to co-operate in this field. If it were not for America, the future would be dark indeed. It is the strength of the United States that guarantees the existence of any freedom at all in the world today.

One hundred years ago some young people in the State of New York founded an organization called the International Order of Good Templars. This Order brought the spirit of the American pioneers to a backward, poor, far-off land—my own country, Sweden. The International Order of Good Templars helped to form Sweden into a modern democracy, and today Sweden is looked upon as a progressive democracy, envied all over the world for its high standard of living and its educational level.

In Sweden the Good Templars operate 1,600 public libraries. They have built more than 1,200 halls open to any democratic activity. They have taken the lead in adult education. Statesmen and administrators have come from their ranks. Members from all our political parties have been educated in Good Templar Lodges, and there they have learned to co-operate for the good of society, irrespective of different political opinions. All this was the outcome of the initiative of a handful of young Americans a century ago. Let us have more of that vital Americanism that changes the world, to make it a better place in which to live. *(Turn to page 30.)*

Vice-President Richard Nixon chats with the governor on his recent visit to the United States.

Governor Goodwin J. Knight of California discusses with Governor Wagnsson the Declaration of Purpose for the "desocializing" of alcoholic beverages. Looking on is W. A. Scharffenberg, executive secretary of the National Committee for the Prevention of Alcoholism.



"Listen" interviews

MATTHEW W. HILL,

Chief Justice, Supreme Court,

State of Washington



The judge at work . . .

Eats a quick breakfast off the kitchen sideboard to begin his day.

acing the alcohol problem realistically

From your observation, Judge Hill, what are some of the major factors in the causes of crime?

Generally it is acquisitiveness, or the wanting of something that somebody else has that you don't have. Aside from that basic urge, which is behind practically all crime, I would say that next comes the use of intoxicants. I have many times, as every judge has, had the experience of an individual's saying that he was too drunk to know what he was doing, or that he would not have committed the crime if he had not been drinking.

Can you illustrate that by a specific case?

My thinking goes back to a youngster about nineteen. He and two or three others had attempted to hold up a service station. Since the attendant wasn't of a mind to be held up, the robbers hit him over the head with a wrench. He lingered between life and death for several days, and had he died, it unquestionably would have been murder. But since he recovered, it was simply first-degree assault. They didn't succeed in the attempted robbery, but were scared off when they saw the attendant fall. When the youngster was entering a plea of guilty, he told how the three or four of them had spent a few hours in a tavern, as he said, "to get our courage to the sticking point." Many crimes would not be committed if the criminals hadn't had artificial aid in getting their courage to "the sticking point." We recognize that courage doesn't come from the bottles, but the contents of the bottle break down the controls, the restraints, and the inhibitions that would have kept them from committing such an offense under normal circumstances.

What age range would you say is most frequently represented in crime today?

I happen to have on my desk here a report of the FBI concerning crime during 1956, which shows the under-eighteen age as the major crime group in America today.



Leaves home usually about 6 a.m. and walks the mile and a half to his office.



Arrives at work in the Temple of Justice about 6:30 a.m.



Chats with A. M. Hains, janitor at the Temple of Justice, at entrance to courtroom.

How does that compare with a few years ago? Does it show any trend?

That's a 17 per cent increase over 1955.

As to the age group itself, does that represent any trend different from ten or fifteen years ago?

Oh, definitely a downward trend in age from ten or fifteen years ago.

Do you expect that this trend will continue, or has it reached a leveling-off point?

No, I think it is liable to continue. The indications are that it is getting below eighteen into the age limits that were ordinarily handled by the juvenile court—the fifteens and sixteens. The juvenile courts are now indicating that they are willing to waive their jurisdiction in a considerable number of these cases because rehabilitation processes have broken down.

If this age level is dropping, as statistics certainly bear out, there must be some root factors in our social structure that contribute to it. Would you care to mention what some of these factors might be?

Well, I think one of the factors is a breakdown in the American home, and sometimes it is due to a broken home; but often it is due to the situation arising out of the feeling that both members of the family have to be employed in order to get all the things they think they need. The result is that there is nobody at home when the youngster comes home from school, and he is pretty much on his own during the daytime. Those who have handled these juvenile delinquency cases are amazed at the number of them that do come from broken homes. I don't think we can escape the fact that such a correlation has to be taken into account.

Is drinking among juveniles on the increase?

Yes. There is no question about that.

Is there a correlation between that and crime?

There is no question about that either. Actually, I don't see it personally so much at the high-school level. I know it is there, by hearsay. I can remember when I was in school that at a university function it was unheard of for liquor of any kind to be served. Now it seems that there isn't a fraternity affair of any kind where there isn't a cocktail hour preceding it. I have come to the conclusion that there are three major parties in America today—the Republican Party, the Democratic Party, and the cocktail party. You certainly can't escape the latter any place you go.

What part would you attribute to the advertising pressures today as related to youngsters' drinking?

That's a matter on which I feel strongly. I think one of the most damnable things that is happening in America today is the use of advertising to popularize drink. By advertising, I mean magazines, billboards, radio, and television. This is trying to make the youngsters of America—and it is definitely beamed at them—think that it is socially proper to drink, that everybody does it.

Advertising is intended to have, and it does have, a great effect upon them. We talk about education, feeling primarily that the approach to this problem is educational. We must also realize that advertising is education, too, the type of education we don't like, but education all the same. It behooves us, it seems to me, really to get the facts to these youngsters in some way or another.

Then, do you strongly feel that education is an important factor in counteracting this advertising?

Of course. I don't think there can be any hope for a solution, or even any staying of the expanding problem, except by a program of education; and that involves the church, the school, the home.

Judge, you are well aware of the advocacy of control measures through law. What about current moves in Congress to restrict or control the advertising practices of the liquor trade?

To me it seems thoroughly justifiable and sound. In other words, we are dealing with something that has been recognized, judicially and otherwise, over a good many decades, as being a business that is subject to regulation because of the potential damage that can be done by its product.

Are you saying that in the field of jurisprudence, beer, spirits, wine, etc., are commodities to be considered as apart from such commodities as toothpaste, automobiles, corn flakes?

Just as definitely apart as are marijuana, heroin, cocaine, because of the potential danger. Actually alcohol is a narcotic. There may be a question as to how far legislation should go, but there isn't any question but that there is and should be a different basis for handling these particular commodities, their advertising, and their sale.

Because, then, additional restrictions have been imposed by law on alcoholic beverages, in comparison with the general commodities of commerce, is it illogical for such beverages to be granted all the freedom of normal commerce in advertising?

That inevitably follows. If a business is dangerous, why should it be permitted to advertise? I take quite an active inter-



Judge Hill tells how his state's supreme court functions--

There are eight associate justices, whose work is divided into two departments, with four justices in each department. The chief justice sits with each department, making the fifth man, so that there are always five members of the court sitting to hear any case.

Under our present system one department will meet on Monday and hear five cases, then the other department will meet on Tuesday and hear five cases. That continues until we have heard all the cases which were ready for hearing at that term of court. The other days of the week are, of course, devoted to the writing of opinions and the research necessary in connection with the work. Each judge writes between thirty-five and forty opinions during the year.

We are an appellate court, hearing no testimony of any kind and determining no questions of fact. These are determined either by a jury in the trial court or by the judge, in the case of a nonjury trial. We get almost every kind of case that is tried in the superior court, which is what our trial court is called, because anyone who is dissatisfied with the judgment of that court has a right to appeal to the supreme court. These include, for example, personal-injury actions, contract actions, divorce and child-custody actions, criminal cases, etc. Our court runs the gamut of both civil and criminal cases, except the misdemeanor cases ordinarily tried in the justice or municipal courts. These would not reach here unless they had been appealed from those courts to the superior court, and then appealed here. The great majority of our cases are civil actions, I would say between 80 to 85 per cent.

We get a number of questions involving constitutionality of laws. All nine members of the court sit whenever the question is one of this type, or where the case is a matter of state-wide or great public interest.

(Photos left to right)

Slips into his robe in cloak-room before going onto the bench.

Hears cases brought before the Supreme Court, ranging from personal-injury actions to criminal cases.

Works at his office desk with his private secretary, Mrs. Inez Lewis.

Discusses an opinion with his law clerk, Gerald Schuklin (left), and D. A. Macdonald, court baliff.

Considers an application for a writ of mandamus with (left to right) Ray Ostrander, assistant law librarian; Mark Wight, law librarian; and Judge Harry Ellsworth Foster.

Shows a Bible, printed in 1506, to Robert Holstein, clerk of court. The Bible is from a collection of former Chief Justice Walter B. Beals.

Examines Explorer Scouts (left to right) Bob Baxter, Paul Schneider, and Gary Treat for merit badges.



est in Scouting, and I think the following illustration is entirely sound: We have perhaps 65,000,000 people in America—maybe a few more—who are using intoxicants in some form or another. We have at least 4,500,000 alcoholics. I am not talking about problem drinkers, but the individuals who have lost their ability to hold a job and are primarily interested in where the next drink is coming from. That is 4,500,000 out of a total of 65,000,000, or roughly one to fifteen.

Now, assume that you as a Scoutmaster of a troop of sixty-five Scouts announce that next week your group will explore some territory with caves and caverns and big rocks and other things of interest. It also has dangerous snakes. Experience has demonstrated that only four out of sixty-five who go through ever get bitten, so you plan to go anyway. There are sixty-five boys, but from the average, only four will be bitten.

If you announced such an expedition, there would be sixty-five parents on your neck, saying, "You are not going to take my boy." Yet that's exactly the situation with alcohol. I don't know of any other commodity which on the average will hurt four out of sixty-five people who use it. If they were going to get tuberculosis, or cancer, or polio, it wouldn't be permitted. Why do we permit this? It is difficult to explain.

Would you favor the severe restriction of advertising, say brand advertising, or would you favor an out-and-out banning of all advertising of alcohol beverages?

Personally, I would favor an out-and-out banning of all advertising of alcohol, just as I would favor an out-and-out banning of all advertising of cocaine, heroin, or any other form of poison. It doesn't seem to me that it makes much difference which poison you use. I think that a ban on all advertising would be much easier to enforce. I will concede that the real problem is in the use of alluring adjectives rather than a special brand name, but if the name is advertised, soon it is impossible to avoid the other.

Do you feel that this is a subject for legislation at the Federal or at the state level?

Definitely at the Federal level, because so much advertising goes over state lines by way of radio or television. Billboards are about the only thing that are actually in one state, and if you ban one form of advertising there is a legitimate complaint of

discrimination. The best way to approach the problem would be to combine state and Federal control.

Do you feel that with popular education the public will demand more legal controls?

I think as people become really conscious of what the problem is and the ramifications of it, they will demand more legal controls.

In your position, which is a public position, would you say that there are social pressures exerted toward drinking?

Yes, I think that's the reason many young people begin to drink. They do not have a particular desire, and in many instances not even a liking for drink, but since it is done, they go along with the crowd.

Would you say that you have felt these pressures personally in your own public life?

Maybe I have become calloused, or my own position has become so well known, that I am not conscious of it any more. I used to be, but I just take it in stride now, and it doesn't bother me.

How do you meet such pressures? I am sure your experienced views on that would be helpful to young people.

I just say, "I don't drink, thank you," and that's it.

In other words, the simple, forthright response is the best?

I think so.

What about accepting a drink and pouring it out on a potted palm somewhere, or setting it behind a picture, or on the grand piano?

I used to take a glass of ginger ale or something of that kind. Then it dawned on me that, so far as anybody who was seeing was concerned, I had a glass of liquor in my hand. It wasn't hurting me, but I have the feeling that we have an obligation so far as other people are concerned. To some extent, at least, I am my brother's keeper.

In other words, let us assume that it might not hurt me to drink, but somebody else might say, "If Judge Hill can do it, I can, too." Maybe he is one of

(Turn to page 28.)

Visits the nursery class of the Baptist church vacation Bible school.



Mows own lawn, sans power mower.



Relaxes at home, as Mrs. Hill joins him with her sewing.





When it was suspected that Betty was "hooked" on narcotics, she was arrested and taken into custody by the police officers.

Medicine Unmasks The Narcotics Addict

LEO ROSENHOUSE

BETTY, a teen-age, blond-haired girl, looked frightened as she was ushered into the police interrogation room by the stout, stony-faced matron. At the far end of the room the girl saw several police officials, a doctor, and a nurse. Seated near a desk was also the huddled figure of a distraught, tired woman, her mother.

Lowering her eyes to avoid her mother's pleading glance, the teen-ager followed instructions from the doctor and slid onto an examination table which had been brought into the room.

Someone flicked a switch, and a circle of bright light bathed the girl, causing her to blink her eyes many times. She suddenly stiffened as the doctor and nurse stepped forward, wheeling a medical cart before them.

"I don't want to be experimented on," the girl began to scream hysterically. She tried to get off the table and had to be held down by the matron and the nurse. Her mother sobbed softly at the desk as the doctor opened an

amber bottle and prepared a hypodermic syringe, filling it with a clear liquid.

"We are not experimenting," the firm voice of a police captain answered beyond the ring of light. "You have your chance to tell us your story of drug addiction, Betty. Unless you do, we have the authority to use a new medicine on you which will give us the truth about yourself. If you wish, I shall order this room cleared except for your mother, and you can talk to her."

"I'm not spilling anything to cops!" Betty cried. "I'm a 'chick.' Don't you see? You can't hold me for that!"

The girl was using the vernacular of an addict. To be a "chick," or "chicken," implied she was no user of drugs, but the captain had reason to suspect otherwise, and he nodded to the doctor to go ahead.

The physician carefully injected the contents of the hypodermic syringe under the skin of the girl's forearm and then stepped back.

"I have just given this young woman a most remarkable drug," he announced dramatically. "If Betty is not an addict, as she insists, there will not be any telltale symptoms, nor will she exhibit any harmful effects from the injection. However, if she has been taking drugs, well, just watch what happens!"

Betty sat quietly for about thirty seconds, and a silence fell over the room. Every eye was on the girl. Suddenly there was a transformation. Betty groaned and clutched at her stomach. The change which then followed was as startling as a Dr. Jekyll-Mr. Hyde description. The girl's hair was now ruffled and stiff, and her skin was taking on an ugly, yellowish tinge.

Everyone stood transfixed as Betty exhibited the characteristic withdrawal symptoms suffered by a narcotics addict when deprived of drugs. Her pupils had dilated so much they gave the teen-ager a weird, witchlike look. Then came rapid yawning, chills, nausea, and vomiting. Even her eyes and nose were wet and running.

"O.K.," she moaned, "I'm hooked on heroin. I've been on the habit for two months."

She looked beseechingly at the doctor. "What did you do to me?" she ranted. "I've got a monkey on my back. Take it off!"

This was more of the lingo Betty had picked up from her association with peddlers and users. The "monkey on her back" was the pain and agony she was suffering for need of a shot to quiet her wild, torn nerves.

"The torture racking your body will leave you soon," the doctor replied. "I've given you an injection of a wonder drug we call Nalline. It is a narcotic-detecting chemical that has definitely proved you are an addict."

Betty's mother screamed and had to be carried from the room. Immediately afterward, Betty broke down and talked. Her story was not unusual; it followed a consistent pattern, but was important because it can happen to any boy or girl, and to adults as well.

A peddler of living death, as a dope pusher is called, had paid a high price for a smuggled shipment of opium. After diluting it with milk sugar, a white powder, he went seeking victims who would pay him high prices, too. The vicious cycle had been started, and Betty was among the first of the victims.

The peddler met her one afternoon on the street and

induced her to try a marijuana cigarette for "kicks." Later he enticed her to his apartment, where Betty sniffed powdered cocaine, then heroin, until finally she was anxious to take an injection of heroin into a vein in her arm.

In less than two weeks Betty had become a "main-liner." Anyone who resorts to taking drugs by means of a main blood vessel is classified as "hooked." The dope peddler knew he had acquired a steady customer, and from now on Betty would pay high for her supply of drugs, anywhere from \$25 to \$50 a day.

Betty's body craved a shot every few hours; and to buy the drugs she needed, she first committed petty thefts, then some major robberies with a gang of toughs. The price and frequency of her shots increased. Betty turned to prostitution. The nineteen-year-old girl offered herself for sale in taverns until an alert plain-clothes man caught her as she tried to proposition a drunk. He saw the tiny puncture marks on her arms and turned her over to the narcotics squad.

Nalline, the remarkable drug which reveals narcotics addiction, had done what the police wanted it to do. It revealed an addict who was afraid to talk about her habit for fear of punishment from the underworld.

Later, Betty's testimony and her complete confession led to the arrest of a vicious narcotics gang. Thanks to Nalline, the dope menace in Betty's town now has been destroyed. Had Nalline been used on Betty a few weeks earlier, the youngster might have been saved. She is now confined in an institution for addicts in the Midwest. She is trying to return from hell, but her doctors say Betty is so enslaved to dope that they are afraid any rehabilitation program they work out for her will be in vain.

Sad experience has taught them that girls who have been on the dope habit as long as Betty has, break down and return to dope in from a few weeks to five years. Betty may have a chance to live as a human being again if she submits to constant rechecks. She will need help for a long time, perhaps for the remainder of her life.

One of the big problems facing police officers and agents in narcotics control enforcement is how to deter-

mine quickly and conclusively whether a suspect is or is not on drugs. Police know how cleverly suspects can hide their symptoms. Some lock themselves up in a room in a forgotten hotel while they run the gamut of the terrible agonizing withdrawal symptoms until a dope peddler or pusher comes along with a "fix" to feed their habit.

Addicts who have to face the world, tattoo their needle marks to hide them. They change their dress and avoid their friends and family to escape detection. They go to any means to hide the tragic hypodermic needle marks which point them out as an addicted person.

By causing immediate withdrawal symptoms in a suspect, Nalline leaves no room for doubt. It is a wonder drug because it works conclusively and it tells the truth even when the addict tries to lie. In this respect Nalline is more reliable than any complex lie-detector machine used by criminologists. By neutralizing morphine and other opium-related drugs, it acts as a narcotics antagonist and shows up the addict at once. Scientifically it is known to medical men as N-allynormorphine.

Doctors have discovered that this important drug prevents a development of tolerance to morphine and protects enzyme activities in the body which opium has been known to destroy.

The California Bureau of Narcotic Enforcement, a pioneer agency in the use of Nalline, reports that the drug is the most important answer in many years to the control of narcotics addiction. This drug has been carefully tested over a two-year period by the Oakland Police Department, and its results have been checked by authorities throughout the nation.

Oakland police advise that of the first 100 persons charged with narcotics addiction as a result of a positive Nalline drug reaction (presenting withdrawal symptoms on taking Nalline), fifteen pleaded not guilty, of whom fourteen were convicted at a trial. There was one acquittal.

Nalline is now compelling narcotics defendants to plead guilty. As a result, crime is on the downgrade in Oakland. Thefts from locked autos have dropped more than 56 per cent; shoplifting in Oakland's department stores is down 40 per cent. This is important information, because addicts are notorious for being auto thieves and shoplifters.

Oakland officials report that more than half of the suspected addicts in their area are in their early twenties. By using Nalline to expose or unmask these unfortunate young men and women, the police are in a position to offer aid while there is still time for recovery and rehabilitation.

Like sodium pentothal, the "truth drug," Nalline serves an important function to society. It is an exciting new device in crime detection, and since physicians have declared that it can be safely used by law-enforcement agencies, it is possible that major crime can be decreased as much as 8 per cent on a national scale.

Authorities in the field of narcotics control now admit that a greater part of the answer to the serious problem of drug addiction than heretofore thought may lie in the field of medicine. Nalline is the new hope of the nation in this respect, and it may go a long way in destroying a dreadful menace which plagues our land.

Are Drinkers "Plastered"?

CHARLES MAYES

Use of the word "plastered" to describe one who has had too much to drink has the plasterers up in arms.

The Arizona Lath and Plaster Institute, representing more than five hundred contractors and union members, adopted a resolution declaring: "Linking our trade with overindulgence detracts from the dignity of a respected industry."

William F. Mitten, executive secretary of the Institute, says, "You don't say a person is 'shingled,' 'painted,' or 'landscaped.' Then, why say he is 'plastered'? Plaster is symbolic of rigidity. A man who is inebriated is seldom rigid, unless he happens to be laid out cold."

*From his courtroom cases an
outstanding juvenile judge
gives to parents a positive
program of preventing--*



homemade delinquents

Judge W. R. CULBREATH

*Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court,
Dade County, Miami, Florida*

HE WAS a fine-looking lad about six feet tall, with piercing eyes and a great shock of coal-black hair. He impressed me as having the build of a right tackle for Notre Dame. He sat before me in the courtroom with shoulders humped, in an attitude of complete dejection. The offense for which he was brought into court was this: He and another boy were assisting a young Army private to obtain some money so as to get back to camp with as little delay as possible, as the private had disobeyed rules and was classified as A.W.O.L.

To get this money the boys went to parking lots of the fashionable hotels in Miami Beach and removed hub caps and other handy equipment from parked automobiles. The hour for their depredation, 11:30 at night, was not too late particularly for a strapping boy of sixteen years to be at large; but the circumstances which caused him to be on the streets and violating the law were tragic.

The boy's father and mother sat behind him in the courtroom. His father, a doctor, with the carriage and bearing of an intelligent and well-educated man, appeared deeply concerned for the welfare of his son, and it was apparent that he was considerably embarrassed by the fact that his son was under arrest as a thief. The mother, however, presented an entirely different picture. She slumped in her chair, her hair disheveled, dark glasses shielding her eyes, and manifested a decidedly defiant attitude toward the authority of the court.

I soon discovered the reason for the dejected attitude of the son. It was not because he was in trouble with the court, for I soon found that he was ready and willing to face the consequences and take his punishment. His dejection was caused by the fact that he knew I would

soon begin asking questions to be answered by his parents, and then I would find that his mother was in a half-intoxicated condition, and that she was an alcoholic.

Being unable to get the boy to say anything in the presence of his mother, I asked the parents to leave the room. It was then that I heard one of the most tragic statements to come from the lips of a young person that it has ever been my misfortune to hear. He said, "The reason I got into this mess, judge, was that I did not want to go home until I was quite sure that my mother had passed out after drinking."

Here was a boy possessing every capability of becoming an exemplary citizen, who actually sought ways and means for staying away from his home at night, because he did not want to come in contact with his drunk mother.

In this particular case the final outcome was truly gratifying. Through the work of juvenile authorities this mother was shocked into the realization of what she was doing to her son, and has since straightened up to become a true mother to her boy, and a respected citizen.

At another time a similar case came under my jurisdiction. A mother brought her son before the court, reporting that he was incorrigible and beyond control. As the boy and his mother sat in the courtroom, it was obvious to everyone present that the mother was a drinker. She manifested all the marks of a drinker—the sallow complexion, skin hanging in loose folds about the eyes, and a dejected look that gave proof of a loss of self-respect. As she began to relate the misbehavior of her son, her voice rose in shrill tones, going higher and higher, and ended with the accusation that the son was in the habit of talking back and cursing her.

During this recital the boy's face began to redden, and the color deepened until finally he timidly half raised his hand, and asked, "May I say something, judge?" When I replied that certainly he had that privilege, he said, with some vehemence, "Just about every time I come home from school she's drunk!" That was all the lad had to say. He had stated his case, (Turn to page 32.)

California Moves Against

STANLEY M. JEFFERSON

I WAS driving across the Southern California desert near the city of Barstow when I noticed the flashing lights of a patrol car down the highway. I pulled to the side of the highway and stopped. Dashing over to the scene, I could see a huge truck loaded with lumber, parked at a crazy angle across the road, with its front wheels in the ditch and the back portion extending out over the highway. A new Mercury had plowed into the truck's side and was wrecked beyond repair.

I arrived in time to assist in getting the occupants out. As the beam of the patrolman's flashlight played over them, we could readily see the blood streaming over their faces; they were seriously injured.

The officer asked me to take them to his car, and with the use of his first-aid kit make them as comfortable as possible while he radioed for the ambulance and a tow truck.

After making these arrangements he went back to check the wreckage more carefully. Shortly he returned, opened the door, and shoved in another man with the statement, "Here, watch this fellow. He's the driver of the truck." As he slouched over in the seat, drunk, he probably was wondering what all the excitement was about. Two lives hanging in the balance! A ruined car, a truck seriously damaged, to say nothing of this man's job, and the effects on the families involved!

How typical is this of the constant stream of death on California's highways!

While in Sacramento the other day I talked with Sergeant J. F. Allison, statistical officer of the California Highway Patrol, regarding this growing toll of death. He pointed out that during the year 1956, in the State of California alone, someone died in a fatal accident on the highways every two

and a quarter hours. Someone was injured every four minutes. This meant that 3,804 were killed, and 130,982 were injured. This tragic picture of murder on California highways resulted in an economic loss of at least \$456,480,000.

In a special study made by the Research and Development Section of the State Patrol, it was discovered that there was a 92.3 per cent increase in highway fatalities through the period from prewar 1940 to 1955. Drunk-driving injuries over the same period more than tripled.

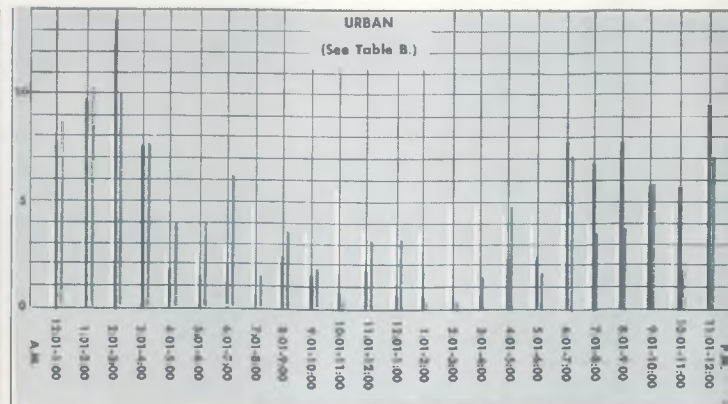
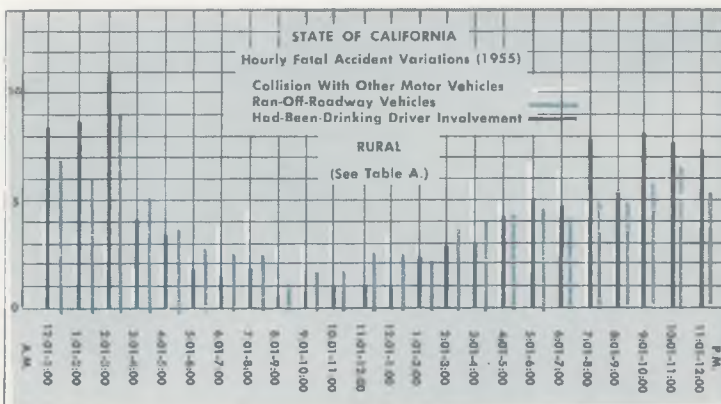
This report, however, is not complete because certain urban areas did not have available figures. And these are the cities in which the problem is the greatest. Inadequate as these figures are, they show that there were nearly 130,000 fatal and injury casualties during the year 1955. The year 1956 saw this figure increased by 7.2 per cent.

Amazingly eloquent is the finding of this research group that the peak hour for all accidents is from two to three o'clock in the morning. How many times we have seen tavern patrons get in their cars and drive for home as the bars close at 2 a.m. Some of these drivers may have had their judgment tempered by only "a beer or two," but this may have been enough to send them careening into the first obstacle they encountered.

California's figures are obviously incomplete. They show that out of the 123,613 persons who were killed and injured in 1955 highway accidents, only 22.9 per cent, or 28,234 involved drinking drivers.

Contrast this with carefully supervised scientific studies such as those which have been made in other areas with the aid of blood concentration tests. For example, Colonel Harry S. Shew, superintendent of the Delaware State Police, reports that during 1956, 59 per cent of fatal highway accidents involved alcohol.

The chief medical examiner for the State of Maryland supports this high figure by saying that, of the driver fatalities examined in the city of Baltimore (Turn to page 21.)



Murder on the Highways



Table A. Fatal Accidents, Rural Areas, 1955 (See graph.)

Hour of Day	Vehicle Collision		Ran off Roadway		HBD Driver	
	No.	% of Total	No.	% of Total	No.	% of Total
12:01- 1:00 A.M.	41	5.1	41	7.0	37	8.1
1:01- 2:00	31	3.9	36	6.1	39	8.6
2:01- 3:00	29	3.6	53	9.0	50	11.0
3:01- 4:00	17	2.1	31	5.3	18	4.0
4:01- 5:00	20	2.5	19	3.2	15	3.3
5:01- 6:00	20	2.5	15	2.6	7	1.5
6:01- 7:00	30	3.7	13	2.2	6	1.3
7:01- 8:00	35	4.4	14	2.4	7	1.5
8:01- 9:00	22	2.7	6	1.0	1	0.2
9:01-10:00	24	3.0	11	1.9	3	0.7
10:01-11:00	33	4.1	8	1.4	4	0.9
11:01-12:00	30	3.7	16	2.7	4	0.9
12:01- 1:00 P.M.	28	3.5	14	2.4	4	0.9
1:01- 2:00	29	3.6	12	2.0	9	2.0
2:01- 3:00	25	3.1	21	3.6	12	2.6
3:01- 4:00	53	6.6	24	4.1	12	2.6
4:01- 5:00	40	5.0	26	4.4	17	3.7
5:01- 6:00	56	6.9	29	4.9	23	5.1
6:01- 7:00	52	6.5	25	4.3	22	4.8
7:01- 8:00	41	5.1	33	5.6	34	7.5
8:01- 9:00	26	3.2	28	4.8	23	5.1
9:01-10:00	39	4.9	34	5.8	38	8.4
10:01-11:00	39	4.9	40	6.8	34	7.5
11:01-12:00	35	4.4	31	5.3	32	7.0
Not Stated	8	1.0	8	1.4	3	0.7
Total	803	100.0	588	100.0	454	100.0

Table B. Fatal Accidents, Urban Areas, 1955 (See graph.)

12:01- 1:00 A.M.	15	4.4	7	8.4	17	7.7
1:01- 2:00	12	3.5	9	10.8	22	9.9
2:01- 3:00	28	8.3	8	0.6	29	13.1
3:01- 4:00	12	3.5	6	7.2	15	6.8
4:01- 5:00	7	2.1	3	3.6	4	1.8
5:01- 6:00	7	2.1	6	7.2	3	1.4
6:01- 7:00	10	2.9	5	6.0	4	1.8
7:01- 8:00	13	3.8	1	1.2	1	0.5
8:01- 9:00	7	2.1	3	3.6	5	2.3
9:01-10:00	12	3.5	1	1.2	3	1.4
10:01-11:00	19	5.6	—	—	1	0.5
11:01-12:00	10	2.9	2	2.4	4	1.8
12:01- 1:00 P.M.	14	4.1	2	2.4	1	0.5
1:01- 2:00	11	3.2	—	—	1	0.5
2:01- 3:00	16	4.7	—	—	1	0.5
3:01- 4:00	16	4.7	1	1.2	1	0.5
4:01- 5:00	15	4.4	4	4.8	6	2.7
5:01- 6:00	15	4.4	1	1.2	6	2.7
6:01- 7:00	16	4.7	6	7.2	17	7.7
7:01- 8:00	14	4.1	3	3.6	15	6.8
8:01- 9:00	14	4.1	3	3.6	17	7.7
9:01-10:00	18	5.3	5	6.0	13	5.9
10:01-11:00	15	4.4	1	1.2	13	5.9
11:01-12:00	21	6.2	6	7.2	21	9.5
Not Stated	2	0.6	—	—	2	0.9
Total	339	100.0	83	100.0	222	100.0

Assemblyman Louis Francis of San Mateo, author of California's stringent new law to tighten the noose on drunk driving.

ACCIDENTS (top to bottom)

Crows Landing, Stanislaus County: Fatal.

Santa Barbara: Two killed, one injured.

Martinez, Contra Costa County: Fatal.

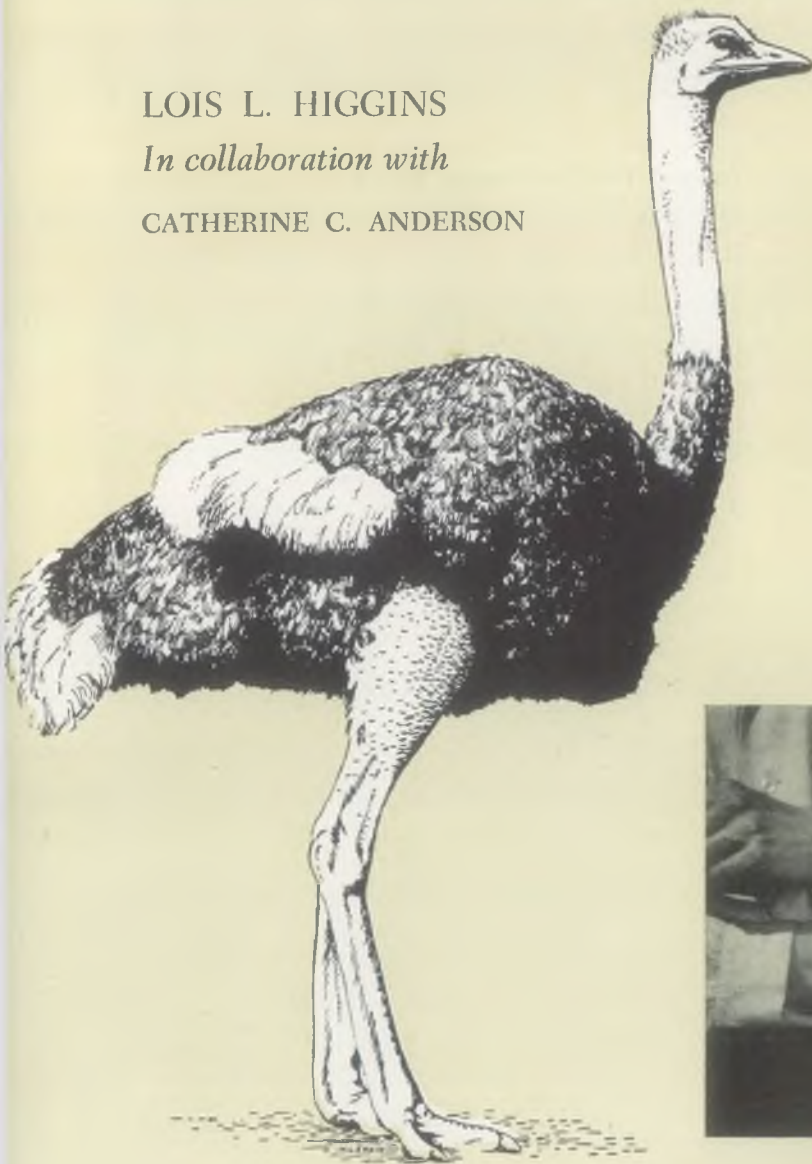


Are We Playing Ostrich?

LOIS L. HIGGINS

In collaboration with

CATHERINE C. ANDERSON



SOME time ago an investigative committee of the United States Senate and of New York State put on the stand some teen-agers, and others who were barely out of their teens, to tell their stories of moral and physical deterioration through drugs, growing, in the first place, out of curiosity and the desire for a thrill or for belonging to the gang. They said they were "just going to smoke a marijuana cigarette," but this proved to be the Trojan horse opening the gates to mental, moral, and physical destruction.

Marijuana and heroin are the chief addicting drugs used in the United States today. Unfortunately, a good deal of misunderstanding about marijuana has resulted from a medical announcement that it is not a true addicting drug, nor does it create an imperative demand for its continued use. This pronouncement was interpreted by many to mean that marijuana is safe to use.

Nothing is further from the truth. Marijuana is a stimulant drug. It is not only dangerous as the first step toward addicting drugs, but also for its own harmful effects. Many of the incidents of unbelievable viciousness by teen-age gangs are brought about because the participants are "high" on marijuana. One of the effects of the drug is a marked stimulation of the senses. Another is the release of all inhibitions. There is a feeling of elation and a lack of moral consciousness.

Errors in time and space are common effects of marijuana, as are fixations of ideas, usually suggested by some happening or circumstance in the vicinity of the addict. Thus a suggestion is immediately followed by an erratic or erotic impulse, which is promptly carried out. If this impulse is murder or suicide or another deed of violence, it will be acted upon without hesitation or thought of the consequences. Criminals often use marijuana before a "job" in order to give them the necessary courage to perform the planned crime.

In time the marijuana smoker develops a tolerance for the drug. It no longer gives him the customary "kick." The peddler, who has been eagerly awaiting the opportunity, loses no time in introducing him to heroin. Time after time an addict complains: "He gave me free shots until I was hooked. Then, when I really needed the stuff, I had to pay for it."

Heroin

Unlike marijuana, heroin is a depressant drug. It causes a feeling of physical and mental well-being through dulling



of the senses. There is an absence of worry; all problems seem solved until the addict's whole life centers about the overwhelming problem of where to get the next "fix."

Withdrawal symptoms are so severe that an addict will do anything to avoid experiencing them. Twelve to eighteen hours after the last dose of drugs, uncontrollable twitching of the muscles begins. Addicts complain that their skin feels as though it were crawling with insects. Vomiting and diarrhea and extreme loss of weight occur, also excruciating pains in back, legs, and abdomen. There is fever, and hot and cold flashes. The victim longs for death to end his suffering. The sickness lasts a week or ten days.

Physical rehabilitation may take from four months to a year. Spiritual and mental rehabilitation may take much longer. Some medical authorities are of the opinion that an addict cannot be assured of cure in less than five years of abstinence.

Barbiturates, Thrill Pills

The report of a Congressional committee of the Eighty-fourth Congress investigating traffic in, and control of, narcotics, indicates that barbiturates, or "goof pills," and amphetamines, or "thrill pills," are of as much concern to the nation as are the other addicting drugs. According to some medical opinion, barbiturates, or "sleeping pills," are the most dangerous of all habit-forming drugs, even more dangerous than morphine, cocaine, heroin, and marijuana combined. In the year 1953 there were 337 accidental deaths due to barbiturate poisoning, and 615 suicides. A case history taken from a medical résumé on "Barbiturates: Their Use and Abuse," presented before the Congressional hearings, is as shocking as any other story of teen-age addiction. The case history follows:

"This girl is seventeen years of age, serving time for shoplifting. She has been a user of barbiturates for three to four years, having started on Benzedrine and Dexadrene while a high-school student. A group of teen-agers usually met in a tavern or drugstore, and some of them offered her one or the other of the drugs. From this she graduated to barbiturates and became a constant user. . . . Later in her career she frequented only taverns where addicts were known to congregate. She admitted that she was completely 'out' for periods as long as two to three weeks, and had no recollection during that period. . . . There is one further high light in this girl's story, and that is that every member of her group of barbiturate addicts is now either in a prison or in a reformatory for various crimes." (Turn to page 31.)



Waging War on Living Death

Graphically portraying the road to doom, these pictures show the story of addiction, from the first marijuana cigarette, to the use of heroin, and on to full slavery to drugs.

WOMEN — ON THE PEDESTAL OR IN THE GUTTER



GALLOWAY

"THERE is no worse evil than a bad woman, and nothing has ever been produced better than a good one."—Euripides.

Within the last twenty years the number of women alcoholics in the United States has doubled, the total now being about 1,000,000. About 20,000,000 women drink, of whom 3,000,000 are heavy drinkers. Women tend to drink in secret, hiding their liquor under the mattress, in the linen closet, at the bottom of the clothes hamper, or in a box on the closet shelf.

"Insecurity is leading many women to drink," says Robert Straus, sociologist at the New York State University Medical Center. "Tippling housewives are becoming a growing problem in the fight against alcoholism."

Wine drinkers in America are likely to be made up of mature women whose husbands have a good income. A recent survey bears this out, showing that American women consume more wine than the men do. It is also true that the housewife is behind the change in this country's drinking habits, with more drinking being done in the home, (Turn to page 23.)



READ "THE LONG NIGHT"

1. Jean, young professional woman, tries to break into the "big time" in New York. Home at the moment for her is a one-room flat on the crowded west side of Manhattan.

2. On the way home after a long, futile day of answering ads and requesting interviews, Jean gives way to fatigue in the narrow, dingy hallway leading to her apartment.

3. Tramping the crowded sidewalks of New York is frustrating. Tired feet are inevitable.

4. Having eaten only a snack, Jean reads the papers, plays the radio, trying to relax, but her apartment seems to depress her.

5. Jean decides to take a walk through the park near her home, but even then cannot come to any conclusion about her future. Will she make it? Usually the answer is No.

6. A young man passed in a car, and returns. But she isn't looking for this kind of pickup, so refuses. It helps her spirit, however, to know that she can still go out if she wishes.

7. At a nearby bar Jean fights the urge to stop for a "quick" one. She keeps saying to herself, "One drink will cheer me up, and I'll forget my troubles."

8. The urge is so strong that she gets a shot of rye as she listens to juke-box music.

9. Back home, she takes down a bottle from its hiding place. Something has to relieve the pressure, the disappointment, she thinks.

10. The bottle is no answer to finding success in any career. She knows this too well, since she has been through this time and again. Her feeling of depression deepens.

11. But things begin to look better; nothing is hard to take if one is fortified! "One day I will be queen of the American scene, and I can laugh all this off," she thinks.

12. "I've got to succeed," she concludes. She laughs hysterically, thinking of the folks at home and their warnings about the big city.

13. "What if I fail, and the breaks don't come my way?" she keeps repeating over and over aloud. "If I could only read the future, then I would know what to do." It's three o'clock in the morning, and still no sleep.

14. Jean's depression returns, for the bottle has no answer. What to try next is a question, but no answer comes here either. She sees a long fight on her hands.

15. In the wee hours she realizes that the first step on the road back is to pour the contents of the half-empty bottle into the sink. She should have done this hours before, but now is a good beginning.



T H E L O N G

This story, posed for by a professional model, shows what is happening every day, in furnished rooms around the bright-lights area of New York, as well as in many less glamorous corners of the nation.





Suzee's Violets

ELLEN WHITE



NIGHT



IT WAS nearly midnight when Martha entered her apartment, humming a gay tune. She snapped on the light and said to herself, "How thankful I am that Suzee has finally learned not to play in the living room. How I do like to walk into an immaculate room!"

Without turning on the light in Suzee's room she peeked in and saw that the child was asleep. Returning to the living room, she sat down in a comfortable chair and kicked off her shoes. The evening had been fun. "I do enjoy a good game of bridge. I get such a kick out of winning from the Allisons. And I didn't have a drink the entire evening—I didn't even want one. I'm sick of people giving me worried little lectures about the bottle. I feel so good this evening that I think I'll celebrate. I haven't had one since before lunch—well, just two before lunch, but they were very small ones," she reminded herself.

Martha went into the spotless kitchen, with its precise rows of copper pans gleaming in the light. She stood there twisting her wedding ring around her finger. Drunk or sober, she kept her house always clean.

She took a bottle from the top shelf, from behind a big blue vase. It was an unopened bottle, cool and clean. Holding it in her hands for a few minutes and stroking it sensuously, she thought, "I'll drink in style." With care she selected a sheer crystal glass.

Mixing a drink, she took it back to the living room. She felt a faint warm glow. "I'll take just one more—and one more—and one more," she concluded. She heard Suzee moaning in her sleep and tossing as if in pain. "I'll take another, and go see what is wrong with her."

Then she didn't hear the moans. She held the bottle up to the light. Over half was gone. "Oh, well, I'll take just one more," she said as she turned the bottle up and gulped down a big one.

Martha staggered to bed, oblivious to everything. Some time later she heard a call. Suzee was standing by her bed, but her voice was far away. She roused up, thinking confusedly. She was crying. "My hand hurts, my hand hurts so bad, my arm aches, too. I don't feel good."

Martha shook her (Turn to page 23.)

CANADA

You can't learn to swim merely by reading a "know-how" pamphlet.

known to police as delinquents. New clinics operating on the outskirts of Toronto have treated more than 100 drug addicts in about a year's time. The average age for patients ranged from eighteen to twenty-two years.

In a recent investigation of the physical, mental, and emotional make-up of known addicts in Canada it was discovered that nearly all the drug users came from broken homes or a poor environment where lack of parental control or discipline and the absence of religious training eventually led to social deviation, juvenile delinquency and, through this, to drug addiction by association with other addicts.

With a wary eye on former known peddlers, on border-crossing points and ship-docking areas, the Royal Canadian

same "fix" goes at least as high as \$20.

How does the average addict afford the expense? According to a statement by Police Chief Mulligan of Vancouver, 60 per cent of all major crimes committed in the Vancouver area can be traced directly to the users of narcotics. Unlike his lurid counterparts on television and in the movies, the narcotics addict seldom reverts to crimes of violence. His is a world of ethereal dreaming, and he has neither the time nor the inclination to be violent or aggressive. Shoplifting and petty thievery are major criminal occupations of the confirmed addict. This is an occupation that is costing Vancouver shop owners staggering millions of dollars a year.

How are Canadians combating the problem of narcotics addiction? In

The Best Safeguard



N. IVAN WILSON

SWEPT along by the swirling tides of human emotions and desires, with no more control over their destinies than a twig has in an ocean current, at least 3,000 Canadians are in the "lost world" of drug addiction. More than half of all these addicts are in the province of British Columbia. Canadian statistics list 515 medical addicts, 333 professional addicts, and 2,364 known criminal addicts. In Canada a criminal addict is a user who buys his shot or dose from a peddler or pusher.

Officials discount the importance of the juvenile or teen-age addict problem. Of the 2,364 known criminal addicts at the end of 1955 only twenty-six were reported to be under the age of twenty. These were not attending school at the time of addiction and were already

Mounted Police have made the West Coast peddlers' mortality rate high; but the arrest of one peddler creates only temporary stoppage in one artery of the vast spider-web method of drug disposal. Terrific profits are all the inducement needed to secure immediately another narcotics pusher. And the high cost is paid by the victim of the habit.

One ounce of heroin, the drug most widely used in Canada, has a legal value of \$12. The peddler in his thinking immediately divides the ounce of pure heroin into 437½ grains. An average dose being a quarter of a grain, quick multiplication gives him 1,750 doses or capsules. But there is still the element of risk to calculate, and the pusher grabs for an even higher profit by diluting or cutting the pure heroin for a higher return on his original investment.

What does the pusher charge for a capsule of heroin? The price varies. In Vancouver a capsule sells for \$3 to \$5. In Edmonton the charge for the

much the same manner as that used in the United States. By making drug users and drug suppliers felons, reputable druggists and doctors are automatically removed from the picture, and traffic is tossed into the underworld.

It is suggested by some that Canada should try the British system. Sir Hugh Linstead, secretary of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, has said that the number of registered addicts in Britain had dropped by two thirds since the end of World War II. In effect he was saying that the narcotics problem in England had been virtually licked. Addicts in Britain are permitted to buy narcotics from designated chemists once they have registered. The drugs are pure, and the addict gets narcotics at normal prices. This ostensibly removes the necessity for stealing.

But the fly in the British ointment is the fact that narcotics victims are notorious seekers of seclusion, and the idea of registering and coming under the watchful eye of the police may have

had considerable effect on the drop in British registration.

Some medical authorities in Canada claim that drug addiction in itself is not a disease, but a symptom or manifestation of weakness and personality defects in the individual. On closer examination this statement could apply to most illnesses contracted by human beings, both physical and mental. For example, low vitality or weakness increases the susceptibility of the normal being to the common cold, polio, and many other disorders.

Fighting hard for long-term preventive education for both alcoholism and drug addiction, one of the outstanding Canadian authorities on the subject is amiable Dr. David Stewart, author of the *Drinking Pattern* and a



score of articles on the effects, causes, and cures of both drug and alcohol addiction.

"Drug addiction and alcoholism are personal and social problems vital to every community in Canada," says Dr. Stewart. They are problems warranting the serious attention of all citizens, laymen and professionals."

As a leading advocate of education for combating the terrific rise in alcoholism, Dr. Stewart states that *an alcoholic has the same psychological susceptibility as the drug addict has*. The doctor has been fighting for proper educational measures in Canadian schools for many years.

Mental maturity of those people who might be susceptible to addiction can best be obtained by educational measures in the formative school years, stresses Dr. Stewart. The drug addict, like the alcoholic, has a problem that revolves around defective mental qualities. He is unduly sensitive, alternately childish and grandiose; he is impulsive

and given to wishful thinking; he is intolerant. In plain words, he has not received the mental education to enable him to cope with the personal and emotional problems encountered in everyday living.

"If drug addiction and alcoholism constitute a sickness of the whole person," declares Dr. Stewart, "and I am firmly convinced that they do, where are we to turn for prevention and cure? Not to purely physical means, psychological methods, or moral or legal measures. Long-haul prevention is the only method, and that can be accomplished only by education—education in living, with the special stress on handling and meeting personal problems.

"If addiction is an affliction of the whole person, then we cannot stop short of a plan to treat the whole person, and the best time to do that is during childhood and the teen-age period, and right in our own schoolrooms. This would, naturally, require combined team efforts by education experts, mental health authorities, and welfare workers. It is, and has been, too easy to dish up glib little pamphlets with information on causes and cures. Telling people how to grow up emotionally is fine, but you can't learn how to swim merely by reading a 'know-how' pamphlet. *You learn by doing*. Mental health training is no different. What our experts must do—and the task is immense—is to prepare an educational plan in which our youth can exercise and practice the principles of sound mental health and welfare in their daily lives. *Drug addiction and alcoholism per se need not be mentioned at all*. Unlike the direct hammering techniques used for cures, education would take the oblique approach. Ground our youngsters in good mental health, and you have the best safeguard against drug addiction and alcoholism."

MURDER ON THE HIGHWAYS

(Continued from page 14)

during the year 1955, 59 per cent had some alcohol in their bodies.

Andrew J. White, director of Motor Vehicle Research for New Hampshire, places his findings even higher. He says, "Summing up the series of scientific investigations made for the legal profession during a six-month period, we find that liquor is involved in nine out of ten cases."

Were such scientific tests required by law in California, undoubtedly the situation would be found to be comparable. However, the figures available are alarming enough, so much so that when Governor Goodwin J. Knight

outlined the program for the 1957 state legislative session he called the toll of highway deaths in 1956 a "needless slaughter of innocents," and "the greatest single domestic tragedy of our day."

In response to the governor's urgent appeal, Assemblyman Louis Francis of San Mateo introduced Assembly Bill 19, making mandatory a minimum of five days in jail for a driver convicted of a second or subsequent drunk-driving offense. The bill was passed and was signed by the governor. If properly enforced, this stringent measure will have a telling effect against the surging tide of murder on California highways.

Commenting on this crack-down bill, Governor Knight declared: "Through the action of the California legislature we are planning to realize mandatory jail sentences for all those convicted of drunk driving. But this is more than a legal question; it is one of morals. Through the co-operation of all service clubs, fraternal organizations, and private safety associations, a program of education must be continued to prove to citizens of all ages that their responsibilities lie in abstinence when getting behind the wheel of a car. This action, plus stern punishment for the guilty, will eliminate much of the slaughter on our highways."

It was two days before Christmas, in the city of Los Angeles, that six boys were spreading yuletide cheer caroling with their Scoutmaster. The happiness of the occasion was ruthlessly shattered when from out of the darkness streaked a car driven by a thirty-year-old driver who had been drinking. There was a sickening crash, and the dead and injured lay strewn along the boulevard.

Angry witnesses threatened the driver to the extent that it became necessary for the officers to lock him up in the patrol car beyond reach of the crowd.

This is what California thinks of drunk drivers!

At last the state is beginning to recognize the need for a strong "drunk-driving law." The editor of the San Francisco *Call Bulletin* expressed clearly the sentiment of the people of the Golden State when he said, "It is time to get tough!" Now California is getting tough. It has a strong "drunk-driving law." The law sets a mandatory minimum of five days in jail for a motorist convicted of a second misdemeanor drunk-driving offense. Already effective was a one-to-five-year prison term for drunk driving involving bodily injury.

Drivers will now have reason to think twice before taking the wheel with a beer or two under their belts. California is definitely and positively moving against murder on its highways.



Mae Faggs, Runner

Interview by

MADELINE GEORGE

AMONG the athletes representing the United States at the Melbourne Olympics was Mae Faggs, twenty-four-year-old woman runner from Tennessee State University.

Mae first started as a runner when the Police Athletic League in her home town of Bayside, New York, encouraged her to run in contests. She easily beat all competitors, even the boys' teams. So, at fourteen she was entered in A.A.U. competitions and soon became a national indoor and outdoor champion, a member of many relay teams that won national competitions. In 1949 she broke the 200-meter dash record, setting a new national mark of 24.5 seconds.

Three times she has been sent to the Olympics, beginning in 1948 in England, and continuing in 1952 at Helsinki.

In 1952 Mae also started her college courses at Tennessee State University, at the University's special invitation. For representing the college at track meets, she was offered tuition, room, and board. She is working on her Master's degree in physical education, planning to be a teacher.

In March, 1956, she accompanied a group on

a tour of Africa for the United States Government under the auspices of the State Department. The main purpose of the trip was not competition, but development of good will. Along those lines the tour was an overwhelming success.

Besides getting around the United States, England, Finland, Australia, and Africa, Mae's running has carried her to Mexico, where the relay in which she participated came first in the Pan-American games.

As to her personal habits, she declares: "I never bother with such things as drinking and smoking. It is really just as much fun drinking soda as whisky, even more so because you know what you are doing. With that alcoholic stuff in you, you soon don't know what you are doing, and you miss all the fun. I know, for I tried both drinking and smoking, but soon found out they weren't good for me; so I leave them alone completely."

Mae's hobbies include photography, swimming, tennis, and golf, but she can't indulge in her hobbies very much for lack of time.

She says she wants to stop running now, as ten and a half years of running is long enough. She is glad, though, that her running speed has made it possible for her to get an education and to see something of the world.

Probably, however, she'll still run a bit from time to time. At least she isn't running away from anything. No doubt, when she gets to be a teacher her pupils will look at her starry-eyed and boast, "My teacher used to run in the Olympics."

WOMEN—ON THE PEDESTAL

(Continued from page 17)

and the wives, mothers, and daughters doing their share.

As to the effect of this drinking, Nina Wilcox Putnam, a famous author, writes: "No woman wants to jeopardize her beauty, and there is something about alcohol which no beauty parlor can disguise. Every woman's face shows the record of even 'temperate' drinking. The slight bloat which takes all the fineness out of even the prettiest features is universal. Just don't forget that to the average woman drink is one of the most fattening things she can put into her system."

The effect of a mother's drinking is felt more by the teen-agers than some women realize. A fourteen-year-old girl wrote recently: "I have a wonderful mother, but lately when she and dad go out for an evening she drinks too much. I don't mean she gets drunk. I know she would never do that. But she either acts silly or tries so hard to act dignified that it makes me feel funny. Once when she came home like that I had a friend spending the night with me, and I was terribly embarrassed."

When women drink, it means the potential destruction of their homes, the abandonment of their children. In the past it was that the women, guarding their sobriety, guarded their homes as well. Now, when both mother and father drink, more and more homes feel the impact. Mildred Lillie, superior court judge of Los Angeles, declares: "Seventy-five per cent of the conditions created by separation, divorce, separate maintenance, desertion, incarceration in jail, and neglect is due to problems arising out of the use of alcohol."

The Chicago city council recently voted to continue the ban on serving women at the bar, because it wanted to "keep the status of women as far superior to men—indeed as the symbol of all that's good and right."

SUZEE'S VIOLETS

(Continued from page 19)

head. "You, you, you're all right." Suzee kept crying. Martha just couldn't make the effort to get up and turn the light on. "Leave me alone, leave me —" And Martha fell asleep again.

The next morning Martha did look at Suzee's feverish face. An ugly cut on the back of her hand was swollen, and vicious red streaks lined the child's thin arm. Alarmed, Martha called Dr. Marin.

He took one look at the hand, and

exclaimed, "This child has blood poisoning. She is dangerously ill. I'll do what I can, but she must be put in the hospital immediately. How did you ever let her hand get in such bad shape? She should have had medical care a long time ago."

Silently Martha stood there. Suzee looked up, "I kept telling mamma. I kept telling her last night, but mamma wouldn't wake up. She wouldn't talk to me." Dr. Marin gave Martha one searching look and walked out.

In the hospital, after Suzee was settled, he said to Martha, "You might as well go home. The trained nurse is an excellent one. There is nothing that you can do."

"I'm Suzee's mother," Martha answered indignantly. "I'll stay with my child." She sat quietly in the chair by the window. Every moan of the child was a lash of reproach.

"I can't stand this. Dr. Marin is right. I am not doing any good. Well, my child has the best medical care. I'll

pay for the very best, no matter what it costs. I'm so tired. I think I'll go home and rest a little and then come back. I'll buy some ice cream and a little bouquet of violets. Suzee loves violets."

Martha returned to her apartment. She washed the few breakfast dishes and made the beds. She scrubbed the bathroom. "What can I do?" she asked herself. "I can't sit down, tired as I am. Why didn't I hear Suzee last night? I'll never forgive myself. I feel terrible. Look at my hands, shaking so. Suppose Suzee dies? It would be my fault. Sometimes I have been so cross with Suzee. She is my child, and I love her. I love her dearly. One drink might steady my nerves, so I can go back to the hospital. I think I will have just one."

Then it was one more. The hurt wasn't so intense. "I have a spare bottle in the hall closet."

The trained nurse bathed Suzee's flushed face that day. And there was no little bouquet of violets in her room.



Pictured here are three rats in different stages of intoxication. The one on the right has just received an injection of alcohol. The alcohol has started to show effects on the rat in the middle, and the rat on the left has reached the state of unconsciousness.

Rats Go on a Binge

TERRY D. HART

BY INJECTING alcohol into rats, Dr.

George H. Nelson, assistant professor of biochemistry at the University of South Dakota, hopes to determine "exactly which vitamins are involved in the burning up of alcohol in the body." Medical men agree that vitamins affect the rate at which alcohol is disposed of in the body, but which ones and just how this metabolic process takes place are as yet unknown.

The University of South Dakota Medical School has received a \$2,000 grant from the United States Public Health Service to carry out these experiments on the rate of alcohol metabolism.

The rats are kept on a strict diet. Some of them are nourished with extensive vitamin supplements, while others have vitamin-deficient diets. When

these scientifically controlled diets have produced the desired physical status, each animal receives an equal amount of alcohol injected into the abdominal cavity. They become intoxicated and remain in a state of semiunconsciousness about four hours.

Unlike human beings, these rats do not have to worry about hang-overs or becoming alcoholics. Before the alcohol wears off, the rats are mercifully put to death. Their bodies are then analyzed and the amount of alcohol remaining is determined.

Dr. Nelson says it is too early to draw any conclusions. "We do not expect to find a revolutionary cure for alcoholism," he says, but he holds high hopes that the experiments will shed some light on the care and treatment of alcoholics.



IN OUR age of mass production the general emphasis is on *quantity*. The same is true in education. Our schools grind out graduates at a colossal rate, but individuality and the search for deeper, lasting values in life are lacking or made impossible. Maladjustment, irresponsibility, mental sickness, parental apathy, and juvenile delinquency frequently result.

What can we do? What is it that we have lost sight of? How do we go about helping ourselves and our children?

In Pacific Palisades, California, is an organization with the ambitious title, Mothers' and Children's Educational Foundation, Inc. This group under the direction of Dr. Martha Frank an educator with a deep reverence for life and many years of dedicated teaching experience, is beginning to find some of the answers at her school and educational guidance center, where the emphasis is on *quality* instead of *quantity*. The effects have been far-reaching both in the children and in their parents.

The mothers, and not infrequently the fathers, come to this school with their children. They observe, and they participate with their children in the school and guidance program. Parental guidance parallels the teaching and guidance of the children. More advanced discussion groups are also offered. The emphasis is on educating by doing and living.

Both parents thus learn the importance and usefulness of teamwork. How successful this teamwork has become is witnessed by the recently published book, *The Challenge of Children* (William Morrow, New York), written by ten of the parents as a co-operative venture. Each member of this one workshop group first wrote his own chapter, each writing on the same subject. After completion of this preliminary groundwork, the growth process continued. The ten versions of each chapter, through editing and clarification of thought and meaning, were progressively combined by members of the group into the twenty-two integrated chapters of the final manuscript.

It is characteristic of this group that names were not men-

Learning

TAMAR

A small, but significant, group in Pacific Palisades, California, has developed a unique concept in education and published one of the most momentous books of our time, "The Challenge of Children."

(Top to bottom) In informal session, the parent-authors of "The Challenge of Children" work co-operatively on another chapter of this unique book.

Dr. Frank enjoys an informal time at the beach with two young pupils.

Group participation and activity characterize the center's child training.

Parents frequently accompany their children to school and by observation and participation learn how to be better parents in their homes.

tioned in the book. It was written to help others, not to glorify an individual or even a group of individuals. The flyleaf simply states that the book was written by the "Co-operative Parents' Group of Palisades Preschool Division and Mothers' and Children's Educational Foundation, Inc." It has already received glowing reviews from well-known critics all over the country.

The story of the relationships set up in this unique school is best expressed in the words of one of the parents: "Through the years, parents and children have come and gone enlightened, refreshed, renewed. And some parents and children stayed longer, for they found that there is no end to discovery and no end to new learning."

In their search for understanding of their own children, the parents who stayed also shared their discoveries with new learners, creating an unusual living workshop. *The Challenge of Children* is a reflection of this sharing, searching, and discovery, and the subjects touched on are as wide as the authors' quest: the meaning of the child, preparation of the home for the baby, learning with the children, individual unfolding, the child's discovery of the world and his relationship to it, training for responsibility and freedom, preventive health education, character building, education for service.

The book is nothing detached; it is a direct outgrowth of the co-operating parents and their work with the children and the director, an exciting report on "bringing up" people. Daily the children are developing in understanding of one another and of the world around them. Independence, responsibility, and good work habits are encouraged. Intelligence and quick response are nurtured, and so is creativeness. The accent is on the positive; and the negative eventually disappears, or is prevented altogether.

Attention is given not only to a healthy mind, but also to a healthy body. The desire and reason for healthy attitudes become clear as parents come to see how they affect life. Realiz-

tion to the age level, teach the physical, moral, and mental effects of both tobacco and alcohol."

This education process places emphasis on the positive aspects of better living, along the following lines:

1. Instill a strong incentive to become free, or remain free, of fettering, harmful practices.
2. Give new vision, and help in training the mind in constructive thinking.
3. Develop general health practices that will be conducive to avoidance of damaging habits, with special attention given to the choice of right foods.

"Since creative and harmonious living depends upon the attitudes of the individual," Dr. Frank says, "sound character guidance becomes in the last analysis the most important obligations of education."

The parental learning and training begins before the baby is born, and it goes far beyond the already familiar external preparations of baby showers, layettes, and bathinettes. "This preparation," Dr. Frank goes on, "begins within. The parent's new responsibility becomes one of finding the insight that leads to a complete changing of past selfishness and ignorance and material enslavement."

There is no particular point where the parent should begin his dedicated training. "We begin where we are," this education asserts. Perhaps the most meaningful expression of the parental responsibility toward the child is in these words of one of the book's authors: "All our actions can affect the child; our mere presence carries a message."

A child, allowed to grow up in an understanding parental relationship, grows in stature and confidence, maturing into a normal, well-adjusted, contributing human being. He has known love; his wants are simple; he is at peace with the world. The spirit of grab and take is not his goal.

Interpretation of freedom is important. In many instances

By Living

ANDREEVA

Natural talents are developed and normal interests encouraged in each child pupil.

Youngsters combine learning with pleasure at the center, in this way remembering longer the lessons taught.



ing that they are examples for their children, the parents find that it is vital as well as an act of common sense to apply essential health attitudes and habits.

By educating the child in healthy attitudes, as he grows, habits of drinking or smoking in adolescence and later years will not develop. Here, through awakened responsibility in the parents, the use of drink and cigarettes is prevented, and the difficult work of unlearning these destructive habits becomes unnecessary. It is through this development of understanding and of the purpose that parents in the school have voluntarily given up habits of smoking and drinking which some had previously acquired.

"Because of the absence of a basic philosophy, and sound values of life, irresponsible habits, such as smoking and drinking, are on the increase," Dr. Frank observes. "In our school and center we begin with the two-year-old child and, according

parents mistake laxity for freedom. A child is allowed to do as he will, the result being that before long he rules the household and no one can do a thing with him. As one of the parent-authors writes: "A child is not being taught freedom when he is allowed to kick, to hit, to say unkind things as an expression of freedom. Permitting children to develop undesirable traits, habit patterns, and negative attitudes toward others, in their play and in what they say and do, is to teach them the abuse of freedom and not the use of it."

"The capabilities for true freedom," Dr. Frank declares, "do not develop automatically. Young children are incapable of self-direction and of using freedom intelligently because their capacities are latent, undeveloped, or only partly developed. We are the ones who must teach the child the ways of becoming a free, integrated individual, of intelligence, courage, strength, and deep love. We must give him the right start." (Turn to page 32.)



by JACKIE BOUDREAUX

ON A certain highway, really an island, I would like to put a huge skull and crossbones at each end; also these words, in mountainous letters: "If smoggy, turn back because it is more dangerous than any poison yet concocted." Why? Because I lived through the most harrowing experience of my life on this island.

I am a doctor, a country doctor by choice. My wife and I have two children, a boy and a girl. My mother lives with us.

It was a mild September day when my son suddenly became ill. My wife couldn't get in touch with me because I was at an isolated country home where there was no telephone. She called a neighboring doctor, a family friend, and he diagnosed polio.

When I got back to my office near the small country store and post office, I called home to say I would clear up a few things there before returning to the house for supper. But when my wife told me about Dicky, I rushed home to take him to a hospital. I figured I could make it as quickly as an ambulance, since we would have to wait for one to come out from the city.

We made Dicky as comfortable as possible on the back seat of the car. My mother and Kathy wouldn't hear of being left behind, so we all piled into the front seat and headed for the city.

Dicky was listless and feverish, but did not seem to be in any pain. I was worried, but remembered to drive carefully even in my great haste.

When we reached the section commonly called "the island," we hit smog, smog so thick we could smell it. Under ordinary circumstances I would have turned back, but this was an emergency. I kept wishing I had waited for the ambulance. Lights were almost no good, and we merely crept along; that is, all but my thoughts, and they sprouted wings.

I could feel the presence of other cars—and of death. I couldn't see, and I was stifled by the smog, choking on it. Most of the time I was driving with my head out the window, trying to see through that impenetrable gloom. I was thankful that my womenfolks were not the panicky type. My wife and mother knew the danger we were in, but they didn't talk about it.



I Lived a

Mother offered to sing to Kathy, who is only eight years old, but a dyed-in-the-wool doctor's daughter. Her mother had taught her well.

Dicky was little more than a baby. Was he frightened as well as ill? He hadn't made a sound. I wondered whether he were unconscious perhaps, but I didn't dare stop to see. I didn't dare think about him too much.

I couldn't pull off on the shoulder of the road. A foot too far, and we would be in deep water. And if we happened to hit another car, or be hit, that's where we would land anyway.

We crossed two small bridges, and approached the big bridge, which led to miles of bridge, and then more of the same dangerous road. At a normal rate of speed we could have crossed the island in fifteen or twenty minutes. It seemed we had been on the road for hours. I looked at the luminous dial of my watch, and finally made out the time as 6:15.

A few minutes later we pulled up on the main bridge. Even the huge beacon light could barely be seen. How I dreaded this bridge! People talk about the horrors of war. I was in World War II, but I had known the weapons we had to combat, the enemy we had to face. Here I had no idea what was before me, or behind, and no way to combat whatever it might be.

I had the feeling I might be about to take a life, or perhaps have my own or that of my loved ones taken. As a doctor, I had often seen death, but there was some-

thing so malignant about this that shivers ran up and down my spine.

As we came about midway of the bridge, as I figured, there came the sound of a loud, splintering crash. I don't have words to describe the sound. It was followed by the piercing, heart-rending screams of women and children. Not a pleasant sound at any time, they were uncanny here in the blinding smog.

I came to an abrupt stop, and could still hear screaming for help. Then I seemed to forget the smog, since this was something I knew, a real need for the relief of suffering. I felt my way among the wreckage, groping toward the groans. I fell over someone. Rising to a sitting position, I examined the form in the darkness and found it to be a child. But even in the dark I could tell he was beyond my help. I crawled on to the moaning sound. It was a woman, and beside her sat a man.

When he asked who I was, I told him I was a doctor. He begged me to do what I could for his companion. In answer to my question, he said he was not hurt, only shaken. Sending him to feel his way along the bridge to my car and bring back my medical kit, I began probing, with experienced hands, the body of the woman who lay on the ground beside me.

I found nothing to indicate any serious head injuries. She probably had internal injuries, but I could do nothing about that here. I found she had a badly broken leg, but as I reached for the bag the man had returned with, she spoke. "If you are

a doctor, don't worry about me. My children, please, help them," and she lapsed into blessed unconsciousness.

I thought of the dead child and knew there must be others. I heard a whimpering sound and made my way to the spot. It was a little girl, I could tell by the long, curly hair. My probing fingers found a bad cut; she was literally bleeding to death. I made a tourniquet. We had to get this child out, but how? And I had to have help. I called my mother and told her to crawl to the sound of my voice. She came as quickly as she could. Explaining that she would not have waited to be called except that Kathy was ill, she asked for instructions. While I was telling her how to hold the tourniquet, I was thinking, "My Kathy. Is she coming down with polio, too?" But I had to keep going, had to find a way to get these people out. There was but little I could do to relieve their suffering here.

I crawled on farther and found two men, but they were not badly hurt. Then I came to the body of another woman. She was moaning pitifully, and as my hands moved swiftly across her body I knew she was pregnant—and going to deliver her baby right here on this bridge! Even a doctor panics at a time like this—no lights, no nurses, no water, no knowing about complications, no nothing! I had delivered babies in farm homes, by lamp-light, with water heated on a huge kitchen stove, but I had had light of a sort and hot water. *(Turn to page 34.)*



Tracing panicky screams on a fog-shrouded highway—

Lifetime in Eight Hours



CECIL COFFEY

CIRCUS IN THE LEGISLATURE

THE 1957 legislature in the State of Florida was one for the record—and not altogether because it voted record-breaking budgets and taxes. Perhaps the most prominent record made, particularly by the house of representatives, was one the legislators would like to forget. They may try, but the voters won't let them.

It is true that only a minority was responsible for the situation, but it was a dangerous minority, one that could not be controlled. And what these few did has cast a blot on a state government that cannot be erased.

It was a Tuesday night in May. Another night session had been called, for many proposed laws had to be debated and voted on. In the house of representatives the speaker of the house was trying in vain to get the attention of the lawmakers. But, deprived of their usual cocktail hour, some of the people's choices had decided to bring their after-dinner pleasures to the floor of the legislative assembly.

One newsman, in describing the scene, said: "Had the voters of Florida watched members of the house of representatives in session last Tuesday night, it's a good bet they would have retired some of them from public service. It's a good bet, too, that some of these gentlemen don't act at home the way they were acting in their official capacity enacting laws that night."

One representative, a veteran of many legislative sessions, kept a liquor bottle under his desk and doled out "snorts" to those around him who voted as he did.

Another man, who has served many years in the house, roamed the chamber carrying a paper cup loaded with ice and whisky, while some of his more public-minded colleagues debated affairs of the day.

A younger member of the house, a brilliant young legislator with great possibilities and who aspired to become speaker of the house, kept a flask under his desk and invited as many as would to join in his fun.

Ironically, a few hours before these men were imbibing while in official session, two of them had voted to impeach a Miami judge *on charges that he was drunk at a social affair.*

The incidents referred to here occurred on one day; there were other boisterous sessions, before and after the Tuesday mentioned. Veteran observers called the 1957 session the worst in years, if not in history.

Steve Trumbull of the *Miami Herald* called it the "worst in a decade" in his column, and was promptly chastised on the floor for his observation. Many of his newspaper colleagues thought he was being conservative, and said so in print.

Trumbull, who occasionally addresses his column to "Pore Ole Joe Citizen, the man in Tallahassee without a lobby," is one of the most forthright reporters in the state. In his last "letter" to "Pore Ole Joe" during this year's legislative session he wrote in part:

"This last week up here, cousin, has been something to behold. There's a report that both P. T. Barnum and John Ringling have turned over in their graves. Their 'Greatest Show on Earth' was a one-hoss medicine show compared to the goings-on that started in the house Thursday and ran through into Friday morning.

"What a circus these lads put on. They were knife throwers, trained seals, tightwire walkers, fire-eaters, and just about everything but the bearded lady—all of them legislators and passing your taxes.

"Old-timers here said there never

was such a wild out-of-control session anywhere. When we blow our stacks here, cousin, we do it real good."

"Two performers talking at one time was nothing. Sometimes the entire cast was yacking so loud they couldn't hear the speaker's gavel."

The session that day continued until 1:30 a.m. Most of the last hour and a half was taken up with thick-tongued oratory in a debate to decide which legislative day it had become—Thursday or Friday.

Finally Representative Charles Usina of Saint Augustine could take it no longer and stood to assert his disgust at the state of affairs. Known to be one of the most able and conscientious members of the house, Representative Usina told his colleagues, "We've been making collective asses of ourselves. Let us go home."

He said later, "I don't think \$140,000,000 in taxes should be taken lightly."

The drinking incidents were confined to a relatively small number of representatives, but they were enough to cause bedlam on numerous occasions, to hold up important legislation, and to bring general disgrace on the entire body of lawmakers.

Florida newspapers are largely responsible for focusing attention on this situation. Most newsmen covering the legislature pulled no punches in telling the whole story—and they named names.

There is considerable speculation that this objective reporting will ultimately result in a number of new faces in the legislature. The people of Florida, like Americans everywhere, want sober, trustworthy men and women to represent them in government—be it local, state, or Federal.

Some politicians in Florida definitely carried their "pleasures" too far. If they are not re-elected, perhaps the breweries and distilleries will hire them as lobbyists. They seem to have all the qualifications!

FACING THE ALCOHOL PROBLEM

(Continued from page 10)

the four out of sixty-five who cannot take it or leave it alone; then where do I stand in the situation? If someone else follows an example that I have set, and wrecks his life, or his soul, can I escape an individual responsibility?

In your opinion, how are such pressures related to the increase in social drinking?

That's a question that no one can answer categorically or dogmatically,

but I am convinced from my own experience that such pressures do have an effect. Many people today would be as happy with ginger ale or punch or something of that kind as with cocktails.

What are some initial steps that might be taken to "desocialize" drinking?

There are several groups today—I think the number is increasing—that, either because they question the propriety of drinking or because they have members to whom it is likely to be offensive, say that they are not going to do it.

Isn't it true that some of the service clubs at the national level ban all drinking at officially sponsored functions?

I think that is true. I know it is with Kiwanis.

Do you feel that the citizenry in general would tend to follow suit if more men in public life would make their positions known on these matters?

I do.

What is the relationship of drinking to driving, as you have observed it?

My observation would take me considerably beyond the figures of the National Safety Council. Their figures indicate that liquor has a part in one out of four pedestrian accidents which terminate fatally, and of the nonpedestrian, one in five of the fatal accidents. My own experience, as a judge and as a user of the highways, indicates that those percentages are certainly minimum figures.

My contacts with the highway patrol in several states indicate that they think that the drinking driver, not the drunken driver, is probably the greatest menace that they have to deal with, because he is not drunk enough to do the obviously wrong thing, but takes a chance at passing when he wouldn't normally pass. He has the feeling that he is doing a better job of driving than he ordinarily does, then he takes a chance, and of course, is slower in reacting. A substantial percentage of highway accidents, both fatal and non-fatal, are attributable to the use of intoxicants.

How is the State of Washington attempting to meet this problem?

The State of Washington is attempting to meet it with, to my mind, a fairly effective campaign of enforcing speed laws and the other motor laws of the state. Also when a driver gets into any difficulty, this is recorded in the state license department, and his license is in jeopardy.

What is your opinion of the licensing of taverns along our major highways while at the same time efforts are being made to reduce the traffic toll?

I have never been able to understand how we can reconcile what we know about the mixing of alcohol and gasoline and yet put the means of doing the mixing right alongside the highway.

How can the youth be taught the nature and potential danger of alcohol as a beverage?

Alcohol education should be given in all fields, in chemistry, physiology, hygiene, social science, economics, etc. See that our young people get the facts. Incidentally, the individual who exercises much influence over what young people are going to think and going to do is the coach of our football or basketball teams, and of other sports as well.

If some of the classes in social science, or other social subjects, could go down to the police court on Monday morning and see the "gentlemen of distinction" who are lined up there, arrested over the weekend as drunk and disorderly, it would certainly be an eye-opening experience; because there's nothing in the advertising that indicates such a result from drinking.

With what age level or grade level would you begin?

I would begin certainly with junior high school. Actually, I think we could well go into the fourth and fifth grades.

Should this education be required in the schools?

It's part of the law of the State of Washington now, and I certainly think it should be required.

What practical suggestions would you offer for positive programs for youth to help in this direction? I think you are active in the Boy Scouts.

That's right. I think the approach must be positive rather than negative. Rather than telling young people, "Do not do this" and "Don't do that," get them interested in programs that are constructive and worth while.

That's why I think that as far as drinking is concerned, and the entire problem of juvenile delinquency, the approach can be positive, through the Boy Scouts, the Y.M.C.A., the Girl Scouts, the Campfire Girls, and organizations of that kind. It is better to put up guardrails than to build hospitals to take care of those who go over the precipice.

What is the responsibility of the church?

The church, it seems to me, has a responsibility second only to the family, and ought to be a major factor in supporting the family in its position. The difficulty is the fact that we have youngsters going through the kindergarten, the primary, the junior departments, and then suddenly in the senior department we lose them. Sometimes we lose them permanently; sometimes they come back seven or eight years later. In this age period we need to re-evaluate our program and put it in such a form that it is actually a challenge to young people. The strengthening of our program at that age level seems to me one of the things the churches must be thinking about.

Would you say that the teaching emphasis and concern of the church relative to this problem is adequate?

No, I don't think it is. A considerable percentage of church members today cannot see any harm in having beer in the icebox. I think there is much less vigorous leadership in the ministry along this line now. I don't want to be critical, because many pastors are giving tremendously effective leadership, but certainly some ministers are pulling their punches because so many of their members are indulging themselves.

Would you say, however, that there is a resurgence of concern about this problem and a willingness to face it?

I think that we are coming out of a period of apathy, and that there is a real resurgence of concern regarding this problem.

Would you say a word about your own activities in that regard?

I have worked with specific alcohol-education groups both in Washington and Oregon for a number of years, and I am interested in Scouting and youth work generally, not for the purpose of emphasizing this particular problem, but "to build guardrails instead of hospitals."

You are close to problems of state government and the tax problems of government. How would you compare the economic contribution of the liquor trade in taxes to the resultant costs?

Many studies have been made on that. I don't want to attempt to state figures with any exactness, but I would say that the cost of crime and the cost of taking care of the effects amount to several times the revenue received from the taxes imposed on the liquor business and its products.

What is your opinion about home influences and parental example?

No other influence is comparable to that of the home. It is not what children are told in the home, but what they see in the home. What parents do speaks louder than what they say. Every boy's dad is a hero as far as the boy is concerned, and what dad does is right. The great influences in any youngster's life should be the home, the church, and the school, but the church and school cannot counteract what happens in the home.

How would you summarize your view of the present alcohol problem and its potential solution?

It is one of the great problems of our time.

As to the solution, there is no pat answer. It is essential that people know the extent of the problem and its implications and what it means in terms of wrecked lives—4,500,000 of them in America today. There can be no progress toward a solution without a concern not only for the rehabilitation of the alcoholic, but a concern for an educational program that will give the youth of America the facts about alcohol.

BUILDING A BETTER WORLD

(Continued from page 6)

Let us be proud of our heritage of freedom.

As citizens of a democratic society, we believe in free thought, in the capacity of reason and research to help bring clarity and coherence to our existence.

We believe that knowledge and education will prove to be stronger than the antiquated misconceptions and mis-evaluations of totalitarian theories. In our life as human beings and as citizens we prefer to stand in the service of truth and reason rather than give obedience to blind instincts and traditions.

We believe in brotherhood. We give our fraternal hand to all nations and races, knowing that all have their tasks in our common fight, the fight that shall lead to world peace, to victory over violence, war, and terror.

We believe in the miracle of creative achievements. Each one of us is weak and brittle, but in union we are bound together by the obligation of brotherhood, inspired by the ideals of humanity.

We are here to make life easier for others. It depends on you and me to give meaning to our lives. It is our task to dispel darkness, to mitigate suffering, to build new roads through the wilderness, and to help create a new world.

The Road Back

J. W. MANTZ

ALL through the years people have been asking me the big question, Why? At first the question came from those nearest to me—my family, my friends, and my fellow workers; later, the question came to me from doctors, ministers, probation officers, and finally psychologists.

However, the answer was never given, because I had none to give. I did not really know why a person who was apparently mentally alert, personable, and usually a good worker should deliberately drink himself into a frenzy day after day, night after night, stopping only when his protesting body and reeling brain refused by collapse, or "blacking out," to countenance further abuse.

After each drinking bout I would faithfully promise myself "nevermore;" but, like all who are caught in the powerful web of this habit, I forgot the promise at the first opportunity.

As the years went by, my circle of friends dwindled to where I could count them all on the fingers of one hand. My family, long tired of excuses and empty promises, withdrew from their constant battle to reclaim me, and turned to their own everyday problems. Like all in my plight, I believed that this desertion by my family and friends was unfair and certainly uncalled for, and I became even more bitter and insecure. More "reasons" presented themselves to prove to me that I had a *right* to drink.

One would think that the living nightmares called county jails, and the high walls of a state prison with steely-eyed armed guards, would be enough to convince any person that he was traveling down the wrong path. But the four and a half years I spent behind bars taught me nothing.

But how can such a person come back to be able to write the story of such a life? The answer is simple, and may be stated as follows: wanting to stop drinking; by admitting that he is an alcoholic, and that the job is too big for him to handle alone. I had to change my entire attitude about myself, my fellow men, and life in general. I had to believe in a higher power that can help if only given a chance.

The key to my "rebirth" lies in the words "*wanting to stop.*" As long as an alcoholic does not really want to stop drinking, I am convinced that no power can keep him sober. Certainly his wife and children will not influence his decision.

Only by really *wanting* to stop drinking can an alcoholic ever break the chains that bind him to the habit that destroys body, soul, and mind. How often my mother, with tears in her eyes, begged me to stop drinking. Ministers told me that I was surely headed for hell if I continued to drink. Probation officers stated flatly and coldly that the first drink would be the last one, due to the fact that I would be behind prison bars at once. None of these pleas, warnings, or threats made the slightest impression on me. Usually I felt remorse for a time, but the bottle always offered a shield for me to hide behind.

I repeat, *wanting* to stop drinking is the key to the problem; but, like a key, it opens only the door for the needed rehabilitation to take place. A thorough understanding of oneself is a *must*. Recognition of the character defects within oneself is also necessary. A person must learn to face his everyday problems and learn how to handle them realistically, so that a large number of minor problems are not allowed to build up and assume gigantic proportions. This may create the desire to escape again via the bottle.

The changing of a five-year, ten-year, or twenty-year living pattern is not accomplished overnight. It takes plenty of hard work and a sincere desire to change, and a realistic belief and firm faith in the power of God. But all this can be accomplished. I know by personal experience that this is true, for I am doing it.

ARE WE PLAYING OSTRICH?

(Continued from page 17)

Alcoholism

A word should be added here on a condition which actually is a type of drug addiction, namely *alcoholism*. The obvious fact of our social life is that many teen-agers now drink "hard liquor," and one is surprised at college parties to note the extent of drinking. Certainly social, if not moral, standards have been sagging greatly in this matter of drinking. It is surprising, too, that even in their homes, parents will serve their young men and women Martinis or Manhattans. There was a time not so long ago when this would have been considered scandalous. It is even today an offense to serve liquor to a minor.

The full impact of alcoholism, though begun in the juvenile period, is not felt until adult years, though even in youth it becomes a personality and psychiatric problem. But taverns and roadhouses serving as recreational gathering places for juveniles are often "centers" for dissemination of deviant value systems.

Social standards for drinking intoxicating liquors are low indeed; every effort should be made to raise them. Every effort also should be made to decrease alcoholism among women, particularly mothers; use of alcohol should be discouraged and socially frowned upon.

Cure of Addiction

The study of the menace of drug addiction leads to the all-important questions: Can drug addiction ever be really "cured"? If so, how is the cure effected?

This twofold query presents a problem of vast proportions, involving deep study and possession of current scientific facts, personal dedication to sympathetic, intelligent, helping-hand service in behalf of those confronted by the enticing and seemingly harmless inducements to take the first step in drug addiction, as well as those who have become bound about by chains which they seem powerless to break. If we are to cure the addicts, or halt the spread of the illegal traffic in drugs, it will mean that there is a united force ready to face the enemy lurking in every community of our beloved country and to fight back intelligently as a national force. The fight cannot be left to the few who carry the burden.

We can state with assurance that there is a Power at our command which furnishes the *cure* for drug addiction, as evidenced by a great multitude of men and women who today are free from the curse and stand ready and willing to unite with others for the annihilation of this destructive enemy of mankind.

If the people of America, and of every other nation, will unite for "God, and home, and native land," and will diligently study, plan, and keep the spark of personal influence burning brightly, the menace of drug addiction can and will be eliminated for all time. Thus addiction can be cured.

The question, "How is a cure effected?" calls for more extensive explanation than can be adequately covered in this connection. However, a few general suggestions may point the way to more specific study and practical demonstration of helpful measures.

1. *Danger Signals.* Narcotics addiction is a national problem. Many cities openly, actively, and courageously fight the drug traffic, but others are burying their heads in sand and denying their troubles. When someone mentions dope today, many people still think of movie scenes of Chinese opium dens. It is amazing how many Americans associate the word "narcotics" with those fantastic movies of past days, and are thus inclined to minimize the real danger of drug addiction all around us.

It is difficult to estimate the number of drug addicts, but an exceptionally conservative estimate places the total at between 50,000 and 75,000. The fact that narcotics addiction is not in itself an offense in most jurisdictions means that addicts generally become involved with the law only when they are apprehended on some other charge, at which time the fact of addiction becomes known. Addiction has been likened to an iceberg, with only one ninth of its mass showing above the surface. That simile is tragically appropriate.

2. *Agencies for Prevention.* It is estimated that at least 80 per cent of addicted persons turn to crime; therefore it is manifestly impossible for the medical profession to cope with the problem on a strictly medical basis. The police and the courts are responsible for law enforcement and the public safety. So long as the traffic in dope involves a menace to both it will remain a problem for public officials.

There are people who claim that drug addiction should be regarded as a disease rather than a vice. They say that once the habit has been formed, it requires special care and treatment, as much as does a case of smallpox or typhoid fever. Perhaps that is true. We grant that it takes bodily toll as does any organic disease. But the fact seems to have been overlooked by many authorities that a drug addict has a free will and, at least in the beginning, he has the choice of accepting or rejecting the use of drugs when faced with the desire to use them, a choice which the victim of organic disease does not have.

3. *Medical Treatment.* According to medical and psychiatric authorities, the ideal treatment includes physical care and general building-up after the withdrawal illness; an adequate occupational therapy program, including psychotherapy, counseling, and guidance.

The treatment, however, must go beyond medical care. Even after the patient is considered "cured," some type of supervision is not only advisable, but is a real necessity. Unless this supervision, both social and medical, is provided, the "cured" patient may fall into bad habits, seek out his old associates, and suffer relapse. The same follow-up care is essential as in the case of patients recovering from a physical illness.

The United States Public Health Service Hospital at Lexington, Kentucky, seems to have worked out a plan of treatment which has effected a cure in a probable 25 per cent of cases. About 50 per cent of the patients come back at least once, 25 per cent return at least twice, and some five, six, or more times.

In order to establish a good relationship between patient and doctor, the doctors at Lexington avoid the most severe symptoms of withdrawal, and prescribe small doses of sedatives for a period of time, to calm the patient's nerves. Warm, tepid baths, sufficient fluids, and a light diet are provided.

The routine at Lexington attempts to break up the established habit patterns of the addict, and substitutes useful work-training and group therapy. The great need for patients leaving the hospital is follow-up care, which, under present conditions, is inadequately provided.

It is recognized that a patient should have a definite plan for his future life—a job, understanding relatives, supervision by a social welfare or medical service, and inclusion in church, club, and community groups. This is the ideal plan, but far from being realized.

The addict is no doubt a pitiful creature. So is the leper. Both harbor communicable diseases, and both must be separated from society until they are cured. Since it has been proved that every addict infects four or five others with his disease, society must be protected from him, too.

Combating the Menace

To combat the whole terrible menace of drug traffic on the *international level*, we must campaign for more rigid control of drug production in all countries and for increased apprehension of dope-smuggling rings.

On the *national level* we must press for increased personnel and training for Treasury and Customs agents, as well

as legislation to provide facilities for treatment and for greater law-enforcement efforts.

On the *local front* it would be well for other communities to study the plan and operation of the Crime Prevention Bureau of Chicago. Developed in accordance with an idea devised by James Doherty, veteran Chicago newspaperman, the program calls for a coalition of educational, lawmaking, executive, law-enforcement, social, and welfare agencies to control and fight crime. A major part of its work is devoted to the prevention and spread of dope and addiction among boys and girls.

Through a series of school assemblies, held in every high school in the city, in which the dangers of addiction were graphically demonstrated by Bureau personnel and well-known figures in the world of sports and entertainment, young people were armed against the menace. Through lectures, movies, television, radio, and printed material the Bureau has waged a concerted, inspired attack against crime in general and against dope addiction in particular.

On the *home front*, parents should be aware of the existence of the danger and be informed on its symptoms and results. They should strive at all times to maintain an understanding and friendly relationship with their children. They must *know* their children, know their companions, and know where they spend their time. They must not be afraid to discuss the problems of drug addiction and alcoholism with their children, emphasizing the physical and moral dangers.

Above all, we must stop playing "ostrich" by hiding our heads, and unitedly we shall go forth to wage war on this living death.

LEARNING BY LIVING

(Continued from page 25)

The child absorbs like a sponge. In his formative years even the tone of a parent's voice is important. It is responded to and imitated and forms an integral part of the child's environment. It is not social position or lavish surroundings that ensure a good environment for the child, but what is important is the atmosphere which surrounds him.

"Our homes," Dr. Frank says, "can become workshops for peace where, through right living and right training, the child, free of hostility and ill will, can learn the lessons of peace which mankind has struggled through the ages to master. This is our challenge, our responsibility, and our opportunity."

HOMEMADE DELINQUENTS

(Continued from page 13)

and to his mind, that was justification for anything he had done.

Cases which come before this court are legion in which alcohol and alcoholism are the basic cause for misbehavior of young people, and for tragic, wrecked lives in which children are involved. I have come to the conclusion that the reason for this situation is that parents represent the first, and perhaps the only, authority which young people have any knowledge of and are able to recognize as authority. When children begin to lose respect for their parents, they also lose respect for authority wherever they come in contact with it, whether in the home, in the school, or in public affairs; and in the end this leads to youngsters' becoming problems which the juvenile courts throughout the country must deal with.

There can be no argument, of course, in the case of condemning the confirmed alcoholic and the resulting misbehavior of his children. But what to me is even a greater problem, and a much more insidious one, because of the social and economic classes in which it occurs, is the problem of the casual drinker.

Not long ago I gave an address before a civic club on the subject of parents' responsibility to their children. After the meeting adjourned, I was talking to several of the members of the club, and in the course of conversation one man spoke of an incident in which his son had come to him and said: "Dad, I have done something which I don't think you are going to like." Then he said, "This is it; I drank a bottle of beer yesterday!" In telling me this, the father manifested some pride in the fact that his son came to him and confessed his violation of parental rules, considering it an evidence of his excellent parental training.

I was about to agree with him, until he proceeded to say that he had told his son that, in case he felt he had to drink, to come home and drink with him from the supply of liquor kept on hand at home. I could not resist telling this father that his advice to his son really meant the same as saying, "Son, I don't have the courage to leave alcohol alone myself; therefore I cannot tell you to do so. So, let you and me go home and drink together!"

I am fully aware of the social and business pressures brought to bear on otherwise good parents to engage in what is becoming known as "social drinking," but I am dismayed by the lack of moral stamina that I see evi-

denced in these same families when it comes to directing their children. How can we ask of our children that which we are unwilling to do ourselves? I am of the opinion that the time is long since passed when we can say, "Do as I say, but *not as I do.*"

We, as parents, must so pattern our own lives that when our children come to us with their problems they can rest secure in the knowledge that what we tell them is backed up by the realities of our own living. I cannot overemphasize the importance of leading and directing our children not only by precept, but by example. The reason that I believe this to be important is that in every area of our country, not only the urban and metropolitan areas, but in the country as well, parents are in active and violent competition with every drive-in movie, pizza palace, juke joint, gin mill, and dive, in any city or town. I repeat, we are in active, violent competition with them, and we must work diligently if we are going to beat them.

The children of our country look first for leadership in their home. If they do not find it there, they will find it where it may be found. They will look for leadership in the juke joint and the gin mill; and, believe me, there is eager leadership there!

I believe that the most positive answer to the problem of alcoholism, and to every other problem that may arise between parent and child, is that parents make the home a place founded on basic religious principles. Almost without exception the children who come before me in the court come from homes in which there is no recognition of God as the guide and authority in the affairs of life. I pity the boy who has never heard his father pray to God; I pity the girl who did not first learn at her mother's knee of the boundless love of God for His children.

That kind of leadership may be very well to talk about, but how about you? How are things in your home? Do you ever take time for family devotions, where all members of the family sit down as a unit to study the word of God and pray to Him? Where is your Bible? Is it laid up on the shelf, gathering dust, or is it in some familiar spot where it is in daily sight of your children? Do you ask God's blessing on the food you eat and thank Him for your "daily bread" and the many blessings each day of life, making this a daily rule, whether or not company is present? Are your children taught to begin and to end their day by acknowledgement of the presence of God?

From the background of observation and experience, I say to parents that children who have paternal leadership

Live Today

Dawn Flanery Parker

Live today to the fullest,
Yesterday is gone;
Today is the shining present,
Tomorrow may not dawn.

Poems With a Purpose

By "LISTEN" AUTHORS

Memo to Music

Edna Hull Miller

Our repertoire of music shows
Diversity of tunes,
Extending back from ages hymn
To childish rhymes and runes.

Remembered smiles become the notes
That sing inside our soul;
Small treasured words are arias
That keep life sweet and whole.

Some days too full of bright, sharp tones
Find velvet-fingered night
Brings memory on muted strings
To snuff the hurting light.

A baby's prayer, a loved one's song
Return as caroled words;
A country church's untrained choir
Left much that undergirds.

Like silver singing of the sea,
These harmonies we found
Are orchestras (for each his own),
Though others hear no sound.

What Would You Think?

E. J. Ritter, Jr.

What would you think of a bird, my friend,
Which had no use for the air?
What would you say of a maiden sweet
Who had no wish to be fair?

Or what of a pale and rain-washed flower
Which had no use for the sun?
Or the bounding heart of a healthy child
That had no use for fun?

And what would you say of a germ-filled seed
Which had no use for the sod?
And what can be said of a human soul
Who has no use for—GOD?

To My Daughter

Bertha R. Hudelson

My daughter means to me a song,
Laughter, love, a dream fulfilled,
A gift designed to bring heart joy,
A precious being God has willed
For me to guide and cherish well,
To teach the need of humbleness,
Of giving, and of knowing Him;
Be firm when her young restlessness
Might bring regret, for she must meet
Life's challenge with her head held high.
My daily prayer is that she be
A happy mother, such as I.

Constant Companion

Lorraine Good

Each of us has a shadow never lost
By night or day. A pair of watchful eyes
Follows each footstep as a path is crossed;
An unseen hand measures and multiplies
The contents of each heart as it is doled
To others, both evil and good the same.
But unlike other shadows life may hold,
This one is known, and Conscience is its name.



Winning Ways in Basketball



WINNING 80 per cent of their conference games in their past ten years of play, the Wildcats basketball team of Greeley, Colorado, have during that time added to their trophy collection six conference titles, two state titles, and

a string of twenty-two wins in a row in their 1953 season.

"The boys have a great desire to win for the school," says Coach Jim Baggott (at left in picture), "so they have adhered strictly to both scholastic and training rules. This includes, of course, no smoking or drinking. The school always looks up to a good clean athlete if he represents such high ideals."

in these things, and who accept God as their partner in life, naturally do not get into trouble with the courts. The matter is as simple as that.

So I say to you, whether you face the problem of drink, or are beginning to recognize a spirit of rebellion against parental authority by your children, even though it may not have reached serious proportions, take a fair and honest look at the situation, and then decide as to whether or not you think that your children will be all right if they live their lives and rear their families exactly as you are doing. Not, will they be all right if they pattern their lives "something like," or "a little better" than you are doing; but make your decision as to your children's future, if they do *exactly* as you are doing.

If you are not satisfied that their following in your footsteps exactly will be for their present and eternal welfare, then I suggest that you do something about it! My desire for every parent reading these words is that in the rearing of your family you will take God as your pediatrician or as your consulting psychologist. If you follow this simple formula no judge of a juvenile court will ever see your children standing before him.

I LIVED A LIFETIME

(Continued from page 27)

God knows how to make us humble. Here I was, with all my medical training, helpless as never before in my life—only a few miles from all that medical science had to offer, yet far out in this evil smog and no one to help. I heard the girl moan and grit her teeth, and I knew she had to have help. Calling my wife, I told her to make the children as comfortable as she could and to bring the quilt from around Dicky. She didn't hesitate, and side by side on our knees on a cold concrete bridge we delivered a seven-pound boy. Of course, we didn't know his weight then or that it was a first baby for the mother, but both lived.

Marna, my wife, took off her skirt, and wrapped the infant, and I crawled on farther. I could still hear the groans of those I had already tried to help, and added to it now was the wail of the newborn baby, as if he, too, cried out against fate. How long would this nightmare last? I came to a dead man and wondered whether he could be the father of the infant. I heard another sound, which seemed more like a snore

than a groan. I felt the door of a car, and as I opened it the fumes of alcohol hit me in the face. I felt inside and found a body slumped over the wheel. Ironically, this fellow was not hurt, just dead to the world from the liquor he had consumed. I cried out, "O God! Why; why?" Smog is bad enough, but mixed with alcohol and gasoline it is a combination to make the devil laugh with glee.

As I closed the door, I heard the sweetest sound I had ever heard—the highway patrol's siren. The patrolmen had been stopping cars for two hours, knowing how dangerous this stretch of road was, but had decided to see whether anyone had come through before the road block had been put up.

They soon had the crash truck and ambulances out to clear the wreckage of what turned out to be three cars and a truck, and to pick up the dead and wounded.

For the first time in my practice I felt that I had earned the M.D. tacked onto my name; yet had I really? Where would I have been without the Power that had been by my side throughout the whole experience? As helpless as the baby we had just delivered, I knew.

I was bone-tired, and I knew my womenfolks must be, too. Mother was sixty-eight years old, and she had sat on a cold damp pavement in uncanny darkness for how long? I looked at my watch. One o'clock. And the crash had occurred about seven. She had sat in that cramped position at least four hours, because Marna had not relieved her until she finished with the baby. Mom had probably saved the child's life.

The sirens shrilled as we crept toward the city and whatever fate waited us there, for we still didn't know what was to happen to our own children. Eight hours since we had left home, and I felt it had been a lifetime.

Kathy and Dicky may be another story, but this one would not be complete if I did not add that their attack of polio was light. They are still in the hospital, but neither will be crippled. I feel that is reward enough for doing what we could to relieve suffering.

The island is more closely patrolled now; and at the first sign of smog, road blocks are set up at both ends. No one is allowed to pass unless it is an emergency, and then the police escort them through, the sirens blaring all the way. That is better than my idea of a skull and crossbones sign, for a sign could hardly be seen in the heavy smog. Even if it could be, I doubt that it would stop folks like this fool who had not learned that drinking and driving don't mix even under the best of conditions.



OPINIONS



Why No Ads

"The artificial build-up of excitement and pseudo daring on the one hand, and the numbing of normal judgment and legal and moral restraints on the other, are too often the effect of alcoholic indulgence, especially on the young. We have no intention of helping to glamorize or promote such forms of potential harm in the columns of the *Lake Shore News*, regardless of revenue."—Editorial in a village newspaper.

Drink in Diplomacy

"There is everywhere fear, uncertainty, and confusion. The greatest menace to the United States is that a drunkard heads Soviet Russia, and nobody can foretell what a drunkard will do when he is drunk."—George E. Sokolsky, columnist, in the *Washington Post* and *Times Herald*.

Serious Role

"I think that the drinking driver plays a lot more serious role in causing traffic accidents than statistics tend to show. I have been on the bench seventeen years, and I am positive that such is the fact here in our community, and from what I have seen of the situation in many other cities I have visited throughout the country I think that the same condition prevails."—Judge T. M. Powers, traffic court, Akron, Ohio.

Real Threat to Freedom

"Alcohol addiction is one of the most devastating factors contributing to juvenile delinquency and the breakdown of the home. The real threat to our freedom comes from within—the deterioration in moral values—the failure to discipline ourselves to decent and healthful living."—Judge Luther W. Youngdahl, United States District Court, Washington, D.C.

Alcohol in the Kitchen

"At one time, spirits and wine were included only in *haute cuisine* recipes, but I find them now quite frequently mentioned in recipes intended for the ordinary housewife. There is the 'glass of white wine' to be added to the beef stew, sherry in the cake, rum in the fruit salad, and so on. It is possible that

the young and inexperienced cook—especially after a Continental holiday—may think that these ingredients are really essential in her cooking, and so start a practice of having alcoholic drinks in the house which otherwise may not have been the case."—Jane Sheldon, in the *Christian World*.

Road to Addiction

"Among ten heroin addicts convicted of various crimes other than possessing or selling narcotics, seven were less than twenty years old. Most of them had strikingly similar histories. They began smoking cigarettes in their early teens. They learned to take beer or wine, then cocktails; and by seventeen or eighteen, they could 'handle' liquor. Their introduction to heroin was sometimes deliberate, sometimes a kind of adventure, or a childish way of proving they were not 'chicken.' . . .

"No one with an elementary knowledge of physiology can doubt that alcohol is a narcotic in any quantity or circumstance, whether in the form of beer, wine, cocktail, or hard liquor. . . .

"I have mentioned smoking in association with narcotic indulgence or addiction only because I believe that one who smokes before he or she is fully grown (twenty-two to twenty-five years old) is more likely to become a narcotic addict than one who doesn't."—William Brady, M.D.

Flying Saloons

"I've heard of many cases of unpleasant and potentially dangerous intoxication on air liners. The voluntary program, which limits each passenger to not more than two drinks, appears to have broken down."—Senator Strom Thurmond, of South Carolina.

Church Tipplers

"We know that approximately four out of every five church people participate in the use of alcoholic beverages to a greater or lesser degree. However, this is a problem every churchman needs to consider intelligently. . . . Abstinence is the only positively safe way, and it is much easier to practice total abstinence than it is to exercise temperance."—Rev. Robert H. Meneilly, pastor, Kansas City.

Scandal of Our Time

"Alas, we cannot say that the ravages caused by drunkenness are decreasing. It is one of the crying scandals of our time that, in the face of the awful biological peril to our race, nearly all governments show themselves careless and negligent to the point of complicity. Even if it were true that alcohol harms only the individual drunkard, drunkenness remains one of the most terrible and potent causes of human degradation, both physical and moral."—Jean Rostand and Paul Bodin in *Life, the Great Adventure*.

Pat Boone, idol of modern teen-agers, says—

"Some people attribute the fact that I won't take a drink to my religious background. That's just a part of the reason. Far from being a saint, I know from experience that I would enjoy drinking in moderation. But I also know that what I do carries my stamp of approval with millions of youngsters who often pay me the supreme tribute of imitation. Among those who would drink because I do would be some who, without knowing it, are emotionally and/or physiologically vulnerable to alcoholism. If, through an example set by me, a single boy or girl became a drunkard, how do you suppose I would feel?"

that little "extra"

Interview by
ERNEST
H. J. STEED

"The greatest swimmer ever produced." This title has been enthusiastically applied to Murray Rose, eighteen-year-old Australian swimming star. Triple gold medalist at the Melbourne Olympics, he is the first man ever to win both the 400 meters and the 1,500 meters, setting a new Olympic record of 4 minutes 27.3 seconds for the former. Since the Olympics he has smashed two more world swimming records. Murray, in "perfect physical condition," has strict dietary habits, with emphasis on whole-grain food, fruit, and nuts, and he completely disregards such habits as smoking and drinking.

With the scientific basis upon which swimming is developed today, everything counts. I find my way of living has helped me get that little "extra" and has given me health as well. For the development of the best in life neither smoking nor drinking has any value. They therefore should be left alone entirely.

