The General's Warning

Koop vows to win the war against smoking

Dr. C. Everett Koop, the colorfully outspoken surgeon general of the United States, chuckles when he tells a story about two bartenders he met at a Maryland country club a few years ago.

"They asked me if I was the one who put those [warning] signs on the cigarette boxes," Koop recalls, "and I said, 'Sure, and they're also true.'

"Well, they listened to me as I gave them the pitch for about five minutes. I came back four months later — same country club, same two bartenders — and I went right up to them and I said, 'Do you remember me?'

"'Do I remember you?'
one of them says. 'I ain't
smoked since you were in
here.'"

Koop wishes it were only that easy to convince the rest of the nation's 55 million smokers. But give him credit—he tries. For the last five years, from smoke-filled bars to the halls of Congress, the nation's top doctor has spread his grim-reaper message: Smoking kills.

Just look at the evidence, Koop counsels: Tobacco consumption is responsible for the deaths of 350,000 Americans each year—nearly 142,000 from cancer alone—and leaves a multi-billion-dollar trail of health-related costs in its wake.

Koop passionately argues that it needn't be this way: "I now realize that without

doubt, smoking is the number one public health problem in this country. But perhaps more important than that, the behavior that leads to this terrible situation is something that people enter into consciously. And, it's behavior that can be changed.

"Smoking is the leading preventable cause of death in this country and that's worth fighting for."

Blunt: Koop is not, as they say in Washington, "political." He's blunt, he's to the point and, sometimes, he's as subtle as a sledgehammer.

He has raised dust from the White

House to the lushly appointed offices of the tobacco industry's barons, who consider Koop a half-cocked kook. Their argument: No certifiable medical evidence links smoking to poor health, so get off our backs. No way, says Koop.

His incessant hammering lends significant prestige and weight to anti-smoking's burgeoning battalions, once manned only by so-called wimps and health freaks.

And though many members of the antismoking forces blanche at some of the doctor's right-wing, fundamentalist views on issues like abortion, they need him to quit, but why don't they?" he asks. "They're addicted to the most addictive drug in our society. It isn't like telling people they shouldn't eat fudge . . . "In the war against cancer's moking is

"In the war against cancer, smoking is a high priority, primarily because it's something you can change so easily. You can't go out and change certain things in the environment. You can't change genetic things, but smoking is something you can.

"That's one of the things that makes my crusade a reasonable one. What you are eventually saying [to smokers] is, 'For

> your own good, and that of those around you, would you change your behavior?" "

Koop has seen cancer's ravages first-hand.

His mother, a non-smoker, had breast cancer when she was 49. A radical mastectomy "which didn't leave much" helped her live to be 86. And the nurse who ran Koop's operating room at Children's Hospital in Philadelphia died last July from lung cancer, no thanks to a two-pack-a-day cigarette habit which Koop nagged her about "at least once a day."

Ahab: With his grey beard, summer-white uniform of the Public Health Service and steely gaze, Koop looks like a modern-day Captain Ahab loaded for whale. But he's actually a low-key fellow who cuts and polishes precious stones to keep his surgeon's

eyes and hands in shape.

His spacious office with a view of Capitol Hill and the National Gallery of Art features a wallful of food for thought: A print of a large yellow light bulb proclaims: "Think: Smoking Dims." Another depicts a crumpled Marlboro cigarette box. And one plaque proclaims the "11th Commandment: Thou Shalt Not Smoke."

Out on the stump, Koop hands out blueand-white lapel buttons, which he paid for himself, stating: "The Surgeon General personally asked me to quit smoking." If miscreants, like those country club bartenders, come around, they get another pin

Koop: "My position is to encourage, exhort and to be catalyst."

reach their goal of a smoke-free society by 2000—a time when, Koop says, "the smoker will not smoke in the presence of a non-smoker without obtaining permission. The non-smoker's home will be his castle and the smoker will not invade it."

His is a crusade spurred by a physician's regard for a patient's health, a commitment to his three children and seven grand-children, common sense and a severe dislike for what he calls the "sleazy" tactics of the tobacco industry, which, if you listened to Koop, would hand out a pack of cigarettes with every birth certificate.

"Ninety percent of all smokers want to

saying, "And I did."

Koop's office—not among the government's more powerful agencies—oversees federal hospitals and research facilities, as well as programs dealing with health education and preventive medicine.

As surgeon general, he's required to report to Congress each year on smoking and health. This year's topic: The suspected nasty effects of "sidestream" smoke on non-smokers.

Koop isn't afraid to vent his controversial views on other touchy subjects: Pornography is a moral cancer. Abortion is wrong. Television violence promotes aggressive behavior. Video games addict youngsters. Too many Americans kill themselves with sugary, fatty diets.

Sparks: But despite the public's interest in those topics, it's smoking—an issue the Reagan Administration has ignored—that has won him the most press.

This summer on Capitol Hill, the sparks flew over a Congressional bill that would ban all tobacco advertising in this country—an emotionally charged topic that wraps the concept of free speech around the threatened loss of billions of advertising dollars.

The surgeon general endorses the idea; the White House, still enjoying its long honeymoon with American big business, doesn't.

So just before Koop hiked up Capitol Hill to testify before a House subcommittee, Reagan's chief of staff, Donald Regan, jerked the doctor's chain and ordered him to heel. The resulting publicity later forced Regan to relent—but not before he made it clear that Koop was speaking only as an informed citizen, not as a presidential emissary.

Koop told the House Energy and Commerce Subcommittee on Health and the Environment that "cigarette ads have an insidious effect on the population as a whole by maintaining and encouraging use and undermining health-education efforts."

But the question remains: How can Koop operate in an administration which subsidizes tobacco farmers and opposes any restrictions on an industry he says does more physical harm than economic good?

"I find it frustrating, but on the other hand, after you are in government for a while, you begin to realize that there are certain facts of life that you live with."

In Washington, however, there are some who will say Reagan got more than he bargained for when he appointed Koop in 1981.

A Brooklyn native, Koop graduated from Dartmouth in 1937 and Cornell's med school in 1941. He went into children's medicine and surgery, where he concentrated on fixing birth defects. Indeed, Koop gained international fame in 1974 after he successfully separated Siamese twins in Philadelphia.

He went on to become a professor of pediatric surgery at the University of Pennsylvania's School of Medicine and chief of surgery at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia. A strong voice in the antiabortion movement, he came to Washington in 1980 as deputy assistant secretary for health in the Department of Health and Human Services.

Women's groups and Planned Parenthood, among others, opposed his nomination as surgeon general. Sen. Edward Kennedy, the Massachusetts Democrat, said Koop was "out of touch" with modern-day society. Koop won the job anyway.

After he took office, then-Gov. Jim Hunt of tobacco-rich North Carolina called for his resignation. Said Koop in response: "My position is to encourage, exhort and to be a catalyst."

And, he might have added, to badger the tobacco industry. It's a business, he says, that tells "flat-footed lies, like 'We don't really know what causes cancer."

Koop's opposition is noteworthy: Tobacco's place in society dates back to the 1700s when, as the colonies' top cash crop, it bankrolled the Revolution. Since then, its privileged place has held strong,

Top doc: A modern-day Ahab, loaded for whale.

thanks, in part, to advertising.

The industry swears it uses ads only to persuade smokers to switch brands. Koop sees it as a deadly enticement for the young: "Suppose you had never heard of a cigarette. And just suppose that people in Europe use cigarettes and you knew all the [bad] things about them and their ill effects.

"Tomorrow morning, you read in the newspaper, 'U.S. to Import Cigarettes for the First Time.' What would happen here? There would be a revolution."

Mark Twain once cracked that quitting smoking was easy—he'd done it a thousand times. But Koop says a smoker has to want to do it.

"I came home from college for a weekend in 1933, long before people talked about smoking and health. My mother stopped me in the kitchen and said, 'What are we going to do about your father? He smokes more than two packs a day, has this terrible cough and I'm sure he's shortening his life.'

Overheard: "I said, 'Mom, forget it. Pop hasn't got the guts to quit.' What I didn't know is that he had walked in behind me and heard the conversation.

"Well, he walked out, threw his cigarettes down the toilet, packed his paraphernalia in a handkerchief and never smoked again in his life . . . You have to have a self-rewarding goal."

The key, however, to a healthy life is never to start smoking—even though the American Academy of Pediatrics estimates that 90% of America's smokers started before they were 20. The average beginning age: 14.

TOBACCO: Clearing the Air

And that's where education plays such an important part.

Koop says it must begin as early as the first grade to combat peer pressure and advertising. "The greatest problem is the length of time before the insult and effect. If you died of cancer two weeks after you smoked, there would be no problem at all.

"But the fact is that if you sit down and try to talk to a 16-year-old kid about the fact that he's going to die at 60 from lung cancer, he won't even talk to you. It doesn't impress him."

Some of the message seems to be getting through.

Testifying: "I find it frustrating."

A June Gallup poll showed that cigarette smoking dropped to its lowest point in 42 years — 31% of the adults questioned, down from a high of 45% in the mid-1950s.

For men, it stood at 35%; women, 28%. The biggest drop came in the 18-29 age group, which fell 11 points to 27%. And while the number of teenagers who smoke - 13% - has remained constant over the last four years, young survey respondents said they are smoking less.

Congress, wary of smoking's hazards, could very well raise the federal excise tax on cigarettes 8 cents this year. And the National Academy of Science has called for a federal smoking ban on all domestic commercial flights.

A Canadian airline already offers nonsmoking flights; Continental Airlines hands out fare discount coupons to passengers who don't smoke.

The movement's future, then, will continue to lie in the grassroots, not in federal government fiat. But Koop vows to keep up the fight.

"The jury came in a long time ago. They found that the indictment was correct and that the tobacco industry was guilty as charged. I'm a poor loser and I'm in the fight against cigarettes. And I'll win."