

**Mr. Fontaine On
The Whiskey Evil**

Editor Danbury Reporter:

As an obscure layman I feel embarrassed in trying to say anything about the liquor traffic in the presence of those who are able, eloquent and distinguished. I shall not enumerate the long train of evils due directly to liquor that affect souls, bodies and minds of men and affect the Body Politic itself and lower the standard of American citizenship to such an extent that the church of Jesus Christ and its ministers have come into a full realization of their duty and their attitude toward the great monster evil that sends forth everywhere the same disintegrating influences that destroyed Rome, Babylon, Egypt and many other countries and cities whose location today is found only when the shifting winds of the desert blow to and fro exposing here and there a broken column, a fallen arch that serves as an object lesson to us in the inevitable results of strong drink, corrupt politics, infidelity, immorality and graft. This also serves as a solemn warning to us what our own great country will become unless these evils are eradicated.

All persons and parties now admit and believe all the above statements, but do not all agree as to what should be done about it.

A whiskeyite always says he "favors prohibition," but thinks the Government should restrict liquor "instead of prohibiting it." The whiskeyite wants to see whiskey controlling THE GOVERNMENT. This hope of the whiskeyite it seems is about to be realized if it is left with the Republican and Democratic parties to drive liquor out of this country. If the liquor traffic could be aptly personified as a big serpent, we would see the serpent wrapped around the neck of one of the Presidential candidates, and his folds entwined around the waist of the other one in loving embrace while the Devil stood behind with his malignant grin of approval.

Throughout many decades the liquorites have felt assured that the dry Republicans and dry Democrats would stick to their respective parties instead of obeying God, but platforms their determination to now, when the two parties have incorporated into their respective undermine, tear down, and abolish the foundation corner stone of one of the constitutional amend-

humanity, and maintain civilization. The prohibitionists say "by the help of God: NO. PARTY OR NO PARTY."

The real objection of the whiskeyites to the Eighteenth Amendment is that it blocks the way to abolishing the amendments to the STATE constitution as the Federal Constitution says that no state shall enact any law that conflicts with any part of the Federal Constitution: i. e. abolish the Eighteenth Amendment, then abolish the State amendments, then saloons come back again, for no State will enact laws against saloons after the States have just abolished their amendments against whiskey. This is only a sly, covert plot to destroy Prohibition and the "clover foot" is easily discernable in the plot.

Any reason why the Eighteenth Amendment should be abolished would also be a reason why the State amendments should likewise be abolished. If there is anybody who cannot see this, all the sense he has could be put in the ear of a young gnat.

Propaganda is good, speaking and writing are good, but prayer to God is necessary to remove liquor from this country. God loves this world too much to permit the Devil, through strong drink, to continue making idiots of brainy men, rogues of honest men, suicides of many whose lives were once bouyant with hope, and drunkards whose past was sad, whose present is miserable and future fearful in a drunkards eternal hell. Let all christians who fear God and love humanity pray that God will put it into the hearts of his followers to do more and more to forward the cause of prohibition.

A little tender hearted girl was much grieved about her older brother setting his traps to catch some little birds. Remonstrance with the brother had no effect upon him. That night when she said her prayers she added to her usual prayer, "Please God, don't let the poor little birds go in Johnnie's traps and be killed. Amen." Her mother hearing this, asked the little girl if she thought God would save the little birds. The little girl said: "I don't THINK God will, I KNOW he will." The mother said: "How do you know?" The girl said: "Because I went to the traps right after supper and smashed the traps all to pieces."

How can people pray that their children will not grow up and become wicked and lost, unless they

smash all to pieces the Devil's traps, speakeasy's, bootleggers, saloons and other places of infamy?

To be against something is not as strong a position as to be for the opposite. To be against stealing is not as strong as being for honesty. To be against whiskey is not as strong as being for prohibition, etc., etc. We should have a clearer conception of "what Prohibition is." It is not altogether a LAW, a PLAN or measure, or policy, but it is distinctly a DOCTRINE, a BELIEF like Methodism, atheism, or any kind of ism, and Prohibition should be called, and known, and spoken of as the Prohibition Doctrine, as much a religious denomination as the Baptists or Methodists. Why not. This campaign is now gotten to be a fight between the Almighty and the Devil, if I am any judge of it.

It is far worse to defend sin than to commit sin, for Christ has made provision for the salvation of sin, but no provision for the AUTHORITY of sin. When I contemplate poor suffering, struggling humanity, sinning and sinking deeper in sin, hopeless in mind and ruined in body, even without alcohol, I wonder what their condition would be if every facility for obtaining whiskey were given people so that whiskey could still further increase crime and poverty instantly.

Any set of men who would deliberately cause whiskey to be furnished to suffering humanity alcohol for the sake of money or gain, or who would defend or champion the cause of such a dastardly act, such a set of men would set fire to and burn down an orphan asylum during a snow storm at midnight for five dollars in my opinion.

I have heard and read many speeches for rum, saloons and dispensaries and against prohibition, but I never yet have heard the Holy name of God or Christ, or the Bible spoken or alluded to in any way, shape or form, unless same was used to curse with. Just as a newly born kitten before its eyes have opened will swell up and spit at a dog, so will a true christian avoid and hate anything sinful through spiritual instinct. If one still retains this instinct it most certainly tells him if Prohibition is right, and in accordance with God's will, or wrong and of the Devil.

P. A. FONTAINE,
Kernersville, N. C.

Luther Woods, of Hartman, was here Tuesday.

**MARTINSVILLE =
Your Best Tobacco Market**

Hundreds and hundreds of farmers of Virginia and North Carolina can bear testimony to this fact by actual experience.

Good roads from all sections lead to our market. Two large, well arranged and well lighted warehouses are operated under experienced and efficient management. Martinsville's market has grown in favor with the farmers more and more each year.

The Farmers Warehouse is owned and operated by C. E. Marion and H. L. Turner, H. L. Turner Auctioneer.

The Banner Warehouse is owned and operated by E. J. Davis, J. M. Valentine, of Wilson, N. C., Auctioneer.

Both houses have good auctioneers, and know how to get the high dollar for the farmer.

Our buyers are noted for their liberality to the farmers. All the large companies are represented, and several independent buyers who represent large factories. We also have one large tobacco factory located in town, who buy their requirements exclusively on the Martinsville market. This strong competition is why tobacco sells higher in Martinsville.

Our market opens Tuesday, October 4th, 1932. Sell your tobacco in the Martinsville market the best market in the two States. We predict good prices on this crop, and you need all the money you can get for it. Why take any chances. You know Martinsville, we want to help you. If you have not been selling on the Martinsville market give it a trial, and the chances are you will become a booster for our market.

Hoping to see you in Martinsville with your tobacco, and promising each and everyone courteous and fair treatment.

Yours for success,
MARTINSVILLE TOBACCO BOARD OF TRADE.

PUBLIC SALE.

**CLOSING OUT OF THE GRAND
OLD PARTY.**

As our lease with Uncle Sam expires on March 4, 1933, and our title to the political Jack Pot will be transferred to the "Sons of Wild Jackasses," we have decided to hold an auction sale on the White House lawn in Washington, D. C. on—

TUESDAY, NOV. 8, 1932.

and sell to the highest bidder all of our political machinery and our entire stock of supplies now on hand, to-wit:

- One political machine, 1921 model, badly in need of repair. Can only be recognized by its wattle.
- One mosa grown platform with all its farm planks broken.
- One certain Farm Board with "Hyde" on it.
- One large over-bearing Melon vine, with several small branches badly frost bitten. Classified as frozen assets.
- One Billion Dollar crime wave, made to order. Old enough to wear. Sired by Volstead and damned by everybody.
- Fourteen million moonshine stills, all operating to full capacity.
- Seven hundred rum running vessels, just learning to swim, but know all the dives.
- Eleven million dinner pails. All empty.
- Twenty-one thousand miles of Bread Lines without a vacant space.
- One seat on the Board of Trade good for any amount of wheat.
- No profits guaranteed.
- Should the present prosperity

continue, we reserve the right to sell under the Hoover moratorium plan.

Free lunch at noon. Doughnuts (extra large hole) will be served by the Farm Board.

The Board of Temperance, Prohibition, Public Morals, Society of Reforms will serve Roast Crow to the Wickereham Committee.

The Army, Navy, Coast Guard and all available stool pigeons will be in formation at the lunch to secure Dolly Gans of her rightful place at the table.

If the chief executive arrives in time to assist at the sale it is respectfully requested that all present who still have a hat, stand uncovered while the band plays "GOD HELP THE KING."

TERMS: See your bank before the sale. Positively no foreign bonds accepted, although they are okehed by the State Department.

The boys just put that O. K. on them, so Coon Lobo Jaypee Morgan and some of the other international bankers could slip them out to the suckers.

It really only amounts to fourteen billion dollars, and all our Wall Street friends are rid of them, so we are no further interested.

THE G. O. P. OWNER.

Come Everybody.
Don't forget the date.

Court Calendar.

The calendar for the October term of Stokes Superior court has been prepared for the civil term and is quite a lengthy document. The court begins October 24th, with Judge W. F. Harding presiding. The original term of the court will convene one week earlier and Judge Harding will also preside over this term. The calendar has not been completed for the criminal term.

**Martinsville = YOUR BEST
TOBACCO MARKET.**

FARMERS WAREHOUSE is the best place to sell your tobacco. Always sell your tobacco with men that will try to help you.

Harry Turner and Charlie Marion will watch every pile of your tobacco and see that it is not overlooked. We work hard for everybody, both white and black. We sell the tobacco, not the man.

This is one time when we all need help, and you can help us and we can really help you, if you will sell your entire 1932 crop of tobacco with us.

So start right and stay right by selling your tobacco with Turner & Marion.

Thanking you for all past patronage.

We remain yours for service,

TURNER and MARION,
MARTINSVILLE, VA.

**Drive Straight To
Glenn's Warehouse**

Winston-Salem, N. C.

Tuesday, Oct. 4, 1932,
with your first load of tobacco and let John Glenn, Harvey Glenn and Joe Pell make you money.

Glenn & Glenn, Props.
J. M. BALL, Auctioneer.