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EDITORIALS

## Editorial Glances

### YOU CAN'T DO BUSINESS WITH THE WOLF, THE HYENA AND THE JACKAL

A lovely gesture it was by President Roosevelt when he designated Friday, January 1 as an occasion in which divine guidance should be asked for America and her allies, with special prayers for the boys making the supreme sacrifice.

Surprise if not poignant chagrin was felt when in some churches prayers were sent up for blessings on Japan, Germany and Italy.

Such sentiment, spirit and policy if inculcated widely in the nation and through the armies would LOSE THE WAR FOR AMERICA AND HER ALLIES.

So much more appropriate would have been a petition to the Almighty to destroy Hitler and all his works, and to sink the treacherous and murderous Jap nation in the middle of the yellow seas.

There is the Biblical injunction that we love our enemies, and turn the left cheek to them when they smack us on the right—this may be true. But is not this figurative command overshadowed by the broader interpretation that we shall hate sin and evil in all their despicable manifestations?

Is there sin and evil in the world today so great, so horrifying as Germany, Italy and Japan? Are not these pirate nations the embodiment of evil in its most repulsive aspect, and the very essence of sin?

ERGO, SHALL WE NOT HATE GERMANY, ITALY AND JAPAN—hate them with a destroying hatred that burns like the consuming sweep of a great fire, a hate that blasts and shrivels, bearing all before it?

Then why should we ask divine blessing on evil and sin?

Rather than ask Providence to bless the Axis—the symbol of sin and evil—let us rather invoke His mercy and pity for the gallant men who died at Pearl Harbor, and for the broken hearted widows and orphans created by the inhuman treacherous devils who struck them without warning on December 7, 1941.

Rather than invoke the benediction of Heaven on Hitler and Mussolini in Europe, let us make a plea for protection of the convoys of food and medicines we are sending to the starving people of Greece, Poland, Belgium, etc., whose bread was confiscated by Germany, and who die by thousands daily.

Shall we pray God to consecrate the heartless invaders of the conquered nations of Europe whose people have been enslaved, whose women violated, whose churches destroyed, whose religion banned, whose property confiscated?

Let us rather pray that the buccaneers may taste the sharp edge of the sword of vengeance for their unspeakable crimes.

Those who disseminate the doctrine of appeasement to, and benevolence for the greatest criminals of earth, are only helping to forge chains that will fasten them and their country if the American armies fail in their mission.

No battle was ever won with love. Compassion has no place in the fury of onrushing armies. War means steel and fire, tanks, planes, blood and death. It is an overwhelming pity this is so. But it is so. Sin and evil make it so.

To pray for blessing on the triumvirate of unexampled cruelty and iniquity becomes a strange

paradox while the choirs sing "Onward Christian Soldier."

The Good Book tells of the old time when the saints and patriarchs went forth in the battles of the Lord, and smote the enemy hip and thigh, and the Lord blessed them with victory. Our forefathers in America carved places in the wilderness for their worship, went to church with their squirrel rifles on their shoulders. They fought for their church, their religion, their God.

Shall the Christians and patriots of modern times fight the super-menace confronting democracy, freedom and Christianity with compassion and humility, and see by their supineness the church set back 20 centuries to subsist in catacombs like ancient worshippers in Rome or skulk in caves like the ghettoed Jews of Poland and Norway today?

The loss of the war by England and America would be a tragedy of such appalling consequence that the soul shivers in the contemplation of it. The victory of Hitler and Hirohito would be such a stupendous wrong to liberty and Christianity that the imagination shrinks to even envisage it.

AND THE WAR WILL BE LOST UNLESS OUR ARMIES ARE ANIMATED WITH THE TOUGHNESS AND RUTHLESSNESS OF WAR.

Do you think you can propitiate the wolf, appease the hyena or coddle the jackal?

You may, if you don't mind being disentrained.

As you kneel in compassion and loving-kindness the noose will be slipped over your neck, and your iron collar will be fastened.

Beware the Gestapo and the Order of the Black Dragon, that know no pity or mercy or sympathy.

God bless America and the splendid and noble and sacred things our boys are fighting for, and may He blast and destroy the sin and evil—symbolized by Germany, Italy and Japan—that stand in the way.

### FORBES SAYS THE GOOD VICTORY IS COMING THIS YEAR

B. C. Forbes, one of the highest financial authorities and business analysts in the United States—and who by the way is almost exactly like Lawrence MacRae of Walnut Cove—says we will win over Hitler this year.

Mr. Forbes in his new year forecast, says the United States will decisively gain the upper hand on all fronts soon, probably in the first half of the year.

He says Japan will hold on longer but will be pulverized next year when America, England, Russia and China swing into full action all together on the Pacific.

And, adds Mr. Forbes, when the victory is won, Stalin will insist on the most thorough annihilation of the military and naval might of Germany and Japan. And the Reporter is sure that all the allies will see that this is absolutely and unequivocally done, as there will never be peace in the world until these two tigers are chained and their teeth pulled out for all time to come.

### THE UNION REPUBLICAN "ANSWERS"

The last issue of the Reporter had an editorial entitled the "Bubble Bursts" in which the Winston-Salem Union Republican's late activities with reference to late election results were mentioned.

Following is the Republican's "answer" to our editorial:

"The Danbury Reporter, having spewed out its venom on T. G. New, Sr., one of the most respectable citizens of Stokes or any other county, and then followed that with filing some sort of suit for libel against the King citizen, finds enough of the poisonous stuff left in its editorial pen to let loose a blast at the Union Republican in its issue of last week. We feel sure the subscription list is so small that very few were able to read that most delightful piece from the author's pen and so we are letting the people know about it, and if anyone is one bit interested in what the Danbury Reporter had to say about this newspaper they might order a copy, also one for a friend. But, in truth, friends, you should read it. It is not worth your time to do so, but just get an insight into the calibre of its author."

The Republican being "anxious" that its readers should know what we said about it, advises its readers to order a copy from here if they should desire it.

We are sorry our "tin barn edition" is exhausted, but as the Republican has a copy of it in its office, we sincerely invite the Republican to reprint our editorial for the edification of its readers?

### TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP, THE BOYS ARE MARCHING

Another large contingent of Stokes boys leave next Monday for training camps.

Steadily the stream of reinforcements flows on, swelling the already gigantic army of the United States now approaching five millions.

The handsomest, strongest, best fed, best equipped soldiers in the world—so it is said.

And the nation is proud of them, and will back them to the uttermost limit.

Buy bonds, buy more and more. Every dollar put in bonds makes the army stronger, healthier and more efficient.

### OLD CHRISTMAS

The sixth of January is believed by many people the correct date of the anniversary of Christ, in Stokes county, and in other counties particularly of North Carolina and Virginia, there are yet a good many people who observe Old Christmas.

Among its observers there are those who believe that on the night of the occasion things happen that are moving and strange and slightly lugubrious, such as that the cattle at the midnight hour go down on their knees and moan dismally, the bees in the gum that have lain dormant arouse themselves and work restlessly, screech owls screech and dogs howl, while graves yawn and the sheeted dead come out of their tombs to walk about the earth.

And so on, goes the strange belief.