

**The Saloons in Frisco**

**Quake City Throws Whisky Into Street Gutters**

There is a place for everything, even for a thing which is as easily misused as liquor. The following paragraph from one of the newspaper accounts of the days following the disaster in San Francisco, illustrates the point: "The perfect order is undoubtedly due to the presence of the regular troops and the splendid work they have done under General Funston. One of the first orders from headquarters was for the wrecking of all saloons. The liquor was poured into the gutters. This one thing has saved inestimable disorder. It has prevented drunkenness." Quite so. One must concede, of course, that this was a violent invasion of property rights and a great abridgment of the personal liberty of the people who wanted liquor. But under martial law these things can be done without process. There were doubtless many persons who, if they could have gotten these stimulants, would have made what is termed a rational use of them. They would have known when they had enough and would have stopped short of the foolish or dangerous point. But there were others whose self-control could not be trusted. They would have injured themselves by drink and, what is more to the point, they would have been a menace to the community. So the liquor was poured into the gutter to save the community from this added nuisance. That was the wise thing to do. But in what essential particular, so far as this matter is concerned, does the situation in ruined San Francisco differ from that in every other city every day? Men are always getting drunk and beating their wives or blowing the brains out of innocent bystanders, or otherwise disturbing the peace of the community. The police and the courts can punish some of these offences, but they cannot prevent them. The forces for preserving order were, of course, vastly diminished in San Francisco, but they are always inadequate, not to say impotent, in every large city. It would solve not only the liquor problem, but a good many other problems as well, if by some legally constituted authority, "the liquor was poured into the gutters" in those cities which have not been visited by earthquake and fire. That is the best and safest place for it.—The Christian Evangelist.

"The true citizen needs no party sanction for voting according to his sense of right. He will do so under his own impulses."—Charles Emory Smith.

**Who Paid For It?**

Governor Hanly, of Indiana, estimates that it cost the state of Indiana last year, \$100,000, simply to pay the turnkey and to supply the board of men in the county jails under the charge of intoxication.

"No vote can be lost or thrown away which is cast against corrupt political parties, or to express desire for a reform in government."—John Quincy Adams.

A Nation's wealth is its citizenship.

**Kokomo Saloonists Declare War**

**Law Enforcement in Indiana Town Enrages Men in Illegal Affairs**

Now the liquor dealers of Kokomo, Indiana, think they have scored a point against the decent people of that comely burg. Following is a report from the Chicago Record-Herald:

"Not a street car will be run, not a cigar or candy store open, not a paper sold, not a can of milk delivered, and not a telephone or telegraph message received or sent in this city next Sunday, if Constable Oscar Welty, who is supposed to be acting for the saloon keepers, has his way. He has notified all business interests that he will arrest all persons found engaged in gainful pursuits, and his warning has been heeded to such an extent that most of the business men have promised to suspend operations.

"The crusade is the result of the strict enforcement here of the Sunday closing law for saloons. The saloon keepers have rebelled and have dug up old laws, long forgotten, which they declare will be enforced to the letter in every town in the state where saloons are closed on Sunday.

"Welty has issued a proclamation asserting that he is not acting in the employ of anyone, but entirely on his own responsibility. He declares that all alike must obey the law, which heretofore has been enforced only against the saloons."

It is not to be expected that rum-soaked saloon keepers would see the difference between their business and legitimate business. Their business is

wrong all the time, and is so recognized by all the respectable people in the land.

Laws should be upheld in all cases. There is, however, a big difference between doing harm and doing good on the Sabbath day. Sabbath desecration has not been brought about by legitimate business people as a rule. They all want to rest on Sunday. It is the great criminal factory, the un-American saloon, that is the cause of Sabbath desecration.

The move of the vicious saloon keepers to bluff the people of Kokomo will help to close the dramshops, not only on Sunday, but on all other days of the week. The saloons are always wrong, Sunday and all other days.

Let the people of the country obey the laws, but do not let the saloon forces bluff you into believing that everything they say is law is therefore on the statute books. They will try to make people believe that one must not pull an ox out of a well on Sunday just because the law forbids selling whisky on that day.

People like them have lived before, but Christ and his church have taken the reins out of their hands, just as they now are taking it out of the hands of the law-breaking saloon. The whisky pharisee is fast losing his grip on civilization.

**Our Anti-Saloon League Creed**

- I believe in the supremacy of law.
- I believe in the divine authority of civil government.
- I believe in right laws and the righteous execution of law.
- I believe in the nomination and election of the right kind of men.
- I believe in the impeachment of officials who will not enforce the law.
- I believe in the freedom of the state from the political domination of the liquor traffic.
- I believe in the freedom of the national government from complicity with the liquor traffic.
- I believe in the ultimate redemption of the world from the power and dominion of strong drink.
- I believe in the final absolute annihilation of the saloon in every nation of the world.