

LETTERS
TO THE
EDITOR

To the Editor:

You seem to take a good deal of delight in telling other people how to live and perhaps that is your business, but it seems to me that you exceed your duty when you arrogate to yourself the right to inform all of those who may happen to enjoy an occasional drink of "Scotch" on occasions.

I have been presented a fine bottle of Scotch whiskey for Christmas and

it is before me as I sit at my typewriter and indite this letter to you. It bears the label of Sandy McDonald—a good, fair, well-bodied liquor which I am assured was bought before the war and has been in my friend's cellar ever since. What right has any form of law to make me a criminal if I partake of this gift as it was intended that I do by the giver.

I claim that any such law is an invasion of my personal liberty. I notice that you have referred often in your excellent column to the so-called Bill of Rights which secures to all men and women certain inalienable rights to their personal liberty, which as you say, are not inconsistent with the rights of others. How do you reconcile your statements?

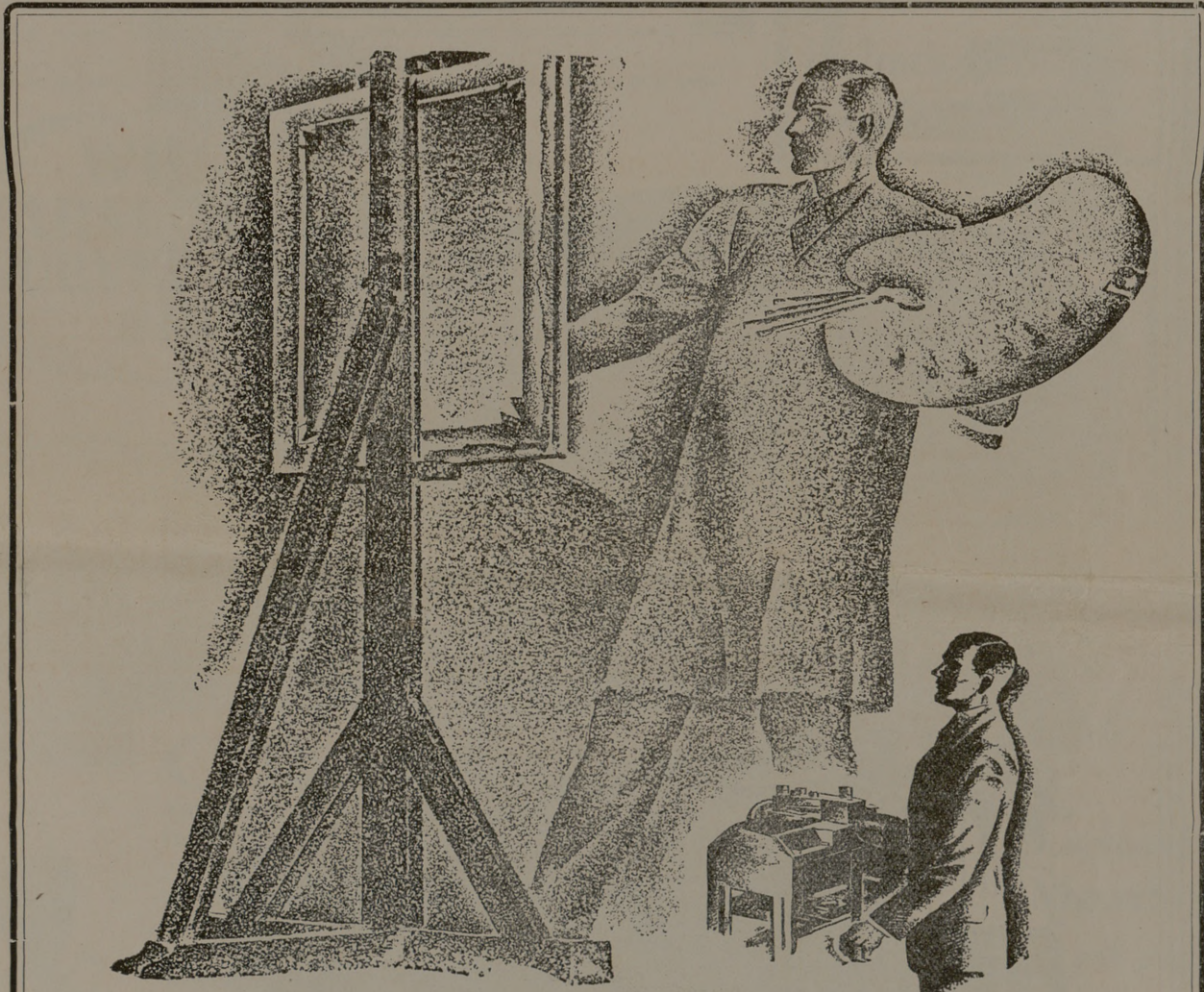
I have just tasted this bottle of liquor, I will confide to you, and I cannot see where or how I am invading the rights of any other person on earth. I find it excellent. It warms my stomach; it inspires my thought. I cannot feel, Mr. Editor, that I have wronged the community or added to the lawlessness of the general society in so doing. It makes me tired to be classed as criminal for any such occasion, and I notify you that before long, there will be a revolt against the sort of stuff that you are writing.

Just to show my independence of such truck as you are writing, I have taken another drink of the afore said most jubilant Sandy McDonald, and I will say to you that it is about

as smooth a drink as a criminal ever put into his system. The second drink, which I shall soon follow by a third, makes me more certain that those who feel their systems require stimulant, should band together; organize, and start a campaign to floor this Volstead business if it can be done.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am no bum and you can't make me a bum. I like a little drink now and then and I have taken a third or maybe it is a fourth and I am more than ever convinced that any man that doesn't is a big idiot. You say that this evabio of the law is producing a state of affairs in our Grear nand Glorious Kuntry. You are wrong! This cuntry is jess as good as it ever was and was a great deal better country and I will leave it to you f iit wsn8t, when we had free rum.

I wan8t to say to you that this



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