

Hushing to peace the din and strife,  
Jesus is born! The Prince of Life!  
Softly ring the Christmas bells,  
Gentle the story their music tells.

Loudly ring the Christmas bells!  
Joyous the story their music tells;  
Mighty the sceptre that young hand holds,  
Richer its treasure than Magi's gold,  
Coming to bring the captive release,  
Jesus is born! The Prince of Peace!

Loudly ring the Christmas bells  
Joyous the story their music tells!  
Ring on forever, Christmas bells!  
Lasting the story your music tells;  
Ring out the ages of sin and wrong,  
Ring in the cycles of joy and song!  
Ring out! Ring on forevermore!  
Jesus shall reign from shore to shore!  
Ring on forever, Christmas bells!  
Lasting the story your music tells.

—Sel. by A. S. PARLEE

### O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by:  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary;  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So, God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him,  
still  
The dear Christ enters in.

### "DON'TS" FOR CHURCH-GOERS

Don't visit; worship.  
Don't stare blankly while others sing, read and pray; join in.  
Don't wait for an introduction; introduce yourself.  
Don't dodge the preacher; show yourself friendly.  
Don't dodge the collection plate,—contribute what you are able.  
Don't stop in the end of the pew; move over.  
Don't hurry away; speak, and be spoken to.  
Don't monopolize your hymn book; be neighborly.  
Don't stay away from church because of company; bring them with you.  
Don't criticize; remember to think of your own faults.  
Don't stay away from church because the church is not perfect. How lonesome you would be in a perfect church!—Sel.

Indeed, if it were true that a holy person should never unite with others in any prayer which confessed sins and asked for forgiveness, all holiness or justified person would be barred from saying the Lord's Prayer.—Sel.

## Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

### A HITLER AT HOME

Clinton N. Howard

In this "land of the free and home of the brave," we already have a Hitler of our own before whom our Congress and Administration, so full of boastful threats against Hitler, cringe in abject fear. The name of this American monster is hootch. It paralyzes every political entity it touches, and statesmen who poke their thumbs to their noses as a challenge to Hitler, run for cover at the mention of hootch.

Hootch is reducing the efficiency of the trainees in the camps which are composed of the most fit boys of the nation, from a total number of draftees, one half of whom are found to be physically unfit for military service, a statement verified by the War Department and confirmed by the announced purpose of the President to salvage some of these men by a physical reclamation process under military coercion.

And while this is being done, those found fit must be exposed to the alcoholizing process while in training, which cannot help but reduce their ability for 100 per cent effective service, and to imperil the rejuvenated physical wrecks who have been repaired sufficiently to pass the lowered standards of fitness to fight.

All of this is known to the President, the Secretary of War, and the Secretary of the Navy, and to the interventionist and the non-interventionist members of Congress, as the scientific records easily obtainable confirm. Hootch is a fifth column enemy within the camps, and they know it. It will depreciate every department of the service, on land, sea and air, in the event of war, and they know it.

Hootch has been a curse and a snare in every previous war, and they know it. It defeated France which put the war up against our own door, before we are prepared to defend ourselves from Hitler should he strike soon, and they know it.

There is a bill on the calendar of Congress known as S-860, the last bill introduced by the late Senator Morris Sheppard, which if passed would drive Hootch from the camps, and keep our soldier sons fit to fight, and they, almost without exception cringe before this Dictator Drink and lift neither voice nor hand to drive the traitor from the camp.

The same is true of Hootch on the highways of city and state. The million and a half casualties and 40,000 annual deaths on the highways is a greater slaughter in the United States than Hitler's war inflicted upon England. Twenty-five per cent of these at the lowest estimate are caused by drink. A law forbidding the sale of any kind of intoxicating liquor to any person employed as a motor car driver during hours of employment, to all persons employed as motor drivers engaged in public transportation, under forfeiture of license for the first offense and confiscation of car whether private or public, for a second offense, would cut the traffic slaughter in half.

By news broadcasts and entertainment programs, the brewers and wine merchants are balling the virtues of their products every hour of the day into the homes of the people, both wet and dry, to create the drink habit among the youth and to make the home a substitute for the old saloon, while the Johnson bill lies dormant on the Senate calendar. What keeps

it there? The Great American Dictator—Hootch.

Refusing to feed the starving women and children of the invaded countries of Europe, with winter famine facing fifty million victims, the American government is permitting the brewers and distillers to convert into intoxicants sufficient cereals to feed the hungry of Europe without subtracting from our own food requirements; by following the example of Congress under the Wilson administration during the World War, Congress could stop this criminal waste of food and money at least for the duration of the war, and contribute to the health, happiness and hardihood of our own people to overcome the threatened invasion of Hitler, for which it has appropriated unlimited billions in military preparedness.

What is it that stays the hand and silences the voice of Congress in such an hour of peril to the nation and the world? What is this super power before which the Administration, Congress and both political parties cringe in mortal fear and prostrate themselves in subservient silence, while exhausting the vocabulary to anathematize Hitler? The Great American Dictator—Hootch!

The Church Temperance Chimes, official organ of the Church of England Temperance Society rings an Alarm in its issue of September by reprinting from the June issue of Progress our article "Booze May Lose the War," under the title "As Others See Us." This article was a scorching rebuke of the English government for diverting grains needed for food to the English brewers, and distillers to be made into "distilled damnation" while calling on America for food to help win the war. The September issue of The Church Temperance Chimes reports an increase in the production of beer for the first three months of 1941 over the same period of 1940 of 680,141 barrels, and a total three months production of 5,476,744 barrels.

It also states that the allocation of sugar to the brewers is a higher percentage of their pre-war usage than is allowed to other manufacturers, and while supplies of feeding stuffs to breeders of poultry and pigs were reduced, the brewers were promised by the Food Controller an increased supply. We are all-out for England, but in the name of God and humanity we protest this waste of food both at home and by our allies abroad.

The destruction of food stocks by the two leading Christian nations at a time like this is a crime against humanity and a sin against the Almighty. How can God look with favor upon our cause when the world is crying for bread and bleeding at every pore, while this so-called Christian nation is pouring 2,851,790,000 bushels of wheat, corn, barley and rye into the manufacture of alcoholic liquors for which the American people are charged four billion dollars annually, and not less than four billions more to repair the physical, mental, social and economic damage it does? We call upon Congress to stop this criminal waste for the duration of the war as essential to victory. Otherwise waste and war costs will wreck the nation.—Pentecostal Herald.

If the Holy Ghost has not come to your heart in His cleansing and abiding, dear reader friend, will you not open your heart's door and bid Him come in?

If so be that ye are a sinner, whose eyes fall upon this, will ye not pardon seek speedily, then grant entrance to Him who sanctifies wholly?—W.