

## 9 OF EVERY 10 ARE DRINKERS

Police surgeon E. Lloyd McNiven of Victoria, B. C. says that in nine of every 10 serious accidents he has attended one or both drivers had been drinking.

In the light of his experience, it's little wonder that after 33 years on the job he is deeply concerned by the fact that it's regarded as a graver crime to cash a bad cheque for \$25 than to kill a person with an automobile.

The law pussysfoots around the problem, he said in an interview. He said: "We must toughen ourselves to the point where we can accept the theory that if we transgress while drinking we must bear the consequences."

He would like to see two amendments to the Criminal Code for a start.

One would provide standard legal definitions of "impairment" and "drunkenness".

"A definition is absent", he said. "Anyway, impairment is neither fish nor fowl: To a medical man it's a lousy word. Where is the cutoff point between impairment and drunkenness?"

The second amendment would make blood testing compulsory for drivers involved in traffic accidents in which a policeman suspected liquor played a part.

"Having established the alcohol levels that would allow an exact definition you need the legal ability to test a driver for alcohol content in his bloodstream as soon as possible after he's picked up."

## COURT RECEIVES HEAVY MAIL ON BIBLE, PRAYER DECISION

WASHINGTON, D.C. (EP) — Members of the U.S. Supreme Court have been receiving a heavy volume of mail since their June 17 decision banning the use of the Lord's Prayer and Bible reading as part of the formal opening exercises of public schools—almost none of it complimentary.

This was revealed here by Associate Justice Arthur J. Goldberg who made the wry comment that "I can only hope that this great mail, which illustrates the depth of our feeling on this issue, also represents a deep devotion of our people to religion."

He said that he reads all his mail, not having "lost the habit yet" of reading all letters addressed to him during the years he has served. He said some of the mail has been very abusive.

"The shortest letter I received," he said, with a laugh, "was also the most direct and forceful. It said: 'Hon. Arthur J. Goldberg, Associate Justice, United States Supreme Court.

"Dear Sir:

"Resign!"

## U.S. PORNOGRAPHY NETS \$2 BILLION PER YEAR

WASHINGTON, D.C. (EP) — A House Post Office subcommittee was told here that more than \$2 billion annually is realized by the sale of pornographic literature, photos and movies in the U. S.

Charles H. Keating, Jr., a Cincinnati attorney and cochairman of the national organization, "Citizens for Decent Literature," told the subcommittee: "We have no hesitancy to enforce narcotics laws, but the pornography problem is even more deadly. There is no cure for the pornography addict."

"Russia," said Mr. Keating, "is completely devoid of this type of sex instruction in perversion." In the Soviet Union, he said, the sale of obscene literature and movies is prohibited.

The King's Highway

## Musings

Of a Busy Housewife

Dear God,  
The cares of housework stare me in the face  
And pall me.  
Greasy dishes on the cupboard top—  
Soiled laundry piled up high—  
Buttons to attach—some shirts to mend—  
The rug to clean—  
The parlor cluttered up by careless hands —  
Sticky fingerprints on wall and furniture—  
Musty beds to air and make—  
And cream to churn—  
Dinner to plan, a pie to bake.  
My spirit sags.  
My mind's befuddled.  
My back aches.  
I want to gather flowers,  
Roam the hills,  
Play a song,  
Read a book—joyful things.

O God,  
Why must we eat, and sleep,  
And do the humdrum things of ordinary households?  
Why couldn't you have \* \* \* ?  
And yet—and yet—

There is a joy in simple, ordinary things:  
The sudsy swish of water cleansing dishes—  
The carefree flapping of clean clothes upon a line—  
The efficient rustling of a starched apron—  
The healthy tug that ripped the buttons off a youngster's coveralls—  
The love bestowed upon a husband's ironed shirt—  
The glossy sheen of windows newly-polished—  
The gullible whirring of a sweeper swallowing crumbs from last night's meal—  
The satisfaction in a straightened room—  
The symmetry of line in smooth, soft beds—  
The inspiration in a bird call through my open kitchen window—  
The color of a spray of flowers in a cookie jar, or pan of nut-brown biscuits deftly made—  
The luscious sunshine in a pat of Guernsey butter—  
The crisply snap of green beans morning-gathered—  
The art in dishes neatly table-set—  
The tantalizing odor of a mince pie freshly baked—  
The deep comfort in a cup of mellow coffee—  
The leaping pulse from muffled, muddied music of loving footsteps coming through my door—

O God,  
I see it now,  
Why we must eat, and sleep,  
And work, and play!  
Dear God,  
I thank Thee for the humdrum of an ordinary household.  
—Gospel Herald.

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"You can never get ahead of anyone as long as you are trying to get even with him."

★ ★ ★

"Brightening up the life of someone else will put a fresh shine on your own."

★ ★ ★

If you're too big for a little place then you're too little for a big place!—Pilgrim Holiness Advocate.