Joe E. Brown struck it almost right at the football banquet the other night when he announced the latest European news: "Hitler has just given the rest of the world ten minutes to get out."

Now it looks as though he's going to tell God, too, to get out. That's the Nazi spirit of Christmas. No room in the inn. God can go chase Himself.

But despite all Nazi decrees, Bethlehem's Divine Child is not "out". Pushing God around is too big a job even for Hitler.

Der Fuehrer may not love his own people with the love that is good for them, but Christ does. Christ thinks of other things than the Reich and the mark. Christ thinks of human souls and of sharing Divinity.

Maybe the German boss won't let this Little Bebe walk along Unter den Linden or sleep in peace on a pillow. Perhaps Main may be proscribed in cathedrals. All the same, God will squeeze into country stables and city cellars, into the caves of the German mountains. Christ will spend Christmas with the German people, not with Hitler.

Centuries ago—we speak not of decades ago nor of a second-rate Bismarck—someone else tried to put God off His throne. God gave what was asked for. He crowned a king. To this day Satan reigns.

Now, before Adoration closes Saturday noon, drop into the Lady Chapel and recommend Hitler's people to God and Our Lady. Ask them to lavish blessings and comfort on the hearts of all Germans of good will.

On the hearts of all men, every race, every creed, every color— as long as they show good will.

Are you yourself of good will? Or do you, like Herr Hitler, place hate above love, war before peace, strike God from the life of your neighbor?

You have an infallible test in the spirit of Christmas. Good will means live and let live. It means give. It means being human and sons of God, sharing not part of one's goods, but all that one is, sharing one's life with "Others." That is good will. It is Christmas. It is Christ and the Mass. Take a look.

There He was, Son of God, all-sufficient. Yet He took flesh. His delight was to be with the children of men. God among men to give—that is Christmas.

These up-to-date "ads" are a joke. "This store is the place of the Christmas spirit." That store doesn't give a thing, it sells all it can.

Christ sold nothing, gave all. In the crib He gave peace to men of good will and the angels sang. In the temple He gave wisdom to doctors. To Magdalene He gave the forgiveness of sins. On the mountainside He gave the beatitudes to us all, and to them that were present He gave barley leaves. At the Last Supper again He gave Bread, this time His Flesh, "meat indeed," and His Blood, "drink indeed." At last, on the Cross, He gave Himself, Divine Life for men, for you. Today, in the Mass, He still gives Himself. At Mass it is He—God among men to give. It is Christmas.

The Eucharist, perpetual Christmas, better than anything else teaches the lesson of giving oneself for "Others." Would that Hitler, Stalin, you and I learned and practiced that lesson well.

"Receive" the right way (Communion)—not just often, but with reverence—and you will learn to give Christ's way. Reverent Communion means mind on your business, wide-awakeness: "This is Christ the great Giver, the Lover of 'Others.'" Communion will make your life one long Christmas; God among men to give. Giving as He does, you will change the world. It will be His inn. And everyone, even Hitler, may knock. To all, even Hitler, Stalin, you and me, He will open—if He hears the promise to live the Christmas way: for "Others."

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Rambing About Hitler And Christmas.

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Cavanaugh Library Fund (your Christmas gift to yourself): Brownson, $14.12; Carroll, $6.15; and St.Edward's, $6.16.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mrs. Frank E. Doherty, sister of Bishop Hoban & mother of Geo. Doherty '27; Mary Kelly, II, friend of Fr. Doremus; friend of Paul Scully (Bad.). 10 spec ints.

"DOME" CHRISTMAS CARDS ARE NOW ON SALE AT THE BOOKSTORE. PROCEEDS FOR THE MISSIONS.