

# We Have With Us Today—

By GRANTLAND RICE & J.N. DING.



# Christmas



**T**here's the call of the Little Tin Horn —  
 There's the roll of the Little Toy Drum;  
 As sure as anyone ever was born  
 Another world war has come.

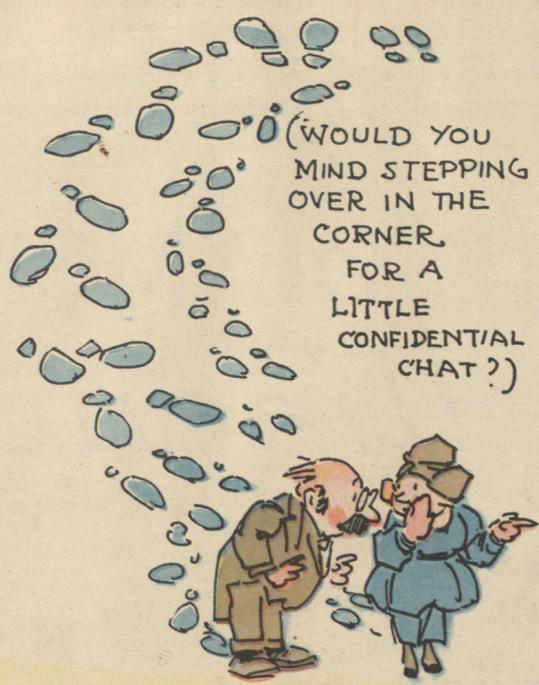
**S**ee — watch them mobilize —  
 Their standards now unfurled;  
 Ten million kids with starry eyes  
 Who soon will hold the World.

**T**heir captain, Santa Claus, will make  
 His raid on land and sea;  
 The next objective they will take  
 Will be the Christmas Tree.

**W**ho is there to withstand  
 Amid the rolling drums  
 The wild charge of this gallant band  
 When Zero Hour comes?

**T**he holly hangs down from the ceiling  
 All green with its berries aglow;  
 The sleigh-bells of Christmas are pealing  
 Over the drift of the snow;  
 The light of the universe drenches  
 The dreams of the children that flock;  
 And the boys are all out of the trencher —  
 But the Head of the House is in hoek.

**H**e tries to be happy and cheerful,  
 To mix with the youngsters at play;  
 But he knows he will soon get a ear-full  
 From creditors yearning for pay;  
 "They ought to make Christmas unlawful,"  
 He says as he looks at his purse;  
 "The High Cost of Living is awful —  
 But the High Cost of Giving is worse."



(WOULD YOU MIND STEPPING OVER IN THE CORNER FOR A LITTLE CONFIDENTIAL CHAT?)

