The following letter from Congressman Buxton to the Rev. Mr. Phillips is a striking illustration of how easily one thing that we have seen on the closing of the Churches. We therefore reproduce it here:

Cars, Churches and Others.
To the Editor of the Times-Star:

Dear Sir:

Concerning the problem of closing the churches and depriving us of the most elevating and ennobling ministrations of the Gospel, I write this letter to express my views. Everyone knows that those who go to church are the most thoughtful, the most sympathetic, the most religious people among us. They usually, but not universally, sit upon an indisposition as an excuse to remain away. Those who do not want the church, the church usually becomes indifferent to them. Those who do want the church, have, to say the least, the cleanest of the churches.

It is an oft-quoted phrase that clothes make the man, and certainly (and sorrowfully) there is no crowding.

The next day, following the depression public meetings, I attend two each day, on the Clifton-Lincoln cars. where we are in a very small room—no church meeting was ever so crowded. A church is surgically necessary. It is also a place of mental rest (and I am not complaining about the rest).

But there is another consideration: A short time ago we were called on by a friend of one of our churches for public worship and prayer for victory and peace.

I have always believed in the combined function in these churches and our prayers, a function transcending any other human necessity, or the utmost value to the race. But now we are told to keep out of these churches, and that prayer may be offensive to the German propaganda, it is powerless before Spanish influence.

These judgments are the inevitable result of our wars. The German provocations inflict upon the soul a grievous and intolerable perplexity. There is much in these churches that is more, at least, not less, than a kind of baffling despair, quite aside from anything that has happened in the political arena.

I say I agree with the State's order, and I consider it as the State's contrary orders to use the churches and not to use the churches.

We neglect the fact that the church has a profoundly mystical element in life, for which we are in this world. It is the one place we can pray, a place where we can be alone. It is the place of some of the most precious things in life, and some of the most lovable.

As the State's contrary orders to use the churches and not to use the churches.

For years I have attended Calvary church in Clifton, and I know the men, the women, the children, and the clergy. They are all very dear to me, and I am very proud of them. I am very proud of the church; and I confess to a certain de-