

A COLLEGE OF JOURNALISM.

We have medical, law, dental, veterinary, engineering, theological and business colleges. Why should not there be a college of journalism? The University of Missouri answered this question by establishing such a college in the year 1908.

Journalism is as much a profession as law or medicine or any of the other well defined and recognized professions. It fills a most important place in the history and life of the nation. The newspaper with its gigantic influence today molds and directs public sentiment on all great questions that are in the public mind. No one disputes the power of the press. It is great and being great it should be good. Those men who control or direct the policy of the newspapers should therefore be men with a high sense of moral responsibility to those who rely upon the expressions that are found in the newspapers. The freedom of the press was insured to the people in the constitution of these United States. The framers and founders of our government knew and realized that to properly protect and safeguard the individual's sacred rights and public institutions no restraint should be placed upon the expression of the press. By freedom of the press, however, is not meant license. The restrictions that apply to the individual's right to say or utter things are likewise extended to the press. The truth of the matter published may always be questioned and the truth is the newspaper man's protection.

Journalism is of great importance to the country. Those who are engaged in it have a wonderful trust reposed in them. They should therefore be highly qualified to properly care for this responsibility. In order to meet the demands of the public for a trained journalist and to systematize the profession this college of journalism was established in the Missouri University. Since that time there have sprung up some twenty-five others in different universities throughout the country.

The first class was graduated at Missouri in 1909 and had a membership of one. This pioneer in professional journalism is Charles Arnold, who is now on the editorial staff of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. In all there have been one hundred and thirty students enrolled. Ninety-two per cent of all these students are now engaged in newspaper work. There have been sixteen graduates and all of them are connected with newspapers.

The field covered by the courses takes in all departments of newspaper work. No subject is left uncovered. Some of the courses are: History and Principles of Journalism, Reporting, Copy Reading, The Editorial, Newspaper Direction, Newspaper Making, Newspaper Jurisprudence, Agricultural Journalism, Advanced News Writing, Educational Journalism, The Press and Public Opinion, Principles of Advertising and Direction, Problems in Advertising and Illustrations.

In order that there is not too much theory and no practice the students of the class publish a daily paper called the University Missourian, and in addition to their work on this paper do reporting for the St. Louis papers.

Each year the students meet some of the best journalists in the country. Such writers as Will Irwin, Norman Hapgood, Arthur Brisbane, Joe Mitchell Chappell are called upon to give lectures to the students.

The college will undoubtedly create a still higher plane for newspapers. It will elevate the mental qualifications of newspaper men and make them better able to assume their great responsibility to the public.

CIRCUSES.

We like the circus. We are glad that we have an excuse to go. We can remember how we used to get up early in the morning and go down to the railroad to see the big train with all its wagons and people and animals on board and watch them unload. It was as vital to us as to see the big show. We would hang around in the hope that we would be called on to carry a bucket of water for the elephant anticipating a free admission to the show in the afternoon. No amount of work daunted our young manhood in those days. We would do anything to get into that big canvas and we usually got in, but not because we worked our way in, but because we had a father who wanted to see that circus more than we did and al-

ways used us as his excuse for leaving business and going.

After the train was unloaded and the tents were placed, the stupendous parade with all its gaily gowned ladies on horses, cages with the ferocious wild animals, the clowns with their funny antics, passed in wonderful array. As a fitting close to such an event the steam calliope swung along the street thundering out its music in shrieks. After the parade had passed the hours dragged on till the afternoon came and circus time approached.

We can distinctly remember asking a hundred times the question, 'Isn't it time to go now?' And the invariable answer was 'In just a little while.' And each time it made our heart sink. But finally the long awaited hour came and the circus ground was reached and all the shows were still there. The famous side show always had a fascination for us. The gaudily painted banners picturing the beautiful snake charmer, the sword swallower, and the man who ate fire, the bearded lady and the world's biggest fat boy, the human skeleton and the wonderful mermaid, the educated pony and the hypnotist, Princess Nell and Juan Hoan Fernandos, the world's greatest high trapeze performer, and many others made ambition grow high within our youthful breast and we wanted to stay around and see more of these celebrities. But it was not to be so. The big show in the big tent demanded our attention and we journeyed slowly through the menagerie inspecting with excited eyes the lions, tigers, elephants, monkeys, birds and other beasts and birds of the wild forests until we were so filled with thoughts of them that we dreamed a conglomeration of all of them or weeks after.

No words can tell of the wonders that went on in the four rings of the main show. Whirling dancers, high dives, chariot races, bare back and saddle races and hundreds of other thrilling acts that took our breath at every other minute made up the two hours that we spent inside. And one must not forget the cold "hot" peanuts, red lemonade and the ice cream, candy and cones. No circus is complete without them.

But circuses are really great institutions. They bring the jungle and the zoological gardens to our very door. They are educational to the people in that the most of us would not see an elephant, a camel or many of the other beasts had we to go to their native lands to see them. The performing is high class. There is not a cleaner show than that put on by a circus. There is more profanity and vulgarity at a high class theatre in one night than one will hear all season at a circus. This is because the circus owners must cater to the women and the children.

We simply want to say in passing that we are going to the circus today and every other time that we have the chance. As long as we live we will not give up this wholesome entertainment.

This Date in History

MAY 25.

- 1828—James Whitfield consecrated as fourth Roman Catholic archbishop of Baltimore.
- 1845—Sir John Franklin sailed from England on his last expedition to the Arctic.
- 1862—Confederates under "Stonewall" Jackson drove Gen. Banks from Winchester.
- 1892—Silver anniversary of Nebraska celebrated at Lincoln.
- 1899—Rosa Bonheur, famous French painter, died. Born March 22, 1822.
- 1911—President Diaz, of Mexico, resigned and Minister De la Barra was inaugurated Provisional President.

The Idler's Corner

Just In Time.

A German shoemaker left the gas turned on in his shop one night, and upon arriving in the morning struck a match to light it. There was a terrific explosion, and the shoemaker was blown out through the door almost to the middle of the street.

A passer-by rushed to his assistance, and after helping him to arise, inquired if he was injured.

The little German gazed in at his place of business, which was now burning quite briskly, and said:

"No, I ain't hurt. But I got out shust in time. Eh?"—Lippincott's.

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