

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1928.

A BEGGAR'S PHILOSOPHY

A New York policeman the other day arrested a decrepit, steady-looking beggar who sat on a stoop asking passers-by for money. Searching the man's pockets, the policeman found he had \$170; indignant, he called him a "Bowery bum." When the beggar was arraigned in court he protested the epithet. "I'm not a bum," he said heatedly. "I've got \$20,000 in the bank, and that's more money than this policeman ever saw in his life. He insulted me—and I demand an apology." The court, it appears, lifted its eyebrows at this and sentenced the beggar to six months in jail. Furthermore, he did not get his apology. In this age, when the possession of money serves to gloss over, in the public mind, whatever defects a man's character may have, we probably ought not to be too hard on this man. But the little story is interesting, illustrating the lengths to which some men are willing to go to make money. Self-respect can hardly live in a man who gets every cent he has by whining for it on the street corners, accepting rebuffs and insults by the dozen. And self-respect, for the average person, is the one thing without which life is unendurable. Yet this ragged beggar's scale of values was so topsy-turvy, apparently, that he not only was able to dispense with his self-respect; he was able to invent a new one, whereby the words "Bowery bum" from a policeman became a bitter insult. His viewpoint, unfortunately, isn't exactly unique. Beggar, worthless panhandler, unashamed edger though he was, he was fortified always by the thought that he had \$20,000 in the bank. No man with that much money could be wrong. The possession of bank books was an unfailing salve to wounded self-esteem. When called a bum he could remonstrate, "But I can't be a bum—I have \$20,000." Haven't you heard that sort of philosophy before? Oh, surely. Has a certain rich oil magnate who concealed wrong-doing by public servants and lied to a senate committee been dropped by any of his clubs or lost caste with his associates? Not he. He is very rich. We're pretty familiar with that viewpoint. The idea that practically any course of action can be justified if it brings in the cash is widely held. It's easy enough for us to see the absurdity of it when the central figure is a panhandler. We're more apt to miss the point, though, if it's a multi-millionaire. Money does talk. Sometimes we let it drown out everything else.

The Oregon Grange Bulletin, edited by Dr. C. H. Bailey, in its recent issue remarks: "Just because a visitor is a prominent man in the political life of the nation, should he be permitted to break the laws of Oregon? The Oregonian's special writer in reporting the trip of Mr. Hoover from California to our state last month said that the car containing the presidential candidate travelled at the rate of 60 miles per hour. The article also stated that deputy game wardens had 'warned' local fishermen away from the best fishing holes so that our distinguished guest might have an opportunity of landing one of Rogue river's celebrated steelheads. Since when have our public servants been given the power to 'warn' free Americans off the public domain or the national forests? It looks to the writer as though some of our fish and game wardens had better be 'warned' that their services are no longer needed. We are rapidly reaching a bureaucratic stage in state and national life—if we are not already there—when those to whom we pay salaries will order us around to suit themselves. We are glad to have Mr. Hoover with us, but believe that he should have been compelled to keep within the speed limits, for, law should be no respecter of persons."

A city that boasts of two flourishing building and loan associations and has at its back door, so to speak, an inexhaustible supply of the kind of timber used in the construction of residences and business buildings ought to be willing to aid in the establishment of a sawmill. If an outsider is willing to back his judgment with machinery and cash to the extent of three-fifths of the value of the project involved, the city ought to match his faith by stock subscription of the remaining two-fifths. Roseburg once voted \$300,000 worth of bonds to subsidize a logging railroad up the North Umpqua river. Is \$10,000 worth of subscribed stock in a sawmill too much of an undertaking now? If financial assistance is being withheld because of doubt as to the condition of the local lumber market, read the account of Roseburg's building activities for the first six months of the present year in today's issue of the News-Review. "Nothing ventured, nothing gained," runs an old saying. If the city cannot show as much confidence in itself as an outsider displays, it will certainly gain nothing but the privilege of wasting further time in vain hopes and idle dreams.

Certain middle western cities are reporting that the Chicago "racketeer" and his methods are being copied in their localities. The racketeer, in case you don't know, is a high-binder who levies tribute on small business men—garage owners, dry cleaners and the like—under threat of putting them out of business. Men who don't pay find their places bombed, their delivery wagons wrecked, their employees attacked. It's quite the thing in Chicago; but, until recently, it hadn't spread to other cities. Prompt police action can check this menace wherever it appears. The situation in Chicago is hopeless, for the moment, because of the peculiar tie-ups between politics and crime. Other cities not working under such difficulties have only their police and prosecuting attorneys to blame if the racketeers get a foothold.

ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW
POEM FOR THE DAY

By LOUIS ALBERT RANKS

THE RETURN FLIGHT

All hail the day of my return!
All other ways but flight I spurn.
My thoughts of flight are full of verve,
Send dancing hope along each nerve.
Beside the San Francisco bay
I mount my steed so blithesome, gay;
My heart is like a singing lute
To soar again the fairy route.

Again the earth's beneath my feet;
We mount to where the air is sweet;
I'm glad to hear the engines hum
And scent the homing joys to come.
I joy to breathe the wholesome air
And lift to God a grateful prayer;
I thank Him for this lofty ride
I feel He's riding by my side.

At eight—how swift my flying ship!—
I see the bay beneath me slip.
I feel at home within the sky;
With joyous heart I homeward fly.
I fly above a host of towns
And view the fields in colored gowns.
By mountain peaks my flight I gage
And read the earth like written page.

At ten, I bid the fields good-bye
And, far away, Mt. Lassen spy;
A little later, Shasta's glow;
Though almost barren now of snow;
Look down with pride on Castle Crags—
But on we go and never lag;
We're slipping o'er the boundary line—
Old Oregon is looking fine.

I hail her mountains like old friends—
The thought of home sweet pleasure lends.
I pause at Medford, glimpse the Rogue,
But homing thoughts are now in vogue.
High o'er the mountains now we dash,
Look down on canyons like a gash;
Twelve-thirty—heart up in my throat—
As over Roseburg now we float.

I see the Umpqua down below,
And on toward Nebo now we go;
Ah! there's the Roseburg landing field—
It's home to which my heart is scaled.
And there waits mother, friends, and wife—
The folks that give most zest to life.
Up in the skies I love to roam,
But ah! the best of all is home.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From the Roseburg Plaindealer
MAY 18, 1903

Mrs. Maggie Austin entertained a few friends last Friday afternoon by a driving party. She had one of the finest carriages from the livery stable of Austin and Wells, of Gresham, and she handled the "ribbons" with the grace and ability of an old time Oregon stage driver. Their destination was Gleneden, where two hours were spent most pleasantly with Mrs. C. P. Totten, Mrs. E. E. Totten and Miss Beale, of Days Creek. The ladies who were invited were: Mrs. J. M. Kennedy, Mrs. E. A. Wall, Mrs. A. Stocum, Mrs. J. M. Trimble, Miss Genevieve Roberts, Miss Minnie Hodson, Miss Myrtle Wall, Miss Verle Trimble, Miss Gladys Trimble and your correspondent (Mollie).

Work has commenced on the \$200,000,000 New York terminal depot.

The birth rate in New York City has increased 500 per cent for the first four months of this year over the death rate. The total population of New York City is now 3,732,290.

The Protestants of Roseburg after several meetings have decided to build a new and commodious church edifice. At a meeting held by the congregation last night it was decided to raise \$9,000 for the building fund, and have a modern building.

At the 12th annual meeting of the Southern Oregon Medical association held in Medford Tuesday, there was an unusually large attendance and most interesting sessions. Dr. Geo. E. Houck was chosen vice-president of the association.

There has been much discussion of the army uniform adopted some months ago. Many officers are not satisfied with it and efforts have been made to secure certain changes. These complaints and suggestions have been going in for some time. Mr. Root, secretary of war, has lost patience and has officially announced that there will be no further changes at this time.

Memorial day will be celebrated May 20th by a patriotic service in the morning at the opera house, a ritualistic meeting at the Soldiers Home in the afternoon, and by decorating of veterans' graves.

The ladies of the Christian church gave an ice cream social at the I. O. O. F. hall last Saturday evening that was a success both from a social and financial standpoint as everyone enjoyed the occasion and the ladies netted \$12.

SIDE GLANCES—By George Clark



"So you'd rather keep our engagement a secret, eh?"
"Yes, that's the only way you can get anyone to talk about it."

WEEKLY SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Paul Stands for Christian Liberty

Text: Acts 15:1-11.

And certain men which came down from Judea taught the brethren, and said, Except ye be circumcised after the manner of Moses, ye cannot be saved.

When therefore Paul and Barnabas had no small dissension and dispute with them, they determined that Paul and Barnabas, and certain other of them, should go up to Jerusalem, unto the apostles and elders, about this question.

And being brought on their way by the church, they passed through Phenice and Samaria, declaring the conversion of the Gentiles: and they caused great joy unto all the brethren.

And when they were come to Jerusalem, they were received of the church, and of the apostles and elders, and they declared all things that God had done with them.

But there arose up certain of the sect of the Pharisees which believed, saying, That it was needful to circumcise them, and to command them to keep the law of Moses.

And the apostles and elders came together, for to consider of this matter.

And when there had been much disputing, Peter rose up, and said unto them, Men and brethren, ye know how that a good while ago God made choice among us, that the Gentiles by my mouth should hear the word of the gospel, and believe.

And God, which knoweth the hearts, bare them witness, giving them the Holy Ghosts, even as he did unto us;

And put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith.

Now therefore why tempt ye God, to put a yoke upon the neck of the disciples, which neither our fathers nor we were able to bear?

But we believe that through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved, even as they.

Ian McLaren is shown as he appears as the Christus in Hollywood's annual Pilgrimage Play, with Adda Gleason as Mary of Bethany and Mildred Wheat as Martha. This is the ninth season for the play, presented in the outdoor amphitheater in Hollywood's hills.

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 12: Paul Stands for Christian Liberty. Acts 15:1-11.

By WM. E. GILROY, D. D.
(Editor of the Congregationalist)

Always in the Christian Church there have been problems of conduct and of attitude which have occasioned controversy. This is more or less inevitable wherever spiritual principles and convictions come into the realm of practical life.

How are ideals to be related to action in a world that is still far from the ideal? How is new truth to be related to old truth, not only in thinking, but in the practices and forms which the old truth has established, and which the individual has been accustomed to observe with precision and devotion?

All these problems were particularly emphasized as Christianity developed in an atmosphere of Judaism and as it spread from Jerusalem manifesting its saving power among Gentiles as well as among Jews. Were the Jews who came under the power of the new faith still subject to all the requirements and practices of the Jewish law? Were certain rites essential, even if others were to be abandoned?

Such problems brought out all the variety of opinion and attitude which they produce in every age. When certain people came from

Judea and found the work that Paul and Barnabas had been doing upon a broad basis and saw that this work was effective in the winning of Gentiles to the Christian way, they immediately insisted that the salvation of these new converts could not be dissociated from the performance of certain Jewish rites, particularly the rite of circumcision "after the custom of Moses."

But what age can point in criticism to these men of Judea?

Have there been in every age those who have shown more enthusiasm for keeping the new spirit of Christianity in old forms and molds than for extending and intensifying the power of new truth?

With great clearness the foremost disciples perceived, in their finer moments, that the supreme authority was the Gospel of Grace—that this new experience of obligation had to create its own laws and its own demands upon the souls of men.

They did not, however, always retain the vision of these saner and clearer moments. Peter, who had to have a vision on the house-top to rebuke his Jewish narrowness and lead him to Christian fellowship with the Gentiles, reverted at times to a rather bigoted and narrow view; and Paul, who on one occasion tells of having withstood Peter to his face because Peter was enforcing unjust obligations upon new converts, himself at one time reverted to Jewish practices that brought him into considerable trouble. It is



interesting to read the story of Paul's shaving his head because he had a vow, and all that was associated with the affair.

Finding the Beauty.

It were well if we could share the saner and clearer moments of these disciples and could see in our own time without unfortunate lapse and reaction to narrower views and ways the largeness and beauty of the Christian experience, the liberty that it inevitably brings to the souls of men where it is allowed to be free and unhampered.

If we were only to think about the matter, we should realize quite easily how much larger God is than our view of him and how much greater is Truth than our conception of it.

When will the Christian church learn the lesson of the largeness and freedom and glory of the Gospel, that it has so administered? When shall we discover and put into actual effective practice the fact that truth is more than its forms and that religious experience and devotion are far larger than

building is sponsored by a group of doctors and dentists who will put up a structure arranged and equipped particularly for their work. The lower floor will be used as a location for some business. Plans for this building are now being drawn up by an Albany architect, the same man who drew the plans for the beautiful new Camas Valley school and several other new pieces of construction in the state. Contracts will probably be let about the first of September.

In addition to this building there are several other important improvements of major character in contemplation and will probably materialize before the end of the year.

Despite Roseburg's fine building outlook, the city is behind the country districts in new construction. Local carpenters report that they have never seen a time when

there was so much building in the outlying districts. For many years farmers have failed to make money. This year several classes of producers have made a fair profit and much of their money is going into greatly needed building, a good deal of it being used to erect fine modern homes, which can be seen in process of construction in nearly every part of the county.

Then, too, there is a great deal of work being done on new schoolhouses. Two of the important school buildings are those being

erected at Camas Valley and at Days Creek. Numerous other districts, however, are either building new structures or are making additions and improvements. Much of this was made possible through the O. and C. grant land payments which gave the districts additional money to be used for construction purposes.

Taken as a whole the situation is exceedingly encouraging and the outlook is indeed most favorable.

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NOTICE
If you want to buy, sell, or trade real estate, see BRUCE CO., Myrtle Creek.

Mrs. J. A. Johnson and two sons, Kenneth and Roland, are to arrive here today to be guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Fies. The two families will go to Bandon Sunday, taking cottages there for a week.

THE TINYMITES
STORY BY MAI COCHRAN—PICTURES BY KNECH

The tiger shortly disappeared. "Ha, ha!" That was the beast we feared," said Clowdy to the circus man. "We thought that he was wild!" "Oh, no," replied the man. "He's tame. That you were frightened is a shame. That tiger is a friendly sort and wouldn't hurt a child."

Then Clowdy broke right in and said, "Where is your show? Let's go ahead and walk there. I am curious to see what it is like. A circus should be heaps of fun. Let's hurry. Aw, come on, let's run." The circus man said, "It's too hot. We'll take our time and hike."

"Where did that friendly tiger go? Has he run back to join your show?" asked Clowdy. "He's walked along. Suppose he'd run away?" "Oh, he won't do that," said the man. "Why, just the other day he ran away and stayed for two long days. He just does that in fun."

Up over one big bill they went. Then Clowdy cried, "I see a tent. Oh, look there are a lot of them. Hurray! We're almost there." "Well, you're a right smart Tinymites," replied the man. "Cause you are right. These boys are fun within those tents, and you shall have your share."

Now, don't be scared of anything, cause anybody that I bring to join my merry little show is safe as safe can be. The animals may growl at first, but you will find that is their worst. They'll all be very friendly when they find you've come with me."

They reached the outside of one tent, and right inside the trainer went. He soon came out and brought with him a fat girl and a man. The man was thin as he could be, and very tall. A stout to



READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE
See right up to meet this funny circus train ride in the next story. (Copyright, 1928, NEA Service. The Tinymites have their first Inc.)