

# OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE EDITORIAL PAGE

## OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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### ECONOMY AND TAXES

**THERE ARE TWO PARTS TO ECONOMY.** The first requisite is the cutting off of all needless expenditure. The second is the provision for wise expenditures. There are some things which it is extravagant to fail to provide for, and fact which is often forgotten in the framing of public appropriations.

The voting of a fund to aid the retirement of the county's outstanding warrant indebtedness belongs in the latter class. The amount which is floated in warrants and which there is no fund to meet, amounts to about \$350,000. The interest on this sum approximates \$60 a day, more in every twenty four hours than a good many taxpayers earn in the course of a week.

The reduction of this amount requires also that the county court adopt a policy which will prevent the issuing of unpayable warrants except when there is the best justification for such action. The practice of over-issuing road district funds is already being discontinued as much as possible.

No provision for a sinking fund to retire the warrants now outstanding is made in the 1923 budget. But the budget committee did not increase the levy although six per cent additional could have been added under the statutes. The county court, however, is to ask that the additional percentage be levied and that this fund, amounting to about \$30,000 be applied to reduce the county debt.

The taxpayers who will attend the budget meeting on the 30th desire to cut the imposts. Admittedly taxes are high, but there is more to be considered than the problem of lopping off appropriations. Provision to reduce the interest being paid on the warrants already drawn is an effective way of securing a desired decrease.

At the same time, a general warning to the people who attend the session is not out of place. There are certain things the administration requires which must not be imposed on. Last year two deputies were cut from the court house force. A double error was made. The deputies were indispensable and had to be hired by the county court notwithstanding the action at the meeting. Then too, the budget committee did not reduce the levy by its action, as it made provision only for the returning of the money for the hire of the deputies back into the emergency fund and placed the amount at the disposal of the court. The action affected taxes not one iota.

Budget making is a governmental function which should be removed from sudden flights of popular fancy. Mapping of a financial program takes both understanding and care. The move made this year to secure the attendance of a majority of sane responsible business men should bear fruit. Those interested in the county's welfare will attend and stamp out the control of a meeting by the radical element of so important a situation.

### FATTY AND THE FILMS

**ROSCOE ARBUCKLE** is going back to the silver screen. With the Albatross of a year's standing removed by Christmas forgiveness, comedian who turned unwittingly to tragedy is to again court the favor of the theatre.

The "pardon" of Arbuckle has done two distinct things for motion pictures. It has marred public faith in the desire of the producers to cleanse the back-stage of the cinema and has rather definitely portrayed the same producers' ideas of what the public desires.

If Arbuckle was guilty a year ago, sufficient to warrant his being barred from the pictures, he is guilty today. The passage of a brief period has no bearing upon the nature of his offense nor his responsibility for the crime which required three juries for his acquittal. Arbuckle was sent into the discard upon the untenable theory that the people would not accept as art that which possessed an unmistakable tinge of immorality.

The pardon will not affect Arbuckle's attitude toward life. A single year could not have changed him. The brief time should not change public opinion so as to condone an offense which a few brief months ago brought full measure of censure.

So ready a reprieve upon the part of the new movie "craz" will fall general appreciation of the salutary control which he is presumed to exert upon the industry. Whatever the fact may be, the move has been a previous one in the public eye. It seems patent that the original sentence was only for show, the obvious thing under the circumstances, given with the reservation that it was to be of short duration despite its advertised endurance.

In support of Arbuckle's return, the accusation is made that the once famed comedian is no worse than the rest of the actors, and that he is only a single figure in a corrupt colony. This has little to do with the case. If Arbuckle was at fault, his pardon would amount to the condoning of all other immoral tendency upon the part of his colleagues. To overlook his patent crime were to wink at whatever other vices might exist in the dark. Arbuckle has been found

out. Condemnation is the only course. It is easy to say that all of the rest are equally guilty. But with them it has not yet been proven, and public opinion should not censure on hearsay.

The sentencing of Arbuckle to exile was not for disciplinary purposes. That part of the action was in the hands of the courts, and they decreed, justly or unjustly, that the man should go free. The fat man was banned because his type is in reality distasteful not to say detrimental to the public. After all, what America desires from motion pictures is clean wholesome enjoyment and something of a sprinkling of erudition. Arbuckle could supply neither. His appearance today would only fill a certain sordid curiosity, the satisfaction of which is productive of no temporary or lasting benefits.

It is to be expected that his films will attract some attention, but it will be a sad indictment against American idealism if within a short period he is not banned by the same public over whom Mr. Hays not long ago shed crocodile tears. Ultimately the vox populi will succeed where the ex-post-master failed.

### CLEAN THE STREETS

**THE TWENTY EIGHTH** of this month, Oregon City will play the host to more than 15,000 people who are expected to come here for the opening of the new Willamette river bridge. There are a number of important matters to be arranged in connection with the affair, so many in fact, that some of the mere details are apt to be overlooked.

M. D. Latourrette, chairman of the general committee, has especially asked the city to see that the streets are clean. The condition of the thoroughfares is very often a matter of comment among strangers, and when a number of them are to be entertained here, some provision should be made to see Oregon City's municipal floor on the evening before the event.

### IN THE CRISIS

**THE WILLINGNESS** of the county judge to take over the negotiations relative to the improvement of the south end road, lifts a considerable weight from the civic and commercial organizations of the city which for the past year and a half have attempted to solve the problem.

The efforts of the most influential men in Oregon City have been directed toward the completion of the highway and the current disagreement is perhaps somewhat due to the long period which the negotiations have covered.

The coming month will probably be the most vital in the entire proceeding. In the change of the personnel of the highway commission will be either the success or failure of the project to finish the road, depending on whether or not the proper attitude is exhibited by those here who are interested in the settlement.

County Judge Cross modestly takes the credit for the successful completion of various road-building deals with the state, and despite his failure to get some of the most important agreements down on paper has consented to carry the south end road plans to termination if he is not hindered by interference from the citizens in general.

The Live Wires of the commercial club, more active on the road question than any other organization, have withdrawn their committees to give the judge an unchallenged field. The hopes of the county and the municipality will go with Cross, to speed toward success his efforts to solve the knotty tangle over which the brains of this community have scratched their collective heads in vain.

The divorce evil depends largely in the point of view. In Vancouver, Washington, during the past year there have been 2280 marriage licenses granted and only 121 divorces started.

Judging from the reports of the Ford Motor company an arrives at the same conclusion as from viewing life. "One born every minute" is a conservative estimate.

Probably what saved the Portlander who fell three stories onto the cement pavement without breaking any bones was that he was washing the windows of an insurance office.

The member of the University of California faculty who kidded a bandit out of holding her up is a concrete example of the value of an academic education.

Stanislau Woljciechowski has been elected president of Poland. It takes nerve for even a diplomat to say "I told you so."

The Cleveland woman who misplaced her baby while she was Christmas shopping wasn't doing her Christmas shopping early.

Mr. Bean is to be acting governor in the absence of Roy Rittner. This is as near as the speaker will ever get to the gubernatorial chair.

### Borrowed Comment.

What Editors of State and National Papers Have to Say.

Just think of it! Dividends 100 per cent clip! The farmer, the truck owner and the average citizen who use either fuel or motor oil or both, furnish the juice for those delightful melons. John D. and his associates do the squeezing. The public kicks but goes on exchanging juice for rinds—Oregon City Banner-Courier.

Now and then I hear said, by those with heads big as tubs and brains small as fleas, that the editor is afraid to publish certain news. Not on your life, he is not afraid. He merely knows more about the alleged news, and, being mostly untrue, he does not publish it.—Klamath Falls Herald.

Whatever quarrel, political or social may be raging around the schools, it should never be allowed to permeate or interfere with their regular operation. A community where such a state of affairs can develop is in a bad way.—La Grande Observer.

When the roll is called up yonder on men of Portland who have earned a place nearest the throne, we have an idea that the name of Eric Hauser will lead all the rest. Every year he feeds the Portland newsboys a big turkey dinner with all the fixings.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

A man who suffered a fall up at The Dalles the other day lost a whole year from his memory as a result. Shucks! That's nothing! Many a woman loses ten years from her memory without even stumbling.—Eugene Register.

The mother-in-law has always predominated among the Jokes; therefore no one but the Princess Hermine's children can realize what a joke a father-in-law can be.—Chicago Journal of Commerce.

After ten months' consideration the Supreme Court has decided that a Jap is not a white man. Wonder how long it would take them to decide that a bird-dog is not a rabbit.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

Old-fashioned statesmen must pine for the days when the winter of a war would win something else in addition to the war.—North Adams Herald.

La Follette is said to be one of the militant group in the Senate. Well, time was when the Senator wasn't so militant as some of the rest of us.—Dallas News.

Of course it is none of our business, but it does seem as if young John D. in advising people not to buy automobiles is sort of crabbing father's business.—New York Tribune.

The Turk has always been called the Sick Man of Europe. How lucky he is an invalid. In perfect health what a pest he might become.—Redmond Spokesman.

After all, there was nothing very remarkable about the senate giving a lady a seat. Most any bunch of men would do that. Except in a streetcar.—Albany Democrat.

The President call for an "Education Week." Wasn't Election Week sufficiently educational?—Brooklyn Eagle.

If the scriptors keep on making statues of Abraham Lincoln soon no body will know how Lincoln looked.—Atchison Globe.

Among the distressing consequences of the cold snap must be included the epidemic of snapping galoshes.—Eugene Register.

A few more of these confounded "No parking" signs, and we'll demand hangars in the air for the flivver.—Oregon Journal.

Too many husky young hopefuls follow brilliant careers in baseball to salutes into the realm of the highball.—Oregon Journal.

Automobile prices are being slashed again. After awhile we may all be able to live within our incomes if this thing keeps up.—Eugene Guard.

### The Poets' Corner.

Songs and Sonnets From the Pens of Modern Writers.

By Martha Haskell Clark  
Who has not loved a little child, he knows not Christmas Day—  
The wondered, breathless waking through fir-sweet morning gray.

White tropic forests on the pane against the dawn-streaked skies,  
The awe of faith unhesitant in lifted childish eyes;

The spluttered, spicy, teasing joy of kitchen-fragrance sweet,  
The sting of frost upon his face, the snow-creak 'neath his feet;

The swish of runners, song of bells, the laughing-echoed call  
From drifted hilltops, sparkling white; the blue sky folding all;

The holly-berried table top, the feast-ing and the fun,  
With Christmas ribbons strewing all until the day is done;

The hush of candle-lighting time, the hearth-flame flickered red,  
The warm soft clasp of clinging hands up shadowed sairs to bed;

The crib-side talk that slacks and stills on stumbled drowsy note,  
The love that stings behind your eyes, and catches in your throat;

The hope, the fears, the tenderness, the Mary-prayer you pray—  
Who has not loved a little child, he knows not Christmas Day.—Scribner's.

### POEMS

By George Elliston  
**BRIMMING CUP**  
My Cup of Happiness filled up—  
Filled up to its clean round rim  
With youth and love, oh, wonder cup  
They bubbled over the brim.

But I was afraid to drink—afraid  
Of life and poverty  
I was betrayed by my fears—betrayed  
And my cup was lost to me.

Once more my cup is full—once more,  
After the long, long years,  
But wisdom and gold are now its store  
And my drink is salt—for tears.

**PARTING OF THE WAYS**  
We come to parting of the ways  
Whose lives love once bound up together  
For all of time, but now naught stays  
Of that close tie but memory.

And strangest of sad things, my heart  
Is empty of all feeling now;  
Complaisant, as we go apart,  
Bankrupt of all emotions' wealth.

And yet my mind knows this always,  
Though love is dead and at an end,  
That that which was you—oh, strange  
Is mine unchanged for all of time.

What each of us will be, remains  
Our own—but those dead years are  
Fixed;

In what we build the soul retains  
The you and me of yesterdays.  
—Changing Moods.

### POEMS

By Swami Paramananda  
**WORDLESS SONG**  
My heart sings a strange, unknown  
song,  
But never can I hear the words,  
Its music soothes my soul to rest.  
Yet the words remain ever unheard,  
My heart sings it alone in stillness,  
this the wordless song.

**LIFE OF MY LIFE**  
Why do they call Thee inscrutable,  
O Thou Life of my life?  
Why do they call Thee unknowable,  
O Thou Soul of my soul?  
Why do they call Thee unthinkable,  
O Thou Heart of my heart?  
Is it for my lack of knowledge that  
Thou are come to me in this  
garb of simplicity?  
Is it to help the helpless that Thou  
hast made Thyself known to this  
lowly heart?

I think of Thee not as unthinkable  
and vast, but as my own, before whom  
I am not in fear, but full of tender  
love.

**SOUL**  
Whence my soul? What my soul?  
I know not all its profound mys-  
teries;  
But I know that Thou are in my soul,  
I know this in my dreaming;  
I know this in my waking—  
That Thou are my very life  
Today, tomorrow, aeons hence  
And forevermore!

**I BLESS MY FATE**  
I shall always remain ignorant, that  
Thou, all-wise One, may ever  
guide me;  
I shall always remain a helpless child,  
that Thou, mighty Spirit of the  
universe, may ever protect me.  
I thank my fate that keeps me ignorant  
of many things, so I may  
know naught else but One.  
I bless my fate that keeps me un-  
grown, so I may cling to Thee  
alone.

**ECHO OF THY VOICE**  
They think me mad, for now I sing  
only one song—  
The song that Thou hast taught me.  
It never grows old to my ear.  
At times I catch the echo of Thy voice  
in my song.  
Then my madness grows with joy  
And I sing again and again,  
Not to hear my own voice,  
But to catch the echo of Thy voice in  
my song.—Soul's Secret Door.

### The Office Cat.

By Junius.

**SEASONABLE JOB**  
By Norma Daniel Arant  
Settlement Worker—What makes  
our husband look so worried, Mrs.  
Mixer?  
Mrs. Mixer—He's dreadin' the time,  
ma'am when he'll have to go back to  
work.

Settlement Worker—Whom does he  
work for and what does he do, Mrs.  
Mixer?  
Mrs. Mixer—He works for the Sal-  
vation Army, ma'am. He Santa  
Clauses.

**WHY THEY LEAVE THE FARM**  
I left my dad, his farm, his plow,  
Because my calf became his cow;  
I left my dad—'twas wrong of course  
Because my colt became his horse,  
I left my dad to sow and reap  
Because my lamb became his sheep;  
I dropped my hoe and stuck my fork  
Because my pig became his pork.  
The garden truck I made to grow  
Was his to sell and mine to hoe.

When I was born, I cried while all  
around me smiled, I am trying to  
so live, that when I die, I can smile  
while all around me cry.—The Office  
Cat.

**RHYMES OF THE WANT AD MAN**  
There was a man in our town  
And he was wondrous wise,  
He tried a News ad, and found  
It paid to advertise.

And when he saw the good results  
With all his might and main,  
He went to the Enterprise office  
And advertised again.

Whisky is an alcoholic distillation,  
Hootch is a compound of hell-fire,  
campfire, and male-heel!

We know one who has a shot gun in  
her hope chest.

It is said that a big business is going  
on in the United States in golf  
balls made to carry intoxicating li-  
quor. This is a good way of training  
the player to keep his eye on the ball.

"And what time did the robbery  
take place?" asked the lawyer. "I  
think—" began the witness.  
"We don't care what you think,"  
said the lawyer, "we want to know  
what you know."

"Then, I might as well get down  
off the stand," said the witness, "I  
can't talk without thinking; I'm no  
lawyer."

A mosquito is a great screen actor  
and he always gets by.

**OFFER REJECTED**  
She—I cannot marry you, but I'll  
give you a place in my heart.  
He—No thanks, I don't care for  
crowds.

**HIDDEN**  
"Does she dress well?"  
"I dunno; I never watch her."

**A GOOD SIGN**  
Small boy (on arrival at country  
cottage)—Mummy, where is the bath-  
room?  
Mother—There isn't any bathroom,  
dear.

Small boy—Good! This is going to  
be a real holiday.

**HOW ABOUT IT**  
When knighthood was in flower  
Each damsel got a seat,  
She didn't have to glower  
Or tire her dainty feet.

To see a nice girl stand  
Is very sad indeed.  
What of the knightly band?  
Has knighthood gone to seed?

Neither Sambo or Rastus could  
read the time of day—or anything  
else—but Sambo had a nice big In-  
gersoll which he exhibited with a  
great air of superiority.

"What time am it?" said Rastus.  
Sambo hesitated and then extended  
the timepiece saying, "Dar she am."  
Rastus looked at it carefully and  
said, "Dam if she ain't!"

**OH, YOU DON'T SAY!**  
"My dear, I'm sorry I couldn't see  
you when you called, but I was just  
having my hair washed."  
"Yes, and the laundries are so slow  
about returning things, too."

**THE GOOD GIRL**  
My mother says I must be good—  
I am  
The best girl in the neighborhood—  
I am;  
She says I must be neat and trim  
As well as modest, prudish, prim,  
As proper as a gospel hymn—  
I am;

She says I must behave myself—  
I do;  
Leave bad books resting on the shelf,  
I do;  
Eschew short skirts, avoid the dance,  
Abhor the naughty, flirty glance,  
And run from everything in pants—  
I do.

I mustn't do a thing amiss—  
I don't.  
I mustn't spoon, hold hands or kiss—  
I don't;  
Henry Ford forgot two million dol-  
lars he had deposited in a Canadian  
bank until his Private Secretary call-  
ed his attention to it. "What we need  
is a private secretary."

### The Book Corner.

By C. E. G.

**MAGAZINES FOR CHILDREN**  
By Norma Daniel Arant  
What is more appropriate for the  
Children's Christmas than subscrip-  
tions to the best juvenile magazines?  
The appreciation of such a gift is in-  
creased if the gift-card is accompan-  
ied by a copy of the Christmas num-  
ber of the chosen magazine, for the  
seasonal copy can be enjoyed at once,  
and it gives a foretaste of what is to  
come each month of the new year.

Children delight in receiving mail,  
and it is a joy to see their eyes shine  
as they say, "O, goodly, goodly, John  
Martin's Book has come"; even the  
baby soon learn to echo, "Good-dy,  
good-dy" and will share the magazine  
if allowed to. Before each four  
weeks ends, one hears, "Must be  
about time for St. Nicholas. Wonder  
why it doesn't come"; and one feels  
a glow of satisfaction when the son  
looks up from his magazine and ex-  
claims, "My! but I certainly do en-  
joy this Youth's Companion!"

Good reading is of inestimable val-  
ue to children. It enriches the  
child's whole nature, it develops the  
mind, increasing the knowledge,  
broadening the sympathies, deepening  
the understanding, refining the  
taste, raising the ideals, and strength-  
ening the character to an unmeasur-  
able degree. A love of good reading  
should be fostered in children who  
are not naturally inclined to enjoy it,  
for, otherwise, they miss much of joy  
and true worth. For those children,  
who by nature are avid readers, it is  
of great importance that truly good  
reading material always is within their  
reach, as they will read, if they have  
it, the best, if not, anything at hand.

It is a good plan for the children of  
several families to exchange various  
magazines. Besides its practical side,  
this method has a distinct social  
value, as it teaches the children co-  
operation, thoughtfulness of others,  
and the joy of sharing, and the art  
of receiving graciously.

From a list of forty or more juve-  
nile magazines of various kinds and  
varying degrees of quality, only a few  
of the best can be described in an  
article of this length. This short list  
does not exclude other magazines of  
merit, but it does include those whose  
excellence is assured. For this reason,  
it will be not so much an introduc-  
tion to new friends as a removal  
of acquaintance with old ones.

Little Folks (15c a copy, \$1.50 a  
year, Salem, Mass.) is a wholesome,  
entertaining, monthly magazine for  
very young children.

Rand-McNally & Co., 540 South  
Clark Street, Chicago, recently re-es-  
tablished Child Life, the first number  
being issued in March, 1922. This is  
a bright, fascinating monthly for  
young children, colorful with its fair-  
ies and many attractive pictures.

John Martin's Book, John Martin's  
House, 33 West 49th Street, New  
York, is a delightful and wonderfully  
helpful monthly magazine for the  
entertainment, instruction, and thought-  
ful guidance of children from three to  
ten years of age. The well-balanced  
contents include nature tales, myths,  
fables, verse, wholesome fun, and  
stories of real literary value. It del-  
iberately eliminates baby talk, ideas  
of fear, death, killing, and allusion to  
the "stork idea." It teaches the  
beauty of Christmas rather than  
about Santa Claus. It instills whole-  
some ideas of play, manners, ethics,  
the dark etc., emphasizing the truths  
through beautiful poems. The Char-  
lies teach lessons of behavior, being  
similar to the well-known Goops, only,  
instead of showing how not to be-  
have the cheerful Chubbies do the  
kind, thoughtful things, a positive  
presentation that is of decided advan-  
tage in child-training. Two outstand-  
ing characteristics of this magazine  
are: 1, the natural blending of rever-  
ence for God and His truth with ev-  
eryday life, by means of beautiful  
prayers and well-selected psalms,  
There is nothing didactic or dogmatic,  
merely the attitude that religion is a  
natural part of each day, as it should  
be; 2, the teaching of a few things and  
books as truly precious things, and  
real friends to be cherished. Their  
bookplates cultivate a pride of owner-  
ship and care of books. They give  
special guidance in reading, and are  
generous in their personal help with  
children and parents. Through charm-  
ing letters and messages, "John Mar-  
tin" maintains a rare personal touch,  
so that each child feels that "J. M."  
is his friend. This happy, wholesome  
children's friend, entertainer, and  
guide is well worth the price, 40c a  
copy, \$4 a year.

The American Boy, (142 Lafayette  
Blvd., Detroit, Mich.) is 20c a copy,  
\$2.00 a year. It is intended to inter-  
est boys from twelve to twenty years  
of age. It is interesting and vigorous  
It states its aims as follows:  
Accuracy in presentation of facts of  
geography, natural science, history,  
business, or human relationships; in-  
culation of good literary standards;  
portrayal of heroes who set fine ex-  
amples; founding of principles of  
good business and of high ideals of  
athletics.

St. Nicholas is published by The  
Century Co., Concord, N. H. The  
writer of this article believes in em-  
phasizing the Christmas Spirit; but  
who can resist the appeal of jolly,  
kindly St. Nicholas as he appears on  
the cover of the Christmas number of  
his namesake, or the many excellent  
things always found on the pages of  
this magazine? With the department  
for small folk, it interests children up  
to high school age. The stories are  
character-drawings of the best work-  
manship; the articles bring informa-  
tion from all over the world; the  
sketches, verse, illustrations, and  
photographs are very good. The Let-  
ter Page is interesting, often having  
letters from far countries as well as  
from various states of our own. The  
(Continued on Page 5)

### From The Pulpit

Sermon by Rev. Caradoc Morgan,  
Congregational Church

**The Meaning of Christmas.**  
(Concluding part of sermon.)  
Consider what changes have taken  
place in the life and movements of the  
world since the birth of the Christ  
Child.

At his birth human slavery was uni-  
versal. Women were men's slaves  
and not their companions. Innocent  
and beautiful children were sold in  
public places. Human life was value-  
less. He strong survived, the weak  
perished. The slaughter of the in-  
nocent was a national pastime. Rome's  
corruption outlasted the vice of So-  
dom. Pompeii's amoralities over-  
shadowed the sins of Gomorrah. Eat,  
drink, and be merry was the prevail-  
ing philosophy. True, the first cen-  
tury produced some great men, but  
in the whole, its vices outweighed its  
virtues.

But the birth of Jesus was an epoch  
which marks a new dawn in the his-  
tory of the world. It was the turning  
point of two eras. It was the begin-  
ning of a new social order which  
placed Jesus upon the world's throne  
as the master of man and the ideal  
of his life. The song of the angels  
"Peace on earth, good-will toward  
men" proclaims the most tremendous  
fact in the world's history. And the  
concensus of opinion of the Wise  
Men of today is, that the birth of  
Jesus represents the most significant  
fact connected with the life and move-  
ments of the world.

With the birth of Jesus came the  
birth of human liberty, freedom of  
conscience, and the bond of brother-  
hood. Human life was clothed with  
a new meaning. Human nature was  
touched with the divine. Happiness  
became a common heritage. Marriage  
was sanctified. Slavery denounced.  
Woman was proclaimed man's equal.  
The child became the father of the  
man. The home became the vestibule  
of heaven. The world became the  
kingdom of God.

The influence of the life of Jesus  
upon the past 19 centuries cannot be  
over estimated.  
He has given to mankind a religion  
which has become world-wide in its  
extent, incomparable in its achieve-  
ments, and eternal in its duration. It  
has become a religion of the people,  
for the people, and by the people. His  
contemporaries saw their followers  
struggling with systems of philoso-  
phies which bound them as slaves of  
tradition, divided them into castes,  
crippled them with creeds, discour-  
aged them with dogmas, and fettered  
them with formulas. Their God was a  
jealous God whose rule was as iron  
and whose laws were inexorable. But  
Jesus, in the majesty of his manhood,  
and the strength of his character, tore  
down the walls of partition, and with-  
out fear or insult, proclaimed to  
the world that the jealous God of yester-  
day is the loving Father of today and  
forever. The throne which was feared  
for its pronouncements of judgment  
became the seat of mercy and  
forgiveness. The Judge who knew all,  
an repentant nothing, became the Me-  
diator who is touched with man's in-  
firmities. Man's fear of his own fate  
was lost in a blessed hope in the fu-  
ture. The golden age which hitherto  
was considered in the past is now  
looked forward to with cherished  
hopes. Man is encouraged to turn his  
face to the future for there the crown  
of life lies, and to aim at nothing  
less than "Be ye also perfect even as  
your Father in Heaven is perfect."

The changes which have taken  
place in the morals of society, in the  
thoughts of men, and in the life of  
the world in general, can be traced  
historically to the birth of the Christ  
Child.

Among one of the greatest Christ-  
mas gifts Jesus brought to this  
earth was the gift of human brother-  
hood.

Jesus found himself in a world  
that had no hospitals, churches, char-  
itable institutions, Sunday schools,  
public schools, Young People's So-  
cieties, Temperance Societies nor  
welfare organizations. He saw that  
the world's great need was brother-  
hood, and to meet that need he gave  
to mankind its greatest mandate  
"Help one another." The foundation  
of human brotherhood lies at the  
heart of this mandate. It is the one  
thing which has made possible the  
spread of charitable institutions, the  
establishment of free education, frat-  
ernal protection in sickness and  
death, in fact, everything which en-  
ables mankind to move onward to  
higher standards of living and think-  
ing. This mandate means more to  
the world today than ever before. The  
growing desire on the part of nations  
to form themselves into a League of  
Nations to help one another is evi-  
dence of this fact, the recent confer-  
ence at Washington for the reduc-  
tion of armaments, the societies for  
the promotion of peace and good-will,  
the resolutions of individuals and na-  
tional organizations for a better un-  
derstanding, a deeper trust, and a  
stronger fraternal spirit, marks the  
upward trend of humanity to accept  
the mandate of the Master: "Help  
one another."