

The Oregon Statesman

Published Daily Except Monday by THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY 315 South Commercial St., Salem, Oregon

J. J. HENDRICKS President
CARLE ARNOLD Secretary
F. E. BEADY Vice-President

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press of exclusive privilege in the sale for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or its branches credited to its local press associations.

J. J. Hendricks Editor
John E. Beady Manager
Frank Haddock Business Manager

BUSINESS OFFICES:
Thomas F. Clark Co., New York, 141-145 West 56th St., Chicago, Marquette Building, 110 N. S. Grosholz, Mar. 11, 1923.
Portland Office, 861 Worcester St., Phone 6537 Broadway, C. P. Williams, Mgr.

TELEPHONE:
23 Direction Office 583
39-196 Society Editor 583

Business Office 583
News Department 583
Job Department 583

Entered as Second-Class Matter, October 3, 1880, at Salem, Oregon, as second-class matter.

THE CHRISTIANITY OF THE FUTURE

(Copyrighted by the San Jose Mercury.)

SOME people in this age think that we have outgrown the Bible and Christianity and are already on the road to the attainment of a new religion based upon reason and the rule of the intellect. On the contrary, the truth is that what calls the world right now is that we have not yet grown up to the religion preached and lived by Jesus as recorded in the New Testament. The world never will outgrow the Golden Rule, nor the two "greatest" commandments, which He gave: upon which, He declares, hang all the law and the prophets: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy mind, with all thy soul and with all thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself." His gospel of love and service and His commands to love our enemies and to do good for evil the world is still admiring from afar off, but as yet no considerable part of it has ever grown to make a reality in the daily life. So far, to practically all the so-called Christian world, the basic principals of His teachings are only ideals.

Instead of having outgrown it, as men develop they must come more and more to appreciate and to exemplify real Christianity. At least, so far as the world has advanced in real civilization in the past, it has done so because it has traveled the road which He pointed out. And whatever progress it may make in the future will be—must be—along the same road. No, the world will never outgrow His gospel of righteousness, love and service. When it has really grown to live it, the millennium will be here.

But it is about time that we outgrow some of the old conceptions of Christ and Christianity. For example, is it not time that we ceased to regard religion as a possible insurance against the fires of a future hell, and began to comprehend it as an inspiration and an aid to assist men in living the present life successfully and to some eternal purpose? It seems that the human race ought soon to grow above the childish stage of spiritual life, so that the stories of hobgoblins and devils who lie in wait to catch the sinner can no longer be used successfully to frighten the wickedly inclined into promising to be good. It is to be hoped that men will soon develop above the spiritual nursery state where they will classify all appeals to fear with Riley's mirth-provoking rhyme, "The Goblins will get you if you don't watch out," all such appeals exciting amusement and disgust rather than terror.

The Gospels do not much emphasize the doctrine of punishment for sin, and they furnish no basis at all for the dogma of original sin, for the doctrine of the fall of man from a state of perfection. It is inconceivable that the Christianity of the future will continue to insist upon this old, childish, un-Christian doctrine which makes God so impotent and lacking in wisdom that He was not able to carry out His original purposes as to man, His plans being almost immediately upset by the mythological being, Satan. Intelligent men will not much longer believe this old libel upon God which, if true, would effectually destroy any possible conception of His omnipotence and infinite wisdom, to say nothing of His love. Not a thing can be found in any of the gospels upon which to base any claim that this old dogma of the fall of man is Christian.

But that is not to claim that the Christianity of the future will not teach that sin and wrong-doing do bring to the sinner punishment and suffering. On the contrary, it must teach what all intelligent men are rapidly coming to see, that there can be no violation of the moral or spiritual laws of God without some resulting penalty or suffering. All wise parents have learned that a child can not be made really good by constant appeals to fear, by threats of devouring bears, horrible and impossible monsters, or even devils. All parents with any wisdom try to keep their children in the straight and narrow way by appeals to their better nature, by surrounding them with high and holy influences, and more important than all, by furnishing them in the parents' own lives with a living example of righteousness, love, unselfishness, self-restraint and harmony. So the religion of the future must learn that the grown-up children of the Father cannot be frightened into the path of righteousness by threats of hell fire. They must be attracted into it and kept there by the drawing power of love, expressing itself in beautiful examples of His spirit walking the earth in His consecrated and devoted followers.

The Christianity of the future may talk less about Christ, but there will be vastly more effort to incorporate His spirit and to actualize it and His teachings in the life of His professed followers. There will be less of loud professions of belonging to His specially favored flock and very much more quiet, determined, constant, prayerful effort to overcome the flesh and the power of sin in each life, so that Christ may arise and claim His throne, which is in the truly Christianized human heart. In short, the Christianity of the future will cease to consist of professions, creeds, old and obsolete dogmas, and ceremonial trappings, and will be understood to consist only of living the truth. Unless the world is to become wholly infidel and agnostic, wholly given up to the worship of mammon, this must be so, for men will not much longer accept mere words and vain boastings as of any moral or religious value either here or hereafter. They will demand some present day reality, actual results somewhat in harmony with Christ's teachings and promises.

But such a spiritual revolution need not alarm any lover of the truth or true follower of His. All such must rejoice at every step which brings nearer the answer to His immortal prayer, "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven," the kingdom which He tells us is within us—the kingdom consisting of the purified regenerated, consecrated hearts of men.

Illuminating the truth without the bias and prejudice of the present surroundings, in fact that is history; anything short of that is not history at all.

Chairman Farley of the shipping board represents the west. He lives in Chicago. That is not even the middle west to most people. Chicago is seventy-two hours east of Salem by the best railroad time table so far made.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST
Merry Christmas to all!
And very many happy returns!

Did you attempt to do any shopping in the Salem stores yesterday? If you did, you found them doing the largest business in their history.

The Salem postoffice employees have been handling "occur" of incoming mail, and it is piled high for today's work. They will get the bulk of it out of the way by noon, when they will "call it a day" and go to their Christmas dinners, by order of the higher-ups. But they will be on the job for the finish tomorrow morning.

"Republican that President Coolidge is, we do not hesitate to say that he has a cool head, a ruly tongue, a good backbone and a dependable internal structure," declared the Houston, Texas, Post.

FOR ALL MEN FOR ALL TIME

(Continued from page 1)

children, and He gathered them in His arms when rude men sought to thrust them aside. "Of such are the kingdom of heaven," He said—and worldly wisdom today stands dumfounded with a remark, "Except ye become as one of these ye shall in no wise enter the kingdom."

The mother of Jesus was a being of flesh and blood, pure as an angel, holy in the highest sense of that term—and the Nazarene loved her well. Motherhood He revered and in Him the mothers of the world have their best friend. The mother may admire the great artist, but she often suffers because she does not understand her. She may admire the great musician or the great writer, but sometimes they soar into intellectual skies where she, because of lack of educational opportunity, is unable to follow. She may stand in awe of the famous lawyer or great builder, the educator, scientist and philosopher, yet she does not always understand them, nor do they always sympathize with her. She may even cheer when the renowned warrior passes—yet in her heart she remembers the thousands of young men (perhaps one of them her own) who had to die in battle before this general could lay claim to greatness. In all history it is doubtful if there has ever been but one man who perfectly understood the mother heart—and that one man was Jesus of Nazareth. Had He not understood the mother heart perfectly, He could never have loved children so well.

There were intellectual and spiritual characters before Christ's time and there have been many since, but has any man who ever visited "this sorrowful planet" taken such a deep hold of the hearts of his followers (composed of so many peoples of so many lands and climes) as has this man Jesus? And did any other master ever speak such comforting and authoritative words as these: "I am the resurrection and the life. Whosoever believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live—and whosoever believeth and liveth shall never die."

Cap'n Zyb

This is a fine evening to call your gang together and let folks know that you are a real bunch and can really do something which the grown-ups will like. The idea is this, get together as a gang and go around the neighborhood and sing a few Christmas carols.

It is an old English custom to do this, and the fellows who are home from school go out for an hour or so and sing the old songs which everybody knows and loves. Sing songs which are simple and known by all the fellows. Let the chap with the best voice be the leader, so he can start the bunch off right, and see that they all end at the same time.

You may be a little bashful about singing your first song, but as soon as it has started right you'll see that there is a lot of downright fun in singing with a bunch of fellows, especially when the folks begin putting their heads out of the windows to listen to you and clap at the end of your songs. If you have never done this thing before, get the gang together, and go Christmas caroling tonight.

—CAP'N ZYB.

SEVERAL ARE HURT BY CARS

Boy Seven Years Old Receives Broken Leg When Struck By Auto

Two pedestrians were knocked down but not seriously injured yesterday.

Fred McMullin, 7, was taken to the Salem hospital suffering from a broken leg and cuts about his head when he was struck by an automobile driven by David S. Turner of Chemawa, who was driving south on the Pacific highway about three miles north of Salem yesterday afternoon. The accident occurred about 3 o'clock. In his report to the police Turner said the boy ran in front of his machine.

Mrs. Sarah Stewart was knocked down but not seriously injured Monday morning when she was hit by an automobile driven by Emil L. Grant of Silverton. She was taken to her home, 884 Mill.

PILES

Write Me About Your Case If you will write me about your condition, I will send you my FREE illustrated book which tells many things about Piles and other rectal troubles which YOU should know.

It also explains my non-surgical treatment which, without pain or confinement, is GUARANTEED to cure your Piles—or fee refunded.

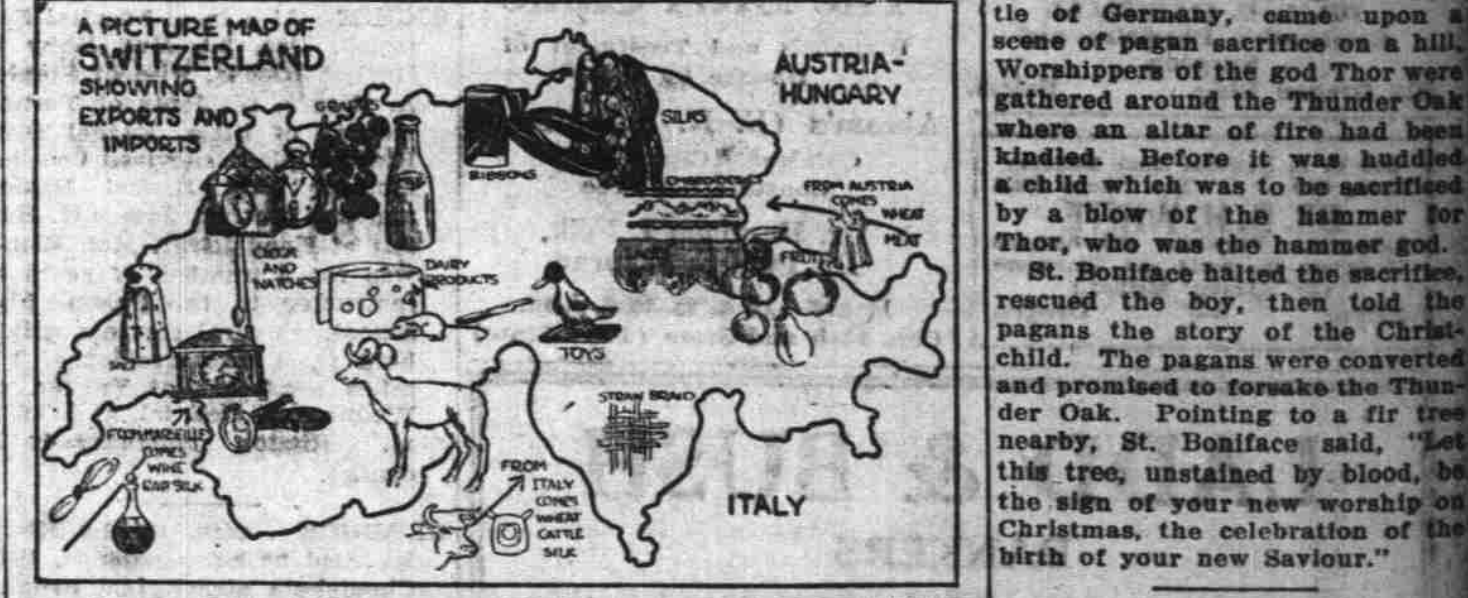
It also lists hundreds of former patients, both men and women, who testify as to my skill.

CHAS. W. DEAN, M.D.

The Boys and Girls Statesman

The Biggest Little Paper in the World. Edited by John M. Miller.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT COUNTRY



Some of the things you will give and receive for Christmas may have been made in this tiny Republic of Switzerland, for it is manufacturing that is the greatest industry. The top of the map at the right resembles a section of a drygoods store, with its silks, laces and ribbons. Clocks and watches, for which Switzerland is noted, you see in the western part. Switzerland is less than one-third the size of the state of New York; it is a country without a single point of contact with the ocean; yet is an important country of Europe, and maintains a growing commerce with many countries. The exports are pictured on the map. Arrows indicate the important imports and their sources.

Even the unproductive mountains are a source of income, for their scenery attracts multitudes of tourists yearly. Many thousands of animals feed there, thus accounting for the large amount of dairy products. Straw is plaited by the peasants in the valleys. Great numbers of toys and trinkets are fashioned by the wood-carvers of the interior sections. German is the language of most of the people, but Italian is spoken in the southeast and French in the West.

CHRISTMAS

Joy to the world, the Lord is come. It was the fulfillment of the prophecies of all the prophets and the desire of God himself. God made man in His image, and through a whole race of people let them work out their own salvation. From time to time God sent prophets to warn the people. From time to time the people turned to God only to return to the nothingness of idolatry. Clearly, man was a failure, and a disappointed God would have been warranted in winding up the world like a completed scroll. Rather than have this done, God's son came to his earth and today we celebrate his birth. It was the greatest event in the history of the world. Moses and the prophets had risen up and done their best to save the world. They had failed. In the manger of Bethlehem a child was born, and on his shoulders was the weight of the world and in his heart a love so big that it proved the salvation of the world; in his brain there was a patience so sweet that it would not tire in rebuffs of mankind; in the life, the next few years there was great purpose that rehabilitated the world and in the tragic death there was the infinite expiation of the sins of man. Jesus Christ came to the world to save it, then lived to show how it could be saved, and left behind him that which could not die. The hope of the world is Jesus.

The world has struggled through all the centuries, yet each century has seen progress made, each century has witnessed a better manhood, a decanter civilization and a clearer world. The child that was born this morning has never failed, he has met every crisis, he has met every attack and he has met every foe, and Christmas day is the answer to his life.

Our idea of Jesus differs from the accepted idea that he was the meek and lowly Saviour. To us he was the most stalwart figure in history, with the glory of service on his countenance, yet with the sorrow of the world on his heart.

On this Christmas morning the world is closer to Jesus than it has ever been. More men love with an abiding love; more men's faith towers above the troubles of the world; more men's hopes are based on firmer foundations than ever before known. We are learning the gospel of purity and of kindness, the gospel of fairness, and the gospel of right living. It is killing in business, it is killing in our daily walks, in our conversation, and in our influence. The Christmas spirit is growing in the lives of men, and the perfect day will come when the world will be ushered in. Oh ye of little faith let the petty cares of the world crush you or permit anything to let you lose your vision! The light of Jesus shines brightly and the effect of his life is so apparent that the world no longer follows false gods, but is learning more of the true God, the God who lives forever, and with whom we shall live forever after the close of the last day. Sometimes our tired spirits trail in the dust, disappointments and grief hold down our souls, and the travail of our spirits almost let the light of our hope go out; but suddenly there is a resurrection, the light flames up, the Christ is still there; the same patient, loving, forgiving Christ.

We love the name Jesus. It is so soft, so gentle, so sweet that it sings itself in our hearts. It comes naturally with little children; it softens the world. Jesus the light of the world. There we have it all. There is no other light, no other way. He is the true way, he is the light. And on this Christmas day let us resolve to reconsecrate ourselves to Jesus, to live his life in our lives, to fulfill his purposes in the time allotted to us. When the last day's work is over and the tired body lays down for the last time, then shall we leave this mortal body and go to his with Jesus. In this life Jesus typifies those we love and who have loved us. They left a great vacancy, a void that aches in our hearts, but some day we shall see them because Jesus is looking out for that. The

LENENCY TO DOUBTERS

These heresy trials are not good things for the church. Men in the church should get along better to gether. True, if a man is a preacher of the orthodox church, in order to continue he should be orthodox, and any time this orthodox fails him he should resign the pulpit. There are plenty of other ways to serve. At the same time it is not fair to impale doubters on the pitch-fork of public indignation. We will always have honest men who doubt. Some minds naturally doubt, and some minds accept nothing that cannot be worked out to their satisfaction, but the progress indicates that the doubters change later and become regular theologically. We laugh at the discussion of the ancients as to how many angels could stand on the point of a needle, yet some of our theological quibblings are just about as serious. We go even a little further than they do. We do not regard belief in the virgin birth as essential to salvation, although we accept it as a fact. We do not think a man will be doomed to everlasting darkness if he does not accept it. The plain fact is we must become more tolerant all along the line, and instead of quibbling about Christianity we must apply it to people that are now living. It is not the theories that interest the masses, it is the great fact of the life and resurrection of Jesus that counts.

OREGON STANDS WELL

Oregon is making a mighty good showing in education. It ranks first among the states in intelligence tests; it has the highest number of students attending institutions of higher learning. It leads in attendance per cent of pupils. It is the second in high school attendance.

Oregon has long recognized the advantage of intelligent citizens, and it has insisted on its children being equipped to meet the world. It is a source of pride in Oregon that the children in this state are not only equipped to take care of the interests in the state, but they can go anywhere in the union and hold their own. We take it that a child of Oregon has a right to the best the country affords in equipment. We take it that the children of Oregon have a right to a greater opportunity than their parents had. It is mighty fine news that they are getting this opportunity and the nicest thing about it is that they are responding to their opportunity.

FOR THE OTHER FELLOW

Everybody wants the law enforced against the other fellow, but he is not so certain about himself submitting to all its regulations. Just now in the city of Washington there are disputes over the exposures of rum running among the bon ton's at the national capital. We do not get as excited about this as some people, because we have seen the prohibition sentiment grow. The moment these citizens realize that they are committing a crime in violating this law they will not do so. They just do not appreciate the fact that it is a crime to buy and drink liquor at this time. Some day a quickened conscience will come to their aid and they will realize what they are doing. We have seen this work out in so many instances that we know it will work out in prohibition.

REWRITING HISTORY

There are always efforts being made to rewrite history. Men take a notion that this, that and the other is not true and want to correct it. We have very little patience with this. We have read history all our lives and read mighty little bleed, it is practically all fair. History has a way of shriveling itself of falsehood, and standing out in mosaic form.

The accident occurred on Court near Winter. While driving from the curb at Commercial and Court late Saturday night, Paul B. Wallace struck Miss Florella PALMIST, knocking her to the pavement. Mr. Wallace took her to the Salem hospital where she was found not seriously injured.

A Merry Christmas

Is our sincere wish to our many friends and customers.

CAPITAL JUNK & BARGAIN HOUSE

H. Steinbock, Prop.

AUTOMOBILE CONTESTANTS of The Oregon Statesman Announce SOCIAL EVENING and ENTERTAINMENT for Their Friends at AUBURN HALL

Route 6, Salem, Half Mile East of state hospital

Thursday, Dec. 27th at 7:30 p. m.

A good program has been arranged. Splendid five-piece orchestra, songs, readings, recitations, comedian stunts and other numbers will make up the program.

Come and bring your friends and have a good time. All net cash receipts will be divided equitably among the automobile contestants to assist them in the contest. Cooperate with your favorite contestants.

Free auto service from Statesman office from 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

General admission 50 cents.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE

One Christmas eve, long, long ago, St. Boniface, the great apostle of Germany, came upon a scene of pagan sacrifice on a hill. Worshippers of the god Thor were gathered around the Thunder Oak where an altar of fire had been kindled. Before it was huddled a child which was to be sacrificed by a blow of the hammer for Thor, who was the hammer god. St. Boniface halted the sacrifice, rescued the boy, then told the pagans the story of the Christ-child. The pagans were converted and promised to forsake the Thunder Oak. Pointing to a fir tree nearby, St. Boniface said, "Let this tree, unstained by blood, be the sign of your new worship on Christmas, the celebration of the birth of your new Saviour."

Answer to today's picture puzzle: "The Birds' Christmas Carol."

FROM THIS PICTURE, GUESS THE TITLE OF A WELL-KNOWN CHRISTMAS STORY.