

signs, no smoking here, and he said, What do I care, nobody will see me. I feel like smoking, and he smoked his cigarette. And he finished and he tossed it aside, and it landed two inches away from where the previous one landed, but it landed in that dried decayed leafy material there under those tress, with which the mountains are filled in the fall. It landed under that, and it lay there, and ~~nothing~~ nothing was visible. He didn't even look to see if anything was, but it gradually spread along through that dry material, and it struck some more, and then it began~~d~~ to flameup, and soon there was a flame which spread over a wide area there. I was in college at the time, and eventually the smoke and the ...6... ashes, thirty miles away, were sifting down. They had ~~many~~ hundreds of men fighting the fire. Several were killed, being ~~not~~ unable to get out of the way from the wind changing, and the flames suddenly shot in a certain direction. Large amounts of the undergrass (?) were burned over completely, and when the rain came that fall, instead of it being held and gradually let out, the rain poured down those stram banks and there was a~~f~~ flood which washed away many houses and ditches, and did damage of hundreds of thousands of dollars to people. One man cast aside a cigarette carelessly and nothing happened. The other cast aside no more thoughtlessly and ~~d~~errific damage was done, and individuals lost their lives. In God's sight there was~~n~~ no difference whatever. It is the attitude of I don't care about the other. I'll do what I feel right. Look out for number one.

My father was a physician in a little mining town a good many years ago before you had antibiotics and various other ~~many~~ medicines we have today. There was a family there in which they had diph~~th~~eria, which at that time was a very7 $\frac{1}{2}$ My father put a sign up on the door. Diphtheria, no one to go in ~~any~~ or out of this house. There was a boarding house two blocks away where alot of the single men in the mine lived. One of them was a close friend of the man in ~~the~~ this house. He said he saw the sign. What do I care about that sign? I am not afraid of the diphtheria. He went in after dark through the back way, and nobody saw him, and he went every night