## No Room For Snobs In The Oxford Group Plan

## Mayor Liftboy or Lord the Same All

Converts.

There is no place for snobs in the new order of things and one personable chap here with the Oxford Group teams has found life more worthwhile and would just as soon "chat with a liftboy as a lord mayor."

And active membership in the Oxford Group is no sinecure if activities of the visting teams in Louisville are to be judged.

"We work sixteen, eighteen hours a sometimes," said Roy Nelson Richardson, an energetic young man who left Australia a year ago to help spread the message of the group, "personal contacts, the small daytime meetings, mass meetings at night—

Ithese fill up a day thoroughly."

## Money Worries Over.

All personal hobbies and inclinations are subordinated to the work of "sharing" the group message, Mr. Richardson said. Likewise, all opinions on affairs and international troubles are seen from the group point of view that as soon as the world's statesmen, diplomats and industrialists message of the Oxford Group, mankind's troubles will automatically solve themselves.

"I know in my case," he said, "all thought of was how fast I could make a lot of money and how good a time I could have with it. And I didn't care much how I got it, either. Practically every week-end I went to a big party. But as soon as I got into this thing and turned my life over to guidance, allGod for changed."

## Do As You're Guided.

The group lays down no rules of life for its followers. They do as they are "guided." Smoking, drinking and such habits are left to their discretion.

"I had a problem to face about drinking," said Mr. Richardson. "Before I changed, I was pretty much of



Roy Nelson Richardson.

whose particular problem was drink, he would have more faith in me if I could tell him that I never touched a drink."

Most people have their own particular problem, he finds; and most people are looking for help and guidance in solving it. Most people are interesting to talk to, as well.

"I'd just as soon talk with the lift-boy as the lord mayor," he said.

He quoted the definition of a bore given by the bishop of London: "A person who insists on talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself."

Digressing for a minute, Mr. Richardson proved himself an original Englishman by delivering a few wellchosen words on the subject of tea.

"Personally I can't understand all the fuss about tea," he said. "Filthy stuff, I think. Can't understand what a drinker. But I decided to swear off people see in it to rave about. Give entirely, because in helping a man me a good cup of coffee every time.