

red man into selling his country for a pittance; it has robbed the race of health and resistance to disease. The noble red man as a drunkard is a savage indeed. He is worse; all men of all races who drink are race murderers." It is a long, long time since we have read a more forceful statement of fact regarding the Indian and liquor. Our belief is that it is all true and that the truth does not, in this case, apply to one race, but to all races. There are no races strong enough to indulge excessively in alcohol without paying an awful price. Let all read, over and over, the above quotation and learn the lesson that it teaches.

While on this subject we wish to state that from what we consider authoritative sources we learn that at the recent state election the Indians of Warm Springs and Siletz reservations voted against liquor in large majorities. It is pleasing to us to be so informed and we are confident of the truth of the report as given to us.

WHY ARE FAILURES?

Who would go to work with deliberation to make a failure of himself? What kind of a person would the majority of our readers think such a person to be—good or bad? It would appear at first thought that it were absurd to even suggest the possibility of any person setting out to make a failure of himself. Well, let us see.

Many elements make for success—likewise for failure. Success is not a matter of chance wholly, for a certain course in life is almost sure to bring success. The great winners of success are Industry, Patience, Perseverance, Preparation. Lack of these qualities will entail failure just as sure as it rains in Oregon in the winter time, which we consider rather certain.

To idle away your time is to "fool" away your life. It is easier in youth to prepare the way to success than it is at a later period. Youth usually has not the cares and responsibilities which come in troops and battalions later on, hence there is possibility for greater concentration upon studies. It is well to have a hobby horse and ride it almost to death, providing, of course, that the hobby horse is headed in the right direction. See that your hobby—your recreation, if you please—takes you somewhere.

The person whose greatest pleasure is to be decked out in the latest "duds" in order that he or she may "strut" forth after the manner of a peacock is dealing a death blow to success, but at the same time is getting on the most intimate terms with failure. One of the greatest factors in breeding failure is the cultivation of a host of fads and fashions which are often more ridiculous than anything else. He who lives