

GRIT, GO AND GUMPTION

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Grit, to be effective, must have motive power behind it—must be able to go. Grit without *go* is only a latent force at best. It may manifest itself as obstinacy or stubbornness. It is inert power and can accomplish nothing of value without the *go* behind it to put it in motion. It is like a gas engine without gas, a steam engine without steam, or an electric motor without current. It requires *grit* to endure the stings and pangs of outraged fortune, but put *go* behind *grit* and you cease to endure—you achieve. You conquer. You overcome the obstacles in the way. You break loose the chains and manacles that bind you and step forth into the light of day untrammelled and unafraid. Therefore, mix a goodly portion of *go* with your *grit*.

You may possess plenty of *grit* and lots of *go* to put it into action, but unless you also possess *gumption* you will find yourself in trouble continually. You will become a veritable "but-in-ski." Gumption is simply common sense, and this we acquire largely through experience. Lord Lytton says, "One does not have *gumption* till one has been properly cheated." That is to say, we learn through making mistakes. Some one has said that the person who never made a mistake never made anything else. Our failures, if we profit by them, may prove just as valuable as our success. The failure to make sincere effort is the only failure that may be entirely without justification. The fellow who refuses or neglects to make an honest effort deserves to fail.

I give you then this formula: To make success, mix *grit*, *go* and *gumption*, these three in equal parts, and take well before shaking.

LOCAL

The Seniors especially extend their deepest sympathy to their class-mate, Lucy Baughman, who left on Oct. 30 for her home because of the sudden death of her mother.

McNary Hall has four new black walnut tables in the reading room. The McNary Hall boys are contributing toward a davenport. The donations are coming in fast, too. The high school students are allowed to study in the reading room until ten o'clock in the evening.

GET YOUR TICKETS NOW

We are very fortunate in having a Lyceum number from the Ellison-White Bureau on Nov. 14th at 7:30 P. M.

This Company is headed by Mr. William Frye, well known magician and illusionist, who has been

delighting audiences in all parts of the U. S. for the past ten years. Assisting Mr. Frye will be Miss Leah Miles, pianist, saxophonist and soprano. The musical features of the program are an attractive addition to Mr. Frye's unusual entertainment.

The admission to this performance is 25c for all students and 50c for adults. Tickets should be purchased before Nov. 14 from Victor Smith, Wilma Kipp or Mrs. Reid.

ANOTHER GONE

The Grim Reaper is no respecter of persons and we regret the necessity of chronicling the passing of another good and able man to that "bourne from whence no traveler e'er returns"—Supt L. M. Compton of the Tomah [Wis.] school. Few men have given such efficient service as had Supt. Compton. For something like thirty years he had been the superintendent at the Tomah school. This is perhaps a greater period of continuous service as superintendent at one school than any other man in the Indian Service has to his credit. It is a remarkable record.

Supt. Compton saw Tomah grow from a school of little importance to a school of considerable magnitude and value—in fact, he was a vital force in Tomah's growth. This school is now well equipped to care for 350 students and it has an especially fine farm to draw on for partial support. During life Supt. Compton visioned the importance and possibilities of dairying and he had managed to stock the fine farm with a splendid herd of Holstein cattle. During the trying years of the late war the stock and dairy industries of Tomah practically supported that institution.

Lindley Murray Compton was born August 27, 1868, on a farm near Dayton, Ohio. A few years later his parents moved to Spiceland, Indiana, where he grew to manhood and graduated from the Spiceland Academy in 1887. It was here that he met the young lady who was later to be his wife, Elva Elliot, and who finished at the Academy in 1888.

In 1891 he entered the Indian Service at Anadarko, Okla., where he was both teacher and disciplinarian. Receiving an appointment as superintendent at Neah Bay, Wash., the same year, he returned to Spiceland and he and Miss Elva Elliot were married. From Neah Bay they were transferred a year and a-half later to Fort Belknap, Montana. In the early part of 1897 these good people moved to Tomah.

Since 1891 to the present is a long time and his continuous service from that date until his death was only broken by one year in the law department of the University of Michigan. Mr. Compton was always active in civic affairs and all of his contacts were those of an inspiring character. He was at the time of his death a member of many different orders of a benevolent character.

He is survived by a widow, two sons and a daughter, and a host of friends in and out of the service who feel most keenly the passing of so noble a man and who extend sincere sympathy to the sorrowing one's whose home has lost a father. Malarial fever followed by pleurisy was the cause of death.