



(FROM THE QUIVER OF THE PHILISTINE)

Do unto others as though you were the others.

The best preparation for tomorrow's work is to do good work today.

The public school is life, the private school is a preparation for life.

God will not look you over for medals, degrees or diplomas, but for scars.

Get your happiness out of your work or you will never know what happiness is.

If you want work well done, select a busy man—the other kind has no time.

Folks who never do any more than they are paid for, never get paid for any more than they do.

Don't sit down in the meadow and wait for the cow to come up and be milked—go after the cow.

When you see a tomcat with his whiskers full of feathers, do not say "canary"!—he'll take offense.

It is easy to get everything you want, provided you first learn to do without the things you cannot get.

Responsibilities gravitate to the person who can shoulder them; power flows to the man who knows how.

I would rather be able to appreciate things I cannot have, than to have things I am not able to appreciate.

The poor and the ignorant will continue to lie and steal as long as the rich and educated show them how.

If college education were made compulsory, and one-half of the curriculum consisted of actual, useful, manual labor, most of our social ills would be solved.

The hum of the lawn mowers sounds good to our ears for many reasons—the grass is growing, the flowers are beginning to bloom, the birds are arriving, and spring is just around the corner.

JAZZ

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there is no hope. They will not listen, they will not reason, they scorn advice—they think they know it all. For them there is no hope—they rush on in their mad stampede, ever jazzy themselves and beckoning others to get in the parade.

Who can foresee the end of this era of abandon? We know that we are not alone in viewing the situation with alarm. The condition has grown to such proportions that no serious-minded person can longer ignore it. We publish the following from an able Eastern exchange.

"In the older days it was artists who painted pictures, poets who wrote poetry, singers who sang songs, musicians who played the violin or other instruments, and so down the line. Performers not only had to have talent for their particular lines but long hard training as well.

"But now look at us! Anybody can shut his eyes and slap a brush across a canvas and call it futuristic painting. Even a child can jumble a lot of words together and get magazines to publish it as (free verse). All movie actors sing now, and a fellow can join the jazz band with a saw or a couple of tin cans. Women qualify as members of Congress merely by becoming widows. Baseball pitchers and prize fighters become our highest-paid writers overnight. Babies become screen stars and millionaires, and even our pulpits are sometimes filled with little girls who are cheating the graded schools.

"If this be progress then it is time to back up a while."

LOCAL

Mr. F. W. Boyd, agriculturist, and Mr. Chas. E. Larsen spent a day or two of last week in a tour of inspection of the Siletz country.

Our flag has been at half-mast for the past few days, honoring the memory of ex-President Taft, who died last Saturday at his home in Washington, D. C.

All of our Scout committeemen went to Salem last Monday evening to attend the anniversary of the founding of the Boy Scout movement. A banquet on an immense scale was given at the large Salem City Market, and from reports to reach us it was in every sense a most enjoyable occasion. There is no denying the fact that Boy Scouts and all that they stand for should receive the hearty support that is being accorded them. The country as a whole seems to be back of the boys and for the work and interest of the present there will be returned untold blessings in the future. Let the good work go on.