

JEFFERSON HIGH CLASS HOLDS MANY OF ITS SCHOOL RECORDS



THE auditorium of the Jefferson High School will be the scene of the graduation exercises of the June, '14, class next Tuesday evening. The largest class in the history of the

school will receive diplomas at that time. The programme will start at 8:15 o'clock.

James Stuehly, president of the class and captain of the 1914 baseball team,

will leave the institution, as will Harold Maison, another member of the present baseball team. Marion Kyle, two-time selection for a position on the Portland Inter-scholastic League

soccer team and tennis crack, along with Catlin Wolfard, winner of the tennis title of the local league on two consecutive occasions, will be lost through graduation.

Turner Neil, Victory T. Phelps, Earle J. Goode, Roy V. Casebeer and Vincent Smith are other prominent athletes and students who will be graduated Tuesday night.

The class members follow, the numbers identifying their picture:

POINTED UPLIFT TALKS GIVEN BY DR. ORISON SWETT MARDEN

Employers Should Learn the Power of Praise as Stimulus to Exertion—Determination to Accomplish Requisite to Success—Your Duty to Your Mother.

BY ORISON SWE MARDEN.
 Author of "Pushing 1000 Front," etc. (Copyright, 1914, by the Clure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WHEN an employe is a thing unusually well, his unusual pains with it, tell him so, will stimulate him to do it even better next time.

When you see anyone trying to do his best, who, perhaps has no one to encourage him, give him a little lift by a kind word or a bit of praise. It will not hurt you, and it will do him a great deal of good.

Form the habit of praising people when they do well. Give them a lift when they are down. Cost you only a little effort and they make a vast difference to those you encourage.

Some employers seem to think that if he should take it for granted that they are satisfied. But it is not enough. Employers are but citizens of a larger growth, and they need encouragement. They thrive on praise and appreciation, and if they deserve it they should have it. Besides, even if a purely business standpoint, this is no better investment an employe can make than to stimulate those to work for him by giving them praise and plenty of it, by giving encouragement whenever deserved.

Many an employe has crippled his business, has stranded its growth, has never gotten the best out of his employes, that extraneousness, gives service which cost him a happy and contented worker, it is because of his lack of appreciation of their services.

Few employes learn the power of praise as a stimulus to exertion. Many are too meagrely acknowledge it; and then, they think if they praise an employe, he will get the "big head"; that when he knows his real value to the firm, he will either demand more pay, or will be so "cheerful" that he will be no living worth him.

Did it ever occur to you that when

an employe is doing his best to please you and further your interests, to make your business a success, that it is a sin to keep silent, a sin not to encourage him, praise him, show your appreciation of his work?

Many an employe has become disheartened and given up trying to do his best just because his selfish employer has never given him a word of praise or encouragement.

There is nothing more blighting or discouraging, especially to the young, than not to get recognition when they do well. They were brought up as children to expect it. They are disappointed when they do not get it, and unless made of very superior mettle, they are not likely to try many times the superior method which gets no recognition.

It requires very heroic qualities to go on year in and year out, putting one's very life into work for a man who has no appreciation of it. It calls for rare ability and solidity of character to go on day after day, year after year, doing perhaps many times what one is paid for, trying in every way to advance an employer's interests, working overtime, furnishing new ideas, introducing more progressive methods, when the employer never shows the slightest appreciation of it, but thinks it is your duty to help him along in every possible way. To do one's level best in the presence of the mean, contemptible silence of an employer who never expresses the least gratitude, even when he knows perfectly well he is getting several times more than he is paying for, is a very difficult matter, and it is a rare person who will continue to do his level best under such circumstances.

I know employes who would work until they dropped down for employers who generously commend their efforts and show an unselfish interest in their welfare.

There is all the difference in the world between this spontaneous, loving

service and the mechanical, indifferent, "don't care a rap" method of doing things which prevails in establishments presided over by hard, mean, selfish employers.

That little extra service, that inner quality of work, and the enthusiastic effort which come spontaneously, lovingly, and not grudgingly, because the employe knows that everything they do will be appreciated and recognized, may make every difference to you, Mr. Employer, between an ordinary and a very extraordinary success.

Follow the Vision.

IT IS astonishing how much power there is in an intense desire and a determination to accomplish a thing, no matter whether it is hard or easy. As Napoleon used to say, a firm resolution can make realities out of possibilities.

As a rule, it is the intensity of that divine hunger within us for achievement, that thirst for knowledge that must be quenched, which measures our success power.

Bury a pebble, and it will obey the law of gravitation forever. Bury an acorn, and it will obey a higher law and grow. In the acorn is a vital force superior to the attraction of the earth. All plants and animals are climbing or reaching upward. Nature has whispered into the ear of all existence: "Look up." Man, above all, should have a celestial gravitation. The ambition of every true man should be to be more, not to have more.

We see today with a clearer vision all the wonderful things that are waiting to be manifested. We know that the manipulator of all human law is mind, and that the master builders are our thoughts, and with tools a thousand times finer than the methods of the

past, we "build more stately mansions for the soul."

Even in the commonest and most mediocre lives there are moments and hours of such nobility and unselfishness that if they could be made permanent, those lives would be immeasurably lifted.

But if we would see the color of our future, we must look for it in our present; if we would gaze on the star of our destiny, we must look for it in our hearts. The aspiration of today decides the action of tomorrow, and every thought, every impulse, goes to the shaping of both. With every breath we either move toward the realization of the greater of retrogress toward the lesser. There is no pause in human existence, no neutral ground in the kingdom of soul. We are always moving, either toward the front or toward the rear.

Professor Peabody, of Harvard University, used to say that a firm decision to be an educated man is itself half an education. If a boy once gets a thirst for an education, gets his ambition fired to do something, there is very little danger of failure. "Contentment is, after all, simply refined indolence."

A determination to accomplish something, obstacles or no obstacles; a firm resolution to make a way if no way is open, is an indication of ability to succeed. But the determination must come first. Without a firm resolution, without confidence in oneself, success is impossible. It is the thing we determine to achieve at all hazards, which indicates the line of our possible success. The thing we long for, that we are.

It is not enough now and then to mount on wings of ecstasy into the infinite. We must habitually dwell there. The great man is he who abides easily on heights to which others rise occasionally and with difficulty. Don't let the maxima of a low prudence daily dipped into your ears lower the tone of

your high ambition or check your aspiration. Hope lifts us step by step up the mysterious ladder, the top of which no eye hath ever seen. Though we do not find what hope promised, yet we are stronger for the climbing, and we get a broad outlook upon life which repays the effort. Indeed, if we do not follow where hope beckons, we gradually slide down the ladder in despair.

Therefore, whatever happens, follow the vision of the soul. It is the one path that leads to the heart's desire.

You Owe It To Your Mother.

"YOU have been the best mother in the world," cried a son to his mother on her deathbed. She was a widow who had struggled hard to support her son. She took in washing and did scrubbing in order to send him to college, but this was the first time that her son had ever told her that she had been a good mother. She turned her tired eyes upon him and said, "Why didn't you say so before, John?"

"I think that it would have meant to this poor, hard-working mother if her son had only shown his love and appreciation for her during her lifetime! How it would have brightened up her long, weary years!"

"If folks could have their funerals when they are alive and well and struggling along, what a help it would be!" sighed Mrs. Perkins, upon returning from a funeral, wondering how poor Mrs. Brown would have felt if she could have heard what the minister and her children said. "Poor soul, she never dreamed they set so much by her!"

That young Abraham Lincoln was no ordinary youth as indicated by his attitude toward his mother. The hard ships of a pioneer life were too much for her delicate constitution, and after they moved to Gentryville, she faded

away like a flower, and died of consumption, when Lincoln was only 10 years old. It was a terrible blow to the boy's sensitive nature. His mother was buried in a plain wooden box, under large trees adjacent to his cabin, home. Every day for a long time he would sit on the grave and weep bitterly. He became sad and melancholy, and a far-away look crept into his eyes, which never left him.

The boy was so impressed with the fact that his mother should have a more fitting burial that nine months after her death he wrote a letter to Parson Elkins, whom they used to know in Kentucky, asking him to come and hold a burial service for her. The good minister came 100 miles on horseback, and preached the funeral sermon over the grave. The neighbors came from many miles around in ox carts and on horseback.

This incident showed that young Lincoln was made of no common "stuff." This tender side of his nature cropped out all through his life. Many years afterward, when he was President, he said: "All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother."

I have never known a man who was neglectful of his mother to make a real man. Such men are invariably selfish and mean.

General William Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, shortly before his death, said:

"I had a good mother. I loved my mother. From infancy to manhood I lived in her. Home was not home to me without her. And yet one of the regrets that has followed me to the present hour is that I did not sufficiently value the treasure while I possessed it, and that I did not, with sufficient tenderness and assiduity at the time, attempt the impossible task of repaying the immeasurable debt I owed to that mother's love."

You owe it to your mother.

To remember that she is still a girl at heart so far as delicate little at-

tentions are concerned, even though she may be old and wrinkled.

To seek her comfort and pleasure in all things before your own.

To manifest an interest in whatever interests or amuses her.

To make her frequent, simple presents and to be sure that they are appropriate and useful.

To give her your full confidence, and never do anything which you think she would disapprove.

To make her a partaker, so far as your different ages will permit, in all your pleasures and recreations.

To lift all the burdens you can from shoulders that have grown stooped in waiting upon and working for you.

Slot Machines for Jobless.

The Independent.

A slot machine which offers an opportunity for employment when you drop a quarter in the slot has been tried out with success by a Los Angeles inventor and will be installed in Eastern as well as Western cities. The device is of simple construction—a glass-covered card rack, each card being exposed under glass in a compartment of its own, which may be opened by inserting a coin. The cards bear a brief description of the position offered, wages, hours, qualifications of applicant required, etc. The person who thinks he can meet these requirements can secure the card for 25 cents, and will find the name and address on the back. There is no risk of even this small sum, for if the position is filled the applicant can get his money back by returning the card. As the employment bureau charge a fee of from \$2 up, and are far from reliable, the new invention should be a boon to the man seeking employment.

Semi-official statistics place Russia's beet sugar production last season at about 1,792,340 short tons.