BOOK REVIEWS

Oregon Daily Journal

MAGAZINES

PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1916.

"Books, the children of the brain."—Swift.

The BOOK PAGE

News of New Books, Writers and Magazines

"Laws die, books never."—Bulwer-Lytton.

WAR IS TOO MUCH FOR THE AMERICAN STRAND

February Number Contains Announcement Publication Will Be Discontinued.

With the publication of the February number the American Strand Magazine will be discontinued. This is due to the present European war, the ban recently put upon the exportation of all metals by the British government having made it impossible to send over the plates from the English "Strand," thereby causing the American edition to be entirely reset over here and increasing the cost of production to such an amount as to be prohibitive in the eyes of George Newnes, Limited, the London publishers and owners of the magazine.

Perhaps, the most important incident in connection with The Strand Magazine, was the "bringing out" of Conan Doyle and the making of "Sherlock Holmes." This character made his initial bow to public favor in a short story called, "A Scandal in Bohemia," which appeared in the seventh number of the "Strand." It did not take the public long to recognize the qualities of this master detective, whose methods were so much more surprising and subtle, scientific and human, than any creation of Sue or Gaboriau.

As early as 1892, when his boyish fame was at its height, Rudyard Kipling contributed, "The Lost Legion," one of the best of his tales, to this magazine.

Wendell Phillips Dodge, general press representative for David Belasco, has been editor of the American Strand.

It is intimated that an American corporation may purchase the Strand from George Newnes, Limited, London, and republish it on a large, more American plan.

The February Scribner.

The February Scribner is the fourth annual motor number, this time dealing especially with the motor and good roads. There are three articles and a motor story. Colonel Edwin A. Stevens, commissioner of public roads of New Jersey, writes of "The Future of Good Roads in State and Nation." He says by 1920 there will be 8,000,000 motors in the United States and that the problem of good roads is one of the most vital importance. It is a practical article with practical suggestions for beter engineering and co-operation throughout the country. He says that politics and good roads do not go together.

Charles A. Selden writes of "American Motors and the War," and tells of the great numbers of American motor trucks that have been ordered by Europe for war uses. He thinks the business will go on with a new impetus when the war is over.

A. Hyatt Verrill describes the charm of "Motoring Through Porto Rico," apparently an ideal country with its splendid roads for the tourist.

Lawrence Perry's story, "The Human Equation," tells of the things that happened when Mr. Barlow took his friend Babbage, who hated motors, and Miss Taddiken for a tryout of his new racing car. A number of things happened that you will smile over, whether you know a limousine from a runabout or not.

There are also other numerous features of general public interest, including continuation of Edward Sothern's "Remembrances."

New Putnam Volume.

The Putnams have in train for publication late in January a new edition, revised and enlarged, and to be issued in a single volume instead of, as heretofore, in two volumes, of "The Development of the European Nations," by J. Holland Rose, Litt. D., late Scholar of Christ's college, Cambridge, author of "The Personality of Napoleon."

NOVEL MAY COST HIM HIS WIFE

ROBERT HERRICK, well-known author, famed especially for his "romantic vivisection of the spirit's ephermeral fibers," who is being sued for divorce. It is thought that the belief that Herrick has been using her as "material" for his novels caused his wife to file suit.

BARD OF AVON AS HE WAS IN SNOW

William Shakespeare was the subject of a "snow man" built by Henry Howe, senior in the University of Oregon, and son of Herbert Crombie Howe, head of the department of English literature at the university, in the Howe front yard during the recent snowstorm.

Young Howe constructed the snow man wholly from memory and while never having had any training particularly, has done some sculpturing by himself. The bust stood nearly six feet in height.

NEW BOOKS IN LIBRARY

Among the books recently added to the Portland public library are the following

General Works.

The Editor—Way Into Print. 1915.
Cartier—Sir George Etienne Cartier, bart.; his life and times, by John Boyd. 1914.
Creighton—Some Famous Women. 1911.
Nearing—The Nearing Case, by Lightner Witmer. 1915.
Peabody—Lives Worth Living. 1915.
Webb, Ed.—Famous Living Americans. 1915.
Welch—Of Six Mediaeval Women. 1913.

Description and Travel.

Edwards—Under the German Ban in Alsace and Lorraine. 1914.
Freer—Things Seen in Palestine. 1914.
Gasquet—Last Abbot of Glastonbury. 1909.
Hargrove—Charm of Copenhagen. 1911.
Joffre—My March to Timbuctoo. 1915.
Little—Sketches in Poland. 1914.
Ross—Climber in New Zealand. 1914.
Thompson—Pilgrim's Scrip. 1915.
Wylie—Eight Years in Germany. 1914.

Fiction.

Bindloss—Harding of Allenwood.
Brandard—Pegeen.
Chester—The Enemy.
Covert—Glory of the Pines; a Tale of the Ontonagon.
Dell—Ways of An Eagle.
Fisher—Bent Twig.
Gale—Heart's Kindred.
George—Second Blooming.
Gillmore—Ollivant Orphans.
Hannay—Minnie's Bishop, and Other Stories.
Hawkins—Young Man's Year, by Anthony Hope.
Lee—Aunt Jane.
Lewis—Trial of the Hawk.
Meynell—Aunt Sarah and the War; a tale of transformations.
Morris—When My Ship Comes In.
O'Brien—Thirty.
Quick—Brown Mouse.
Runkle—Straight Down the Crooked Lane.
Sidgwick—Duke Jones.
Steel—Up the Road With Sallie.
Stevenson—Little Comrade; a tale of the great war.
Strahan—Peggy-Mary.
Stringer—Prairie Wife.
Walpole—Golden Scarecrow.
Widdemer—Why Not?

Literature.

Arensberg—Poems. 1914.
Chapman—Homeric Scenes; Hector's Farewell, and The Wrath of Achilles. 1914.
Collins, comp.—Poems of War and Battle. 1914.
Curzon, comp. and tr.—War Poems and other translations. 1915.
Fitzmaurice—Five Plays; The Country Dressmaker, The Moonlighter, The Pie-Dish, The Magic Glasses, The Dandy Dolls. 1914.
Heibel—Three Plays. 1914.
Hinkson—The Wild Harp; a selection from Irish petry. 1913.
Marquis—Dreams and Dust, poems. 1915.
Noyes—Lord of Misrule and Other Poems. 1915.
Przybyszewski—For Happiness; a drama in three acts. 1912.
Rittenhouse, ed.—Little Book of American Poets. 1915.
Schell, comp.—Thanksgiving Celebrations. 1907.
Thomas—Plays of Eugene Brieux. 1913.
Waller—From An Island Outpost. 1914.
Woodberry—Two Phases of Criticism, Historical and Aesthetic. 1914.
Woodbridge—More Jonathan Papers. 1915.

Philosophy.

American Institute of Child Life. Guide book to childhood. 1915.
Angell, pseud—War and the Workers. 1914.
Carson—Marriage Revolts; a study of marriage and divorce. 1915.
Cross—Socrates; the Man and His Mission. 1914.
Dumville—Child Mind; an introduction to psychology for teachers. 1914.
Hall—Untroubled Mind. 1915.
Lemmon—Eternal Building; or, The Making of Manhood. 1899.
Pankhurst—Plain Facts About a Great Evil. 1913.
Thilly—History of Philosophy. 1914.
Thorndike—Human Nature Club. 1900.
Webb—History of Philosophy. 1915.

Kentucky Observes Allen's Birthday

James Whitcomb Riley is not the only living man of letters to become, so to speak, a national hero in his own stble.

Kentucky has established the custom of celebrating annually the birthday of James Lane Allen, author of "The Sword of Youth," and so many other stories of the Blue Grass country. In connection with the novelist's 65th birthday December 21, the people of Lexington united in commemorating "James Lane Allen Day," exercises consisting of songs, talks about the author and readings from his work being held in all the schools.

Touched by the enthusiasm of the school children, Mr. Allen, who makes his home in New York, wrote in reply a graceful letter, sending eight duplicate copies on parchment and in his own handwriting, one copy to be framed and hung in each of the schools.

A part of Mr. Allen's letter, addressed to the children of Kentucky, is as follows: "May there originate with you some movement, or at least may there prevail among you the desire, to make the literature of Kentucky more and more, if possible, the first wealth of the commonwealth, the crowning, the imperishable glory of the state, some of you nobly helping to create it and all of you nobly eager to honor and to guard."

Writing Men Who Are Fighting Men

Ralph Connor (Reverend Charles W. Gordon, D. D.) who in "The Sky Pilot" gave a picture of the fighting parson, evidently believes in practising what he preaches, because he has gone to the front as chaplain with one of the Canadian contingents.

Hugh Walpole, who is known in this country as the author of "The Golden Scarecrow" and "The Duchess of Wrexe," is the cousin of the Earl of Orford, and son of the Bishop of Edinburgh, but is not often to be met with in English society. He is at present with the Russian Red Cross.

Wouldn't Tom and Huck Be Tickled?

Booth Tarkington and Mark Twain's works are proving gold mines for the motion picture scenario writers. Tarkington's new novel, "The Turmoil," has just been filmed, and "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn," are undergoing that process.

ANOTHER WRITING MAN AT THE FRONT

Compton Mackenzie, author of "Plashers Mead", one of the newer books, is also among those present, somewhere in France.

Dillingham's Announcements.

G. W. Dillingham company announces for early publication "The Heel of War" by George B. McClellan (former mayor of New York); "Common Sense Patriotism" by Dr. A. A. Warden of Paris; "The Diamond From the Sky," by Roy L. McCardell, a romantic novel, (for the sequel of which the cash prize of $10,000 is offered), and "The Red Debt," by Everett MacDonald, a story of the Kentucky "feud feud" region.

Poet Laureate Is Busy.

Robert Bridges, the poet laureate, has nearly ready for publication through Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co., an anthology of prose and verse. The title is "The Spirit of Man, an Anthology in English and French From the Philosophers and Poets." The book is a new kind of anthology, the quotations, prose and poetry mixed together, being arranged in context, to exhibit the aspects of life on a spiritual basis. It was made for those who wish for serious reading at the present time, and the last section relates to the war.

New Volumes in A. O. U. W. Library

The following books have recently been added to the A. O. U. W. library, 129 Fourth street: "Cyclopedia of Architecture and Building," 10 large octave volumes, illustrated, "Annual Report of the American Historical Association 1910," "American Indians North of Mexico (illustrated), 2 volumes octave over 2100 pages, Sherman, "A Memorial in Art, Oratory and Literature"; "The Official Gazette of the U. S. Patent Office," a complete list of patents, trade-marks, designs and labels for 1915, 52 numbers and indexes; "Congressional Record," daily when congress is in session, with a complete index.

Fiction: "A Far Country," Winston Churchill; "Inside of the Cup," Winston Churchill; "Iron Trail," Rex Beach; "T. Tembaron," Francis Hodgson Burnett; "Lady Merton Colonist," Mrs. Humphrey Ward; "The Street Called Straight," Basil King; "Aunt Jane of Kentucky," Eliza Randolph Chester; "Get Rich Quick," George Randolph Chester; "Gold," Stewart Edward White; "The Guillotine Club," Dr. S. Weir Mitchell; "Hidden Water," Dane Coolidge; "Gilbert Neal," Will N. Harben; "Stories That End Well," Octave Thanet; "Janet Ward, A College Girl's Story," Margaret E. Sangster; "Happy-Go-Lucky," Ian Hay; "Mrs. Maxon Protests," Anthony Hope; "This Worldly Goods," Margaret Tuttle; "Dixie Hart," Will H. Harbin.

Mary R. Rinehart Has Indian Sign

Mary Roberts Rinehart has taken another name. It is Pi-ta-ma-kan, which, in the lexicon of the Blackfoot Indians, means Running Eagle. Last summer after her return from Europe, where she gathered material for her book on the war, Mrs. Rinehart visited the Blackfeet and was made a member of the tribe.

Late in November, discovering from personal correspondence that the tribe was in desperate straits and receiving insufficient provisions, Mrs. Rinehart had a personal interview with President Wilson, as a result of which provisions were started off to the Blackfeet.

The Indians are duly grateful to Mrs. Rinehart for her activities in their behalf and they have given her a lot of presents.

From East Comes Poem of the Nation

From Alice M. Fay, New York City, comes in booklet form, with red, white and blue, and the statue of liberty on the cover, a poem entitled, "My Country."

In presenting her effort Miss Fay explains that she is 22 years old, and that it has always been her ambition to write a poem about her own country, because so many others have spent their talents in the poetical line on the old world. Miss Fay says she wants to reach the hearts of her own people, and to make them realize what a great old nation this United States is.

Miss Fay asks for a criticism of her work, but far be it for the book reviewer to attempt a criticism of the work of any 22-year-old woman, with such partiotic ideals. Patriotism covers a multitude of sins.

Rather let us submit, without prejudice, the following bits of Miss Fay's effort.

"And here, where many a nation knelt
To him who ruled these lands,
Where mighty Chief Seattle dwelt,
A stately city stands.
She does not scorn her savage kin,
But glorifies her origin,
And clasps the Indian's hands.

Near Portland on a woody height
I stand, before me lie
The noble mountains, clad in white,
Against the clear blue sky
They rear their hoary heads, and so
Gladden the traveler below
Who cares to look on high.

How's that?

War Chauffeurs Are Proud of Their Cars

Ralph Pulitzer, who has just published his experiences in Europe in "Over the Front in an Aeroplane," observed many details slight in themselves, but significant of wartime psychology. He noticed that all French war motors were carefully painted and varnished. "Yes, that is the way to apply psychology to motor-repair work," chuckled the captain. "Experience has taught us that when a soldier is given a beautifully finished car to run, he takes pride in it. And he not only keeps the outside well cleaned, which greatly postpones the date when it must come back to us for doctoring, but he also bestows much more care on his motor. So it is not only aesthetic—which prompts that beautiful finish."

The February Century.

The February Century is to be a mid-winter fiction number.

WELLS BREAKS EVEN AS WRITER-PROPHET

H. G. Wells, the writer, in a recent article reviewed some of the lucky hits and the mistakes H. G. Wells, the prophet, had made in his earlier books.

In "Anticipations" some of his prophecies read like reports of war correspondents at the front; as, for instance, when he says that balloons "will hang above the firing line, incessantly ascending and withdrawn, determining the distribution of the antagonist's forces," and "for eight miles on either side of the firing lines—whose fire will probably never altogether die away while the war lasts—men will live and eat and sleep under the imminence of unanticipated death."

But on the other hand he wrote: "I must confess that my imagination, in spite even of spurring, refuses to see any sort of submarine doing anything but suffocate its crew and founder at sea."

American Minds Are Conservative

That the American mind, generally speaking, is more conservative than the English mind is one of the suggestive assertions of A. C. Benson in his recent book, "Escape and Other Essays."

Mr. Benson denies that the spirit of American literature has been the spirit of democracy. "It has not," he says, "except in the case of Walt Whitman himself, shown any strong tendency to invent new forms or to ventilate new ideas. It has not broken out into crude, fresh, immature experiments. It has rather worked as the Romans did, who anxiously adopted and imitated Greek models, admiring the form but not comprehending the spirit. A revolt in literary art, such as the Romantic movement in England, has no time to concern itself with the old forms and traditions.

"Writers like Wordsworth, Keats, Shelley, Byron, Walter Scott, had far too much to say for themselves to care how the old classical school had worked. They used the past as a quarry, not as a model. But the famous American writers have not originated new forms, or invented a different use of language; they have widened and freshened traditions, they have not thrown them overboard."

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES

The regular story hour for the little folks will be held at the Central library at 3:15 o'clock Friday. At 4 o'clock there will be stereopticon pictures of Holland for the older boys and girls, to complete the series of stories about that country.

The following magazines and newspapers have been added to the library and may be found on file in the periodical room: Ayrshire quarterly, Florists' exchange, Hairdresser's journal, Machinists' monthly journal, Modern hospital, Musical quarterly, New York Times Current history of the war, Numismatist, Social hygiene, Fuller's Daily report (Seattle), Juneau, Alaska, Dispatch, and Oakland Tribune.

The class in Children's literature will meet in room A of the Central library Saturday morning, January 29, at 10:30 o'clock.

The next lecture in the course on History of Education will be given in room B, Monday evening, January 24, at 8 o'clock.

Wednesday afternoon, January 26, at 4 o'clock, in room B, Miss Josephine Hammond will give a talk on "Dramatic Literature," recommending the best books on this subject.

"The Development of Japanese Civilization" will be the subject of Professor Latourette's lecture to be given in library hall on Friday evening, January 28, at 8 o'clock.

Will Catalogue Newspapers.

"A Catalogue of Newspapers in the Library of Yale University" is to be published in March. The collection of newspapers in the Yale library is one of the largest in the country, and is particularly rich in New England, southern and English files. The list will be arranged topographically, with a title index and a chronological conspectus.

SUCCESS OF MARLOWE DUE TO AN ACCIDENT

William Winter, Veteran Dramatic Critic, Publishes This as a Vagrant Memory.

"It has been noticed that the current of a lifetime is often determined by chance," says the veteran dramatic critic, William Winter, in "Vagrant Memories," his recently published book of theatrical reminiscences. "The history of modern times might, perhaps, have been radically changed if Oliver Cromwell had not been prevented from emigrating from England, as once he purposed to do, or if Clive had been sent to command the British forces in America, as was proposed when the colonies took up arms against the crown.

"More than 200 years ago a dramatist, sitting in the bar of a London tavern, overheard a girl in the next room reading aloud from a playbook, and he was so pleased by the sound of her voice and the fluency and the sprightliness of her delivery that he sought acquaintance with her, obtained her confidence, and opened for her the way to a successful dramatic career. That girl, a dramatic genius thus accidentally discovered, was Anne Oldfield, who adorned the English stage for 25 years, whose ashes rest in the cloister of Westminster Abbey, and whose name is one of historic renown.

"The introduction of Julia Marlowe to the stage was equally an accident. A theatrical manager in Cincinnati, having planned to produce a popular comic opera with a chorus composed of pupils from the public schools, selected her, then a girl of 12, perceived her theatrical aptitude, and provided the opportunity for its development. That manager was Robert E. J. Miles, and under his direction she made her first appearance on the stage and passed her juvenile novitiate."

Dr. Anna Shaw Better.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, author of "The Story of a Pioneer," and noted worker for equal suffrage, is now out of danger from her severe attack of pneumonia. She is recuperating at Moylan, Pa., which she reached just in time to be ill in her own home.

POET SINGS SONG OF JUNGLE LOVER

ALFRED NOYES, the famed English poet, visiting in America, while passing through the West murmured a little "free verse" for the benefit of a small gathering of admirers. "The first part of the last line suggests the weird love-making of the jungle savage," he said. "It is atavistic poetry." Here is what he recited:

THE INFINITY OF LOVE

You are like the little leaf that trembles on the topmost bough of the tallest tree in the depths of the dark forest, where I was cradled in lotus.

No, I think you are like the shadow in the hollow of the ripples that whisper upon the bosom of the purple lake in the depths of the jungle.

How wonderful that when the hem of your garment touched me in passing I realized the infinity of love.

Aye, aye; ah-ha! I cannot look into your face without weeping.

Which Proves That It Is a Real Up-to-Date Paper.

SATURDAY EV'G ALIBI

"EVERYBODY NEEDS ONE."

When The Alibi Has Nothing to Say, It Says It.

Vol. 7. PORTLAND, OR., U. S. A., JANUARY 22, 1916. No. 45.

SAT. EV'G ALIBI

Rex Lampman, Ed. and Pub.

Pub. Price One Jitney.

January 22, 1916.

EDITORIAL.

WE PROTEST.

This interference with private business is getting to be a positive persecution in this country, and particularly in this city.

The Alibi wouldn't mention this, and would be for law enforcement to the limit, if the same didn't interfere with its own affairs.

It's one this to see the guilty brought to justice, but it's quite another to be bothered as we have been the past wk.

The Alibi had just made arrangements to insure our plant against fire for $42,000, and our office furniture, both of it, for $7500, when along comes Fire Marshal Jay Stevens with his exposes of the way insurance is issued on houses on vacant lots and stocks of goods in empty stores and firemen's helmets, with nothing in them and things like those.

This Stevens person seems to have nothing to do except make trouble for those who are honestly doing their best to make a dishonest living.

It's an outrage, say we.

TOWN TALES.

A. O. Coddington, formerly with the Com. club, was in from the farm yesterday to get a hair cut.

Skin Miller, w. k. bond expert, addressed the Ad club luncheon Wed., and attracted quite a bit of attention away from the food.

Henry E. Reed claims that he heard a new vodevel joke the other night, but Carl Reiter says Henry's memory must be failing.

Bossing the men who removed the snow from our streets was no new job for Geo. L. Baker. He has bossed scene shifters before.

Dean Collins, w. k. jongleur, wore spats during the cold spell as a kind of auxiliary to the low-necked shoes that most poets wear in winter.

Altho it refuses money for its services, this paper is the best ad. medium in these parts. Last wk. we told about Win Terry having installed bagpipes, and Lew Tinker, who fixes hot water bottles, dictaphone cylinders, etc., down in the Worcester bldg., wrote him a letter and told him he could fix his kit o'whistles if anything got the matter with them. We print this for the benefit of Win's neighbors, so that they'll know there's no hope.

Win Terry says that if Dave Smith knew a little more about pinochle a few bagpipes more or less wouldn't bother him so much.

Our est. paternal ancestor, H. H. Lampman, of Asbestos, Or., is now our guest at Oak Grove, and agrees with us as to the mentality of our dog Pup.

Burt Thompson, a financial colossus of Forest City, Iowa, was here last wk. on important business. He took his meals at the home of Ev. Johnson.

C. C. Chapman, of our est. contemp., the Ore. Voter, wore a pair of Mrs. C's long wool stockings the last few days of the cold snap, which shows how far the feminist movement has gone in this state.

John F. Malarkey, Dan J. Logan, Edgar B. Morden and C. A. Piper took lunch together at Mrs. Spencer's tea room, and Dan and John wrangled as to who should pay for the lunch.

Mgr. Myrick, of the Col. theatre, is advertising for ushers who won't laugh at his comedies. We wouldn't mention this except to show what is meant by the English word, "spoofing."

Frank Rogers, the Corbett bldg barber, cuts hair for all the children in local charitable institutions, and takes the hair in exchange. Most of it is so short that he can't do anything with it, he says.

Rufe Holman wrote a fine story about the Col. River highway and sent it to a magazine and it came back and he sent it again and now he says he knows why so many literary men look sad and let their hair grow long.

What Todd Told Us.

Todd Hazen was in to see us yesterday, and told us if we'd let him see our policy he'd tell us whether or no it's as good as one coating the same money in his company. His words had a familiar ring.

Be Patient, Jesse.

Jesse Rich, whose handsome presence illumines the newsstand at 6th and Wash., says he thinks this here leap year stuff is just an old superstition.

In the Limelight's Glare.

Julian P. Scott.

The W. K. Y. M. C. A. poet, who specializes on vers libre.

LETTERS TO US

Ed. Alibi: Pray tell why you refer to Chas. Pray as a "peiper heidsick detective," as you do in your last issue. —O. Schlusch.

Ans.—You can ascertain by finding out, as we did when we ventured within his zone of influence with some in our pocket. He is also good at detecting Star and Climax, but is a regular Roentgen-ray on peiper heidsick.—Ed. Alibi.

* * *

Ed. Alibi: Is there such a person as Ev. Johnson? If so, why? I lost my umbrella last Wed., and it made me think of Ev. —Vivian.

Ans.—Ev is bona fide. Also he has turned reformer. He proposes to organize a League for the Relief of Former Owners of Umbrellas. Bob Maguire says it reminds him of Rockefeller giving to charity and raising the price of gasoline the same day, but Bob is sardonyx—or sad onyx. Tommy Ryan says—and we do not sympathize with his attitude. Give Ev a chance, say we. —Ed. Alibi.

WIRE WHISPERS

Pine Knot Burns.

Metzger, Ore. (Snec.)—The new depot at Pine Knot on the Oregon Electric Ry. near here, burnt this morning. Loss $500. Somebody got cold and wanted a quick fire.

R. R. NOTES

Dick Atkinson has given up the notion of raising a goatee, the storm of public denunciation that greeted its 1st week of life causing him to lead it to the guillotine.

Harley Walter, S. P. actuary, has quit smoking again. Those who have been in the habit of handing Harley choice perfectos would be wise to select good grades of chicle for his good-will hereafter.

H. I. Vernon, who has general agented for the Santa Fe for six years, has started for Hawaii to study mid-ocean literature and hustle for the pineapple movement.

Tom Rochester shaved his mustache just before the cold snap hit the Rock Island. It's all right, anyway, says Tom.

Geo. Willett, ex-r. r. man, was seen talking to Fred Pendleton Fri. Geo. does nothing now but study geography in the See-America-1st movement.

Here's a Wheeze That Ought to Be Canned.

Carl Reiter, the genial mgr. of the Orpheum, says he has just got a letter from a friend in Petrograd, which says: "Saw the czar's family at the opera the other night. The czardine was in a box."

All Right, Ray.

Ray Barkhurst has started a paper of his own. Here is a paragraph from the 1st number:

Rex Lampman of The "Alibi" would look better in a Barkhurst made-to-order suit. Come in and get one, Rex.

We know it, Ray, and this ends one of our worries for another year. A free suit is better than none, say we.

LATER—We seem to have misread the item. We have been in to see Ray, and we are still wearing our former suit. He says his paper is a humorous publication.

Running for Office.

Jim Kyle, boy mayor of Stanfield who is willing to be p. b. service comm'n, spent a few hrs. in that city Fri. wk.

How Business Has Been Hurt.

Last week it would have been easy to insure this handsome residence for $20,000. Now Fire Marshal Jay Stevens has made it impossible to insure it for more than $200, thus discouraging the business both of insuring and burning houses.

POET'S CORNER

T. Ainsley Botts, the bard of Beaverton, who was in town this wk. consulting with Julian P. Scott, the fearless vers librist of the Y. M. C. A., regarding the formation of a Poet's Union, is a great admirer of Ol' Clark Wood, the Gilbert K. Chesterton of Weston, Or., whose own muse may be said to have passed the twaddling clothes stage.

When he called on The Alibi, he held in his right hand—holding the mitten from the same in his left—the following lilting lyric from a recent issue of Ol' Clark's Weston Leader (it being the only paper in Weston):

CONTENTMENT

My home is on the mountain steep;
I seine for rabbits in the deep.
And as I pluck them from the boughs,
I feed them to the angry cows.
Then to my Frilalie I pie,
And drink a slice of catfish pie.

Mr. Botts stated that he felt Ol' Clark's pome revealed to him a kindred soul, and that in answer he had cuffed the following out of his reluctant lyre, just to show that genius answers genius in its own inspired accents across the snowy miles between Beaverton and Weston.

A TWILIGHT TWITTER

By T. Ainsley Botts.

Idly twirling our cat by his tail,
I stood by the backyard pump;
Soulfully sniffling the scented
gale
That wafts from the city dump.
I thought of the friendless, furtive cats,
Prowling the alley lots—
Chasing the furtive, furious rats—
Unbessed by a friend like Botts!

Also Post.

We asked Stew Blythe what is meant by the word "sub-debutante," that we see so much in the papers these days, and he said he didn't know, but that there are a lot of super-debutantes, only they never get mentioned that way.

Preparedness.

Sam Lockwood jr. said his prayers and left out his father. His mother asked him why, and he said, "Oh, there's no need to pray for papa, he's got a new revolver."

Very Well, Lloyd.

Lloyd Riches, ed. of the Stanfield Standard, wants to exchange with The Alibi, which is fair enough. The Standard makes Stanfield look like a mighty big town from here, even with Mayor Kyle away.

Wes Was Here.

Wes Cavness, w. k. Vale irrigationist, was here this wk., and we didn't get to talk to him and hear the latest about Judge Davis and his auto.