

Marion Automobile Company in Business Two and One-Half Years and Has Never Shut Its Doors

The Marion Automobile company has now been in business exactly two and a half years, according to George E. Halvorsen, manager, having been founded on July 29, 1919. During this time the garage operated by the company has never closed its doors except in cold weather, and then employees have been on hand to give the public any service which it might demand.

That this continuous service is appreciated by the public is shown by the fact that during this time, according to Mr. Halvorsen's esti-

mate, over 250,000 people have visited the garage for automobile service. Over 300 cars have been sold by the company during the two and a half years. The garage has stored over 20,000 cars and has sold over \$70,000 worth of gasoline. Mr. Halvorsen estimates that over 10,000 people have stopped at the garage for information concerning roads and directions.

During this time the organization has grown from a concern of five people to one employing 25. From time to time different departments have been added until now the company has the following departments: Car sales, repair shop, service department, car washing, and accessory and tire sales.

In conversation with a Statesman representative, the manager expressed the opinion that the

ROBERT BURNS, THE POET OF THE COMMON PEOPLE AND PEASANT FOLK

His Admirers in Salem Celebrated the Birthday of the Scottish Bard on Wednesday Evening Last, With Proceedings Appropriate to the Occasion — Robert Burns Was Born January 25, 1759—The Address of Rev. W. C. Kantner.

(The following paper was read on Wednesday evening, January 25, by Rev. W. C. Kantner, pastor of the First Congregational church, at the meeting of the Burns club of Salem, held in celebration of the birthday of the poet, and it is published by request of the club.)

It is fitting that the sons of old Scotia and other admirers of the bard should observe the anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns. It is he that has given wide recognition to the "banks and braes of Bonny Doon" and to the many glories of Scotland.

Dr. Johnson, as we all well know, had very little affection for the Scotch, and so in his famous dictionary of the English language, he defined "oats" as food for horses in England; food for men in Scotland.

He forgot to add, "But what men." For that little country of highlands and lowlands has given to the world men of brawn and men of brain; men at whose feet the rest of the world has been pleased to sit—philosophers, teachers, essayists, preachers, poets, novelists.

And yet among them all, Robert Burns stands forth in his own sphere, the peer of any one of them.

Blest in a remarkable degree with the poetic gift, he proved himself in his 37 years a genius of the highest rank.

Ever since his lamented early departure to the beyond, at Scotland and the English speaking people generally, have honored him as the truest interpreter of the heart of his people.

His pictures of Scottish life, as seen especially in his "Cotter's Saturday Night," his love of nature to which he gives voice in his songs and shorter poems; his mastery of the humorous and the grotesque so strikingly shown in "Tam O'Shanter," and "The Jolly Beggars"; his hatred of hypocrisy and sham, accentuated in his poems on "Holy Willie"; his tenderness of heart as revealed in the verses, "To a Mountain Daisy" and "To a Mouse," each of which were victims of his plowshare; his songs of love and his "To Mary in Heaven"—these serve to show us the many-sided soul of this poetic genius.

Handicapped by his limited school privileges, he nevertheless was able to walk and talk with the "knights of culture" when he appeared in Edinburgh in the interest of a possible second edition of his published poems. It was a letter from Dr. Blacklock, himself a poet, a friend, in which the poems were so highly commended, that led Burns to venture on this journey to Edinburgh.

In speaking of this letter Burns remarks, "The Doctor belonged to a set of critics, for whose applause I had not dared to hope. His opinion that I would meet with encouragement in Edinburgh for a second edition fired me so

growth of the organization during the next year will be still greater.

"People are beginning to realize," says Mr. Halvorsen, the value of a service that never sleeps, that is founded on knowledge born of long years of experience, and that is accomplished with the minimum of time and expense and the maximum of courtesy and fair dealing. Moreover, the public realizes that a first class public garage, maintaining an efficient continuous service, is as essential to the development of a city as first class hotel service, for in this automotive age the public demands garage as well as hotel service. It shall always be our policy to keep in touch with the most modern garage methods to give the public the latest in the line of automobile service, and to give courteous and efficient service to all car owners at all times."

When in need of anything for your

Bicycle

See

SCOTT

'The Cycle Man'

He carries one of the largest stocks of Bicycle Supplies in the state and employs expert repairmen to do the work.

Bicycles—Tires and Repairing

147 So. Commercial St.

much that away I posted for that city without a single acquaintance, or a single letter of introduction."

The second edition, and later a third edition, followed, and the name and fame of Burns were secure.

"His works," says one, "are singularly various and splendid. He had an admirable ear for harmony and exhibited most exquisite delicacy and purity of taste."

While most of his finest works are composed in his own Lowland dialect, yet he shows himself a fine master of pure English. We wonder how Shakespeare could write such marvelous dramas with such meagerness of educational preparation for his work, but in the case of Burns, whose school days proper ended before his twelfth year?

The usual answer to this difficult question is—genius, gifts, talents, inspiration,—and yet all these require a background of resource in respect to material in order to produce such masterpieces.

Follow that ploughman poet as he turns down the Mountain Daisy and listen as his heart speaks to the uprooted flower—

"Wee modest crimson-tipped flower,

Thou'st met me in an evil hour,

For I maun crush among the steers,

Thy slender stem;

To spare thee how is past my pow'r

Thou bonny gem.

"There in thy scanty mantle clad,

Thy snawie bosom sun-ward spread,

Thou lifts thy unassuming head

In humble guise!

But now the share uprears thy bed,

And low thou lies.

"Such fate to suffering worth is given,

Who long with wants and woes has striven,

By human pride or cunning driven,

To misery's brink;

Till wrenched of every stay but heaven,

He, ruined, sink."

And everybody is familiar with those lines, "To a Mouse"—

"But mouse, thou art no thy lane,

In proving foresight may be vain,

The best-laid schemes of mice and men,

Gang aft agley,

And lea's nought but grief an' pain

For promised joy."

Probably "The Cotter's Saturday night," already mentioned, is the finest of his longer poems in the serious strain. It is so well known that I need simply refer to the tribute he pays to the humble peasantry and the home life of his day, as possibly illustrated not only in his father's house but in many Scotch homes, when he says—

"From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs,

That makes her loved at home,

Revered abroad."

And of course no one reads the inimitable "Tam O' Shanter" without finding in it some sound philosophy as well as some rich humor.

For instance these lines,—

"O Tam hadst thou but been sae wise

As ta'en thy ain wife Kate's advice,"

"Ah, gentle dames it gars me greet,

To think how many counsels sweet,

How many lengthen'd sage advices,

The husband frae the wife dispises,"—and usually at high cost.

Or take this quotation, beautiful and suggestive,—

"But pleasures are like poppies spread,

You seize the flower, the bloom is shed,

Or, like the snowfall in the river,

A moment white—then melts forever."

And in these days of moonshine and bootleggers, the poet's warning may not be out of place,—

"Now wha this tale o' truth shall read,

Ilk man and mother's son take heed:

When'er to drink you are inclined,

Or cutty-sarks rin in your mind,

Think ye may buy the joys o'er dear:

Remember Tam o'Shanter's mare."

Our poet's songs, "John Anderson, My Jo John," "Auld Lang Syne," "My Love Is Like a Red, Red Rose," "Bonny Doon," "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," and "Coming Through the Rye," are all of them sung everywhere.

Should there be any doubt left in the mind of any one of us as to the superior genius of this remarkable man, I am sure it would be dispelled at once when we remember that Burns was able to find a poem even in a louse.

One stanza of that poem is known to all of us, the one referring to "seeing ourselves as others see us." But I wish to call

attention to another. This is it: "Ye ugly, creepin' blawst wonner, Detested, shunn'd by saunt and sinner, How dare ye set your fit upon her, Sae fine lady? Gae somewhere else and seek your dinner."

On some poor body." A friend of mine who had been a missionary in India in speaking of the sacredness with which all forms of life, but that of human life, are regarded in that country declared that should a Hindu find such a creature on himself as Burns saw on the "fine lady", he would not think of destroying it; he would simply transfer it to the person of some one else remarking, "Go seek other pastures."

Burns touches every phase of life and particularly the life of the peasant, and thus he becomes the poet of all the people; of the common people in that he reflects their experiences; of the cultured, because he can speak in the language and thoughtfulness of culture as he writes of the common people.

For it is quite generally true that most people duck their heads when they hear the cry "Low bridge."

Burns is loved because he hates false pride, bigotry, hypocrisy, and shallow pretense wherever found; because he can see the worth of the man who is a man despite the

accidents of birth and the pressure of circumstances.

"For a' that an' a' that,

A man's a man for a' that;

The rank is but the guinea's stamp;

The man's the gowd for a' that."

May the prophetic utterance of this loved Scotch poet come into glorious fulfillment—

"Then let us pray that come it may,

As come it will for a' that—

That sense and worth, o'er all the earth,

May bear the gree, and a' that;

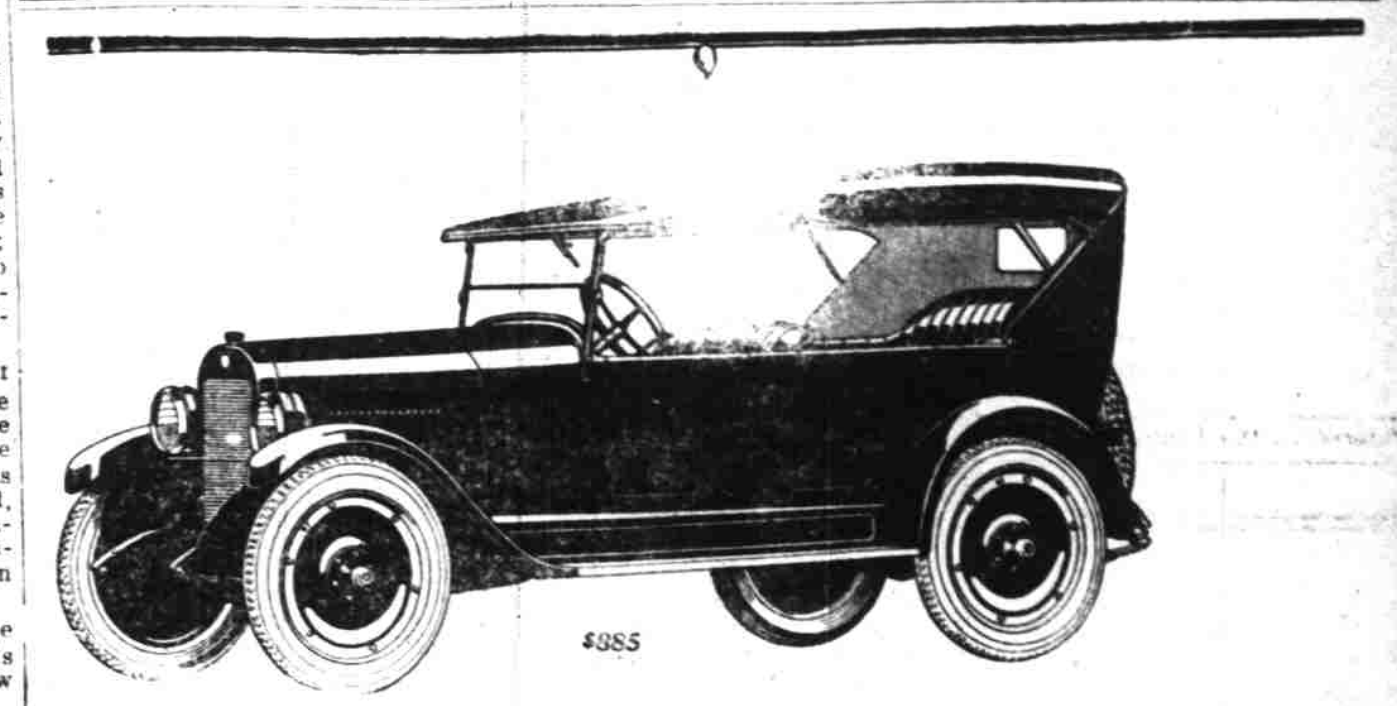
For a' that, and a' that,

It's comin' yet for a' that,

That man to man, the world o'er,

Shall brothers be for a' that."

Read the Classified Ads.



THE gear and pinion in the rear axle of the New Series of the good Maxwell are made with a care and precision, and of materials, ordinarily found in cars of a much higher price rating.

So carefully are the various parts fitted to each other that continued quiet is made certain.

Such details of better manufacture assure the owner of the good Maxwell lasting satisfaction in his car.

Touring Car, \$885 Roadster, \$885 Sedan, \$1485 Coupe, \$1385

GINGRICH MOTOR & TIRE CO. 371 Court Street—Phone 635

The Good

MAXWELL

Tire Repairing

of the highest order.

We are proud of our record for satisfactory repairing service. Every day we hear from our satisfied patrons who have again come to us with their troubles.

We would like to give this same class of tire service to you. May we talk over tire troubles with you?

HOFFMAN & ZOZEL
Katty Korner Marion Hotel

FORDSON TRACTOR

Prices Have Dropped

THEY ARE NOW LESS THAN \$500 ON YOUR FARM

Valley Motor Co.

264 N. High. Phone 1995

AUTO TOPS

The Busiest Shop in the State
"There's a Reason"

My materials are guaranteed by the manufacturer and I make this guarantee good.

As to workmanship, my former connections with such firms as Jennings' Trimming and Top Shop, Cover Motor Co., Auto Trimming Co., and G. G. Gerbers speak for themselves. At the latter concern I received the highest salary of any trimmer in the Northwest.

My prices are right. Skilled workmanship and ability to buy right take care of that.

Walter E. Grunert
Auto Trimmer

Opp. U. S. Bank Phone 793 256 State

Vick Bros.

ANNOUNCE that they have taken on the distribution of the

MASON

line of Tires in both

PNEUMATIC and SOLIDS

We solicit your tire business because we are prepared to render you real tire Service. We have just received a complete stock of Masons and we would be pleased to have you drop in and look them over.

It will continue to be our endeavor to give our customers

More Miles Per Dollar

Vick Brothers

280 South High Street