

PAT HAS QUIT

Pat O'Brien has quit.

No more is the jolly brogue of Alexander Hume Ford's right hand man about the precincts of the Outrigger Club.

You see it is this way. It's the way Pat tells it.

Pat came to Honolulu to take a government job. Before he took it, he encountered Alexander Hume Ford, who told him how to make money and fame and be happy at the same time. Ford, so Pat says, told him that his fortune would be made if he would take a position with the Outrigger Club at \$20 per. The twenty per would not make him wealthy but Ford, so Pat says, told him that he would get him a license so that he could sell soda water, and an ice box to keep it cool, and the wherewithal to buy a ham and some crackers with which to make sandwiches that would sell among the hungry beach visitors like hot cakes.

It sounded good to Pat so he quit the government job and became the high muckinuck of the Outrigger Club. He worked hard.

Pat got along fine as long as he had Ford to jolly him each day and make him feel good.

He didn't get the license, and he didn't get the ice box, and he didn't make sandwiches. He didn't make the fifteen dollars a week clear that Ford said would be coming to him. That's the story Pat now tells.

As soon as the hypnotic influence of Ford was lifted Pat began to get distressed. He went to Allan Herbert and he went to Mr. Trent—Pat pronounces it Trint—but they knew only of the \$20 a month, and nothing of the promises of Ford.

So Pat has quit. He won't do it unny more.

And he has come to the newspaper office and wants it said that if they can't make good on what Ford promised him they ought to give him steerage passage back to the mainland—Pat calls it "back to America."

Meanwhile there is a call for carpenters at Leilehua. Pat says he doesn't want to ask for another government job because it would not seem right after having refused one.