

**ESSAYS, VERSE AND  
LETTERS OF JOEL M.  
JOHANSON**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649402052

Essays, verse and letters of Joel M. Johanson by Joel Marcus Johanson

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**JOEL MARCUS JOHANSON**

**ESSAYS, VERSE AND  
LETTERS OF JOEL M.  
JOHANSON**





Joel M. Johanson

ESSAYS  
VERSE AND LETTERS  
OF  
JOEL M. JOHANSON



DEPARTMENT OF PRINTING  
UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON  
1920

---

J. M. J.

He should have died hereafter,  
There would have been a time for such a word.  
But not a time like this: a crowded hour  
When men run headlong lest they fall outright;  
An hour when one whose stride is firm and sure  
Wins to the goal that frenzy only seeks  
To drop far short, or blindly run beyond  
And miss the crown. He did not stand aside.  
He heard the gun and started with the rest  
And held the pace; but in the race he ran  
Like one who knows his power, who sees the tape,  
Is sure where he will breast it, why and when.

Was he betrayed? Did God reach from His height  
And slay him there, that we might know again  
He is a God of fear? Was his the pride  
The godhead frowns upon? And must we know  
Our journey is from dark, with light  
Let in a day to show that dark is night,  
And death is pain and not mere nothingness?  
He is not dead. Those only die whose spirit  
Fails. But when he seemed to fall he left  
A spirit marching free. I see him now  
Before me. My call he answers with a smile  
But with no gesture—so I know 'tis he.  
He does not wave me on. He never waved  
Me on. But where he goes I know that I  
May follow sure. He knew the goal was far.  
He knew. He knew that what he was must die  
A thousand deaths in winning to that life,  
And dying win it everlastingly.

J. B. H.

958

J65

ess

TO THE FATHER AND MOTHER OF  
JOEL M. JOHANSON  
THIS BOOK  
IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

M713353



For permission to use certain of the essays in this collection, thanks are due to the Editors of *The Sewanee Review*, *School and Society*, *The University of Washington Alumnus*.

## PREFACE

The publication of this book is inspired by the desire of the many friends of Joel Marcus Johanson to have a permanent record of what he was and what he did. For them it is perhaps especially intended; but it is likewise offered to the general reader who is interested in any significant humanistic approach to the problems of the time.

In making the selections for the volume from among the varied writings of Mr. Johanson the editors have been guided by an intimate knowledge of the man and his work and have sought to make their choices as representative as possible of the versatile personality which that work illustrates. The undertaking requires no apology, and the only regret that need be expressed is that the writer's untimely death cut short an intensive intellectual activity of which but the first fruits are here presented.

Some liberties have been taken in editing minor details in certain of the papers which Mr. Johanson had not prepared for publication, but for the most part the materials are presented as they were found in manuscript. There are doubtless many changes, omissions and additions and corrections, which the writer himself would have made before putting these materials into a book; but the editors have felt that their privilege did not extend to more than the alteration of those obvious imperfections that are to be found in every uncompleted manuscript.

RICHARD F. SCHOLZ  
HARVEY B. DENSMORE  
RALPH D. CASEY  
JOSEPH B. HARRISON

Joel Marcus Johanson was born November 30, 1879, in Independence, Wisconsin. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Johan Arnt Johanson, who were born in Norway, but came to America in their youth. Mr. Johanson received his grade school and high school training at Fairhaven (Bellingham), Washington. He was graduated from the University of Washington with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1904. Having won the first Rhodes scholarship from the State of Washington, he entered Exeter College, Oxford, England, in the fall of 1904. While in Oxford Mr. Johanson did reading toward a research degree, and participated in various collegiate activities, especially in rowing. He was bow oar in the Exeter boat for the three years of his residence.

Upon his return to Seattle in 1908, he became instructor in German in the University of Washington, a position he held until 1910 when he was appointed instructor in English. He became assistant professor of English in the same university in 1914. Mr. Johanson was elected a member of Washington Alpha of Phi Beta Kappa in 1915. He was a charter member of Beta Omega chapter of Beta Theta Pi.

Mr. Johanson's death on December 13, 1919, was the result of injuries received in an automobile accident.