Historical Society

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Devoted to the Interests of the Peninsula, the Manufacturing Center of the Northwest

VOL. 3 ST. JOHNS, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1907. NO. 29

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

In order to insure a change of advertisement the copy for such change should reach this office not later than Wednesday, at 3 o'clock p. m. Please remember this and save the printer

Relief from Rheumatic Pains.

"I suffered with rheumatism for over two years," says Mr. Rolland Curry, a patrolman, of Key West, Fla. "Sometimes it settled in my knees and lamed me so I could hardly walk, at other times it would be in my feet and hands so I was incapacitated for duty. One night when I was in severe pain and lame from it my wife went to the drug store here and came back with a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I was rubbed with it and found the pain had nearly gone during the night. I kept on using it for a little more than two weeks and found that it drove the rheumatism away. I have not had any trouble from that disease for over three months." For sale by St. Johns Drug Store.

A Handy Machine.

Bennett Bros., proprietors of the St. Johns Meat Market, have installed one of the latest improved cash registers on the market. The new register is a most elaborate affair. Each sale is recorded to the credit of the salesman who made it, and at the end of the day a total adder shows the day's receipts. With each purchase the customer is given a ticket showing the date and amount of the purchase. These tickets will be redeemed at a discount after a certain amount of goods has been purchased. Call at the St. Johns market and see and learn about this new register.

1600 FANS

Saw St. Johns Wallop the Frakes Last Sunday.

The long looked for return ball game between the Frakes of Portland and the St. Johns nine was pulled off last Sunday, and the 1600 base ball cranks who sweated and yelled under a blazing sun for nine innings certainly got their money's worth and had something to spare. The crowd filled the grand stands and bleachers and were lined up two and three deep all around the fence. It was a game with red, white and blue whiskers, and when it was ov.r the Milliners were shaved to a frazzle.

The admirers of both nines were out in force. And they were a good natured bunch, too. Every good play on both sides was applauded by all. But no one could express an opinion without backing it up with his coin. This had to be done or subside at once. Every one on the ground expected a ball game and they were not disappointed. On account of the crowd ground rules prevailed.

The Frakes used two pitchers—Hurlburt and Myers—but both of them looked alike to the swatters of the locals. Charlie Moore, cool as an iceberg, did the twirling for St. Johns.

At the end of the game the score stood 8 to 5 in favor of St. Johns. It should have read 8 to 3, but a wild throw by Clark Moore over Porterfield's head in the third, in the attempt to catch a runner resulted in a blocked ball, adding two tallies for the visitors.

The run getting began in the first inning after two had been retired when Charlie Moore slammed one over the fence for a home run. Here was where the sky rockets began to go up. The boosters of the Frakes dropped their jaws. They had been handed something they were not looking for. They were game, however, and the home boys accommodated them.

To even matters up the Frakes came up in the second and scored two runs. Then a yell went up that made the people in Vancouver think there was an earthquake. The sports from the village up the river came back for more. They got it. The St. Johns crowd stood the gaff well.

When Porterfield stepped to the plate in the third the score stood 2 to 1 in favor of the Milliners. The little third baseman cracked out a corker. Adams followed with another, and Ward Lee stepped up and smashed out a beauty. Porterfield and Adams began tearing up the dirt and when the ball got back into the diamond both of them had crossed the plate. Did the St. Johns bunch yell? Ask Kalama what made the earth tremble.

In the third R. Parrott and C. Parrott were on second and third and a blocked ball in the crowd near third base added two runs. The Frakes were now ahead. It was anybody's game, but the sports on both sides were game, and began digging for their pocket pieces. The enthusiasm of the Portlanders knew no bounds, and the big brother of the Parrott boys executed a war dance with a man on each shoulder.

Their enthusiasm was short lived, for the St. Johns braves passed the hat trimmers in their half of the third. Every St. Johnite who could yell and dance did both.

In the fourth the Frakes added another cipher, and when the locals came to bat they faced little Troy Myers, the boy wonder. One Portland rooter dropped the remark that "They can't do anything with him!" But when Bignonia, Fred Gaines and Otto Moore began to touch him up, the kiddies on the bleachers drove the visiting rooter to cover by their taunts. The hits were not safe ones, however.

In the fifth Charlie Moore electrified the crowd by another home run. "The Frakes are scared!" muttered several 24-carat fans from the city. "Just watch Myers fan that pint of cider out!" yelled one as Clark Moore stepped up to the plate. But the guardian of St. Johns' first sack didn't fan out. He cracked the ball over the center field fence and jogged home. Here is where the Portland boosters began to sigh for home and mother. Two home runs off the star pitcher in one inning! Wow!

There was nothing doing for either side in the sixth. Both clubs scored in the seventh. By this time the heretofore victorious Frakes saw they were up against a ball team, but they played masterly ball. Try as they could the locals were under and behind everything they could offer. There was nothing doing in the eighth and ninth, and the Frakes were beaten for the first time in the Tri-City League.

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Hurlburt, 2; by Myers, 2; by Moore, 6. Base on balls—Off Myers, 1; off Moore, 3. Two-base hit—Myers. Home runs—C. Moore, 2; Clarke Moore. Sacrifice hit—C. Moore. Stolen bases—Tay, Antoine, F. Gaines, Adams. Hit by pitched ball—P. Gaines. First base on errors—Frakes 2; St. Johns, 1. Wild pitch—Myers. Left on bases—Frakes, 5; St. Johns, 3. Innings pitched—By Hurlburt, 3; Myers, 5. Base hits—Off Hurlburt, 6; Myers, 4. Time of game—1:40. Umpire—Cheyne.

NOTES.

It was a game of ball that everybody liked, and at the end no one had a kick coming.

Umpire Cheyne had a job that was hard to fill, but he did the work to the satisfaction of all.

Fred Gaines played a star game in center field. His judging of flies was faultless.

Yep, you bet! A home run is awful easy to make on the home grounds, but no one noticed the Frakes doing any business in this line.

Many were out to compare the work of Houston, the star third baseman, with that of Porterfield. Sunday's game showed the visitor had nothing on the local lad.

That little ruse of Rich Parrott's in the eighth in interfering with Otto Moore did not work. Cheyne knew the rules.

The plight of the Frakes when Clark Moore hit the ball over the fence was painful.

Bignonia, who filled the place vacated by Jaeger, played the position without an error.

Charlie Moore pitched a gilt-edged article of ball, and the men behind him played their positions like major leaguers.

The grand stand had a young lady base ball fan who could outjosh any one within hearing distance.

The official scorer was a strong Frakes man, but that could not be helped.

All the home runs were made when the bases were clear.

If Bignonia could work that kink out of his throwing wing he would prove a wonder.

Troy Myers was evidently afraid of his reputation when Chas. Moore faced him the second time. He threw four balls so wide that it would have required a ten foot pole to reach them. It was the only free pass that Myers gave.

There were many long faces and short pocketbooks among the Rose City rooters after the game. The only happy ones were those who had money to wager but found no takers.

If Otto Moore's long drive to deep center had been directed toward right field he, also, would have been credited with a home run.

An Old Saying.

The tide ebbs and flows twice in 24 hours, hence the saying, "the tide turns." This saying has been used by many of the early writers and is today one of the most popular expressions to denote a reverse of conditions. Portland at one time enjoyed the trade of almost every suburb to its magnificent city, but high rents resultant from a congested condition has opened the way for business in many of the outlying places. The latest venture in St. Johns to bring this matter before our eyes more vividly is the new Tea Store. It has, up to the present time, been considered impractical for a store to operate in a suburban town carrying a large line of crockery, glassware, etc. as is necessary for the successful operation of an up-to-date institution like this, and not until it was demonstrated to us could we believe success would follow in such a measure, but here is where the "tide turns" and by careful buying the National Tea Store is able to induce the people of Portland to come to St. Johns to trade, because of higher quality for the same money and a ten per cent ticket redeemable in crockeryware with all purchases in the tea and coffee department.

The manager is an adept at advertising and we argue his success to that, but he says no, emphatically, its our National Blend 25c coffee that is doing the business.

Violin Lessons.

Louis A. Creitz is forming a class of violin pupils in St. Johns. Mr. Creitz received his musical education in Leipzic, Germany, where he spent several years. Anyone wishing information regarding lessons address care this office or Telephone Pacific 189.

To Exchange.

Farm of 160 acres, near Albany, Ore., worth $5000, to trade for St. Johns property. Inquire 7½ First street, Portland. Also 80 acres to trade for lots.

The finest of calling cards at The Review office.

Bring in your printing now.