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ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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GET IN THE HABIT

Of advertising in THIS Paper and you'll never regret it. Begin at once and keep right at it

THE TELEPHONE EXTORTION

Prices Charged Here Are Something Fierce

To our mind one of the greatest grafts St. Johns has to contend with is the telephone graft. It seems that the price for the use of phones is constantly increasing, and there is no telling where the rate will finally lead to. Before the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co. secured a franchise from the city council we were able to secure the use of a phone for business purposes at the rate of three dollars per month, but from a recent letter received from the district manager, eight dollars per month is the best price we can now obtain. The first price of three dollars was higher than the service was worth compared with service in other parts of the country, but eight dollars surely is piling the graft on at an excessive rate. Not being willing to be robbed this office gets along fairly well without a phone. Other business houses that cannot very well afford to do business without a phone pay the extortion demanded, even though they know it is substantially bare-faced robbery. It was possible not so long ago to allow the general public to have free access to a phone so long as the business man paid for it by the month, but this privilege has now been denied. The Pacific company has things its own way here and it seems determined to exact toll to the very outside limit. It is apparent that there must be an understanding between this company and the Home Co., else the latter would long ere this have been doing business in St. Johns. There is little use of complaining about matters of this kind unless at the same time a solution is offered for bettering the condition. There IS a solution, and an easy one. We understand each company is under bond of \$2000 for the faithful performance of the provisions of their franchise. The franchise of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co., given May 28, 1907, states that no charge for service greater than the maximum then charged may be collected here. We could get a three dollar per month phone then, but we cannot do so now. Is this keeping this certain provision of the franchise, or is it not? The remedy is in the hands of council. They can either collect the \$2000 bonded or force them to come down within speaking distance. There can be no doubt about this, the wording is plain and cannot be misconstrued. The Home Telephone Co. put up bonds to the amount of \$2000 as a guarantee that they would have their service in St. Johns inside of one year. That was almost three years ago. They have, therefore, violated their franchise and forfeited the \$2000. Why not force them to come to St. Johns at once, or take the money? If this would not be good policy, why require bonds for the faithful carrying out of this contract, or any other? Council has a duty to perform, and the people of St. Johns should demand that they use their power in this respect. There is no danger of "scaring" the telephone companies away, because the one now operating here must have a veritable gold mine of it at the prices charged for service that is far from first class. It is time that we demanded our rights. The more some people can impose upon a community the greater license they will take. Let us show the telephone companies that a contract with the city of St. Johns means something MORE than a promise to be broken with impunity.

The braggart says: "We'll be a long time dead." The wise man replies: "We'll be a long time alive." The First National Bank helps wise fellows to greater wisdom; also to cash. Three per cent and Time Certificates of Deposit.

Doesn't your suit look shabby? Why have it that way when you can have it cleaned and pressed on short notice at the St. Johns Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing Works.

Call Bro. sell the new St. Johns Range. It will pay you to see them before you buy.

Old Mount Hood

(Written by W. W. Holcomb, of St. Johns—a native pioneer of Oregon—for the Review.)

Old Mount Hood, Oregon's pride, you all know, In grandeur he stands in white robes of snow. Shaped like the tent, native wigwam homes, Formed and built by God with solid stone. Here's to Hood, grandest mount of earth in air, Forever that white robe and crown to wear; May your beauty and duty never cease, And smoke for Oregon the pipe of peace. Many years ago I heard your praises sung By an Indian chief in jargon tongue, Who had lived to know a hundred snows, And counted his beads to prove it so. It was old blind Naki, then nearly dead, Told me what his father to him had said: Mount Hood and Helens had an awful fight, And it was fearful by day and at night. Each at the other threw the hugest stones, Velled the war whoop in thundering tones; Made the earth shake while louder they spoke, The heavens were lurid with fire and smoke; They both raised their heads high up in the air, And native tribes did slaughter, wound and scare; The bright sun was gone from our sight for days, The moon and stars were all beyond our gaze; The heavens on fire, and lightning as well, While great showers of ashes over us fell. Hood threw at Helens a bright little stream, And made the swift waters now flow between; Destroyed the Cascades, a long, high ridge, That made over the water a natural bridge. The great Columbia river in her flow, Quickly moved from where she used to go. The Great Spirit joined with Old Mount Hood, And then said his work and changes were good; Then by him and us both named our King, And to his praises we always will sing. Then a big sun on fire, with a long tail, Came in the heavens with a deathly trail; It went East, and very fast, cursed our tribe, And nearly all my race were sick and died. All our medicine men then truly said, The Indian race will soon all be dead. Then the white men in greater numbers came, And took from us all our lands, fish and game; Leaving us "Old Mt. Hood," with coming years, Sobbed the old blind chief, "mid straying tears. All hail to "Old Mt. Hood!" fabled, sublime, Reserved by us, where for old Father Time From that ever soft, snow white, lofty chair, Too say Amen—what and where, here and there.

At the Stock Yards

Live stock receipts at this market for the week ending April 16, have been 1229 cattle, 19 calves, 2065 hogs and 3285 sheep. Prices on good cattle have been steady. The hog market has eased off somewhat and sheep have not looked attractive to buyers. The sheep market has been somewhat demoralized and buyers state that the demand for mutton by consumers has not been consistent. The hog market has eased off in sympathy with much lower prices at Eastern centers. However, a high plane of prices obtained with tops at \$11.20. There has been a scarcity of good cattle on the market but with the arrival of a train of Montana the receipts show up to the average. D. O. Lively, General Agent.

Standard shirts and Helmet Collars in great variety may be found at Noyes Babbitt's. If you want anything in this line, call while the assortment is large and complete.

GETTING BUSY ON SEWER

Work to be Pushed With Utmost Dispatch

All members were on hand at the regular meeting of the city council Tuesday evening, with Mayor Hendricks presiding as usual. After the minutes of the previous adjourned and regular meetings were read and approved, Attorney Geo. J. Perkins spoke concerning the widening of Willis boulevard. He stated that 80 feet had been dedicated for the street, except through the Caples tract, by the former owners, and the parties he was representing were desirous of establishing an 80-foot thoroughfare throughout. He asked that action upon the matter be delayed until all the property owners along the street could have an opportunity to learn the true status of the street, and an extension of one week was granted. The committee on bell tower recommended that bid of A. A. Schrimshoe of \$475 for construction of same be accepted. Upon motion the contract was awarded to this bidder, after he placed under \$200 bonds for faithful performance of the work. Committee on M. L. Holbrook's petitions for widening three north end streets reported that it is expedient and necessary that the streets be widened to sixty feet, by condemnation proceedings if the property owners were not willing to voluntarily donate the land. A petition for placing several fire hydrants along Willis boulevard was referred to the water and light committee to report on same Tuesday evening. Bills to the amount of \$19.85 were allowed. The bid of T. H. Cochran was the only one received for the improvement of Thompson street, and being above the engineer's estimate it was rejected and the call for bids ordered re-advertised. Report of the city treasurer showed a balance on hand of \$4,601.43. An ordinance providing for the proper numbering of houses was passed and may be found in this issue. A resolution was ordered drawn changing the grade on Burlington street in accordance with the new profile. The sewer subject was then brought up, and upon motion of C. L. Johnson it was decided to discuss the subject at an adjourned meeting Thursday night. It was the sense of the council that this work proceed henceforth with all possible dispatch. The engineer has concluded his plans, etc., for this work, and it remains for council to pass upon same and begin action. The announcement of the mayor that the Bradford street lease held by the St. Johns Lumber Co. had expired was the beginning of a rather spirited debate. Councilman Downey then made a motion that Bradford street, Richmond to Fessenden, be improved by grade, plank surface and six-foot sidewalk on the eastern side. The motion met with some opposition at first, one or two of the councilmen believing that the work could not be done on account of remonstrances that they felt sure would come in against the project. This did not deter your Uncle Samuel, however, and he reiterated his motion, which was promptly seconded by Alderman Windle, and when the motion was put all voted in the affirmative.

Mrs. Harry Hemlow, who has spent the past winter in Los Angeles, Cal., is spending a few days with her sister, Miss Caples, in this city before continuing her journey to her home in Vancouver, B. C. She brought a nice bunch of orange blossoms with her, and the editor is indebted to Miss Caples for a bouquet of the same with its pleasant perfume of that southern clime. Mrs. Hemlow is purchasing quite a good deal of St. Johns realty during her stay in the city.

The city treasurer's report shows that there is something over \$600 in the general fund.

Mrs. J. C. Scott is visiting her son Dr. W. B. Scott, and family at Seattle this week.

Something on Germs

Most people nowadays are well acquainted with germs. That is to say, they have heard of them, and perhaps, by careful instruction by the doctor, have learned what they look like; or rather, what the patient looks like when he has them growing in public abundance in some portion of his sensitive anatomy.

Germs! Poor things! I often think they get more credit and more blame too, than they deserve. I have heard of people blaming the devil for some things that might have had their origin nearer home. And so it is with germs. Well do I remember a farm just joining my father's back in the old Buckeye state, which was proverbial for the tremendous crops it produced—of apple burrs. I do not know that father's farm was one whit better ground, but I do remember another crop, this time of youngsters, who with a sire that had an eye to business, every year went over the farmer's fields, (yes, and woods too,) and faithfully removed every vestige of every kind of dock and burr.

Now the moral is this: What the plow, hoe and shovel were to father's clean acres back in the old Black Swamp, sunlight, fresh air, pure water, and right living are to the rooms of our houses, or the organs of our bodies. Sunlight will fade that rich carpet, or tarnish the fine furniture. Shut it all out! But don't blame Mother Nature, your Creator, nor the spirits of evil because miasmatic germs, disease and death are the guests of your abode.

Thousands of people are cured every year of that dread germ disease, tuberculosis, by living out of doors day and night. Why don't the rest of us let in at least enough out doors—at night as well as day—to keep the tubercle bacilli from making any attachment upon our mortal economy. Sunlight and oxygen as found in fresh air, are the world's greatest germ killers. Don't we use all we can of them before the trust get at it and bottle them up? Dark, damp corners, gloomy rooms, and musty beds are the best breeding places for disease germs. Rheumatism, and a thousand other ills are often propagated here.

Don't fear the germs, but clean them out, From every corner, drain and spout. Just let the blessed sunlight in, And out the pesky germs will spin. —Albert Carey, M. D.

Wedding Bells

Alexander S. Scales, the popular and well known Fessenden street grocer, surprised his many friends last week by being himself to Toledo, Wash., last Thursday and there becoming united in marriage with Miss Eddie Johnston, one of that city's fairest and most accomplished young women. The bride and groom were old school mates, and the strong attachment for each other then formed has existed ever since and culminated in the wedding as above stated. The marriage was a quiet affair, being witnessed only by the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The groom is one of St. Johns brightest and finest young men with a host of friends and well wishers. He had a home already furnished and in readiness for the bride at 601 Allegheny street, where they are now keeping house. The Review joins with the legion of friends in wishing the newly married couple a most pleasant and prosperous journey down the stream of life together, and may wedded life to them ever be "one grand sweet song."

A handsome combination, water, cream and milk refrigerator was this week installed at Dan's Grill. The proposition is a beauty and a joy forever, and Dan is as tickled over it as a boy with his first pair of copper toed boots. It is certainly well adapted for the purpose for which it is intended.

A top of a horse's collar was seen sticking out of the ground on Burlington street below the Burlington hotel the other day. The report became current that a horse was under it, or possibly two with a wood wagon and driver. Investigation disclosed the fact, however, that if there was anything more to it than the collar the balance had gone on through to China or some other "scaport."

Property owners interested in having the street adjacent to their

A FEW LOCAL BREVITIES

And Items of General Interest to the Public

Keep your eye on the block man.

The ferry boat did a flourishing business Sunday.

King & Wright have taken control of the Central hotel.

S. Peterson is erecting a substantial dwelling on Dawson street near Burr.

Sunday was surely an ideal day and the visitors to St. Johns were numerous.

The call of the stream is beginning to appeal strongly to many of our fishermen.

J. W. Norene is erecting a handsome residence for H. D. Winters on Tyler street.

G. B. Darowith is making some substantial alterations to his home on Dawson street.

James Catto is building an addition to his residence on Fillmore street, near Maple.

Rev. Feldmeth has moved into his new home on Jersey street which was recently completed.

A five-cent fare from Portland to Linnton is now in force on the United Railways on the west side.

W. T. Bush is making preparations to erect a business structure adjoining the station at Whitwood Court.

J. J. Karr has disposed of his residence on Portland boulevard. An ad in the Review done the business.

Mrs. V. Zink of Portland is a new resident in St. Johns, having purchased a house and lot on North Fillmore.

Mrs. E. Reeder and John Queette of this place have both gone to near Alberta, Can., to take up homesteads.

L. B. Wilson has exchanged some Portland property for the residence of Mr. Ford on North Hayes street.

S. Schelter is constructing on Mohawk one of the handsomest and most modern residences that adorn that street.

No move has yet been made toward establishing a cemetery in St. Johns. Some one is passing up a good investment.

V. W. Mason is doing the concrete work for the Portland Manufacturing plant, which means that it will be done just right.

The Portland Manufacturing plant is rapidly rounding into shape and part of the plant is already doing business as of yore.

Mrs. Luke Huiskamp and Mrs. H. J. Preager and son of San Jose, Cal., have been guests at the home of Ed. S. Currier the past week or so.

John Trotnot of Canada has purchased a house and lot on the corner of Thompson and Stewart streets and will become a citizen of St. Johns.

Donald, son of E. L. Strickland of Oswego street, while walking on the top of a fence Thursday evening of last week, accidentally fell to the ground and broke his arm.

Property owners interested in having the street adjacent to their

properties improved this summer should get up petitions and present same to council without delay. The sooner they are presented the sooner action may begin.

Mrs. James England, formerly a resident of this city and residing for some time on Dayton street, died at Saginaw, Ore., the first of the week.

The alcohol plant on the west side will enlarge in the near future. A paint factory will be added and a number of additional workmen will be required.

Hubert D. Smith has sold his house at the corner of John and Fillmore streets to C. F. Doherty, recently from Duluth, Minn. S. L. Dobie consummated the deal.

Mrs. Alice Romig and Miss Jessie Romig of Kansas City, Mo., are guests at the home of Mrs. L. B. Wilson on Jersey street. The former is the mother and the latter a sister of Mrs. Wilson.

O. E. Learned is making the rounds as assessor of personal property. This is an assessment that the good old state of Oregon should soon dispense with. It is burdensome and unjust and very few states impose it upon their citizens.

The Sacajawea will again be placed in commission next Monday, says Capt. F. E. Smith. The vessel is larger and better in every way than before the fire which damaged it to quite a considerable extent.

Two horses hitched to a wood wagon were instantly killed Monday night, on Bradford street, by the passenger train which was going at a swift gait through the city. The driver had a very narrow escape from sharing the same fate.

Just for a little diversion Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Windle and Mrs. Manning kept count of the autos that passed the Windle residence on Willamette boulevard from 3 to 6:30, or three hours and a half. There were just 139. Who would have thought it?

William Bailey has removed to his new home at Whitwood Court. The view from the new residence is something magnificent and any one interested in scenery could spend days at a time there and never tire. Mr. Bailey certainly has much reason to feel proud of his new location.

B. R. Hutchinson and son of Plainfield, Wis., are guests at the home of Chas. Foss in this city. Unlike most visitors to this vicinity, Mr. Hutchinson is not greatly impressed with it, and thinks it "has nothing on" some of the eastern cities for beauty. He says he was disappointed with Portland on account of its narrow streets, and that it was not as pretty as he was led to believe it was. A year's residence here, however, would no doubt change his views wonderfully.

The Peninsula ball team of the Tri-City League, under the tutelage of Postmaster F. W. Valentine, defeated the Vancouver Pioneers at the grounds of the latter Sunday afternoon by the score of 4 to 3. The game was hard fought from start to finish. The next game will be played on the new grounds at Portsmouth next Sunday, providing they are in shape for the purpose. Mr. Valentine says he has a team of the first water, and will have a hand out for the pennant at the end of the season.

For the last three years Oregon has been chief among the states in attracting Western immigration, and while it is too early for comprehensive figures on this year's colonist travel it is already certain that the total will be the biggest yet. Trains have been running in from two to four sections to accommodate the travel, and owing to the active work of the Oregon Development League in furnishing advance information through the commercial bodies in dozens of Oregon communities, these newcomers have their minds definitely made up as to location, and buy their ticket to that point.

Your wages for tomorrow are uncertain. But tomorrow's wants are sure. Have you a savings account wherewith to satisfy tomorrow's needs? The First National Bank makes it easy by interest compounded every six months.

WANTED.—Bright young man to learn the printer's trade. Call at this office.

BUILDING RECORDS BROKEN

More Permits Taken Out Than Ever Before

Following are the building permits issued from April 12 to April 18, and are more than have ever been issued for the same length of time since the records have been kept at the city hall:

No. 50—To J. McKee to erect dwelling on Gresham street between Burr and Buchanan; cost \$500.

No. 51—To A. W. Sarver to erect dwelling on Armour street between Midway and Oregonian avenue; cost \$1000.

No. 52—To Emanuel Weber to erect dwelling on Richmond street between Seneca and Portland boulevard; cost \$200.

No. 53—To J. J. Karr to erect dwelling on Fessenden street between Newton and Newport streets; cost \$1400.

No. 54—To W. J. Clark to erect dwelling on Dayton street between Hudson and Portland boulevard; cost \$1000.

No. 55—To James Catto to build addition to residence on Fillmore street between Maple and North city limits; cost \$300.

No. 56—To G. B. Darowith to alter dwelling on Dawson street between Ida and Alma streets; cost \$400.

No. 57—To J. W. Norene to erect dwelling on Tyler street between Willis boulevard and Hudson for H. D. Winters; cost \$1000.

No. 58—To S. Schelter to erect residence on Mohawk street between Portland boulevard and Hudson; cost \$2000.

No. 59—To S. Peterson to erect dwelling on Dawson street between Burr and Alma; cost \$1000.

Twelve hundred fluffy little chicks one day old enclosed in a circular space twelve feet in diameter and mothered by a single oil stove, represents one of the peculiar features of an experiment which is now being carried on by Prof. James Dryden of the Oregon Agricultural College. The experiment is for the purpose of testing the feasibility of raising chickens in large flocks. It has been the belief up to this time that chickens should be raised only in small broods. If the new method proves successful it will be a great boon to the poultry industry. The chicks which are being used in this experiment were hatched in incubators. Twelve machines were used, the machines producing an average of one hundred chicks each. This number of chickens were hatched from a total of 1350 eggs.

Every once in a while large ads of a "coming city" appear in the daily papers and a large number shell out their earnings to the exploiters. The latest scheme is "Warrenton" at the mouth of the Columbia. A great city has been put on paper and railroad terminals nicely pictured. The "city" consists of a couple of blocks in the little village, where people were stung once before. It seems strange that reputable papers sell their space for such wildcat schemes. There are promising towns and districts all over the Northwest, and the swindlers react on them. It makes the stranger distrustful of the whole country and hurts the honest advertiser as well. There ought to be some way of putting a muzzle on these fakers.—White Salmon Enterprise.

So promising are the prospects this week in the Vale oil field that oil experts from different parts of the United States, who have been in the city the last few days, state that the oil flow will be reached within two weeks. T. D. Hayworth, an oil refining expert, has decided to remain in Vale to await the good news. He is now making arrangements for the immediate shipping of his 100-barrel refining plant as soon as the flow of oil is reached, and he and others are certain that it will be within two weeks. At the Columbia well the sand pumpings of the past week have revealed small quantities of oil.—Oregonian.