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ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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

VOL. 6

ST. JOHNS, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1910.

NO. 28

GET IN THE HABIT

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

A "Snow" Squall

Editor Review: It is clear to my mind that the coming comet is creating perhaps justly a great deal of alarm. It is well known that there was a flood in the days of Noah. I am satisfied that history repeats itself and I believe that Noah was the greatest astronomer of the day in which he lived.

First, for the reason that if the Bible be true, he knew what would happen in 120 years and it happened to the day. He evidently knew from his astronomical knowledge that at a certain time a celestial body would pass between the earth and the sun and he evidently, as an astronomer, knew that in passing, the sun would strike the object passing and would lose its influence upon the earth, and being between the earth and the sun, and much larger than the sun and passing above the poles of the earth and having great attraction, lowered the poles of the earth (to illustrate, five miles). The law of gravity shows clearly to me that water flows 20 miles per hour. Now, in order that water should find its level it required 40 days and 40 nights at the speed above mentioned and mountains became covered and all humanity was drowned except those protected by Noah's ark.

Now all animal life must of necessity climb higher to avoid drowning. I am satisfied that Noah's ark was situated at the highest point during the flood and all nature crept into it for self preservation and the ark floated for 40 days and 40 nights as the Bible says, all living nature of course went into the ark, two by two, and the flood subsided. If you remember Noah opened the pigeon of the ark and sent forth a pigeon and in due time the pigeon returned with a leaf in her mouth convincing Noah that the flood had reached its summit, or in other words the water had found its level and mountains in the north were submerged and dry land appeared in the south as a matter of reason.

Now this establishes in my mind conclusively, that Noah's knowledge of astronomy was as much superior to the best astronomer of today as 120 years exceeds the ability of the astronomer of today as to what will happen in the future. I am now satisfied that if the coming comet passes the earth beneath the northern pole and excludes the attraction of the sun upon the earth, as it necessarily must, and having greater attraction upon the earth than the sun and draws the earth by its attraction to such an extent as to lower the poles of the earth (five miles to illustrate) the waters of the south will flow for 40 days and 40 nights and the mountains of the north will be submerged and plains and dry lands will appear in the south, and humanity is extinct and nature begins again. This is as true as the fact is that if you stand before a heated furnace and place a screening between you and the furnace, the screen receives the attraction and the body opposite exercises its influence; therefore, if the coming body passes between the earth and the sun, the sun's influence is absorbed by the body passing and the body's influence in passing lowers the poles of the earth (five miles, to illustrate) and the north will become more frigid than it now is as it shows that it was more torrid in Noah's time than now, from the fact that ferns, a tropical growth are found, without dispute, in what is known as a frigid zone.

My judgment as an astronomer, that all humanity ought to take notice and each prepare for himself an ark of salvation, for who knows that the coming meteor may not by its attraction lower the north pole, and hence, if it does, the waters of the south seeking their level will produce a destruction of all living matter not prepared for by something equal to Noah's ark. Now this is only arrived at by following the straight edge of reason from Noah unto now is the opinion of B. L. Snow, of St. Johns.

Ended in a Scrap

The ball game between the Sellwood club and the Peninsula team at the Portsmouth grounds last Sunday ended in a squabble. umpire Washburn made a few remarks that did not take very well with the fans and they started in to demolish him. He was rather badly beaten about the head and face as a result. The game ended abruptly in the sixth with Sellwood in the lead by a score of 4 to 2.

Wanted—To borrow \$300 at 8 per cent for two years. Gilt edged security. Address "B," this office.

Burned to Death

Held to the roof of a burning building by a rope he had tied around his body to keep him from falling, W. T. Alford, a painter, was burned to death last Friday afternoon.

Alford was at work on the roof of the big plant of the Oregon Wood Distillery company near Whitwood Court station on the United Railways line. He was spraying the roof with graphite, an inflammable painting liquid. A spark from the smokestack of the plant fell on the roof and in an instant it was all ablaze. Alford's clothing had become saturated with the liquid and caught fire. Screaming with pain, he ran, stumbling and rolling over the roof. So intense was the pain that he was unable to free himself from the rope he had attached to his body to keep him from slipping from the roof. A hose was hurled to Harvel Faunelson, who was working with Alford on a temporary stage below the roof, and in trying to grasp it he fell thirty feet, sustaining little injury.

By the aid of ladders men finally reached the burning painter and with the hose extinguished the flames. The lives of 20 men employed in the wood alcohol distillery were endangered by the fire. Several barrels of alcohol would have blazed up had the fire spread.

It was some time before Dr. S. M. Mann of Linton, could reach the scene to administer medical attention to Alford. He was later removed to Good Samaritan hospital in a Red Cross ambulance where he died a few hours later. His face, eyes and upper body were terribly burned. He was a native of Salem, where his remains were taken for burial.

A Cause For Thanks

When you pick up one of the local papers, and after glancing at the headlines wearily thrust it aside, remarking, "nothing in the paper today," did you ever stop to think what that phrase—"nothing in the paper today"—means? It means that in the day or week just past no misfortune has befallen any one in our city, that no fire wiped out a neighbor's worldly goods, that the grim angel of death has not crossed the threshold of a friend, that no man driven by liquor, hatred or fear has taken the life of fellow human, that no poor devil, haunted by the past, or misdeeds of some other, has crossed the great divide by his own hand. So the next time you pick up a paper that doesn't announce a tragedy give a little thanks instead of grumbling because there is no news.—Exchange.

At the Stock Yards

Receipts for the week ending May 14 have been as follows: cattle 1329, calves 8, hogs 3362, sheep 4126 and horses 5. The cattle market has been strong and while prices have eased off from the high line, there has been a stiff demand for everything offered and the sellers have had things pretty much their own way. California cattle and California sheep comprise the bulk of receipts in those lines and the quality, of cattle particularly, has warranted high prices. The sheep market has recovered from the wabbling condition that applied two weeks ago. Good quality sheep have brought fair prices. The hog market has remained surprisingly strong and high.

D. O. Lively, General Agent.

A Rare Treat

Those who neglected hearing the appreciative lecture on tuberculosis by Dr. Albert Carey of this city, missed a treat if not a real message on how to avoid and cure this dread disease that is carrying off so many every year. The doctor had good listeners and well filled seats. The hour seemed to be altogether too short if one were to judge from the hearty expressions for the good things heard. The W. C. T. U. were fortunate in securing the doctor's services and it was the only wish of some that it might not be the last lecture along such helpful lines. We offer this as a suggestion.

Wanted—Young men and young women, 16 years of age or over, Portland Manufacturing Co., foot of Richmond street.

Mushrooms Not Served

The one thing which makes for the prosperity of Portland and as a matter of course, St. Johns, is the wonderful development and prosperity of the country tributary thereto. A little trip up the Columbia to Hood River and Mosier Saturday disclosed the fact that these busy little towns were just beginning their annual strawberry harvest, and thousands of other evidences of prosperity there. The prospects are fine for a bumper crop and the prices are remarkably good, being quoted at \$4.00 to \$4.50 per crate of 24 boxes.

At Mosier, a most enthusiastic meeting was held Saturday evening attended by about 500 of the citizens of Portland, Hood River, Mosier and the Dalles. The objects of the meeting were two-fold: to discuss the "Good Roads movement" and to partake of a most delicious banquet prepared by the good ladies of Mosier. It was refreshing to listen to the addresses of the different speakers. Not a word of discord. Universal harmony. One all prevailing sentiment. The best roads money and skill can produce, and at once, not a century from now. The principal speakers were Judge Webster and "Our" Tom Richardson. It is enough to say that these gentlemen exceeded themselves in their display of wit, as well as in their presentation of arguments in favor of the Good Roads movement.

The development of the Mosier valley is remarkable, even in this country where rapid development is the rule. Where two or three years ago all was pine, fir and vine maple, far as the eye can reach is now young orchards of thrifty, bright, green apple, peach, cherry and pear trees. When the writer stepped from the train to the platform the first person he encountered was an old Hood River tillieum, Mr. William Vogt, now of the enterprising Mosier real estate firm of Burggraf & Vogt, who soon as he learned our desire to visit Mr. A. P. Bateham's big apple ranch invited us to his big auto and gave us a dandy spin out over the hills. Wish there was room to tell all about the fine Bateham farm, strawberries, strawberry shortcake, and all the accessories that go with them at a banquet and some of the happy hits made by the speakers; but it would take a whole page. Suffice it to say that if you want the time of your life, just watch the papers and when you see signs therein of a blow-out at Mosier, take a boat, train, auto, aeroplane, or any old thing that will land you at that delightful little burg among the hills and the people there will do the rest.

Building Permits

No. 64—To J. H. Crook to erect a dwelling on John street between Willis boulevard and Leonard street for Mrs. P. T. Smith; cost \$250 dollars.

No. 65—To John Strutt to erect a dwelling on Oswego street between Hartman and Thompson streets; cost \$500.

No. 66—To G. B. Darowitz to alter and repair dwelling on Columbia boulevard between Bank and Macrum streets; cost \$300.

No. 67—To T. H. Cochran to enlarge barn on Hayes street between Richmond and Charleston streets; cost \$600.

No. 68—To Bickford & Tennant to construct basement for Evangelical church on Johns street between Ivanhoe and Jersey streets; cost \$1000.

No. 69—To St. Johns Sand & Gravel Co. to erect a warehouse on Fessenden street between Newton and Burr streets; cost \$1000.

For Sale—New 8-room house on Burr street and Portland boulevard, 50x100 lot, modern throughout. Part cash, balance on easy payments. Best buy in St. Johns. Call at 508 Jersey street or Review office.

For Sale or Exchange—160 acres of wheat land, 3 1/2 miles from O. R. & N. Ry., near Wasco, Ore.; 100 acres under cultivation; 1/2 mile from school and postoffice. Will trade for acreage, improved, or unimproved, near St. Johns. See J. J. Karr, 908 Portland Boulevard.

Call us up and give your address. We make calls in all parts of the city. Our dyed work is guaranteed satisfactory. St. Johns Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing Works, 116 Philadelphia Street, Phone Jersey 1131.

Will Buy Water Wagon

A petition for the installation of an arc light at intersection of New York and Leonard streets opened proceedings of the city council Tuesday night. Petition accepted and ordered filed, where it will repose quietly with many more of the same nature until funds are available to place more lights.

The street committee recommended that a Studebaker street sprinkler be purchased at a cost of \$398, and the mayor was directed to negotiate for the water wagon. The business men have agreed to pay for the sprinkling of the principal streets. The sprinkler is a fire necessity. Even now the dust is an inch deep and still rising.

A large delegation of property owners on Fessenden street and several representatives of the Portland Railway, Light & Power Co. held a joint pow wow with the council in an effort to come to some harmonious conclusion looking to the improvement of this thoroughfare. The trolley people own a thirty foot strip of land along its entire length, and they are willing, nay anxious, to have the same improved, provided some other source pays the full bill and they are immune from costivity of street repair henceforth and forever hereafter. Fessenden street property owners are not willing to concede this concession, and thereby hangs the tale. Some want to go ahead and improve a twenty foot strip on either side of the railway right of way, while others contend that the railway company should at the same time improve their own land. The company is willing that their property should be condemned for street purposes if the immunity clause is inserted and their rights hold good as at present. In order to endeavor to reach some satisfactory agreement the property owners adjourned to a lower room and selected S. Turner, J. Scales and E. C. Huribert to represent them, and the mayor appointed the city attorney and street committee to meet in joint conclave with the railway officials. It is believed matters will be so adjusted as a result that work will proceed with very little further delay.

The fire department requested the use of Ivanhoe street on July 4th for the purposes of a race track, and also that they be allowed full command of all concessions and the funds arising therefrom to pay the expenses of the jubilee to be held by them on that day. Request was granted.

The bell tower imbroglio aroused much discussion. The attitude of the fire department in first requesting that a bell tower be constructed, and then after the contract has been let and work upon its construction commenced, remonstrating against its completion, rather stunned the councilmen. To make the best of a bad proposition, however they decided to settle with the contractor and permit the bell tower project to go down into history as an error of judgment and a delusion and a snare, in spite of the fact that the attorney decided council could go ahead and construct the tower as originally planned without fear of violating or intruding upon the provisions of the fire ordinance.

A request from the fire department for placing the fire bell upon the roof of the city hall was passed up for future consideration.

Bills to the amount of \$330.70 were allowed.

A resolution providing for the construction of the Burlington street sewer was adopted.

Pay your subscription.

We want some vacant lots cheap for cash, also some bargains in small homes wanted for cash. McKinney & Davis.

10,000 cords fir slab wood. Delivered and sawed at your door for \$4.00 per cord. Leave your order with E. H. Brunson, the wood saw man. Phone Jersey, 522.

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.

Habits formed in childhood form the groundwork of the character on which it must depend for recognition in after years. Help your children. The First National Bank will help you help.

For easy money see A. M. Esson about that 160 acres of land in Gillingham county, Ore., 100 acres in cultivation, 60 acres good pasture, house and barn, \$15.00 per acre, 80 acres of government land adjoining that can be had for the taking. Fine water.

The Postoffice Situation

The office of postmaster for St. Johns is attracting the attention of the citizens just now. The term of F. W. Valentine, the present incumbent, expires July 1, and there is no dearth of volunteers to step into his shoes. Congressman Ellis is being constantly besieged with petitions. T. J. Monahan at present seems to be in the lead. Secure in promises from potential sources, he has hid himself to Missouri for a month's restful sojourn before assuming the arduous duties devolving upon one of Uncle Samuel's postal servants. In the event of Mr. Monahan's ascension to the postmastership, it is currently reported that Rev. C. P. Gates of the Evangelical church will abandon the cloth and take up the duties of deputy. Geo. M. Hall would like very much to be postmaster, but he hates to intrude. He cannot get the glitter out of his eyes, however, and as soon as Thomas J. is out of the race (if this contingency occurs) George will be found with his platter in patient readiness. Like Bar-kis, he is perfectly and ardently "willin'."

Then there is Postmaster Valentine, who has not the slightest objection to succeeding himself, and as his term of office draws to a close he is warming to the race. Joseph Thwaite, an erstwhile politician of some renown, is courting the good graces of the powers that be, and if the cloak drops on his shoulders it will also be quite welcome.

Recorder A. M. Esson, Willis Moxon and several others likewise have their hands extended for the plum. As time goes on interest heights and the windfall is awaited with a great deal of anxiety not unmingled with apprehension.—Sunday Journal.

Rev. C. P. Gates desires to refute the above so-called rumor as unfounded and absurd, and states that he has no intention whatever of renouncing the ministry for any other pursuit.

Were Filled With Water

Thos. Glover and S. L. Dobie secured more enjoyment out of the comet's scheduled appearance Wednesday afternoon than most people did. With two bottles wrapped together to resemble a field glass they spent lots of time scanning (?) the skies with the improvised arrangement. Adroitly exciting the interest of passersby with a few clever and well studied remarks, the eager one would become exceedingly anxious to have "a look." After a little coaxing he was always accommodated. Grasping the invention he would naturally hurriedly place it to his eyes and glance quickly up to the sun. But he wouldn't see it. Instead an avalanche of water would almost overpower him for a moment. The little trick the originators had of holding both thumbs tightly over top of each bottle as it was directed upward would be entirely unnoticed by the unsuspecting one. But it was a point that should not have been overlooked. Many saw the comet come down in liquid form, but the joke was too good to cause anger to rise. Of course guileless and unsophisticated we took ours in this way.

A Good Book.

Books are like friends, some are good and some are good for nothing. One should be very careful how he becomes too intimate with them. A bad book will lie, cheat, steal, and blacken your character, and all this while it is professing to be a chief friend.

A good book is a friend to tie to, a constant companion, a worthy instructor, always at hand, fills your spare moments with profit, and never gives you the cold shoulder.

Such a book is the "Practical Guide to Health," by Dr. F. M. Rossier, now being introduced in St. Johns by Mr. A. G. Andrus. This book is a worthy volume, and all who make themselves possessors of it will certainly have only reason to be glad.

This office is indebted to Comrade Wisbey for a most beautiful bouquet of roses, peonies and fresh strawberries, crisp, glossy. Comrade Wisbey never forgets the printer in the spring when these beauties come to visit his home.

At the Congregational church, corner Ivanhoe and Richmond streets, all the usual services will be held Sunday, preaching by the pastor, G. W. Nelson.

Go A-Launching

Ed. Review: Having been by acclamation selected to report for the Mulligan Club, a new organization, its meeting being at a point above Vancouver; it being an Oregon organization, I hereby submit the following:

The Mulligan Club was organized in the City of St. Johns, May 1, 1910, and has no other interest in view than the best interests of the people at large. Consequently, Sunday morning they engaged a competent, well fitted and well qualified gasoline launch to convey the assemblage to a designated point on the Oregon side of the Columbia river, where they could be safe in mooring their craft, and it landed at a point about 12 miles above the Vancouver bridge on the Oregon side. Here the ship's crew unloaded all of the supplies, consisting of beefsteak, mutton steak, coffee, tea, or anything else that the guests might require.

As soon as the pilgrims saw that the vessel landed they went ashore and their first act was to erect a flag pole on which floated Union Forever. Upon the beautiful lawn we encamped and erected at once an improvised platform upon which orators were introduced and grave questions were discussed—such as "The wisdom of God" in the creation of the earth and the sea, the same being delivered in a scholarly manner by one chosen for that purpose, Capt. Snow, and all seemed satisfied with the lecture then delivered. Afterwards a social meeting was held and one commended with the other and all went lovely until an order from a photographer came in force; then we stood upon our knees or sat upon the sod or stood upright at the order of the photographer and our photographs were taken. At once an order came that dinner was ready and each formed in line and received their rations, consisting of soup of the best quality, meat of unexceptional quality, vegetables of all and every nature to the full satisfaction of every one present. This being wholly due to the mastery qualities of the cook who prepared the repast, the best served repast of any professional to my knowledge for years—Harry Howard.

Now comes glory to whom glory belongs. The wind or current down the stream was strong and a number of passengers lost their hats and a rescuer appeared, who through his bravery, valor and untiring energy saved three out of five of all losses sustained, and he should be called "the hat hero of the Mulligan Club."

This club was organized for the sole purpose of convincing the world that men are entitled to what they pay for; hence eat, drink or do what you may, so it was within the law and upon this occasion we were all one. I am glad to report that not an accident occurred, not an individual was dissatisfied, that the officers of the craft on which we sailed were fully competent and qualified and capable of and did perform with safety every act required of them and as a body by me as their agent hereby and herewith recommend the Argosy as a desirable and trustworthy, substantial and speedy craft well qualified to meet the demands of any association that may find it necessary to employ a river craft.

Signed B. L. Snow, Reporter elected by acclamation.

P. S. This Club is yet in full force and effect, and at a fitting time will have another excursion and men and their wives and daughters are invited to be guests, with all essential qualities granted that fits the occasion.

Work for a Greater St. Johns.

A good line of trunks at Calef Bros., opposite postoffice.

For Sale—A fifty dollar course in the Scranton International Correspondence School, any department, at 20 per cent discount, at rate of \$5.00 down, \$5.00 per month; further discount for cash. Address "B," this office.

Get a ten cent package Conkey's lice powder and a copy of Conkey's Poultry Book free. The powder kills lice instantly and the book is full of valuable information for the poultry raiser. By mail seven cents. Bring ad. to Lauther's Mercantile Company.

Next month is vacation month. School will close. The children will be free from restraint. Will you help them through the vacation to understand economy and especially the economy of saving? The First National Bank will help you if you will with Time Certificates of Deposit.

The fire department ball team journeyed to Linton Sunday afternoon and was defeated by the club of that place by a score of 7 to 3. The game had little of merit in it, as both clubs played rather ragged ball. As the manager of the Linton team umpired the game, it is unnecessary to state which club received the benefit of the close decisions.

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

Local and Otherwise

D. N. Byerlee made a business trip to Mosier last Saturday.

The St. Johns Sand & Gravel Co. is erecting a warehouse at their bunkers on Fessenden street.

Thos. Cochran is making some substantial additions to his barn on Hayes and Richmond streets.

Calef Bros., St. Johns, are agency for the East Side Funeral Directors of East Sixth and Alder streets.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Irwin, May 10th, at their home at 613 Brunswick, a nine-pound girl.

See "Living Pictures from Longfellow" at Bickner hall tonight. They will be well worth your while.

Emory A. Rolfe, editor of the Dayton (Iowa) Review, was a very pleasant caller at this office one day last week.

The new high school building will be entirely under roof by tomorrow evening. It is getting handsomer every day.

L. M. Oihus and wife left Monday for Belfield, N. D., where they will spend several months among their old time friends and relatives.

Peter Reed has sold his home on Thompson street and purchased an 80-acre ranch at Kalama, Wash. Mr. Reed and family moved onto their new possession this week.

Don't fail to see "Living Pictures from Longfellow" at Bickner hall tonight. Something different, and exceedingly interesting. Under the auspices of the M. E. Ladies' Aid.

Remember the firemen's dance in the skating rink tomorrow night. The fire laddies always show a good time at their dances. Help the boys out and at the same time have a jolly good evening yourself.

Every person helps the man who tries honestly to help himself. The First National Bank helps many savers. Let it help you by compounding interest every six months.

The members of the Evangelical church are having their edifice raised and a concrete basement placed underneath. A cement floor will also be laid, and a neat and convenient compartment constructed.

General Compton, W. R. C. will meet in regular session at I. O. O. F. Saturday, at 2 p. m. All members are earnestly requested to be present as the program for Memorial Day will be completed.—Mrs. R. H. Miller, Corps Cor.

The high school ball team visited Estacada last Saturday and triumphed the nine of that place by a score of 7 to 6. The game was hotly contested throughout, and was replete with good plays. Jerome Whistler is captain, and Howard Brice manager of the high school aggregation of hard hitters.

The Pacific Coast Rescue and Protective Society desires to state that all who desire to give a portion of their time for the benefit of the society on tag day, June 4th, should make the fact known at the head office, 22 North Front street, Portland.

C. V. Faulkner now has the Portland Journal agency in St. Johns vice A. T. Bolden, resigned. Mr. Faulkner has had plenty of experience in the distribution of newspapers, and we have no doubt that the patrons of that paper will have nothing to complain of in the way of service while under his charge.

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