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

VOL. 8

ST. JOHNS, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1912.

NO. 23

Happenings of a Day

I started for St. Johns Friday, March 29, at 10 a. m. Took the street car, went around the loop and was to get off at Burr street and so informed the conductor. He said he would stop, then straight-way forgot it. After some time I asked him if we were near Burr street. He owned up that he had forgotten, and we were ever so far past it. So he stopped the car and I got off to find what was lost. I started across lots toward the river to Mrs. Hewitt's, which was my destination. After quite a time of walking, I met a man and asked directions. He said I was in Portland yet but pointed the direction I had to take. After a time I came to a man working in his garden. I told him my trouble. He said: "I can point out the roof," and I started on; but before I reached that roof I came to an impassable gully, or gully, and had to hunt a bridge. But, as the longest lane has an end, I finally arrived there quite ready to rest after my long walk. The trip made me think of what had happened over 60 years ago. I was not six years old at that time. Mother sent me on an errand, for what I do not now remember. We had not been long from New York, but was at that time in St. Paul, Minn. I soon found that I did not know where I was, so I commenced to cry and a woman who had been to a store overtook me. She asked me what was the trouble. I told her I did not know where mother was, so she took me by the hand and we soon arrived at her home. She sat me on a chair and gave me a slice of bread, butter and molasses, and after I commenced to eat, she undid her bundle which held a red table cloth. She then commenced to measure the table. She then asked me my name. I told her Hannah Catherine. I also told her I was named for my two grandmothers. Then she asked me my father's name. I told her that also. She then asked me where I lived. I told her we didn't live, we were boarding. Then she asked what were the people's names where we boarded. So I told her. She then said: "Why, I can take you there." So she washed my hands and face, as they needed it after that molasses and those tears. She then took me to where I boarded.

My next time of getting lost was when a schoolmate and I went elderberrying. When it was time to go home we lost the direction, but soon found a house and the woman was just taking the bread out of the oven. Say, who don't love warm bread? She cut one loaf, got some butter and two bowls of milk. We did full justice to the lunch and by that time had rested. After thanking her she pointed out the direction and we were soon home again.

These happenings of long ago came into my mind on my attempt to find Burr street. I have read of "lost in London," and "lost in New York," but it is no small matter to get lost in St. Johns, and if every lot I saw staked off that day was built on, there would be a city that might compare with New York somewhat. I arrived at Mrs. Hewitt's just as she was raising the flag, your flag and my flag—the "Red, White and Blue." We soon had lunch, and I had warm bread and butter (we had a beautiful lunch with the bread and butter.) So you see my three times of getting lost, bread and butter was at the end of my trouble each time. So I am thankful for what I received each time.

Soon 20 or more of our W. R. C. came, and after spending a very pleasant afternoon and eating again (I should say feasting again) we, of course, visited some, too, as sociability and contentment go hand in hand. We were quite a happy family, and while so happy had our pictures taken; but the time to part came all too soon, and as the best of friends must part, we said our good-bye's and returned to our several homes.

Mrs. H. C. McCollum, press cor.

Baraca

The Young Men's Baptist Baraca Bible Class meets every Sunday at 10 a. m. Come and join us.

B. S. Hoover and son-in-law, Mr. Monday, left last week for North Powder, where they will open a first class meat market. No one knows better than Brother Hoover how to slice the juicy steak, or select the animal that can be manufactured into the most delectable "eats." We hope that abundant success awaits them.

The Last Call

It is hoped everyone is keeping in mind the proclamation of Ex-Mayor Couch to clean up the city tomorrow. As this is a matter intended for the good of the whole community, there should be no hesitation on the part of each and every person to comply with the proclamation, which has the unqualified endorsement of the city council, the Commercial club and the Ladies' Auxiliary, and may we not add—of every public spirited citizen. The city should be made clean and kept clean, for reasons that are obvious to every person who values its present and future welfare. If for no other reason, that it would be more attractive. But there is even a greater consideration, namely: the matter of health. A clean, well-kept city means a healthy city, and that is something the value of which you cannot estimate in dollars and cents. We live in an age of sanitary improvement. Epidemics have been traced to certain well-defined causes, stagnant pools or tin cans and the like; decomposed vegetation, garbage and debris generally. Remove the cause and you prevent the otherwise disastrous result. Every tin can with its remnant of the vegetable or other article it originally contained, every accumulation of rubbish and its disease-breeding germs; every speck of garbage with its malaria and typhoid-laden disease,—all are a source of contamination and noxious, deadly poisons, which endanger the health and lives of the people. Viewed from this standpoint is any further argument needed? A question of such vital welfare and well-being to the people should certainly appeal to them, and there is no doubt that it does. The people of St. Johns—all the people—of all classes, conditions and circumstances, will, we are sure, give this important, this vital question, a prompt and careful consideration, and will clean up—willingly, conscientiously and completely. It is their personal interest to do so, as that of the community at large. The people of St. Johns will be true to themselves and loyal to the city and its best interests in this case, as they have in the past. The spirit is abroad among the people, and the request will be obeyed to Clean up! Clean up! CLEAN UP!!! All of which is FOR THE GOOD OF ST. JOHNS.

Birthday Shower

On the afternoon of April 1, 1912, a goodly number of W. R. C. of H. B. Compton W. R. C., with six members of the G. A. R., 30 all told, met for a birthday surprise on our Past President of the W. R. C., Mrs. Barnard. The day was pleasant, yes, beautiful and the post cards were all right, so also were several other birthday gifts, and as for the lunch, how can I describe it? I will simply have to call it a feast of good things that we did full justice to, and to crown all, there was a birthday cake. A grand one; that is, the looks were grand, but we didn't eat our pieces when it was cut. We couldn't, because April 1st cakes are to look at, not to eat. Appearances were every thing in this case. Of course, we had lots of merriment over the affair. Shortly afterward we all adjourned to the lawn and had our pictures taken, but could scarcely stop our talking long enough to have it done. Finally the deed was accomplished, and as it was time to wend our way homeward we wished them good day. After wishing Mrs. Barnard many more birthdays, we left our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Barnard, to talk over the afternoon's doings and to rest.

Press Cor.

Of Course it Pays

A. C. Gesler ran a three-liner in the Review, and sold a house and lot. It cost him 15 cents for the ad. W. H. Warner has had a lot and house placed with the real estate men for sale for six years. He decided to try the Review. A four-liner was inserted. The second issue brought a purchaser. J. J. McCann wanted a couple of boys to learn the plumbing trade. He had a small local inserted. Wanted it run twice. After its first appearance he came to the office and said: "For heaven's sake, take that ad out. My place is besieged with boys." Other instances might be cited, but these are sufficient to show that it pays to advertise in the Review.

For Insurance see F. W. Valentine

Will Taft Be Deserted

New York, March 27.—That President Taft will be deserted by the men now backing him for the presidential nomination, is the positive declaration made today by James J. Montague, Washington correspondent of the New York American, and probably one of the best informed men on national affairs. Writing from Washington, he says:

It would surprise no supporter of William H. Taft, save William H. Taft himself, if the bosses who are now behind him went into the Chicago convention behind some other man.

Indeed, if there were a precedent in American politics for the recall of a candidate, Mr. Taft would now be in imminent danger of being put out of the race before he is fairly in it.

The reasons are obvious. It has been demonstrated beyond question that the voters do not want Taft for president. The most of the delegates that he will get are the steam-rolled variety which comes from the South, where there will be no republican electoral votes.

The only two states that have spoken in primaries, Oklahoma and North Dakota, went overwhelmingly against him. Colorado, Utah, Washington, Oregon and California will all be against him.

These are known facts. In them Mr. Taft's backers read certain defeat if they go to the polls with him, and they have become gravely disquieted.

Bosses don't like to back losers. Taft suits them, and he suits the interests they represent. But as a beaten candidate he will be of no possible use to them or to the interests.

The generally admitted certainty of his defeat has scared the men who have been shouting the loudest for him. Just now there is nothing to do but keep him in the limelight as a delegate collector. His office is needed in getting the votes into the convention.

He must be kept in ignorance of the real sentiment of his party toward him, and to keep him from kicking over the traces he must not be told how unpopular he really is.

—Sun.

For School Superintendent

Portland, Ore., April 9, 1912. Editor Review: Please grant me space in which specially to commend Professor A. P. Armstrong for the office of school superintendent of Multnomah county.

It has been my good fortune to be a friend and acquaintance of Professor Armstrong for more than a quarter of a century. During all these years, he has been engaged in school work; as county teacher, city principal, managing proprietor, and county superintendent. He has made good as an educator, understands school needs, is a believer in "how well," and should be nominated and elected to the office he seeks.

Knowing Professor Armstrong as I do, and his splendid qualifications from having been associated with him in school work, I hope to see him nominated and elected as superintendent of Multnomah county. This will be a long step in the direction of better schools, and rapid advancement along broad educational lines.

W. C. Alderson.
Paid advt.

In Memorium

Gone home, Clarissa Lathrop, who left us March 23, 1912, to be with her Savior and the loved ones gone before. May her children and grand children all meet her in that home above to spend with her a happy eternity. And we, the W. R. C., may we emulate her in her example of loyalty and in wishing to do right. May her cheerfulness and helpfulness be as a beacon to lead us onward and upward. May we heed these lessons of right thinking and living, so that when we, too, are called, we can give her our hand as she welcomes us in that home we all have hope and faith to see.

The flush will fade from cheek and brow;
The sweet smile wane and die;
The freshness leave the coral lips;
Tears dim the brightest eye.

Youth, beauty, hope and happiness,
And love may die at last,
But the heart will keep its memories,
Till life itself be past.

—Press Cor.

Work for a Greater St. Johns.

City Officials Installed

The new city officials were installed Monday evening, all taking the oath of office except J. W. Davis, who was out of the city. After the oaths were administered by Recorder Rice, Mayor Couch turned over the reins to his successor, A. A. Muck. The new mayor then stated that the election of president of the council was in order. The names of J. E. Hiller, P. Hill, and F. W. Valentine, were placed in nomination, Mr. Hill, however, declining the honor. A vote was then taken, Aldermen Hiller and Valentine, the two nominees, declining to vote. The score stood two to two. A second and a third ballot was taken with the same result. A suggestion was then made that a coin be flipped. This was done and Mr. Valentine was given the choice. He chose "heads," but "tails" turned up. Mr. Hiller was then declared elected.

The mayor then announced the following committees for the year: Streets and Docks—J. W. Davis, F. W. Valentine, P. Hill. License—J. E. Hiller, G. L. Perrine, D. F. Horsman.

Water and Light—J. E. Jennings, J. W. Davis, J. E. Hiller. Finance—P. Hill, F. W. Valentine, J. W. Davis.

Health and Police—G. L. Perrine, J. E. Hiller, D. F. Horsman. Liquor License—F. W. Valentine, P. Hill, J. E. Jennings.

Buildings and Grounds—D. F. Horsman, G. L. Perrine, J. E. Jennings.

Adjournment then took place until the following evening.

Why These Placards

Why, oh why these many placards that are tacked on every fence. On the sides of vacant buildings? And each place of prominence?

They are pasted on each billboard. And are nailed on every pole; They are stuck in every window. And in every vacant hole.

They are posted on the highway. And are spiked to every tree. They are scattered on the pavement. With a lavish hand and free.

They are spread thru every county. In our grand and glorious state; They are seen by every roadside, Tacked to every farmer's gate.

In each ward and in each precinct. In city, vale and town; These mysterious bits of pasteboard. On every hand abound.

They display appealing faces— Faces sober, solemn, grave, Faces scowling—faces smiling, Faces timid—faces brave.

Now why—I ask these placards. Spread broadcast this time of year? Ah, methinks the reader guesses. That election time is near.

—Exchange.

Would Make Good

T. J. Kreuder, the Progressive Candidate for County Commissioner, is No. 108 on the ballot.

T. J. Kreuder, who resides at 430 Powell Valley Road, was born in Wisconsin, and is of German parentage. Thirty years ago he emigrated with his parents to Oregon, and for the past 20 years has been engaged in the manufacture of horse collars. Therefore he realizes that it means to us when we insist on buying MADE IN OREGON goods, and has a full appreciation of what is meant by the slogan: "Protect our industries and the home." Having been in the manufacturing business for so many years has given him a thorough business training, giving him the qualifications for a good guardian of business affairs of the county, and would help stop any grafting and leaks, and lighten the burdens of the taxpayers. There is no doubt but that many fortunes have been drawn from the county by mismanagement, non-vigilance, favoritism and other means, and all at the expense of the taxpayers. Mr. Kreuder is well posted on public matters, being an old resident, and is an ardent advocate of the good roads movement.—By a Friend.

Paid advt.

For Sale—Four lots 50x88 with alleys, one block from postoffice, faces on Fessenden street. All improvements in and paid for. Price \$800 each; \$100 down, balance \$10 per month with 7 per cent interest on deferred payments. Best bargain in St. Johns.—McKinney & Davis.

Henderson for Supt

"The wealth and happiness of a community," says G. W. Henderson, "must be determined by the skill, dexterity and judgment with which its labor is applied, and by the relative number of men employed in useful labor and those not so employed."

I believe that the schools should educate in those things that pertain to 'Living' and to 'making a Living.' We should educate away from luxury and idleness to plain living and usefulness as a means of happiness.

The superintendent of schools should be a practical school man, and should have no business, private school or literary relations to interfere with his work.

I have been identified with public education, in both high school and grammar work, for 20 years.

My policy is: Closer organization and closer supervision of school work.

If nominated and elected to this office it shall be my study so to conduct affairs of the office as to unite the highest degree of economy to the tax payer with the greatest efficiency and energy on the part of the teachers and pupils.

I shall devote all of my time and energy to educational work.

Words for ballot: "Economy, efficiency, energy, progress. Frequent visits to schools. Constant help to teachers."

Note.—"By economy to taxpayers I do not mean low salaries for teachers. I believe in good teachers, well paid."

(Paid Advertisement)

Waldemar Seton

Waldemar Seton, candidate for Circuit Judge, Department No. 4, was born in 1865 and came to Oregon in 1890, and has lived in Portland ever since. He has practiced law actively for 16 years in all the courts. Was Deputy District from 1897 to 1898, and Assistant U. S. Attorney 1900, and Justice East Portland District from 1902 to 1906.

Is now member of the Executive Board of the city of Portland. Was married in 1893 to Dottie M. Hurlburt and has two children. All his interests are in Oregon. He is a member of the Elks, Artisans, Lincolns, Bar Association of Oregon and the Bar Association of Multnomah county. His slogan: Justice without delay. Right before might. One standard for all.

Paid Advt.

John Ditchburn

Republican candidate for Circuit Judge, Department No. 4, came to Oregon a sailor; was a member of a lifeboat crew at Ft. Canby; assisted in building Tillamook Rock Lighthouse; was a fisherman, longshoreman and worked for Louis Nicolai in a sawmill; was admitted to the Bar in 1888 and has practiced ever since in all the courts of Oregon, Washington and of the United States. "If elected," he states, "I will obey the law; I will enforce the law, as the people have made the law. I believe in the recall, in the Oregon system, and that sex alone should not disfranchise. That there are enough judges if they will change the system and work harder. I will be Judge for all the people—not for lawyers only."

Paid Advt.

Voters of St. Johns and Vicinity

I wish to thank you for your loyal support in the past and advise you that I am now seeking the office of Secretary of State. There is a wide field for work connected with that office. Most of you know my record here. If you do not, take the pains to make inquiry of some one who does.

Frank S. Fields.
Paid Advt.

Bookkeeping, Etc., Student or Business Man.

Short practical instructions by Public Accountant. Few Lessons. Mail. Successfully taught 14 years. Qualifications guaranteed in 1 month for positions. Assistance. Highest reference from people holding positions. Request particulars.—The Home Bookkeeping Instruction Co., 502-511, Swetland Bldg., Portland, Ore.

In cases of rheumatism relief from pain makes sleep and rest possible. This may be obtained by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

For Good of St. Johns CLEAN UP THE CITY

A clean city means a healthful and attractive city. We want people to locate and invest in St. Johns, and should do our best to give it an inviting appearance. With this object in view the Commercial Club and Ladies' Auxiliary earnestly request all the people of St. Johns to actively aid in the clean-up movement and promptly comply with the following

PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Commercial organizations of our city and the city council, as well as a large body of our citizens are desirous of placing our city in that wholesome and sanitary condition consistent with its matchless location and surroundings, and to this end have petitioned me, as the executive officer of our city, to appoint some day to be set apart for the purpose of cleaning and beautifying all grounds, both public and private, within the limit of our city.

Now, therefore, I, K. C. Couch, as mayor, do proclaim and appoint **Saturday, April 13th, 1912**, as a day to be observed by all our citizens by the cleaning, beautifying and placing in a sanitary condition all streets, alleys, lots and grounds, both in front and rear of all buildings, and to this end do ask the earnest co-operation of every citizen, with the intent and purpose that our city may become a more wholesome abiding place, and that others may thereby be induced to share their lot with us.

Done at the city of St. Johns, Oregon, this 21st day of March, 1912.

K. C. COUCH, Mayor.

This request should certainly appeal to every public-spirited citizen because of the benefit it means to the entire community. Collect all the tin cans, debris, garbage, refuse and rubbish of every description at a place convenient to the street where it will be called for and taken away Saturday, April 13th. It can be handled easier and quicker if put in boxes, sacks or barrels which you may have no further use for, and therefore need not be returned. Let everybody "get busy" for the good of St. Johns.

Lafferty Has Made Good

A. W. Lafferty has made good. Oregon's Progressive Congressman deserves a second term, and all indications point to his nomination by a large majority.

Congressman Lafferty is on the



A. W. LAFFERTY
Oregon's Progressive Congressman.

job all the time. He is constantly working for the interests of the people in his district, and so confident is he that his fidelity will be recognized that he is sacrificing his own interests by remaining at his post while his opponents are doing all in their power to turn the voters against him and prevent his return to Washington.

The three largest daily papers in Portland have combined against Congressman Lafferty, and refuse to publish a word about his effective work in Washington. But the leaders in the senate and house of representatives recognize him, and Speaker Clark, Senators Borah and Chamberlain, and many others have sent him letters and messages of commendation. The following received by Congressman Lafferty from Champ Clark, speaker of the house of representatives, and Victor A. Murdock, insurgent congressman from Kansas, are samples:

Hon. A. W. Lafferty, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

Dear Lafferty: I want to congratulate you on the good work you have done toward getting the three-year homestead law through the house. This will be a great benefit to the country in helping to keep our good citizens in this country instead of having them emigrate to Canada. The people of the West should feel that in you they have a friend who always has their interests at heart. Your friend,
Champ Clark.

Hon. A. W. Lafferty, House Office Building, Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Lafferty: Let me congratulate you upon the passage through the house of the three-year homestead measure. It is gratifying to know that the work you put in on the subject had a result that is so often wanting to crown legislative efforts. There must be an added degree of satisfaction to you in the circumstance that leading participation in the matter of legislation of this character is not often vouchsafed a member in his first term.

Yours truly,
Victor Murdock,
Representative 8th Kansas District.

Congratulatory letters of similar import have been received from Representative Wm. D. Stephens, from the 7th California district, formerly Mayor of Los Angeles; Senator Wm. E. Borah of Idaho; Senator Geo. E. Chamberlain of Oregon, and former governor of the state; and Representative M. P. Kinkead from the 6th Nebraska District, formerly circuit judge.

Paid advt.

Happy Birthday Surprise

The ladies of Oregon Grape Circle W. of W. and Rose Temple of Pythian Sisters, broke into the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Brice, 214 Chicago street, Friday evening, April 5th, bringing all kinds of good eats and jolly faces.

So complete was the surprise that Mrs. Brice was found wrapped in peaceful slumber, dreaming that she was sixteen instead of twenty years old that day.

After a merry time in which all engaged in many youthful sports and games, a splendid lunch was served, and all took their departure, leaving as a memento of the occasion a beautiful cake set, a present to Mrs. B. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hendricks, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Tallman, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Nolan, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Esson, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Clark, Mesdames E. A. Harrington, Cora Hinds, T. D. Condon, E. D. Bucher, B. S. Hoover, Effa Beam, Marguerite Buery, Alice Weimer, J. C. Aikin, Emma Beam; Misses Buelah Beam, Opal Weimer, Agnes Vincent, Eva Edwards, Anna Brice; Mr. Howard Brice, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Brice.

For Sale—Six lots, all extra size, between Tyler and Polk streets, improvements in, can sell cheap. Terms, \$10 cash, balance \$10 per month, 7 per cent interest. Best residence district.—McKinney & Davis.