

Commencement Exercises

Starting Commencement Week Exercises with a Junior Breakfast last Saturday at 10 a.m., followed by the Baccalaureate sermon in the High School auditorium Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, Class Day exercises Monday at 2 p.m., a farewell reception to Miss Boss Monday evening at 8 o'clock, the James John High school wound up the exercises Tuesday evening with its Commencement program in the auditorium as follows:

Music—"The Nights"—Girls' Chorus.

Address—Dr. John H. Boyd.

Piano solo—Sonata No. 12—Mozart—Celia Hunkins.

Music—"Out on the Deep"—High School Chorus.

Presentation of Diplomas—A. M. Stearns, President of the Board.

Music—"The King's Champion"—High School Chorus.

Class Motto—Heute abend wir wo werden wir auken.

Class Colors—Maize and light blue.

Class Roll—Archie Carl Anderson.

Theodore R. Bugbee, Ruth E.

Canright, Myrtle E. Dickie, Cecil L. Magone, Clara A. Nelson, Grace E. Stucker.

The auditorium and gallery were filled with the relatives and friends of the graduates. The token of the class, a full rigged three-master decorated with the class flower, was suspended from the curtain rail in front of the stage. The program was most excellent. Dr. John H. Boyd proved a most entertaining speaker and his address, while carrying through it a vein of humor, was very thoughtful and his earnest words profoundly impressed his hearers. His theme was: "Brains and How to Use Them." The musical numbers were well done, particularly the piano solo by Miss Hunkins ('11), which was an especially fine rendering of one of Mozart's sonatas.

President of the Board of Directors, A. M. Stearns, with well chosen words, expressed the gratification of that body at the fine record made by the class of 1912 and complimented the instructors on the efficiency and thoroughness of their work.

He also praised the graduates for their application and persistence in their course of study to the successful issue and encouraged them to greater attainments, expressing the hope that each one might find the answer to their class motto—"Heute abend schleudern wir wo werden wir auken?" in some bright harbor with all the good things that obtain to the true and faithful.

Professor Boyd, in his usual dignified and graceful manner, introduced the speaker of the evening and closed the exercises with words of encouragement and advice to the bright young students.

But not all the glory is due, nor has all the good in educational work in St. Johns been accomplished in the High school. Had not all the departments from the lowest primary, those most important ones, where the first and most vital principles and surest foundations of effective study—application and concentration of energy—are inducted into the nature of the pupils, performed their functions faithfully and well, the results of the High would not have been so promising.

These most important minor grades too often receive scant consideration by the educational board. "Anybody can teach the little ones," is too often the thought of these officers when selecting their corps of teachers. But this view does not obtain with our board. "The best is not too good," is their motto and the effect is being shown in the graduation of such splendid classes as that of the ninth grade at the Central school Wednesday evening.

Thirty-four, the largest in the history of the school, 13 young men and 21 young ladies. Bright, keen, alert, every one of them equal to the occasion, giving unimpeachable evidence of the faithfulness and efficiency of their instructor and the application and ability of the students. A splendid program was given in a manner which delighted the audience that packed the auditorium to the limit. Time and space will not permit a detailed report of the program but there was not an uninteresting feature in it. The music was excellent for such young singers, and the young lady who presided at the piano was perfect in her work. The emblem of the class was the white owl and was prominently perched upon the piano. One of the most interesting numbers in the program was the Owl Critic, by Pearl Evans, assisted by two young men, one as a barber and the other being shaved—and the barber kept on shaving." The class statistician showed the class to be composed of students of about a dozen different nationalities including one from China, Mr. Jower, and that the average age of the pupils was 15 years. The different drills were excellently done, especially the Indian club drill, demonstrating that due regard has been given the subject of healthful exercise in the practice of calisthenics. Professor Boyd presented the certificates of the grade and the program closed.

So interesting had it been that few were aware that J. Pluvius was contributing a generous oblation to the ruling power—knowledge—from his water jar, until they emerged from the building into the down pour on their way home.

The Dog Nuisance

Editor Review. I noticed a short time ago the discussion in your paper about the annoyance caused by early rooster crowing, but I would like to call your attention to something which I think is very much worse, and that is the number of dogs running at large all over the city. A dog fight on the street is a common and almost daily occurrence, they do not appear to be tagged or muzzled and also a common stock. We are in that period of the year when hot weather causes dogs to go mad, and the lives of our people are in great danger from it. Is there not a law in regard to this matter and if there is should it not be enforced? And if there is no law, should not the council make one and then see that it is carried out? The dog question is a serious one and it should not be overlooked. The trouble with this as in so many other things is, that we wait until some damage has been done and then wake up and try to do something. It is an old but true saying that "one ounce of prevention is worth a whole pound of cure."—Observer.

Poisoned by Lunch

One of our prominent grocers went to Vancouver recently to make some collections. At the noon hour he went to a restaurant for lunch, where he ate heartily. After lunch he called on a patron and transacted some business with him, but began to feel quite ill. He called on another and by the time he was through with him he was so ill he became alarmed and decided to come home. He remembers reaching the depot, but there he lost consciousness. The next thing he knew the trainman after a strenuous time of it succeeded in arousing him from his stupor and asked him where he was going. He replied "to St. Johns." "Well," replied the "shack," "You are in Tacoma." The sick man alighted and boarded the next train home. What puzzles our citizen is what it was he ate that should make him so ill. His friends, now that the danger is past, jokingly tell him it must have been the Vancouver water.

Committees Appointed

Mrs. A. A. Muck, president of the Ladies' Auxiliary, has appointed the following committees:

Decoration—Mesdames Marke, Manning, H. Windle, G. L. Perine, Blanding, E. S. Wright, Vincent, Gray, T. H. Cochran, Nutting, Hodges, D. F. Horsman.

Reception—Mesdames A. Learned, Babcock, Evens, Thompson, Bock, P. H. Edlefson, Chambers, Chas. Muck, A. W. Davis, Loy, Marke, Valentine, Stearns, Zella E. Johnston, McLean, Stroud, Miss A. Drinker.

Music—Mesdames Currin, Valentine, Rice, Stewart.

Sweet Pea Show Prizes—Valentine, Gillmore, Rice, Currin.

Building Permits

No. 36—to J. D. Keliher to erect a dwelling on Fairhaven street between Olympia and Fessenden streets for Holbrook Co.; cost \$1,000.

The longest day of the year today.

The Commercial Club meets tonight. Every member should be present. Important business.

It is immaterial to the Democrats who is nominated in Chicago. It is their year, with Bryan at the head.

The most brilliant electrical storm ever witnessed in St. Johns lit up the heavens Wednesday night. The "native borns" imagined the end of the world had come.

Dan Williamson is busily engaged in whipping the waters of rushing White Salmon river, Wash., in an effort to lure the wily trout from their hiding places.

Mrs. R. E. Thurmond of Willamette boulevard died Monday at a Portland sanitarium. She was aged about 46 years, and leaves a husband and several children. Obituary notice next week.

Several complaints having come to the mayor and city attorney of gambling in the city, they have instructed the police to rigorously enforce the ordinance pertaining to the regulation of gambling devices, which reduces the opportunity for gambling to a minimum.

The selection of H. W. Bonham as school director Monday was an exceptionally good one. He is progressive, energetic, level headed and thoroughly wide awake. The school interests will certainly not suffer by reason of Mr. Bonham being a member of the board.

For Insurance see F. W. Valentine.

Preach the gospel of St. Johns.

A Tribute to Miss Boss

HOTELS IN PORTUGAL

Paying One's Bill There Becomes a Duel in Politeness.

When traveling for the first time in Portugal one is apt to become exasperated when he desires to settle up with his landlord at the hotel. When the traveler asks how much his bill is the landlord bows graciously, smiles sweetly, runs his hands together and replies that the bill is as much as the guest wishes to contribute.

This is simply the opening of a duel of politeness, for the hardened traveler at once thanks the landlord for his confidence in him and again very courteously asks for a detailed statement of his account. Still the bill is not forthcoming, for the landlord declares that he does not wish to insult his guest by any such manner. Finally the landlord does reckon up the charges on his fingers. When he has finished he asks the traveler how much the sum total is. If the traveler hasn't kept track of the state of a matron, demanding the fragment of wages due to her since the beginning of the month. The lady extrapolated and asked why the servant was leaving thus suddenly.

"Oh," replied Obaru, "just as I was washing the plates yesterday I remembered that Saitsu San, the pawnbroker, wanted a wife. Therefore I went out and married him."

Unjustly Accused.

Andrew Carnegie, when talking about the Scotch dialect once, said:

"Scotch dialect is a language hard to understand, and it often causes awkward mistakes. Once an American divine spent Christmas in a highland inn. On Christmas morning he gave the maid a tip of a sovereign, and he said, looking earnestly at her, for she was a pretty maid:

"Do you know, Kathleen, you are a very good looking lassie?"

"Of course Kathleen was pleased, but being modest, she blushed like a rose and answered:

"Ah, na! Ah na! But my kissing, sir, is beautiful!"

"The divine frowned.

"Leave the room, you wicked young baggage!" he said sternly.

"He didn't know, you see, that modest Kathleen had been already praising in her highland dialect the superior charms of her cousin Janet of Peebles."

Philosophic Tea.

The famous Adam Smith had all the proverbial absentmindedness of the philosopher. An amusing story of him is told in Mr. Fyvie's book, "Noble Names and Notable Men of the Georgian Era." "Mr. Damer, it appears, called one morning upon the Scottish philosopher just as he was preparing his breakfast. As they talked the learned man took a piece of bread and butter in his hand and, after rolling it round and round, popped it into his teapot and poured the boiling water upon it. Damer watched with quiet amusement without drawing attention to this peculiar proceeding, and presently he had his reward, for when Adam Smith poured himself out a cup of this queer decoction and tasted it he quite innocently remarked to his visitor that it was the worst tea he had ever met with."

Not Stealing.

David Belasco delicately dissected a certain playwright one evening at a dinner given by the former to some of his friends of the theatrical profession. This playwright is successful and produces many plays, but it is admitted, owes nearly all his best ideas to others.

"One night the playwright imagined that he heard a noise in his house," said Mr. Belasco. "He lighted a lamp, went downstairs, searched his library, parlor, dining room and kitchen, then went to the butler's pantry and there discovered a masked man kneeling over the chest of silverware.

"'Ah ha!' said he huskily. 'Stealing?'

"'Oh, no,' replied the burglar calmly. 'I'm only adapting.'

Custom in Spain.

One thing specially is vital in Spain: "Costumbre," they say ("It is the custom"). It explains commercial honor tempestuously for the Spanish business man to keep his word and pay his bills, exactly as it is equally customary for him to lack what we call "honor" in some other departments of life. It is customary to do or not to do, to like or not to like, a thousand things. Why? "Costumbre" is the only reply. It is customary, moreover, not to yield readily to an improvement or a luxury, even as it is again equally customary, once the Spaniard has yielded to a given thing, to hold to it like adamant.

—Arthur Stanley Riggs in *Century*.

His Preference.

"You can get an armful of daisies for a dime," pointed out the optimist, "and just look at their bright, merry little faces!"

"What do I want with an armful of daisies?" growled the pessimist. "I'd rather have a cheese sandwich."—New York Journal.

A Snake Tale.

A man took his small son to the park. They fed bread to the swans and then stood for a long time in front of a cage of serpents. The boy looked at them with fascinated eyes. At last he exclaimed, "I like these tails all right, but where are the animals?"—Lippincott's.

Probably.

The Orator—I ask yer, Wot is this life we 'old so dear? Soon I'll be lyin' with me forefathers. The Voice—An' givin' them points at the game tool—London Sketch.

Common sense is the genius of our age.—Greely.

REVIEW'S LEGAL BLANKS

The following list of legal blanks are kept for sale at this office and others will be added as the demand arises:

Warranty deeds, Quit Claim Deeds, Realty and Chattel Mortgages, Satisfaction of Mortgages, Contracts for Sale of Realty, Bills of Sale, Leases.

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Monday Services—3 p.m.

Junior C. E.—3 p.m.

V. P. S. C. E.—7 p.m.

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Why She Quit Her Job.

A lady of my acquaintance in Tokyo, says a writer in the World Wide Magazine, possessed a valuable servant of somewhat mature years who rejoiced in the poetic name of Obaru San—"The Honorable Miss Spring."

One day Miss Spring brought in unseason as usual. All seemed serene; here was not a shadow of a cloud in the domestic sky. But at teatime no tea appeared; neither, in answer to calls at first patient and afterward impatient, did Obaru. After awhile the lady went herself to the back rooms and found desolation. The char-coal box was filled with gray ashes, the kettle cold. Half the luncheon plates lay immersed in a bowl of soapy water; the other half stood on the sink ready to be put away. Obaru herself simply was not.

The next morning, however, she reappeared, very much on her company manners, with a clean kimono and her hair done. In a shining bun to denote the state of a matron, demanding the fragment of wages due to her since the beginning of the month. The lady extrapolated and asked why the servant was leaving thus suddenly.

"Oh," replied Obaru, "just as I was washing the plates yesterday I remembered that Saitsu San, the pawnbroker, wanted a wife. Therefore I went out and married him."

ORDINANCE NO. 483

An Ordinance Providing the Time and Manner of Improving Polk Street from Willamette Boulevard to Jersey Street in the City of St. Johns, Oregon.

The city of St. Johns does ordain as follows:

The council of the city of St. Johns, having ascertained the cost of improving Polk street from the northeasterly side line of Willamette boulevard to the southwest side line of Jersey street in the city of St. Johns, Oregon, as shown by the resolution of the council of said city, dated on 28th day of May, 1912, and recorded in the office of the recorder of said city, and notice thereof having been published in the St. Johns Review, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, on the 31st day of May and the 7th day of June, 1912, as shown by the affidavit of the foreman of said paper, which said affidavit is on file in the office of the city recorder, and notice thereof having been published in the St. Johns Review, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, on the 31st day of May and the 7th day of June, 1912, as shown by the affidavit of the foreman of said paper, which said affidavit is on file in the office of the city recorder, and notice thereof having been published in the St. Johns Review, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, on the 31st day of May and the 7th day of June, 1912, as shown by the affidavit of the foreman of said paper, which said affidavit is on file in the office of the city recorder, and notice thereof having been published in the St. Johns Review, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, on the 31st day of May and the 7th day of June, 1912, as shown by the affidavit of the foreman of said paper, which said affidavit is on file in the office of the city recorder, and notice thereof having been published in the St. Johns Review, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, on the 31st day of May and the 7th day of June, 1912, as shown by the affidavit of the foreman of said paper, which said affidavit is on file in the office of the city recorder, and notice thereof having been published in the St. Johns Review, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, on the 31st day of May and the 7th day of June, 1912, as shown by the affidavit of the foreman of said paper, which said affidavit is on file in the office of the city recorder, and notice thereof having been published in the St. Johns Review, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, on the 31st day of May and the 7th day of June, 1912, as shown by the affidavit of the foreman of said paper, which said affidavit is on file in the office of the city recorder, and notice thereof having been published in the St. Johns Review, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, on