

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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

VOL. 8

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NO. 45

GET IN THE HABIT

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gin at once and keep right at it

The West Side Booming

Down along the Willamette river in the vicinity of Linton a new industrial center is springing up, which bids fair to develop very large proportions within the next few years. Linton is nearly 25 years old. It was platted April 4, 1886, by C. F. Bunker, who is still heavily interested in the place.

The first industry to be established was the Portland Smelting and Refining works which handled gold, silver and lead ores from the entire North Pacific coast. The plant represented the expenditure of \$100,000 and was finished in 1890 by William Selover and C. F. Bunker, and sold by them the following year to a Portland syndicate, who operated it for nearly five years, giving employment to about 100 men. Not proving a financial success, the plant was closed down and dismantled about 1900.

A dozen years ago Linton was the scene of operations made famous by Sam Simpson's poem: "At Linton Shambles," of which the following is a quotation:

"For at Linton, down there where the shimmering tide
Of the great river sweeps to the
hoarse calling sea.
Low singing its murmur of anguish
to hide,
Are the red, reeking shambles,
the strange times decreed."

Here over 7000 horses were slaughtered within two years. The meat was cured and exported. The horses cost \$3 in Eastern Oregon, and the hides alone brought \$3 in the Portland market. The slaughter house was located between the present sites of the Associated Oil company's plant and the West Oregon mill.

Seven years ago the Clark-Willson Lumber company was built there. This concern now owns 1600 feet of water frontage, with an immense plant, the appraised value of which, exclusive of lumber is \$250,000. Employment is given 150 men, with a daily payroll approximating \$750, and an output of 200,000 feet per day.

The Columbia Engineering works gives employment to from 45 to 50 men, with a payroll of about \$4000 per month.

Another important enterprise is the Willamette Box & Lumber Co., with a plant representing an investment of from \$75,000 to \$100,000 and employing 30 men, with a payroll of from \$1500 to \$2000 per month.

The Associated Oil Co. has \$250,000 invested at Linton, having recently added 200 feet additional water frontage, giving a present total frontage of 650 feet. This company handles 300,000 barrels of crude oil every month.

Among the most important industries of Linton is the West Oregon Lumber company, which owns a \$250,000 plant and employs 125 men, with a payroll of \$10,000 per month, and an output of 100,000 feet daily.

The Consumer's Lumber and Supply company is erecting a mill about 1 1/2 miles below Linton. The present investment is \$75,000. One hundred men are already employed at this plant, with a payroll of \$7500 a month. The daily cut is 75,000 feet.

Just below the above plant is located the mill of the S. Ban Shingle company, representing an investment of \$50,000, and producing over 2,000,000 shingles per month. This company employs 16 men with a payroll of more than \$1000 per month. Mr. Ban owns 14 acres a mile or so north of Linton and a short distance south of the shingle mill, upon which it is his intention to erect in the near future, a large hardwood lumber mill, securing his supply of logs from Japan.

In the same vicinity is the Columbia Creosoting Co., with an \$80,000 property exclusive of their wharf, turning out 2,000,000 feet a month of bridge timber, ties, piling and paving blocks.

In this locality Henry Copenhagen, a large railroad contractor, has purchased a tract of land and within the next few months will move a \$50,000 plant here from San Francisco. It is the intention to manufacture hydraulic power transmitters and do the repairing here for their construction forces.

The Oregon Wood Distilling Co. is located at the south edge of Linton, with an establishment representing \$150,000 actual value of machinery and apparatus. Employment is given to 25 men and the payroll runs about \$2000 per month.

About a mile south of Linton the Portland Gas & Coke company are rushing work on their new \$3,000,000 plant. With 45 acres and a river frontage of 1800 feet, this plant will be one of the most modern and complete in the country.

A Good Move

Since it is currently reported that the North Bank railroad is anticipating changing its East St. Johns passenger depot to another location, it might be well for the Commercial club to take the matter up with the officials and endeavor to induce them to locate the new structure on the cut adjoining the bridge on Dawson street. The building could be made high enough so the upper story would be on a level with the high ground, and elevators or circular stairway could provide a means for passengers to reach the car track in the bottom of the cut. Since Dawson street is under course of hard surfacing it would provide a splendid roadway to and from the site. At the present time strangers getting off at East St. Johns depot cannot help but imagine that they have gotten off in a wilderness of some sort, especially so after dark. Naturally they are more or less prejudiced against St. Johns before they finally discover where it is situated. To change the passenger depot to Dawson street would give sojourners and emigrants a chance to come to the center of the city by trolley or hard surface street. It would be better for the railroad company and infinitely better for the traveling public. It is a matter that should appeal to the railroad officials and right now is the time to take the matter up.

The buildings will be reinforced concrete and as nearly fire proof as they can be made, while special attention has been given to making them architecturally beautiful. The grounds will be planted, planted with trees and shrubbery and made to conform with the new city beautiful.

Adjoining the gas plant on the south the Standard Oil company is rushing work on its new \$500,000 plant. The entire Portland business of this company will be concentrated at this point and will give employment to a large number of men.

Farther south the Indian Oil Co. is expending \$100,000 in the erection of a new plant.

The new paint and oil plant of S. C. Rasmussen and Sons and the Oregon Copperage company's factory are located in the same vicinity, while just below the old Lewis & Clark fair grounds the Lewis-Wiley syndicate is making a fill of 14 acres in Guild's lake for the Berlin machine works, upon which a \$500,000 plant is to be erected.

Near the west end of the North Bank bridge a subdivision enterprise of 100 acres into small factory sites is under contemplation with excellent prospects for favorable conclusion.

All told over \$5,000,000 is now being expended in the creation of new industrial plants down the river on the west side of Guild's lake and Harborton, which is the next station below Linton on the United Railways. The payroll of Linton and vicinity now runs close to \$1000 per day. The main channel of the Willamette river runs on the west side at this point, hugging closely the Linton frontage and affording a depth of 26 to 28 feet. Below Linton, at the south end of Willamette Slough, three dredges are now at work making a waterway 200 feet wide and deep enough to accommodate any boat coming in over the Columbia bar.

The Portland Water board has agreed to extend the 16 inch main on the Linton road to the city limits and from there the officials of the city of Linton will make an extension to their town of a 12-inch main, which will supply all their needs.

The additions of Fairmount, Maybrook, Whitwood Court, Glen Harbor, Waldemere, Harborton and numerous others along the Linton boulevard have been laid out within the last two or three years and some of them almost entirely sold out, while in all of them building of residences has made a good start, so that one journeying down the river by boat, whence a better view of the western hills can be obtained than from the Linton road, can see an almost unbroken line of new homes extend from the west end of the North Bank bridge to Harborton.

The owners of Waldemere recently cleared out a ravine lying between that addition and Glen Harbor, ridding it of logs, brush and debris, building trails, clearing out and walling up springs of delicious water and placing therein park benches for the use of the public. This will be named Waldemere park and dedicated to the city of Linton.

In Waldemere a number of homes are under construction, at a cost in excess of \$2000 each. Altogether the future of Linton is bright with

Picnic at Bull Run

Having been requested to write some events in my life, I will here narrate one pleasant event. Should I narrate some others it could not be read without horror. The inhabitants of Oregon who formerly lived in Marshalltown, Iowa, are so numerous that we thought it best to call them together in a picnic and the place selected was Bull Run, Oregon. Cards were sent to quite a number and we chartered cars and met at Montavilla, Portland. We went thence by steam cars to Bull Run. The spot selected is about 5 miles from Mount Hood, and one of the most romantic and picturesque places I have ever seen. To describe it I cannot, but will mention some of its beauties: First, at this point the stream Bull Run is a roaring torrent for a distance of a mile among the rocks, which beat the water into foam in its rapid descent. Standing there you look down into the valley upon the broken virgin forest; there you will behold the stately fir, among them trees not more than 20 inches in diameter at the root, full 200 high, straight as an arrow and one foot through at the top. In proof of this will say that the canyon is bridged here and the bridge 120 high, is supported by piling of this kind, solid as adamant for the cars to cross on. The beauty of the spot was so attractive that the women of the party could not resist passing under this bridge. At this point the Sandy empties into Bull Run, making it doubly attractive. Passing on down the river we reach Bull Run Park, from whence comes Portland's water supply. One is astonished at the vast amount of water that is conveyed through the mammoth pipes to the city of Portland 30 miles away. The water is clear, cold and pure, so clear that it acts as a mirror when you look in it.

Having wearied ourselves viewing the wild, romantic scenery, we were reminded of lunch and returned to our car, kindled fires, made coffee, and the women artistically arranged our repast, spreading before us everything that was pleasing to the appetite of a hungry body of people. There we sat and visited, enjoying a talk over old times in Marshalltown, Iowa, and rejoiced at being emancipated from that cold and frigid state, where the thermometer often registers below 40 degrees less than nothing; here we bask in the sunlight of peace where the mercury never reaches zero, where no cyclones or tornadoes are known; where we can feast on any kind of fruit that the appetite desires. Here the climate is such that it is truly called "the home of the old," where youth is absolutely restored, as the writer of this letter truthfully states, that he came from the alkali lands of Kansas to Oregon a mere shadow of a man—having suffered with rheumatism terribly for years and having the catarrh so badly that it was impossible to speak plain and kidney trouble to such an extent that his rest at night was disturbed many times. Having resided here for the space of six months I found myself a well man, free from rheumatism, catarrh having left me I sleep like a child at night undisturbed. I could do no more than narrate the above facts and say that it has been to me the elixir of life as I am now hale, healthy and strong and past 77 years of age.

Now while gathered around the above mentioned table we thought we would organize an association and elected Carl G. Tipton, president; Mrs. R. Quackenbush, head of entertainment, and Agnes Thomas, secretary. St. Johns was selected as our next meeting place, the date to be announced later and parties notified by card. There were 59 persons present on this occasion, and we find that we have at least 108 who are eligible. An invitation is hereby given to all Marshalltown people who desire to be members of the association to address our secretary, giving name and address. We welcome you. This letter is not an advertisement but is absolutely true and is written by me and described as I saw it. I am yours, Capt. B. L. Snow.

promise. Lots 50x100 purchased in the heart of the business center five years ago for \$1500 are now refusing offers of \$5000 each, while residence lots on the first street west of the business section are valued at \$1000 each. From now on the rapid development of the great new industrial undertakings added to the expansion of those already there will cause this section to throb and hum with all the vigor of a great city.—Sunday Journal.

Satisfaction is the word—Gilmore, the Barber.

Why They Go Busted

Rev. J. J. Patton adopted as his theme at the Sunday evening service of the M. E. church: "Why Merchants in St. Johns Go Busted." He told of the reasons advanced by different individuals, such as non-annexation to Portland, low wages at the mills, too much Hindu labor and too much trading in Portland. He denied that either or all of these reasons were responsible for the merchants going "busted," but admitted that each might contribute a small share. In his opinion, however, the saloons were the prime causes of the merchants' undoing. As an illustration which he applied as a comparison to carry his theory out, he followed the life of Samson from the time of his love affairs until he was a plaything in the hands of his enemies. He likened the brewers and saloons to the false sweethearts of Samson, how they delude, ensnare and finally render their victims powerless. His conclusion seemed to be that if there were no saloons in St. Johns merchants would not go "busted." A goodly sized audience was in attendance and listened to the discourse with marked attention. Rev. Patton is a forceful, eloquent speaker with a pleasing delivery, and while some may not have altogether agreed with him in his deductions, nevertheless, they could not fail to be impressed with his earnestness and power of expression.

To Teach Journalism

Journalism, which is the catalogue word for what newspaper men usually prefer to call "newspaper work," will appear among the subjects taught when the University of Oregon opens its doors in Eugene September 17.

The newspaper is the last of the great public institutions and professions to gain official recognition from the universities of the country, but facilities all over the United States have awakened to its surpassing importance in a democratic society, and the training of colleges. The universities are conservative about entering a new field, but the two great western state institutions of Wisconsin and Missouri went ahead and established schools of journalism. It was not until practical editors, skeptical at first, began to admit that the training brought excellent results, that the movement spread rapidly.

The work at Oregon has been placed in charge of Eric W. Allen recently northwest editor of the Seattle Post Intelligencer. He was selected because he combined experience of both metropolitan and country press with adequate university training and a successful record as a teacher. He has never been far from the smell of printers' ink since his boyhood.

Mr. Allen's idea is to keep the work in close touch with the newspaper men of the state, and he has already arranged with many of them to address his classes later in the year. Journalism is a subject on which there are as yet virtually no text books. The best newspapers of the country will be studied in the classroom, and all the best papers of Oregon will be in daily use. The students will get practical training on the many publications issued at the university, and will be encouraged to offer their work to the outside press.

Congregational Church

Preaching Sunday morning at 11 o'clock at the Congregational church and every Sunday morning thereafter by James E. Murphey, pastor. We cordially invite all to these services. Sunday school at 10 o'clock as usual.

James E. Murphey, Pastor.

An editor approached St. Peter at the gate and handing him a long list of delinquent subscribers said: "Look this list over carefully and see if any of these fellows have sneaked through the pearly gates." "No," said St. Peter, "there are none of them inside, but a fellow slipped through here the other day who took the paper a year without paying for it and postmaster marked it 'refused,' but we are after him, and when caught he will be consigned to the place where he properly belongs. He is meaner even than the delinquent subscriber, and Heaven is not his home."

"If there is one time more than another," says an experienced married man, "when a woman should be left alone, it is when a line of clothes comes down in the mud."

The Library

Open Hours: 1:00 to 5:30 and 7:00 to 9:30 p. m.
Sundays: 2:30 to 5:30

Of unusual interest: "Some Chemical Problems of Today."—Robert Kenney Duncan. Occasionally the most stirring of romances go masquerading under the most prosaic of names. Such a one we have in the book named above. The scientist knows the fascination of delving into the mysteries of the universe, but not every scientist has the gift of describing the wonders he has seen in such a way that seems like fascination to the average layman. This is just what Mr. Duncan has accomplished. To a person of any imagination the very chapter headings are full of suggestion—for instance:

The Whithering of Matter.
The Chemical Interpretation of Life.
The Beginning of Things.

As for the chapters themselves, they hold you firmer than any thriller of the McCutcheon or Marie Corelli type. You fairly hold your breath while following the author's investigation into the whether or not the old alchemists were right in their theory that the elements are transmutable, one into another, and as to startling denouements, witness this:

"Finally when we find that thru the radio-activity of the materials of the earth, there is continuously being evolved an amount of heat far in excess of that required to maintain the earth's loss of heat by radiation, and to keep its temperature constant, we perceive not only the disintegrating dissolution of matter, but we begin to suspect as well a fatally determined acceleration of it to some one time 'in the which,' to use the words of the Apostle Peter, 'The heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements intensely heated shall be broken up, and the earth and the works therein shall be burned up.'"

Incidentally the chapter on "The Prizes of Chemistry" offers some valuable hints to young men in search of a life-work.

The author has another highly interesting book entitled "The Chemistry of Commerce."

Fiction just received: History of the Basins—Greene, the author of Cape Cod Folks.

Heritage of the Kurts—Bjornson. The most charming of Norwegian writers.

In Simpsville—Stewart. Tales of Arkansas by one of the most clever of modern writers of dialect stories.

The Turquoise Cup—Smith. A quaint story of the desert.

Story of Francis Cludde—Neyman. A romance in the best style of the author of The House of the Wolf, and Under the Red Robe.

Missionary Sheriff.—French. Mrs. French, better known as Octave Thamel, is an Iowa author and writes realistic stories for plain people of her own state.

An Uptodate Store

Couch & Co. have just made some alterations and improvements to their store that is proving quite a convenience as well as adding to the attractiveness of the establishment. The main room of the grocery department has been enlarged considerably by drawing back the partition at the rear end. A balcony has been erected overhead that provides more space for display. A new American registry system has been installed for keeping accounts and records. Other improvements that add to the general appearance are constantly being made, until today there are few stores, it any, that are more conveniently arranged. The large warehouse in the rear is filled with supplies of most every sort, while the extensive basement is lined with tiers and tiers of goods. The drygoods, shoe and grocery departments are fully stocked in endless variety of all things that are carried in modern and well regulated stores. Couch & Co. are pioneers in the dry goods and grocery business in St. Johns, but they have never permitted the moss to grow. Always up to the times, courteous treatment, and a square deal at all times, have made the Couch stores popular and kept business ever on the increase. If you have been in the habit of going to Portland to do your dealing, we would advise you to see Couch first, and he can readily convince you that you can do just as well if not better by buying in St. Johns.

Subscribe for the Review and be happy.

The Bonville System

The following questions and answers have been taken from the Bonville Square Deal regarding the Bonville System:

(Continued from last week.)

Q. What is waste energy?
A. Probably the best way to answer this question is to first explain what energy is.

Energy, like electricity, is a power. Labor is energy. Steam is energy. Electricity is energy. In fact, one of the greatest resources of energy in the world is in water power. Here we have a choice of several examples, but will take electricity. Thus, energy, like electricity does not die. If you have a large storage battery charged with electricity, and from the energy derived from this battery run a motor which runs another dynamo, which in its turn creates more electricity, it would take several revolutions of this peculiar evolution to finally diminish the energy of the first battery to a minimum. This is one action of time upon energy.

Again, we have the grain of the field. Every grain represents so much energy. If this seed is placed in the ground, it will, through evolution, produce several more seeds; and if this process is repeated, the energy that was once represented in one small grain has grown until it requires many grains to represent it. This is another action of time upon energy. In fact here are two different actions. One is upon energy in what might be termed an unprolific state, and in its action the amount of power it represents is gradually worn away through service and erosion; the other is of a progressive and a prolific nature, and through practical application adds to that amount of power and force it represents. One is idle or passive energy, and the other active.

Labor is energy. Men receive money for labor. Therefore money represents a certain amount of energy. Money idle is the unprolific type. Money invested properly in the form of the prolific type, money put in furniture is idle. Money invested in lands or other reasonable investment is active.

Suppose that a grocery runs two wagons. The store pays so much money for the service of those two wagons, which must, to be of true business character, yield a profit; and this money, as explained heretofore, is a conductor of energy.

Suppose that across the street from this grocery there is a drygoods store. They also run two wagons, and they, too, pay cash or the equivalent of a certain amount of energy for the services of their two wagons.

The grocer sells some sugar at No. 257 West street and a sack of flour at 534 East street. The two wagons are sent to make the two deliveries.

The drygoods man, a few minutes later, sells a pair of shoes to the resident at No. 257 West street and ten yards of woolen goods to the resident at No. 534 East street, and in turn sends his wagons to deliver his two sales.

Now the question comes: If these two stores had been in co-operation under the Bonville system, would not two wagons have delivered the goods of both stores? And if so, would not the energy (money) expended in obtaining the services of the other two wagons have been saved? Would not this saving be pure profit?

Figure up how millions of dollars are wasted every year in the United States through this needless condition of present day business methods.

Everything you see represents a certain amount of that most valuable of all needs, energy. It is the transformation of everything that signifies force and power into the many utilities of the public and the individual service, that creates wealth and the common general welfare. It is, according to its environment, either passive or active.

Q. Will the fact that a man is a stockholder in a company insure him favors in any way, shape or form from said company?

A. No. The man as an individual has no strings on the unit of company. The company as a company treats all alike. Partiality is unknown. A stockholder in the company is as a stranger to the company when business relations are inaugurated.

(Continued next week.)

How is Your Title?

Have your abstracts made, continued or examined at the Peninsula Title, Abstract and Realty Co. Accurate work. Reasonable fees. H. Henderson, manager, 208 North Jersey, McDonald building.

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DORIC DODGE NO. 132

A. F. and A. M.
Regular communications on first Wednesdays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. Visitors welcome.
S. Chas. Davis, W. M.
C. O. Rogers, Secretary

ORDER EASTERN STAR

Minerva Chapter
Meets Every First and Third Tuesday Evening of Each Month in Odd Fellows Hall. Mrs. Susie Rogers, Secretary.

HOLMES LODGE NO. 101

Meets every Friday night at 7:30 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Visitors always welcome.
V. W. Mason, C. C.
D. F. Horsman, K. R. S.

LAUREL LODGE

No. 186 I. O. O. F.
ST. JOHNS, OREGON
Meets each Monday evening in Odd Fellows hall at 7:30. A cordial welcome to all visiting brothers.

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Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month in M. W. A. Hall.
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