

St. Johns is Calling You

Is second in number of industries. Is seventh in population. Cars to Portland every 16 min. Has navigable water on 3 sides. Has finest gas and electricity. Has two strong banks. Has five large school houses. Has abundance of purest water. Has hard surface streets. Has extensive sewerage system. Has fine, modern brick city hall. Has payroll of \$95,000 monthly. Ships monthly 2,000 cars freight. All railroads have access to it. Is a gateway to Portland harbor. Climate ideal and healthful.

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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

VOL. 10

ST. JOHNS, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1913.

NO. 1

St. Johns is Calling You

Has seven churches. Has a most promising future. Distinctively a manufacturing city. Adjoins the city of Portland. Has nearly 6,000 population. Has a public library. Taxable property, \$4,500,000. Has large dry docks, saw mills. Woolen mills, iron works. Stove works, asbestos factory. Ship building plant. Veneer and excelsior plant. Flour mill, planing mill. Box factory, and others. More industries coming. St. Johns is the place for YOU.

THE FAR NORTH

Another Interesting Letter From Rev. Patton

On board the Reliance, Monday, Oct. 6, 1913, near Hot Springs, Alaska, 80 miles up the Tanana river. Dr. H. O. Brown, wife, friends and brethren of St. Johns, Oregon:

We are now about 200 miles from Fairbanks. When we think of the distance already traveled, the few miles between us and our destination seem small. Yet we are farther from Fairbanks than we were when at Circle on last Wednesday. By trail we could have then reached Fairbanks by traveling overland 160 miles. We have now traveled on our fifth steambot, being transferred three times in the river by lashing the boats together. The rivers are getting very low because of cold weather in the mountains. The Tanana is a swift stream and really too shallow for easy navigation at this time of year. We have been almost 28 hours going less than 80 miles. Not infrequently does the vessel strike a sandbar and has to twist about before getting loose. The boat is pushing a barge with probably 150 tons of freight. There are more passengers than regular accommodations, so a lot of the men sleep on staterooms in the freight room. This is the last vessel up the Tanana to Fairbanks this fall.

The Tanana valley is indeed a beautiful plain, covered with a growth of underbrush among the spruce and other timber. We passed Hot Springs at 7 a. m. Here the river flows only a short distance from the hills and mountains to the north. The snow now comes close down to the valley. The atmosphere here is not quite freezing. The sky is hazy and a few scattering flakes of snow are drifting about the boat.

This is a small steambot compared with the others we had been on. She had been used on the smaller rivers until just recently. She made a number of trips up the Koyukuk during the summer. They carried in all, to the miners in those parts, about 500 tons of freight and provisions. Sixty tons of the 500 were rum. I really believe that would be a very good proportion to all parts. Not far from one-half the cargo on this trip is rum. Even the drinkers themselves say it would be a great blessing to Alaska if the country could be free of the awful curse. It is now almost ten a. m.; will lay this aside for today.

7 p. m.—The crew is now taking on wood. The wood camp here is run by an old pioneer by the name of Davis. He also has a fish wheel for catching salmon and white fish; but the most interesting of all the possessions of this hermit-like man is his fox ranch. He has a corral inclosed by wire netting set deep in the ground. Here he has artificial caves for burrows in which these little creatures sneak away when strangers approach. They also rear their young in these dens. He markets the foxes when grown at about \$900 each.

At about 4 p. m. we passed the mouth of the Kantishna river, where it flows into this stream, the Tanana. The Kantishna is seldom placed on maps, yet it is navigable for steamboats more than 160 miles. One of the passengers told us some of his experiences where he spent a winter seven years ago 265 miles up the Kantishna prospecting. As we see these rivers and learn of the vast territory which they drain, more and more we get some grasp of the vast territory of Alaska. We have now been steaming up the Tanana for nearly 39 hours, and are almost exactly half way from the mouth of the river to Fairbanks, hence we should at this rate reach Fairbanks at least by noon Wednesday. The lights were turned on this evening at 4:45. They all say the days will shorten very rapidly from now on. About 4 p. m. we saw great numbers of jack rabbits skipping about on the banks. The rabbits are now laying off their brownish grey summer garb and are becoming a beautiful white. We occasionally see ptarmigans fly across the river. They, too, are of a dark color in summer, but are now as white as snow. It is raining quite hard since dark, and the

atmosphere is much warmer than this morning.

Oct. 7, 7 p. m.—Supper is now over. We, indeed, had a great spread: Mashed potatoes, sliced tomatoes, baked heart, roast beef, baked grating, noodles, pudding, and many other things too numerous to mention. Today has been mostly clear and the air sharp and invigorating. During a greater part of the day a high range of mountains loomed to the southeast. They seemed to be made up of almost solid snow. They appeared to be about the same distance from us as Mt. Hood from Portland, but upon inquiry I found that they were more than 200 miles distant. We just left Nenana, a quaint looking Indian village of several hundred inhabitants in and about the village. We spent one and one-half hours there while the crew took on wood. The stores carry numerous curios and much first class merchandise. Rev. Mr. Betticher of the Episcopal church is missionary to these Indians. He got on the boat to go to Fairbanks. He will either return over the ice when it covers the river or by row boat, if time will permit.

Wild game becomes more plentiful as we ascend the river. Ptarmigans, grouse and rabbits at times seem to be playing hide and seek. They tell me that these are not the real jack rabbits. They are possibly not as large as the jack, and not as active.

We are now about sixty miles from Fairbanks. This would be only a little over four hours run on good water, but swift as the current is and shallow as the water is in places, we will do well to get through by three o'clock tomorrow—Wednesday, 9 a. m., Wednesday, October 8. The vessel made good progress during the entire night. The sun rose brightly this morning at a few minutes past six o'clock. The night being clear the pilot did not have to use the searchlight but little in order to see the river channel. I had a long talk with Rev. Betticher of Nenana. He has been nine years in Alaska, and is really in love with the country. I was remarking to him regarding the apparent undue health of the Indians which we meet on the shore from time to time. He says that the strong, healthy Indians are mostly out in the woods, either hunting or building little cabins—caches—for storing meats and provisions for winter. We see a great many of the caches along the river. They tell me that these caches are built throughout the hunting region to protect provisions from dogs and wild animals. They build them by either placing poles, trunks of small trees as piling, about eight feet long, or selecting trees close together and cutting them down high up; then building a small cabin, as it were, on stilts. These caches are often built up in the mountains where meats can be kept without of necessity bringing an entire carcass to camp at once. An Indian village enjoys the result of the hunt at all times. If an Indian kills a moose, the meat is common property for the village, and all enjoy a feast or famine, according to luck of the hunter.

1 p. m.—We are now but a little over two miles from Chena. They say that it is highly probable that we will here be transferred by rail to Fairbanks, because of the slough being too low for navigation. However, the captain says he may be able to take the vessel loaded to Fairbanks. We have passed a number of fish wheels this morning. The fishermen sell dried dog salmon at from 8 to 10 cents per pound. These fish are used entirely for dog feed. One can see tons of them hanging on frames to be smoked and dried.

Friday, 8 p. m.—We arrived safely in Fairbanks by train 4 p. m. Wednesday, October 8. A happy group of Methodists were at the depot to welcome us. I had telegraphed our coming while at Fort Gibbon at the mouth of the Tanana river. The parsonage having been rented for sometime past, we went directly to the reception or reading rooms of the church. Here we will remain until the renters can get themselves adjusted. A very pleasant reception was given us in the main auditorium of the church last evening. We are greatly pleased with the town. It is in many ways a modern little city. In fact, unless one actually knew he was in the Far North, he would suppose he was in some Oregon town in the midst of some unusual

cold weather. This thought would be marred, however, by the many beautiful log houses, with the earth lifted about the foundation so as to have the floor beneath the surface of the soil. The river is full of floating ice. The sky clear and stars twinkling except as the Northern light appear to molest them. Although it is cold, I have no use for an overcoat as yet. This atmosphere does not chill like similar conditions in Oregon.

Our trunks, etc., all came through nicely. We were greatly surprised to find that the articles were in no way injured, with the exception that the sewing machine was affected by the salt atmosphere. Not a trunk was injured. Some of our articles that we had feared were left in St. Johns showed up in the packages.

We are having a lovely introduction to northern prices. Everett had slightly ripped the outer sole loose on one of his shoes; the cobbler charged 50 cents for the few stitches to repair it. The cobbler has been here for two years. His family is in Seattle. He says he is growing lonesome, and is now getting ready to return home. His one regret is that he is to leave Fairbanks; says he can easily send home \$100 per month, pay his rent, live handsomely and keep a good bank account. I really did not doubt his word, as I saw probably two days' work piled up in front of him.

I took my shot gun and walked out back of the base ball park for a short time today and secured seven fine rabbits and two timber squirrels. We will thus not continually pay from 35 to 60 cents a pound for meat. Now, if any of your friends grow discontented with the prices your laundrymen charge, just send your linens, etc., to Fairbanks by parcel post and the laundryman will do a first class job at the following schedule: White cuffs 25c, starched shirts 50c, collars 10c, and all else accordingly. However, the treasurer placed \$50 in my hand to tide us over until the first Sunday's service. Take prices, however, in other lines, and they compare very favorably with Portland. Carnation milk is \$4.75 a crate; selling at this price would make it less than Portland, freight, etc., considered. Take it from every standpoint, we will no doubt live as easily as any place we have ever been.

Beech entered school the next morning after our arrival. The school extends through four years of high school work. Books are furnished; equipment in every way up to date. Fairbanks is a good little city now. The general opinion is that its future is doubtful. The placer mines are not equal to a few years ago. Quartz mining is as yet in the experimental stage. Should it be that the government would build a railroad line from the coast to Fairbanks, we would at once be on a permanent basis. The river boats carried passengers and freight 500 miles above Fairbanks on the Tanana this summer. Thus you can at once see we are very centrally located in this magnificent valley.

Dr. Parson has done a great work in Fairbanks. He has truly been a man of God in a wicked city. God has used him to form and establish the characters of some strong men in this place. We are now truly anxious to know where he is placed in his former field of labor. Mrs. Patton joins in sending best wishes and a prayer for the work at St. Johns. Your brother in Christ, J. J. PATTON.

A Chance to Make Money

We require the services of an active man or woman to look after the local subscription interests of Cosmopolitan, Good Housekeeping, Hearst's Magazine, Harper's Bazar, Motor and Motor Boating. We pay a generous cash commission and a monthly salary which is regulated by the amount of work done. It can be carried on in spare time or full time, just as preferred. It offers an unusual opportunity, as many of our representatives now earn \$5,000 a year. You can do the same. Write today for full particulars. Address, Charles C. Schwer, The Cosmopolitan Agency Bureau, 119 W. 40th street, New York City.

In every political campaign there are 10 forlorn hopes to one foregone conclusion.

COUNCIL MEETS

Matters of Importance Receive Attention

All members were present at the regular meeting of the city council Tuesday evening, with Mayor Bredeson presiding.

A petition for an arc light at the corner of Polk and Hayes streets was referred to the water and light committee.

A request for a fire hydrant at the corner of Polk and Fessenden streets was refused by the water company on the grounds that it compelled the company to extend its large mains farther than its franchise demanded. The city attorney was directed to investigate just what the city's rights are in such matters.

Remonstrances signed by 35 property owners objected to the proposed improvement of Hartman street on the ground that it was not a needed improvement at this time. Referred to the city engineer to ascertain the proportion of property represented by the remonstrances.

McKinney & Davis complained of overcharge by the water company for use of water, and asked that the council have same adjusted. The city attorney was requested to give an opinion next week regarding the merits of the complaint.

W. T. Bush complained that the drainage at the Whitwood Court quarry was very bad and should receive immediate attention. Matter was referred to the city engineer for adjustment.

A communication from the water company stated that a fire hydrant had been installed at Decatur and John streets, as requested. A communication from S. C. Cook suggested that the city be divided into three districts on the park question, each district selecting a park site for playground purposes, and the city as a whole selecting a tract for show or rest purposes, centrally located. Communication accepted and ordered filed.

W. J. Mackay was allowed a claim of \$35 for loss of work and medical attendance occasioned by being injured at the Burlington street fire several weeks ago. This was the first claim presented since the city decided to insure the fire department.

The Fire Commission recommended that the city purchase a modern combination hose and chemical truck of not less than seventy horse power and eighty preferred, to invite demonstrations of different makes, invite bids and call a special election for the purpose of voting on bonds for the purchase of the same. Alderman Martin thought it would be better to secure a pumping apparatus also, but members of the Commission stated that it would be impracticable. On motion of Alderman Vincent it was decided that council act in accordance with the recommendations and invite demonstrations to take place here November 29th.

Mayor Bredeson stated that he had an important engagement to fulfill at this time, and President of the Council H. H. Wald-dref took the chair.

The improvement of Burlington street between Jersey and Central avenue was accepted.

A resolution directing the engineer to construct crosswalks and corners at Stafford street on Polk was adopted.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid: Postmaster, stamps, \$20; Chas. E. Miller, sharpening tools, etc., \$2.65; Geo. Skaar, 3 days work on streets, \$7.50; Cochran, Nutting Co., Ex. curb & grade on E. Polk street, \$23.60; Bert Olin, 6 days work on streets, \$15.00; Geo. Skaar, 3 days work St. Inspector, \$9.00; The Bristle Co., 200 charts for water gauge, \$1.74; Joseph McChesney, rent city library, \$20.00. Total, \$99.49

After Nov. 20th, look for us at 107 S. Jersey street in the Holbrook block, where we will be glad to meet all our friends and patrons. We thank you for past favors and hope, through courteous treatment and prompt service, to merit your future patronage. — Edmonson Co., plumbing, heating and tinning.

There are times when it looks as if Huerta loves himself for the enemies he has made.

A Pretty Wedding

A pretty home wedding was that of Miss Hazel Couch and Harley C. Peterson of Forest Grove, which took place Wednesday evening, November 5th, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. F. A. Robertson, 623 North Fillmore street. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate relatives of the bride and bridegroom and a few friends by Rev. Milton S. Johns of the Seventh Day Adventist church of Portland. The maid of honor was Miss Louise Couch, another sister of the bride, and Harry Smith of Walla Walla acted as best man.

Mrs. Peterson is an extremely pretty and popular girl, a recent graduate of James John high school and the daughter of K. C. Couch, a former state representative, who served three terms as mayor of St. Johns. The bridegroom is a prosperous cattleman, the son of a prominent ranchman of McMinnville. Immediately after the wedding supper the newlyweds started on an automobile trip to Forest Grove where they will make their home.

The bride was radiant in a gown of crepe meteor, brocaded with chiffon and caught up with orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Louise Couch wore a gown of silk poplin trimmed with brocaded messaline, and bore a bouquet of yellow rose buds.

The home was prettily decorated with dahlias, ferns and cosmos.

Linnton Quite Active

Mayor Schaeffer of Linnton figures that the new water system of that place with the pipe line and the reservoirs will cost \$150,000 when completed. The pipe line is finished and water runs into the lower reservoirs by gravitation. Several high service reservoirs are under construction, one to be built in near the site of the proposed St. Helens Halls school, 1200 feet above the Linnton road near the junction of the Germantown and Cornell roads, which is the highest point. Water is pumped into the higher reservoirs by electric pumps. Bonds to the amount of \$100,000 were issued to pay for the pipe line, and the reservoirs, costing about \$500,000, are to be paid for by the property benefited. Work on the sewer system, costing \$25,000 is in progress.

The city council of Linnton has let the contract for the erection of a \$1500 building to be used as a repair station, fire house and city hall. A fire station has been built between Whitwood Court and Linnton. A pressure of 85 pounds furnishes fire protection. The city council levied a 7 mill tax to take care of the water bonds and to pay Portland's charges for water.

Now that Linnton is supplied with Bull Run water the town's growth will be more rapid than ever before, it is expected.—Oregonian.

The Woodpecker's Wail

A woodpecker sat on a knotty limb; his head was red and temper grim; for the world was out of whack with him. He had hammered the stumps till his head did swim; he had looked for worms till his eyes were dim; he punched each tree and knot and limb, and darn the bug there for him. Not a song he sang, not a woodland hymn, for how can a bird with hunger slim, and gaunt starvation grewsome grim, looking right into the eyes of him, get up a voice like a cherubim, and with melody make the welkin swim? His crop was vacant, and only a whim, was in the stomach of him. Then he flew to the river and drowned him, and never made an effort to swim. His last words were "Oh birdie trim, why did you vote for that black hawk so prim, who got to work on each woodland limb, and placed a trust on the bugs of him? I'm like the old farmer, gaunt and grim, who gets surrounded by a rim of trusts that fill him to the brim with wind till there's naught in the stomach of him." The woodpecker then was out of breath, and the fish that ate him starved to death.—Ex.

O. S. Franklin was arrested Sunday by Deputy Game Warden E. H. Clark for shooting off the bridge near the Vancouver ferry and was fined \$25 and costs before Justice of the Peace Williams on Monday. His gun and hunting license were confiscated. J. F. Sauvin was also arrested Sunday by Mr. Clark for taking trout under size on the Columbia, and his sentence was suspended by Justice Williams.

Note the label on your paper.

THE LIBRARY

Interesting Notes for the Library Patrons

The St. Johns branch library will open its new building on Kellogg and Charleston streets on Saturday, November 22nd. There will be stories told in the afternoon for the children and in the evening the adults will be invited to inspect the new building and to listen to a brief informal program. No books will be exchanged on that day but the following Monday the library will be ready for regular business. It is the intention to keep the library open in its present quarters, if possible, up to the very day of the opening of the new building.

The new books:

Beach—Iron Trail. Of course you remember Kipling's "If" about the man who could keep his head in any emergency. Well, here he is, the hero, as Rex Beach has drawn him in his new Alaskan story. There were plenty of things to stand up against, too—other men's scheming, lack of funds, storm glaciers and misrepresentation. But he won his fight against nature, as he won the heart of an unusual heroine. The scene of their wild wooing on the bridge threatened by the flood is more dramatic than anything the author has ever written.

The above review is that of the publishers, written to sell the book, but the lovers of Rex Beach's former stories will doubtless share its enthusiastic praise of this latest one.

Cooke—The Joy Bringer. When a girl has decided to elope with one man and finds herself married to another, there is need for considerable adjustment, even if the two men are brothers. After some dramatic and dangerous experiences in the grip of real life in wild Arizona, where her undesired husband is a ranch owner, the girl finds she hasn't married the wrong man after all.

Collier—Germany and the Germans from an American Point of View.

Last week's papers reported the untimely death of Price Collier, the brilliant young writer, German and the Germans is his most recently published book. "A factory town with a garden attached surrounded by an armed camp." That is modern Germany, as Mr. Price Collier sees it. He finds much more than this, however, and reports it all in the clear epigrammatic style which has made for his earlier books so wide a circle of readers. Yet he is more than a reporter. He is a student of national character of keen insight. When this is added to a thoroughly devoted American point of view the reader's appreciation of what it is to be an American, as well as what it is not to be an American, is considerably heightened.

Nothing Alarming

Editor Review: In wandering around your town the other night, I noticed a red light on the top floor of the Central Hotel, at the side of the building. What is it there for? As it was the only red light I noticed in a building in St. Johns, I am a little curious about it. Answer in the Review, and oblige. A Visitor.

Nothing dangerous or apprehensive about this red light. It is there for a purpose in no wise sinister. In order that fears, suspicions and surmises of the "visitor" and others may be allayed, it might be well to state that the light is placed there as a "guiding star" to the guests so that they may locate the fire escape without and difficulty in case of fire. It is located at the fire escape, that is all.

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HIGH SCHOOL

Items of Interest Regarding School Doings

The Freshman class have invited the upper classmen to the first annual meeting of the "Tramps," Saturday, November 15th. The unique invitations have excited the curiosity of the students.

Miss Ethel Coupe, a former student of the James John High, visited the school Monday afternoon.

The entertainment Friday evening was well attended by parents and patrons of the school. After a short program in the auditorium, the visitors were shown over the building in groups, each of which was led by two or more student guides. The laboratory was the center of interest upstairs; the experiments performed to show the work of some of the students, were watched very attentively by our guests. The sewing room was also of interest, especially to the mothers. They were interested in the display of stitchery exhibited, and in the equipment for practical work. They were then taken downstairs into the gymnasium where the grown up boys made fruitless attempts at climbing ropes and performing their stunts of their youthful days. After journeying thru the long halls, and up and down numerous flights of stairs the guests were glad that the next stop was at the cooking room and here both mothers and fathers agreed was the most satisfactory department of all. They showed their approval of the delicious cocoa and wafers by many appreciative words. Many promised to come again, which is just what the teachers and students greatly desire that they should do.

Last Saturday the James John High football team played the high school of Oregon City at that place. The latter team outweighed the St. Johns lads several pounds to the man. Before sixty minutes of rough play was finished the score stood 38 to 0 in favor of Oregon City. Following is the line up of the home team: e, Hufford; rg, Thayer; Cook; lg, Plasket; rt, McGregor; lt, Bugbee; Belinger; re, Jower; le, Smith; Kruger; q, West; lb, Capt. Hiatt; rh, Thurmond; f, Lundstrom.

Saturday, November 22nd, the team goes to Ridgefield, Wash., to play the high school there. Having played a no score game on the St. Johns field, these two teams will work hard to settle the question which is the better, and therefore it promises to be an exciting game. This is our last schedule game of the season.—Reporter.

C. C. Chapman, secretary of the Oregon Development League, who is to head the Oregon delegation at the United States Land Show in Chicago, November 20 to December 8, has gone east to install the exhibit. Oregon will occupy two booths in the Land show and will also have lecture room privileges. From five to eight Oregon representatives will be in attendance at all times.

The exhibit will consist of agricultural products of every sort contributed by commercial clubs in all parts of the state and is one of the most complete ever assembled in Oregon. All of the exhibits were shipped from Portland last Saturday in a special baggage car via the North Bank, Great Northern and Burlington roads.

To Install the Exhibit

No. 47—To H. Henderson to erect a store building of brick and tiling on Jersey street between Chicago and New York streets; cost \$1100.

"Japan is buying heavy shipments of wheat. What does this mean? asks a concerned Portland editor. It probably means that the Japanese intend to eat. Wheat, ground into flour, is often used as food.—Kansas Paper.

Building Permits

No. 47—To H. Henderson to erect a store building of brick and tiling on Jersey street between Chicago and New York streets; cost \$1100.