

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 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, JANUARY 9, 1914.

NO. 8

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.

STRONG SPEECH

By Mr. Lafferty in House of Representatives

Hon. A. W. Lafferty recently made a speech in the House of Representatives, and as it contains much of local interest, and tells where Mr. Lafferty stands



and his views on a number of momentous questions, we have decided to publish it in full. Owing to its length, we will be compelled to publish it in weekly installments. We believe it will be read with considerable interest. The address follows:

Continued from last week.

At this precise point in the preparation of this speech, December, 1913, noon, I received the Portland Daily News of December 3, 1913, containing the following editorial:

Our Rising Mr. Lafferty. Out at St. Johns the other night Congressman A. Walter Lafferty took occasion to go out of his way to take a wallop at the News, and remarked, according to published reports, "the Portland News has been muzzled so far as saying anything good about Mr. Lafferty, which the editor has admitted was a fact."

Probably A. Walter was correctly quoted. If he said it, he lied. The editor of the News very frankly informed Mr. Lafferty, on his recent return from Washington, that this paper would not fight his fight as it had done the two previous campaigns. The News believes that Lafferty would never have seen the Halls of Congress without its support; the News believes that at the time it supported him, he was the best candidate in sight; it does not believe he is going to be the best candidate the next campaign.

The only reason the News has had nothing to say about the good things Mr. Lafferty has done has been because he has not done anything. For two terms he has resolved, and resolutely, and chattered, and extended his remarks in the Congressional Record, and sent out seeds, but if he has been responsible for a single meritorious act, if he has done anything for his district, if he has gained any standing in Washington, if in two terms of two years each he has climbed an inch to a position where he can be of service to this district, the fact has escaped the eagle eye of the News.

Lafferty is a Progressive, but he doesn't get anywhere. As a conversational artist, he is a wonder; he can devise more good reforms that never happen than any candidate we have met up with, and several months ago the News, after digesting his record, decided for itself that it was through with A. Walter, and it did not disguise the fact from him.

Muzzled the News has not been muzzled, nor is it fighting Lafferty; he is not an undesirable, he is not a crook, he is just a neat conversational artist, a charming dinner companion, and of late imbued with an overweening sense of his own importance without any considerable ground for his belief.

The News elected Lafferty twice and doesn't especially regret it; but Lafferty has had his chance and has not made good; that's enough said as to A. Walter.

But if a word more is needed, the News will remark that had it a year ago known what it now knows about A. Walter it would not then have supported him

for Congressman. Also the News does not believe that he could possibly be elected from this district next campaign, even though he had a record of efficiency, which he has not. The receipt of the Portland News was the first notice I had of such an editorial. But it was not a surprise to me. It had not been my intention to give the details of the flop of the Portland News, so far as its editor, Dana Sleeth, is concerned. But now I shall do so.

I arrived home in Portland Sunday, November 8, 1913. The following morning I went to the office of the Portland News, was greeted most cordially by Mr. Sleeth, and, knowing that he had received his orders, told him that I did not expect the News to support me hereafter, but that I hoped it would make no difference between ourselves as friends.

Sleeth replied: "Yes; I received a letter about seven months ago about the case." He then told me that Roy W. Howard, of New York, president of the United Press, which is owned by E. W. Scripps, who also owns the Daily News, sent Bond P. Geddiss in to see me last April at the time I introduced the bill to put all press associations under the Interstate Commerce Commission. He further said that Howard had sent the notes of the interview made by Geddiss, in which I had declined to print a retraction of my statement that the United Press was controlled by the money power, to B. F. Canfield, of Spokane, Wash., who is the northwest manager for all the so-called Scripps papers, of which the Portland News is one. Sleeth said that Canfield had sent the papers to him. That was all Sleeth said, but it was a fact that my name had not appeared in the Portland News from the date he received those "orders" up to November 9, 1913. In my speech at St. Johns I did not say that Sleeth had been muzzled; I merely recited the facts; but I say now that he has been muzzled, and I leave it to any sensible citizen to decide the question.

At the present time I have far more respect for the Oregonian and Telegram than for the Portland News. The Oregonian Publishing Co. does not make any "bones" of the fact that it is a representative of the money power and vested interests. But how is it with the Portland News? That paper is worse than a snake in the grass, because it has more intelligence. It is owned by E. W. Scripps, a multi-millionaire, who has made his millions by hiring reporters at starvation wages and by starting 67 so-called penny newspapers in the United States, by establishing the United Press Association, which he also owns, and by pretending to be a friend to the poor people. Scripps is not now and never was a friend of the poor people of this country. He is a cold blooded money making multi-millionaire. So long as he can take up the case of some unfortunate, like the poor woman who has recently been convicted of murdering her husband over in Connecticut and sentenced to be hanged, and make money out of it by using it to work upon the emotions of the poor people of the country, he does so. He has a set of reporters and a set of so-called editors trained in his peculiar school. They are to play to the poor people. They prate much about unimportant matters of local concern. But when Mr. Scripps once finds that a public officer is really amounting to anything and really endangering monopolistic graft, of which he is one of the most bounteous beneficiaries, he throws off his cloak and shows the cloven hoof. For every "pitiful" story printed by the 67 Scripps papers, appealing to the heartstrings of the poor and the unfortunate, a stream of pennies from the laboring people of this country, transformed into a stream of gold by the advertisers in Mr. Scripps' papers, pours into his coffers. He is simply cashing the misfortunes of the downtrodden.

But the meanest and most despicable part of the editorial attack upon me in the recent issue of the Portland Daily News is the statement that had it known a year ago what it knows now it would not have supported me. By that statement the writer of the editorial convicts himself and sews himself up from hereafter springing his mysterious information without making himself ridiculous, for earlier in the same editorial the

writer says, "Lafferty is not an undesirable; he is not a crook." If that be true, the alleged information withheld from the public cannot be of any consequence. The editor realized that he had given no justification whatever to the poor people of Portland, who are my friends and who are his bread and butter, for having turned against me. The simplest tests of common sense will show that the man who wrote the editorial was not sincere and did not himself believe what he was writing. As an excuse for turning against me, he says that several months ago he "digested" my record and found that I was not accomplishing anything in Congress. Mind you, several months ago was just at the close of my first term. No sane man expects wonders from a Congressman his first term. Yet during that term I had secured the passage of 16 bills, including one where-by the Government land grant suit had been greatly expedited and the sum of \$1,000,000 turned into the Federal Treasury by compromise with the so-called innocent purchasers of the land that was sold, before the suit was brought to enforce the grant as to the remaining 2,300,000 acres.

The fact is that the only "record" the writer of that editorial ever "digested" was the letter sent him by the president of the United Press directing him to fight me or quit his job. He still has his job. Again, as a pretext to his readers for deserting me, the writer of the editorial says of me:

"If in two terms of two years each he has climbed an inch to a position where he can be of service to this district, the fact has escaped the eagle eye of the News." Yet when the paper deserted me "several months ago," after "digesting" my record, I had not been even sworn in as a member during my second term, and even now I am serving my second week of the first regular session of my second term, and not until March 4, 1915, will I have served two terms of two years each. These facts show that the pretended change of mind of the editor, based upon any just cause, is a pretense, a fake, a fraud and a sham. This editor has a much poorer opinion of the intelligence of his readers than I have to delude himself into the belief that he could shove down their throats such miserable rot.

The editor takes unto himself full credit for both my elections. That is not nerve, it is pure gall. In 1910 I was nominated without the support of the Daily News, and my nomination was equivalent to an election. In the final campaign that year the Daily News remained neutral between John Manning and myself. So I became a Congressman without the support of the Daily News. The News, in the fall of 1911, when edited by Mr. E. O. Sawyer, did come to my support at a time when I needed it most, and I shall ever remain grateful for that help. And during the campaign of 1912 one or two of the most brilliant editorials ever penned by any man came unsolicited from Mr. Dana Sleeth in my behalf; and they, too, will ever be gratefully remembered. But I may merely mention the fact that during the time the News was supporting me I was supporting it and I made it more subscribers than any other man who ever said a word for the paper in Portland. But all the time I said the paper was owned by Mr. Scripps, a multi-millionaire, and that the News might be expected to change front and begin fighting me any day.

Many people who have heard me speak in Portland will remember that statement. I may say further, that when I had the support of the Daily News its support cut both ways. While it made me some votes it lost me some. Many people felt that I might be the same wishy washy, fly-by-the-night, undependable kind, as the News has now proved itself to be. But I hope these people will now see that I will stay put. Moreover, I may merely suggest to the editor of the News that last year in eastern Multnomah county, where the News did not circulate, I ran farther ahead, both at the primary and at the general election, than I did down in the city.

"Lafferty is a progressive, but he doesn't get anywhere," says Mr. Sleeth. At that I am one ahead of the Daily News. It

fills its columns with talk of the recall of Tom Ward till the public is sick and tired of its repetitions; but it advocates no specific laws, as I do, which would guarantee to every man and woman who toils a comfortable living while they are young, a competence for their old age, and an opportunity to live in happiness, own a home, educate their children, and take an annual vacation as they pass through life. Just laws, such as the specific measures I have introduced into Congress, will, in my opinion, guarantee this much in return for the industry of every individual, and I believe the people will have these laws within the next five years. But they will not get these laws if they listen to such hirelings of entrenched special privilege as is the editor of the Daily News, who, for his paltry share of the plunder and pelf represented by his salary, is willing to drive the dagger of treachery and falsehood into the heart of any public servant who has the courage to stand by the people's interests at all cost.

Continued next week.

Watch Night Services

The watch night services at the M. E. church was a splendid success and a very enjoyable and helpful occasion to all who were there. Those who were not there missed it and are the losers.

Promptly at 8 p. m. the service began with the congregation singing that splendid old hymn of devotion, "Safely Through Another Year God Has Brought Us on Our Way," followed by prayer by Rev. J. A. Goode, pastor of the Evangelical church. The sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. W. Edwin Ingalls, which was to the purpose of taking a review of the year that had just passed, and to profit by its experiences, enter upon the new year better prepared, and make for greater successes and victories in the year to come than in the past. The service was divided into three sections, and the second consisted of a social hour, at which time the ladies of the church served a free lunch in the basement of the church.

The third section was called at 10:40, and after song and prayer was devoted to a platform and testimony meeting. Rev. Goode of the Evangelical church gave a splendid address on the subject, "How can we bring about closer fellowship and cooperation among the churches in St. Johns?"

Mr. Monahan, postmaster of St. Johns, spoke on "How should the busy business man relate himself to the church, and the church to the busy business man?"

Mr. W. A. Carroll gave an address on "What the church should be to the laboring man, and the laboring man to the church."

Mr. Hugunin spoke on "A man's brotherhood, and what we can do in St. Johns in the matter of having one."

These addresses were followed by a general discussion and testimony by others present on "What I want to be to the revival meeting and the New Year, and what I want the revival meeting and the New Year to be to me."

Mrs. Ingalls sang a solo entitled, "Some Time We'll Understand."

Almost the entire congregation gathered about the altar in prayer and consecration as the bell tolled out the dying moments of the old year, and rang out in joyful peals the coming in of the New.

It was an impressive, solemn and sacred moment, and the power of God's spiritual presence was felt in the midst. The meeting broke up amidst the joyful greetings for the New Year, and to continue in the revival meetings which are now in progress, to which you are cordially invited.

rails against Mayor Albee and fills its columns with talk of the recall of Tom Ward till the public is sick and tired of its repetitions; but it advocates no specific laws, as I do, which would guarantee to every man and woman who toils a comfortable living while they are young, a competence for their old age, and an opportunity to live in happiness, own a home, educate their children, and take an annual vacation as they pass through life. Just laws, such as the specific measures I have introduced into Congress, will, in my opinion, guarantee this much in return for the industry of every individual, and I believe the people will have these laws within the next five years. But they will not get these laws if they listen to such hirelings of entrenched special privilege as is the editor of the Daily News, who, for his paltry share of the plunder and pelf represented by his salary, is willing to drive the dagger of treachery and falsehood into the heart of any public servant who has the courage to stand by the people's interests at all cost.

Continued next week.

BUILDING PERMITS.
No. 1—To Blew & Son to erect a dwelling on Hayes street between between Ida and Alma for E. A. Blew; cost \$1100.
Wanted to Exchange—Modern five room bungalow for a vacant lot in Portland to the value of \$1000; balance part cash and terms. Call Columbia 286, or address 924 North Hayes street, St. Johns.

Letter From Rev. Patton

Fairbanks, Alaska, Dec. 6th, 1913.—Mr. and Mrs. Serrurier, St. Johns, Oregon. Dear brother and sister: No doubt you have heard long before this letter reaches you that we arrived safely in Fairbanks. We are now enjoying greatly our new home. There are many things that seem very queer, and yet intensely interesting to us. We went shopping this afternoon entirely by artificial light. Wood saws were running in the streets by the electric light, lights in the public school—in fact had all the appearance of night except every line of work in full swing, same as if broad daylight. It is, indeed, a queer sight to us to walk along the river front and see the steamboats lifted far above the ice and resting on the ways. Sleds are now used instead of wagons. The roads are as pavements so that autos and bicycles are used quite successfully. It seems almost incredible to see the immense loads a good team will draw. Not uncommon to see from three to four cords of wood, or even more, on a pair of bob sleds.

Customs of life and living are very different from Oregon. For instance, I went out Thursday morning and shot twenty-four rabbits. I dressed them and hung them in the open, where in a few minutes they were frozen solid. Thus they will keep until the warm spring days. About noon today a man called at our door. He had a hand sled filled with grating, pike and ptarmigan. He had caught the fish in a lake out in the mountains by cutting holes in the ice and then using a net. He sold the fish for 25 cents a pound. They dress the fish immediately after taking them from the water; then in a few minutes they can handle them the same as if they were sticks of wood. When prepared for the table they are excellent. Mountain sheep, moose and caribou are now being brought into town in large quantities. This wild meat sells from 20 to 30 cents a pound. I would as soon have it as beef, yet many people will pay from 35 to 75 cents a pound for beef instead.

The temperature has been varying greatly. For several days it has been between five above and ten below zero. It is growing colder again this evening, and has every appearance of dropping to what people call normal, or around 30 degrees below.

I notice the nail heads on the door casing are now gathering frost on them, even though the parlor is very comfortable.

Church work is moving along very smoothly. Mrs. Patton has a lovely class of young ladies. I teach the Bible class. Beech and Everett have a lovely teacher by the name of Huffman. Her husband is in the government employ as timber cruiser. People who sell wood cut it on government land and pay the government 25 cents per cord. If we get the wood ourselves we are allowed 60 cords a year without charge. I went out in the woods and cut the poles for our winter wood and hired it hauled. A team cost quite a good deal. I hauled me two loads on Wednesday. It took him just four and one-half hours, and I paid him \$7. Teams begin to start for the woods at about 7 a. m., and thus will many times return with the first load of the day before it is really daylight. The breath of the horses freeze on their hair so that to some extent they have a real pitiful appearance.

We received a letter from St. Johns a day or two ago telling of Brother Tallman and Churchill's sickness. How glad we are to know they are recovering. I have nursed several people who had typhoid fever and realize that under the best of care the disease is very severe.

Only three weeks now until the sun will appear to again start northward. It now rises only a little east of south and sets accordingly a little in the west. Its rays strike very glancingly and seemingly with little effect. The atmosphere is surprisingly dry. Snow, like dry sand, will not stick to wood. In fact many people leave most of their wood in the open. The wood here holds fire much better than in Oregon—that is, wood of the same variety. Spruce here burns with really the same durability as the Oregon ash.

It is remarkable what effect the various temperatures have upon the dogs about town.

When it is warm, say zero and up, the dogs keep up a continual chatter and howl during the night. No doubt I have heard at least a hundred dogs in various directions, each singing his own peculiar song; but when the thermometer begins to drop, as tonight, they soon hunt their kennels.

No doubt as you people have seen cold winters, this letter will in some ways merely be describing your past experiences and observations.

Wishing you both physical and spiritual prosperity, your Brother in Christ, J. J. PATTON.

For Sale—Rhode Island Red cockerels, thoroughbred stock, —516 Central avenue. adv.

The Prodigal Girl

We all have a heart for the prodigal boy
Who was caught in sin's mad whirl,
And we welcome him back with songs of joy—
But what of the prodigal girl?
For the prodigal boy there's an open door,
And a father's bounteous fare,
And, though he be wretched, sick and poor,
He is sure of a welcome there.

But what of the girl who has gone astray,
Who has lost in the battle with sin?
Say, do we forgive in the same sweet way
We've always forgiven him?
Does the door stand ajar, as if to say,
"Come, enter, you need not fear;
I've been open thus since you went away,
Now close to the second year?"

Or, do we with hand of hellish pride
Close and bolt the door,
And swear, "While heaven and earth abide
She will enter here no more?"
O Christ! It seems we have never learned
The lesson taught in the sand,
For even yet the woman is spurned
And stoned in a Christian land.

Down into the slough we hurl her back
Then turn around with a smile,
And welcome the boy from the sinful track,
Though he may have been more vile.
We all have a heart for the prodigal boy
Who was caught in sin's mad whirl,
And we welcome him back with songs of joy—
But what of the prodigal girl?
—From Lend a Hand, published at the Salem penitentiary.

Enjoy a Smoker

The St. Johns Volunteer Fire Department held its annual smoker in the city hall Monday evening, which was largely attended and hugely enjoyed. The attendance was composed of members of the local company, city officials, members of the Portsmouth fire department and several others. The entertainment consisted of some lively and spirited boxing matches. The rounds were few in number and no decisions were rendered, yet they were highly diverting. "Nonpareil" Martin and "Bantam" Markwart were the first to enter the ring. The combatants were pretty evenly matched, and for youngsters gave a good exhibition, and while with the large gloves it was impossible to injure one another, they kept up a lively setto. Anderson, the champion juvenile boxer of St. Johns, and Russell Poff went through three fast and furious rounds, and Williams of Portsmouth and Oscar Oihus of St. Johns followed in a two round encounter that was spirited and exciting. "Blackie" of Portsmouth and "Frenchie" of University gave a lively fistic exhibition of four rounds duration. Vocal and guitar and violin music was furnished at intervals by members of the Portsmouth fire department. A pretty exhibition of rope spinning and twirling was given by a local young man. A splendid banquet followed, and speeches and a general good time ensued. Every one was highly pleased with the entertainment afforded, and voted the St. Johns fire boys royal entertainers.

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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 intersection of Bristol street and Smith avenue was referred to the water and light committee for recommendation.

An invitation was received for the council to attend "Fathers' Day services in a body at the Evangelical church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Mayor Bredeson suggested that it would not do any harm if all accepted the invitation. A communication from J. T. Yeon, County Roadmaster, stated that he was investigating the county commissioners' attitude in regard to improvement of county roads within city limits, and would report more definitely later on.

An arc light was ordered installed on Kellogg street 400 feet north of Catlin street.

The improvement of Central avenue between Buchanan and John streets was accepted.

A report of the city treasurer showed a balance of \$2,605 remaining in the general fund.

Prof. C. H. Boyd, who had been delegated to report the recommendations of the concluding public park mass meeting, stated that four tracts had been recommended by the meeting, and that he, as chairman of the meeting, had been authorized to appoint a committee of twelve to conduct an educational campaign and get the lowest prices obtainable on the tracts favored. He stated that this committee, however, would not work for any tract where the price held on same was deemed to be excessive, or above its actual market value. He said he was glad to know that the city council had not confined itself to two park tracts, that while it had recommended that the Caples and Catlin tracts be placed on the ballot, provided a reasonable price could be obtained, yet it did not preclude the addition of other tracts, provided it could be shown that other tracts were desirable and the price had been made right. Mr. Boyd asked for the cooperation of the council, which he was assured he would receive.

Attorney Gatzmyer stated that complaints had come to him regarding the condition of the sidewalks on North Jersey street, the claim being made that they were in a dangerous condition. He said the council had condemned the walks, and it was now up to the city to see that they be either repaired or new ones laid. Some discussion followed, but no definite action was taken.

The council decided to make a personal visit to Banks street to ascertain the feasibility of improvement of same, as per petition received and to which there had been some objection on the part of property owners.

The city recorder was requested to secure the best price obtainable on the Woodhouse block of ground between the city hall and the river, as there was a possibility of this piece of land being placed on the park budget at the special election March 7th.

The matter of policing East St. Johns in a more thorough manner was discussed, and the chief of police was requested to give as much attention to that part of the city as it was possible to do.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid: State Laundry Co., washing blankets for jail, \$4.30; St. Johns Hardware Co., supplies, \$8.64; S. W. Bugbee, hauling for street work, \$12.50; St. Johns Express and Transportation Co., hauling garbage, etc., \$8.75; S. W. Bugbee, work on street with team, \$17.50; George Skaar, five days' work on streets, \$12.50; Bert Olin, ditto, \$12.50; St. Johns Lumber Co., lumber, \$7.91; Kilham Stationery Co., supplies, \$2.95; St. Johns Review, printing, \$28.40; A. G. Long, supplies for fire apparatus, \$11.91. Total, \$128.86.

First class St. Johns property. Inquire at Review office.