

St. Johns is Calling You

Is second in number of industries.
Is seventh in population.
Cares 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 pure 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, SEPTEMBER 25, 1914.

NO 44

St. Johns is Calling You

Has seven churches.
Has a most promising future.
Distinctively 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.

COUNCIL MEETS

Matters of Importance Receive Attention

With the exception of Councilman Davis, who was absent in Eastern Oregon on business, all members were present at the regular meeting of the city council Tuesday evening, with Mayor Vincent presiding.

A petition was received for the improvement of Stanford street between Buchanan and Burr streets by sidewalk, curb and grade, and a resolution directing the city engineer to prepare the plans, specifications and estimate for the improvement of same was adopted. A petition for the improvement of Macrum avenue between the city limits and O. W. R. & N. R. tracks by grade, sidewalk and curb received like treatment.

Petitions for arc lights on Macrum avenue 200 feet south of the Columbia Slough and also 200 feet north of the O. W. R. & N. tracks were referred to the water and light committee, as was also a petition for an arc light to be placed at the corner of Scott avenue and East Charleston street.

W. S. Kellogg asked that the bulkheads on Willamette boulevard at Polk and Richmond streets be made in conformity with the other bulkheads on the street, and on motion of Councilman Munson a committee consisting of the mayor, city attorney, city engineer and Councilmen Waldref and Graden was appointed to investigate the condition and act as it might seem proper under the circumstances.

R. D. Powell lodged another complaint concerning a certain dog in his neighborhood running at large a portion of the time without a muzzle. Chief of Police Poff stated that he had made several trips to the home of the canine, but each time he found the animal wearing a muzzle. The mayor stated that it was an impossibility for the police to watch all the dogs in the city all the time.

A Mr. Powers of Portland entered a complaint against the charge made for cutting weeds on a certain piece of land in St. Johns. The matter was held over for adjustment, if any be found necessary, until a later date.

Bills amounting to \$236.95 were allowed.

The water and light committee by Councilman Graden, chairman, recommended the installation of the following arc lights, to be installed within twenty days: One at the corner of Seneca and Newton streets; one at the corner of Seneca and East Mohawk streets; one at the corner of New York and Edison streets, and one at the corner of Leavitt and Willamette boulevard. Upon suggestion of Councilman Munson the raising of the arc light at the corner of Baltimore and Decatur streets four or five feet farther up the pole was included in the budget, and the recommendations were accepted by the council.

The finance committee reported that 5724 yards of rock had been taken from the city's quarry at Whitwood Court from May 1st to September 1st, the greater portion of which was used outside of the city. The city receives a royalty of 2 1/2 cents per yard for all rock used in the city, and ten cents per yard for all rock from the quarry used outside of the city limits.

Upon being advised by the mayor that Mr. Thompson of the Portland Woolen Mills had requested that Crawford street leading to the mills be placed in better repair, it was decided that the council make a visit to the street in a body the following day and investigate the condition of the street. There is a possibility that the street may be hard surfaced, as the only feasible and practical manner of improvement for this much traveled highway.

The improvement of Charleston street between Hayes and Willamette boulevard was accepted. It is said to be the best job of concrete pavement ever laid in the city. Cochran-Nutting & Co. were the contractors. The St. Johns Lumber Company asked for a renewal of the lease of a portion of Burlington street, and the matter was referred to the mayor and city at-

The Corona Club

Tune—Yankee Doodle.
Oh, we're the gay Corona Club,
With colors rose and golden;
We gather all our lessons up,
And in our heads we hold 'em.

Chorus.
Corona Club, Oh, rah! rah! rah!
Corona Club the dandy;
Oh, wave your flags and pennants high,
And with the cheers be handy.
Last June we parted, one and all,
To spend a gay vacation,
But now the paths of duty call,
So goodbye, recreation.

Some of us still students are,
A-working at our books, oh;
And some within the School of Life
Are finding proper nooks, oh.
To place a crown upon our head,
Oh, this we're goin' to strive for;
With fame and wealth and honor, too,
Oh, these we're goin' to dive for.

But yet we'll try to help the world,
And on the sands of time, oh,
We'll leave a mark that will not fade,
So endeth this long rhyme, oh.
—Meg Merrilies.

Building Permits

No. 48—To Stanley Barszewski to erect a residence on Charleston street between Swenson and Richards streets; cost \$800.

No. 49—To H. D. Beam to erect a residence for O. D. Juergens on Jersey street between Tyler and Mohawk streets; cost \$1200.

A bill was presented in the sum of \$25 by the city of Portland for services rendered by Grappler Brady in recovering the body of Clyde Lindley from the Willamette river recently, and was referred to the finance committee for recommendation as to payment.

A communication from Chief of Police Poff recommended that an auto be secured for the police department instead of employing another policeman, as had been decided upon, claiming that he believed better service could thus be secured than an additional man would be able to render. He also recommended that the red light signal system of police alarm be installed as contemplated some time since. The recommendations were held over for a week for deliberation.

Councilman Waldref made a motion that the city attorney be directed to draft an ordinance penalizing parties from removing bodies from St. Johns in cases of accidental death without the permission of relatives of the deceased, provided it did not conflict with any state law that might be in force; motion carried unanimously.

Resolutions directing the engineer to prepare the necessary data for the improvement of St. Johns avenue between Edison and Seneca streets, and Columbia boulevard between Jersey and Dawson streets were adopted. A resolution directing the engineer to prepare the data for the improvement of Tyler street between Jersey and Fessenden streets was held over owing to the fact that there is a strip of land between Jersey and Dawson streets that has not been dedicated, and that condemnation proceedings would be likely before the city could obtain title to same.

Upon motion of Councilman Garlick, the recorder was authorized to advertise for bids for the installation of bathing facilities for the use of the firemen in the city hall. The chief of police was also authorized to secure paint so that the firemen could paint the cells of the city baste during their leisure hours, upon suggestion of Councilman Munson.

It was decided that the council should investigate the sharp corner of the curb at the intersection of Burlington and Pittsburg streets, with a view to having them removed.

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, 311 North Jersey street Adv.

The Character Builder

Excellent paper read by Mrs. T. J. Monahan at the Mothers' meeting Monday of last week. Subject, "Mother the Character Builder."
Lovejoy the poet said:
God thought to give the sweetest thing in His Almighty power,
To earth, and deeply pondering what it should be, one hour—
In fondest joy and love of heart outweighing every other,
He moved the gates of Heaven back and gave to earth a mother.

It is a hard thing to require a mother to devote herself so closely to her child, but let her remember that motherhood is her business now.
She has had her school life. She has had society. She has had literature. She has had wifehood. Now she is a mother, pledged by the sacredness and infinite import of this new calling to self-aneation, to the highest good of the child to whom she stands as creator and provider. It is to her now that the child looks for support and strength. The first thoughts to come to a child are of mother; then where is there any other greater opportunity to form the little mind and mold it in a way that will make lasting impressions and form the ideas that will develop and make character?

When we want to develop a plant and make something of it that will be admired by our friends and the public, how much time we give to it. We watch it day by day as it grows to see if we cannot do still more to help it in its growth and development.

Mothers, do you know that the rarest plant God ever planted is the child in the home garden. Then it behooves the mother to watch over the child hour by hour and day by day that she may find the way into that young life; to exert over it the care and influence that will stamp upon it that which will develop its character.

Mothers, you are the character builders of your children. In this busy, go ahead age, when every one is forging ahead and especially the man with a family who has to be away from home from early morning till late at night in keeping pace with the rush for a livelihood, has no time to even visit with his family, say nothing of his being able to properly teach his children. So the greater responsibility naturally falls on the mother to care for and train the children.

Lincoln said: "All I am I owe to my mother." Who knows, but God alone, what sacrifices that mother made that her boy might have a character that would stand out in the world's history as the noblest work of God—a man with a true character? We look back at the martyred Lincoln and think of him as the rail splitter, afterward as an attorney, then a Congressman, and finally a President of the United States. Then it was he shed forth the teaching of that mother. With a great heart beating in unison with, and full of sympathy for suffering humanity, he portrayed a character such as only a loving mother can inspire. The deep underlying strength of his life was made manifest when he issued the "Emancipation Proclamation."

Mothers, you may none of you raise a Lincoln, but you can impart to your children by word and by life the things that will make character in your boy or your girl. And I would not have you forget where to go for your information, the source of all knowledge and wisdom, the greatest character builder of all ages—God himself, as revealed by his Word.

In conclusion, let me say: It is not the childless woman that has conquered man. It is the mother who has fulfilled her duty. Women who fulfill their mission as mother are those who reign over reigning men. Those who prepare new generations and form public opinion constitute the greatest factors in man's salvation from the evils that threaten our age. Yes, women mothers, in your hands more than any other lies the character building of the world.

For Rent—At 311 South Jersey street, modern store building, with living rooms in rear; all conveniences; fine location. Rent low.—Main 5378 or Columbia 81.

Work for a Greater St. Johns.

War to Those at Home

Passing the bulletin boards one will be attracted by the crowd drinking and absorbing the war news when some great battle has claimed its toll in human slaughter; the greater the casualty the greater seems their delight. One shudders at this spirit in our rising generation. Are we getting ready for some future war? When one stops to consider that for each one thousand slain in battle three thousand innocent hearts are torn—mothers, fathers, sweethearts—"somebody's darlings," let them be Cossacks or others.

Though young in years, how indelible are events stamped on my mind that occurred in our Civil War. How happy I was when father came home on furlough with those bright buttons and blue clothing with very modest stripes on his arms, won at Shiloh. But later, while I was resting on mother's knee, a neighbor knocked at our door, handing mother a letter with a red badge on the envelope. I can see those dear fingers yet as they nervously tore off its end, one glance inside, she dropped it, drawing me nearer her heart, her tears streaming over my tow head. Pressing her lips to mine, she sobbed, "Your father is dead."

A dear neighbor lady came in to try to help lift the burden, little dreaming that next day she, too, would hear the death knell—her two boys were killed. John Hartman, the eldest, had died, as every one knew he would, the first on the enemy's breastworks. As he was falling, riddled with bullets, his weight sank the flagstaff deep in the earthen works. Seeing Old Glory waving, with a mighty cheer, the boys won the day.

Elias Humphrey, one of our nearest neighbor's boys, left a broken hearted mother. A copperhead living in our vicinity escaped duty by giving this young man \$1000 as substitute to better enable him to stay at home and make life miserable for the old men and women.

The wounded, when able to travel, would be given a furlough home to convalesce; but how different the wounds then and now. Instead of a clean little puncture, made with a small caliber bullet, neatly covered by a steel or nickel sheath to guard against blood poisoning, and with such a velocity that a bone could be punctured without breaking; quite different was the slow, large minnie ball. The shock was greater and in a majority of cases the ball remained in the body to be probed after, after carrying a large patch of clothing with it.

Live, we did not; we existed. Not to know where the next meal was coming from was almost universal.

My mother passed over years ago. I can still hear her voice and recall many things only a mother can do. One stands out in bold relief, "a mother's suggestion" with six little hungry mouths to feed, none old enough to be of material help. One evening, rainy and dismal, nothing but bad news from our army, and almost every home in the country in mourning, the house was empty of edibles other than the milk from one old faithful cow "Brownie"; we were all teasing for supper; poor mother looked crushed; then of a sudden she jumped up and said, "We will have a great feast. Just think of it! Yum! Yum! Bonnie clabber!" Like magic the suggestion struck us, and such a supper! I never tasted any food so good. We loaded our little stomachs and went to bed happy and slept soundly all night; but now I can see dear mother crying and lying awake thinking of the morrow.

In this European war, as in our war, we will lose the best blood. The young, strong boys will be there, first to receive the shock, leaving the sickly and imperfect ones to bring on the next generation. Instead of those of ruddy face and fine physique. The undersized weaklings will predominate.

We wonder if God in his mercy can forgive some of those crowned heads who have caused this slaughter? Thousands of individuals that have met bayonets' thrusts have given up lives more worthy than those jewels decked monarchs. "Tis for us to mourn" the blood that in soaking neutral and other grounds carries the same elements that course through many of our veins.—John W. Tollman of Roseburg in the Oregonian.

THE LIBRARY

Interesting Notes for the Library Patrons

Hours: Afternoon 12 to 5:30; evening 7 to 9.

Lay aside the war news long enough to read "The Charm That is Banie" in the October Century.

Russia is the unknown quantity in the present war. The magazines this week are trying to solve the problem. H. G. Wells, the Englishman, discusses "The Liberal Fear of Russia in Harper's Weekly and The Independent features articles on The Rise of Russia and the Russian Conquest of Poland.

Books Received:
The Business Man's Library, in ten volumes.

"American business men hold that the only way to learn to do things is to do them. But men are coming to realize that, although no one can learn to do a thing by merely being told how it is done, such precious knowledge greatly facilitates his learning how to do it when once he gets into practical work.
Book learning is like a fertilizer—it does not, of itself, produce anything, but it stimulates growth and advance when the live seed, practical experience, is instilled in the soil of work."

The subjects considered are as follows:
Vol. 1—Credits and Collections.
Vol. 2—Business correspondence.

Vol. 3—Cost of production.
Vol. 4—Selling.
Vol. 5—Buying.
Vol. 6—Organizing a factory.
Vol. 7—Advertising.
Vol. 8—Employer and employee.
Vol. 9—Personality in business.
Vol. 10—Accounting and office methods.

Lauffer—Electrical Injuries. Their causation, prevention and treatment. Designed for the use of practical electrical men.

Mitchell—About Old Story Tellers.

Of how and when they lived and what stories they told.
Donald G. Mitchell, author of Reveries of a Bachelor, believes in old friends and thinks they should not be laid away upon the shelf without good cause. He confesses to a lurking fondness for the good old fashioned stories which were written in good, straight forward English with good, straight forward intent. It is for these reasons that he has written the present book, which kindles and fastens interest in these old-new tales by chatty talks of their authors and of the times in which they lived, and the circumstances in which they wrote.

Shorter Route to Portland

Commissioner Dieck has approved the proposed extension of Greeley street from Killingsworth avenue to Russell street as a continuation of the Willamette boulevard. Recently he held a conference with a committee from the United Improvement Clubs of the Peninsula district and went thoroughly into the situation. It was set forth that the damages which would result by the condemnation of property covered in the proposed extension would amount to about \$7 in assessments against each lot affected. Property owners say they will be willing to pay these assessments providing the improvement is made. The extension will lessen the distance between the Peninsula district and the business part of the city nearly one and one-half miles. It is proposed that the St. Johns car line be routed over the boulevard which would lessen the time on cars each way about 15 minutes thus bringing the Peninsula district considerably nearer the city. Commissioner Dieck promised to direct his subordinates to prepare the necessary plans for the proposed extension and to have the City Attorney prepare an ordinance commencing proceedings for the project.—Portland Daily Abstract.

For Sale—Canary singers at \$2.50 each; phone Columbia 69.

Ocean Commerce

The New York Times says that for years "the South American trade might have been ours for the asking."

The New York Times was, through all those years, one of the potential forces which prevented "the asking" in any reasonable way. Those in charge of the Times saw what England and Germany were doing to gain that trade and the splendid results they obtained, but with the World, the Evening Post, and kindred great journals persistently fought every legitimate effort for Americans to enter that field and contest for the mighty prize.

The example they set was followed by journals in every state, and because of them there have always been men enough in congress to defeat any practical measure for building up an American merchant marine. Now that a cataclysm has struck all ocean commerce, congress is wabbling about helplessly, apparently not knowing what to do.

It has passed a measure admitting to registry foreign built ships; there is talk of the government buying ships and running them, which would not be a bad idea, for in that way the government might eventually learn the cost of running merchant ships and might eventually discover the differences between paying that cost where the money would all remain a part of the money of this country or of paying it to foreign ship owners where it would be lost to this country forever. No one can foresee when the present war will end, but any man of ordinary intelligence can see that all the powers engaged, save perhaps Great Britain, will come out of the war shattered, with their industries wrecked and with hates engendered that it will require years to repair and overcome.

This being true, it is incomprehensible that such legislation is not passed as will set the hammers in every ship yard in America ringing, in preparation for running our republic on four wheels instead of the three wheels which has been the rule ever since our ocean trade was transferred to foreigners between 1861 and 1865.

Think of our situation! A great nation with vast and swiftly increasing products to sell to foreigners but for a full half century refusing to make possible the carrying of those products in American ships! And now that a conflict among the great commercial nations of the old world has swept their ships from the sea, behold our government looking helplessly on, not knowing what to do.

Added to this, too, is the object lesson to teach us that a mighty ocean commerce is necessary to anything like prosperity for our country.

If one-half the interest on the money that this country has paid to foreign ship owners during the past thirty years, and which has been lost to us forever, had been used to encourage American shipping, we would now have been, as we were in 1859, the greatest of shipping countries, and in the present crisis we would have been the commercial masters of all the oceans without a rival except Japan.—Goodwin's Weekly.

Must Tell the Truth

Things forevermore remind us that this world's a world of grief and no optimist can blind us to the fact that joy is brief. We are to the future looking for a glad and joyous day, and the future's busy cooking all the joy that comes that way.

Man goes forth and weds a maiden, and he thinks he's cornered bliss; all the world becomes an Aiden, and this life just one big kiss. When the honeymoon is ended, and his appetite returns, life to him seems much less splendid—for his boarding house he yearns. For his bride, with all her talents, never learned to broil a steak, which destroys his mental balance—and the coffee she can make! He who always loved good feeding now must gnaw the concrete bread, and the gallant heart is bleeding that was glad when he was wed.

And the young bride has a sorrow gnawing at her inmost heart; yesterday, today, tomorrow she can feel its endless smart. For her husband, when he misses stew or steak or poultry fruit, doesn't seem to care for kisses as a proper substitute. She has even seen him frowning as he ate the glacial pie, and her soul in woe is drowning, and she heaves a gasping sign.

Ah, this scene, so grim and tragic, may be seen each passing day; for the wedding morning's magic soon full soon is passed away, if the bride can't make a salad of two prunes and seven pears, and the husband has a valid reason for the face he wears.

And the bride, on that bright morning when her orange wreath is new, sees of storm no hint or warning; all the skies are fair and blue. No forecast of clouds or thunder to her loving heart can reach, for her husband is a wonder, just as sure as she's a peach. But she finds, when she's been married for six weeks or maybe less, and her bridal wreath she's carried to the attic in distress, that the man who was a spender in the courting days so fine and who blew himself in splendor, just as though he owned a mine, is as tight as any miser, and he grumbles every time she, his beautiful Ann Elizer, asks him for a measly dime.

Thus their golden dreams are busted, soon their love has run its course, and we find them, sick, disgusted, playing for a quick divorce.

It is sinful to depress you, confident and hopeful youth; may all happiness possess you—but we still must tell the truth! —Walt Mason in Judge.

HIGH SCHOOL

Incidents of High School Interestingly Told

Vacation is over; now for school! This is the thought that inspired every student reentering James John. At present there is an enrollment of seventy-seven. A great factor in making the enrollment for the first week larger this year than at any time before is no doubt the newly added commercial course. The first and second years of this course are now being offered. The first year includes English, Algebra, bookkeeping, typewriting and penmanship. The second year includes English, commercial arithmetic and practice. Mr. A. H. Babb, a graduate of the University of Idaho, has been engaged as instructor.

It is not certain what activities the students will pursue this year until class organization is perfected, but the prospects are fair in both athletic and literary departments.

In athletics Will Leutsch and Wesley Wrinkle are new upper class huskies who will probably figure in the foot ball team. The freshman class offer much promising material. Each of the four classes has organized. The officers are as follows:

Freshman Class—President, Wyeth Jayne; vice president, Carlye Cunningham; secretary, Clarice Wilson; treasurer, Delbert Day.

Sophomore Class—President, Marshall Shaw; vice president, Susie Lindley; secretary, Clyde Thayer; treasurer, Minnie Nolen.
Junior Class—President, Arline Shaw; vice president, Hazel Johnson; secretary, George Hufford; treasurer, Ruth McGregor.
Senior Class—President, Alice Wrinkle; vice president, John McGregor; secretary, William Leutsch; treasurer, Harold Baybrook.

Among the enrollment are six students from Linnton. We are more than glad to have these near neighbors with us this year.—Reporter.

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BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—The Boston Restaurant 122 Philadelphia street St. Johns has been newly arranged and is now in fine condition, full equipment with living rooms up stairs; cheap rent and a good stand. Will sell fixtures and give good lease—McKinney & Davis, phone Columbia 2.

An electric massage, only one in town.—Gilmore's barber shop, adv.