

St. Johns is Calling You

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

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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

VOL. 11

ST. JOHNS, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1915.

NO 33

St. Johns is Calling You

Is second in number of industries. Is seventh in population. Cars to Portland every 16 min.

COUNCIL MEETS

Matters of Importance Receive Attention

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

A request for permission to construct 100 feet of concrete sidewalk on John street was presented by T. J. Monahan...

A petition to vacate Crawford street between Fessenden and Trambull streets was referred to the city attorney and engineer.

Are lights were ordered installed at Olympia and Oswego streets, two on Macrum avenue and one 100 feet west of Buchanan on Ivanhoe street.

A remonstrance against assessment of cost on the Tyler street improvement was presented by Mrs. Dunsmore...

John N. Edlefsen called attention of the council to the necessity of oiling Willamette boulevard, asserting that 5,000 people traverse that thoroughfare on Sundays.

Alice E. Allen asked that a 27 1/2 foot strip of land on Buchanan street between Willamette boulevard and Edison street be vacated...

H. E. Pennell, representing the Commercial club, asked that the land formerly known as the Smith property at the corner of Burlington street and Willamette boulevard and owned by the city be dedicated for the purpose of erecting a building for social and club purposes.

A committee consisting of Councilmen Perrine, Bonham, Martin and Cook and Attorney Geeslin was appointed to investigate into the matter more fully.

C. Garlin, conducting a popcorn stand on the street, asked that his license be reduced, owing to the dullness of trade.

Councilman Downey urged the need of fire hydrants near the North school house, and the matter was referred to the water and light committee.

Attorney Stroud again broached the subject of the contractors being relieved of the contract of improving Pittsburg street, and it was advised that he secure the consent of the property owners...

Attorney Parker repeated his request that the liquor license ordinance be amended so that the fee would conform with that of Portland, but the proposed amending ordinance was ordered tabled.

The engineer and chairman of the street committee were directed to proceed with the work of constructing an extension of the Cooperage roadway to the dry dock approach as soon as the plans had been approved and financial matters arranged with the Port of Portland Commission...

On motion of Councilman Martin it was decided that the council should go on record as ready and willing to do all in its power, financially and otherwise, to aid in completing merger, which was unanimously adopted.

Several bids were received on the installation of a drinking fountain at the ferry landing, as follows: J. B. Fletcher, \$24.50; Edmondson Co., \$23.50; G. W. Overstreet, \$23.00.

Councilmen Martin and Perrine were appointed to assist the city attorney on the Hoogerhyde suit against the city.

Councilman Perrine called attention to the fact that the censorship commission had not yet appointed the board of censors. Mayor Muck stated that the time of merging was so near that it would be practically useless to take up the matter, and no action was taken.

Dress and Character

The following interesting paper was prepared and read by Miss Mabel Rundall at the W. C. T. U. Mother's meeting. Subject: Is Dress the Index of Character?

Continued from last week. Of equal importance with Proportion is Sincerity. It is well for each of us occasionally put to ourselves the question: do we care more to be or to seem?

If the emphasis must be put on one side or the other, where are we going to put it? Are we willing to sacrifice quantities of dresses to quality? Are we willing to put less of time and expense on our outer garments in order to have every hidden garment of equal neatness and freshness?

To be sure we do not really have the choice in the end of whether we are to be or to seem, because never for very long can one seem to be what he is not. The next time you are in a public place where every one is dressed in her best, just look about you and see if you cannot decide to your own satisfaction which of the women, now so carefully arrayed, would, if you slipped into their kitchens the next morning, be found trailing about in untidy kimonos, their uncombed hair tucked under lace caps, and which would be dressed trimly in fresh gingham.

"If you would not be known to do anything," says Emerson, "never do it. For lo! the act which you commit in the secret room you will find shouted aloud in the market place."

Magazines of the type of the Ladies' Home Journal are fond of telling girls what sort of dress men admire in women and thereby point solemn morals of the awful results of adopting extreme fashions, namely, the men will not like you. Now to be sure it is only natural for women to desire their personal appearance to be pleasing to men.

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Had a Pleasant Visit

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Braasch, who have been visiting their many friends in St. Johns for the past several weeks, left the first of the week for California, where they will visit their children and also take in the Fair before returning to their home in New York.

There is an essential connection between utility and beauty. Moreover, there are certain lines, as there are certain colors, which are the right ones for each woman. These, it is her business to know. Good taste in dress can be cultivated just as can good taste in art, music or literature.

Color is the life of dress. Let us not be afraid to use it, but let us use it wisely. So long as a woman adopts each season the fashionable color she will never be well dressed. Let her know her own colors and wear them every season.

Finally, a woman should dress with individuality. She should believe in her own personality and demand that her dress conform to it instead of its conforming to the fashions.

As for the sense of quality, some remnants of which have descended to us from our grandmothers, we may as well recede that forever if we mean to be always in fashion. If we consent to make life a vaudeville performance with a kaleidoscopic change in costume, what need of quality? The things valued there are garments of one season, useless the next, and while quality has deteriorated, it has not done so as rapidly as would be consistent.

They have the dandy at one extreme and at the other the man so mired in the dregs of life that the whole world looks to him a mire and he dresses as befits it. They have (matching the kimono lady) the man whose idea of home comfort is a soiled and collarless stiff shirt, instead of a fresh soft collared one; and they have him for which I really think women have no match in self-complacency—the young man who has just acquired the distinguished art of carrying his overcoat neatly folded over a properly angled arm.

And they have, to their credit, the man who, no matter what sort of clothing his work demands, is always wholesome looking; who, whether he works or plays, dresses with taste and neatness because his own self-respect demands it, and then, because his purpose is accomplished forgets his clothes for bigger matters.

Applications are endless. A necktie is a little thing, but oh, the tale of taste or lack of it which it can tell!

But after all, it is only in the applications that the difference lies. The principles of good dressing are the same for both men and women.

Beauty in dress depends largely on line and color. Ornamentation that gives the impression of being stuck on in patches, or as an afterthought merely for show, is an abhorrence. It must seem to be a necessary part of the garment, to have some value in making it fit its purpose.

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HIGH SCHOOL

Incidents of High School Interestingly Told

An unusual quiet reigned at James John this week while the lucky ones enjoyed a foretaste of vacation and their unlucky classmates climbed the last barrier that separated them from the summer holidays—examination.

On Wednesday evening of the past week the H. S. faculty entertained the Senior class at a banquet given at the "Hazelwood." The menu was served in the Hazelwood's best style, while music and conversation added to the pleasure of the occasion.

The Baccalaureate services were held in the H. S. auditorium Sunday evening. As the usual services in the various churches were suspended, a large and appreciative audience was present. The invocation was given by Rev. Borden, pastor of the Baptist church, Scripture and prayer by Rev. Jones, pastor of the Christian church, the sermon and benediction by Rev. D. T. Thomas, pastor of the Congregational church, who had been chosen for this office by the class.

The annual school exhibit was held the 17th and 18th at the High School building. Exhibits from the school gardens were on display in the lower hall and attracted the attention of the visitors as they entered. Furniture and other articles from the Manual Training department, together with drawings from the Art department crowded the gymnasium, proving the wonderful talent of many of the students of both grammar and High School grades.

The second annual meeting of the St. Johns Pioneers met at the home of Mrs. P. T. Smith, 1428 East 13th street, Sellwood, Oregon, June 8th, 1915. The following were present: Mrs. P. T. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Monahan, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hurlburt, Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Hanson, Mrs. J. C. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Minor, Mrs. Anna Downs, Mrs. Harvey Severance, Mrs. Amos Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ernst, Mrs. Alice Learned, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Chipman, Mrs. A. K. Graves, who is the oldest pioneer, sent greetings and picture from McKenna, Washington, and the association voted her as present.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Mrs. Alice V. Learned, President; Mrs. T. J. Monahan, Vice president; Mr. Edward Hurlburt, Chaplain; Mrs. A. J. Hanson, Secretary-Treasurer.

The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Monahan. After the business session was over the hostess invited the guests to partake of a delightful lunch and was assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Mary Cary, and grandson and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Poff.

Everyone has heard of all kinds of queer men and beasts in the circus sideshows. Stories of men with funny shapes, or the door ajar, etc., have never startled anybody, but listen to this: A nice big hen at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Graybell of 1034 Ivanhoe street, St. Johns, recently laid a perfectly natural egg, set on it, and when Mrs. Graybell cracked the egg to help the young chicken out, she found a specimen that would make the sideshow artists sit up and take notice.

The monster had four legs, four wings, two necks, one natural head, and an almost natural body. It appeared as if two chickens had walked into each other, with their heads facing sideways. The heads and bodies had run together in the collision and the remaining portions were in position. Wings, legs and necks were just like those on an ordinary chicken, and the head was also in good condition.

The queer specimen died on its birthday, but Mrs. Graybell still has the body preserved in alcohol.—Journal.

Communication

Editor St. Johns Review: In reply to the communication in your paper last week from Mr. D. Hogan in regard to an article in question placed me in a dilemma. I can't decide whether to rebuke him for some of the epithets he was fluent in using or thanking him for the offer of the \$1,000 for proving what he said was true.

I infer from some of his denunciations that he is not a reader of the paper in question and hence gathers his information concerning what it publishes at random or else he doesn't know what he is talking about.

From casual observations of its pages I have failed to find the defamatory remarks about the American people which he says are so pronounced in the typographical work of said paper.

In this brief rejoinder I repeat what I said in my first article concerning the Roman Catholic church and our Public Schools; this and several other points Mr. Hogan did not mention and before I prove anything I would have him come back to the point at issue and not delve into the intricacies of some publications of the Menace that he knows nothing of since he would not read it.

I am not employed to argue the legal battles for the Menace as they have very able counsel and can care for their own interests at court.

In the light of facts I consider Mr. Hogan's offer of \$1,000 too easy and it would be a shame to take it, but if he had made it \$10,000 I might have rested from my arduous duties and taken a summer vacation endeavoring to find some of the vile articles which he says are floating around in each issue of the Menace.—N. R. Zimmerman, 916 Chapel St.

St. Johns Pioneers Meet

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THE LIBRARY

Interesting Notes for the Library Patrons

Hours: Afternoon, 12:00 to 5:30. Evening, 7:00 to 9:00. Sunday, 2:30 to 5:30.

During the months of July and August the library will open at two o'clock instead of at noon on week days, and on Sundays not at all. Otherwise the hours will remain the same.

Miss Knox of the central library will have charge of the library during July. There will be no story hour.

Do not forget to choose your vacation books early. Ninety-seven books were received in the past week. Titles of a few follow:

Butterworth—The Horizontal Bar. Serves as an instructor to those who are interested in the exercise of the horizontal bar and who for various reasons are unable to work under the personal direction of a competent teacher.

Bell—Political Shame of Mexico. An inside view of the workings of Mexico's military and financial intrigues and the hidden causes of the recent political upheaval.

Brady—Border Fights and Fighters. Brady—Colonial Fights and Fighters. DeLoup—American Salad Book.

Claims to be the most complete, original and useful collection of salad recipes ever brought together. "Dorothy Bradford"—Crocheted Bags, Cords and Tassels. George—A Perplexed Philosopher.

An examination of Mr. Herbert Spencer's various utterances on the land question, with some incidental reference to his synthetic philosophy.

George—The Land Question. What it involves, and how alone it can be settled. "Here is a system which robs the producers of wealth as remorselessly and far more regularly and systematically than the pirate robs the merchantman."

George—Protection or Free Trade. An examination of the tariff question with especial regard to the interests of labor. That we should respect the rights of others as scrupulously as we would have our own rights respected is not a mere council of perfection to individuals, but it is the law to which we must conform social institutions and national policy if we would secure the blessings of abundance and peace.

Grey—Lone Star Ranger. A romance of the border. A story of Texas in the seventies. Things happen on every page. The plot is of lurid type.

Gutmann—The Motorman and His Duties. A handbook of the theory and practice of electric railway car operation.

Harrison—Angela's Business. Story of a young man, an authority on the subject of woman, who learns gradually to distinguish between those qualities which are womanly and those which are feminine. Mary Wing, a modern independent school teacher, and Angela Flower, an old fashioned "home maker," are the two types which afford him subject for study.

Charles Ganott admires Mary immensely, but is quite taken at the first meeting with Angela's pretense of womanliness and her little pose of being "just a daughter and sister." Fortunately, he sees through the pose, for Angela is not at all domestic, not at all maternal. She is just feminine and her business is that ancient one of getting herself married.

Moore—Peacock Feathers. The story of a young man who shields a friend who has committed a crime and endures imprisonment in his stead. Repudiated by his father and renounced by his betrothed, he takes to the road and the reader is made to share with him its joys and sorrows, its large freedom and invigorating breezes. The love that soon comes furnishes new proof that "when half gods go the gods arrive."

Rice—National Squab Book. How to make a pigeon and squab business pay.