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To Prepare Elevator Site

Several important steps, preliminary to the erection of a 1,000,000 bushel grain elevator and certain water terminal facilities at St. Johns, were authorized last week by the Commission of Public Docks, to prepare the site and start on foundation work in advance of placing contracts for the superstructure. The matter came before the Commission in the form of recommendation by Chief Engineer Hegardt. He advised that tenders be asked for clearing the ground of brush and trees and that the Port of Portland be asked to assign the dredge Portland here to dig the first slip. It is estimated that 450,000 cubic yards of material must be removed to dig the slip to 30 feet at low water and that the material can be used in filling elsewhere on the land. More material would be available from excavating the elevator site property to a depth of four feet above low water. On the latter being finished Mr. Hegardt suggested that piling be driven for the foundation and that while the Commission would enter into a contract for that, he proposed that the piling be purchased and the contract be only for driving them, so that uniform piling might be obtained. It is expected that dredging will be under way in about two weeks.

Other matters acted upon include authorization of work in front of the Columbia Engineering corporation's dock and dredging of the port's drydock berth at St. Johns, the material to be placed behind the bulkheads. The expenditure of about \$2000 in repairing the wharf there was also authorized.

The Union Oil Company was authorized to erect and maintain two oil tanks on its property near Linnton, it being agreed that they must be protected with an embankment and the space between that and the tank kept free of water. An indemnity agreement was filed signed by those interested in the Malarkey tract at St. Johns, on which the grain elevator will be built, protecting the city against claims of A. A. Muck or any others arising in the future. The abstract of the property is being gone over and the purchase is to be concluded shortly.

Should Be Kept Going

No more than you can eat enough in one day to last you a week, can a business man advertise enough in one week to last a year. The only time to stop advertising is after the store burns down. Even then some sort of advertising should be kept going in case the proprietor means to open up again. No little store can become a big store without advertising any more than a baby can grow up without milk. Perhaps there was a time when a storekeeper could build a retail business to a satisfactory size without printed advertising, but it was possible even then only to the few individuals who possessed highly developed business acumen and personal magnetism. In a community where personal acquaintanceship is productive of steady customers it sometimes happens that a merchant commands considerable trade on account of his personality. But the merchant who must appeal to the entire community upon the merits of his goods and the rightness of his prices can not hope to win success by standing on the sidewalk and buttonholing the passing public. A store must have dignity no less than the merchants must, and good advertising lends dignity to the advertiser. Big stores nowadays are advertising stores. Business men who hate advertising do not remain in business.—Eugene Guard.

Mrs. J. B. Lippold died at her home, 715 Buchanan street, Saturday, Sept. 15th, of a complication of diseases. She had been in ill health for a couple of years. Deceased was born in Council Bluffs, Iowa, and had resided in St. Johns for the past seven or eight years. She was aged 57 years 9 months and 6 days, and is survived by her husband. The remains are being shipped to Fall City, Nebraska, for interment, her husband accompanying her body there. Miller & Tracy had charge of preparing the body for shipment.

To Hold Up Retail Prices

What looks like a deliberate attempt to hold up retail prices on salmon in defiance of the food administration has come to light. Tons of fish have been destroyed which could have been sold at reasonable rates to consumers and instead salmon, unfit for canning, has been shipped to Portland. It is estimated that between 14 and 24 tons of fish have been thrown away, and this salmon, computed at 15 cents a pound, represents between \$4400 and \$5670. A gasoline launch owned by a Portland fish buyer, left Portland Thursday night with several tons of salmon. The fish was dumped overboard in the river several miles above St. Helens. Today many of these salmon are rotting on the beaches. It is estimated that from five to six tons or 12,600 to 21,000 pounds of the fish were thus thrown away. At a retail price of 15 cents a pound this wasted salmon represents \$1890 to \$3150. At Columbia City there are eight tons, a matter of 16,800 pounds, with a retail value of 15 cents a pound, or \$2520, rotting and these salmon, taken from fishermen, will be dumped overboard. These fish belong to a Portland concern. It also develops that some fish are being sent to Portland that are unfit for canning. These fish are being bought for \$40 a ton, or 2 cents a pound, and are, presumably, some of the fish which is being offered to the consumer at 15 cents a pound. The whole aspect of the case gives rise to a suspicion that there is a deliberate attempt to waste fish in order to hold up the retail price, which is 20 cents for the red salmon, whereas, the red salmon should command around 15 cents a pound, and that unsavory salmon, bought at 2 cents a pound, is being placed on the market at 15 cents in order that dealers can make a contrast and force the consumer to pay the hold-up price of 20 cents. There has been a great run of good salmon, but the best of this salmon, which can be marketed at 15 cents at a profit, is being offered at 20 cents. The 2 cent a pound salmon, the kind unfit for canning, is sent to Portland because the food administration has declared that 15 cent salmon is obtainable. The absolute wastage of tons and tons of good salmon rather than place this fish on the market and give the consumer a chance to purchase canning fish at 15 cents a pound or less, will probably be the subject of an investigation. The facts regarding the salmon as herein stated are correct and can be supported by affidavits. Wastage of salmon when the government is urging the conservation of food is in line with the throwing away last summer of shipments of crabs because the dealers refused to cut the price.—Friday's Telegram.

Always Steeped in Sorrow

Old Noah Count, who lives next door, is always steeped in sorrow: today has made him hot and sore, and he'll be worse tomorrow. Most men have troubles, day by day, misfortune often frets them, but they go forth and put up hay, and laboring forget them. Work is the surest, truest salve for all life's sores and bruises, the fairest tonic man can have, when he has courage loses. But Noah Count won't go and toil at any time or season; he has rheumatism or a boil, or some sufficient reason. When red flag pageants come along, you see him with the hikers; he says the government is wrong, and all our statesmen pikers. He hates the world in which he dwells, he says it's base and sordid, and thinks he would be wearing bells if virtue were rewarded. If Noah Count would go to work, he'd think the world less rotten, and all his griefs that gall and irk would shortly be forgotten. The worker soon supplies his needs, and finds most troubles fiction; and it is idleness that breeds the harvest of afflictions.—Walt Mason.

C. Kind, a former resident of St. Johns, but who for the past several years has been located at McCormick, Wash., has returned with his family to St. Johns, taking up her residence at 716 South Jersey street, recently owned by Lewis Roat. Mr. Kind has purchased the property.

When the Ferry Didn't Run

The following was written up on the occasion when the ferry boat engineer was a little late in arriving at his post one morning recently:

We were waiting for the ferry To make the six-ten trip, 'Twas at the foot of Pittsburg street.

Down by the St. Johns slip, It did not leave, then some one said:

"What is the matter here?" The captain quickly told the crowd,

"We have no engineer." The reason why he did not come We all would like to know; The anxious crowd was standing round

When the ferry didn't go.

The fireman can take us across, That is what he can do; The captain said, "We can't do that—

He has no license to." Some said "We will be late to work,"

Now wouldn't this get your goat; "Let's go and wake up old man Beach,

And get his motor boat." The door he did not open wide Our message to receive; There were some queer expressions said

When the ferry didn't leave.

Said he, "my Two-Step is broke down,

But if you want to go Get in and with my other boat I will take it in tow."

As soon as we had left the dock A "toot" we all could hear, We heard those on the ferry shout,

"Here comes the engineer." Some of them said to go with us They did not have the heart So we all waved farewell to them

When the ferry didn't start.

We beat the ferry 'cross all right

'Twas an exciting race; We found when we had paid our fare

There was no landing place, And so we backed out in the stream

And turned the boats around, Then on the ferry when it stopped

A landing place was found. We were too late to get the bus,

Of cars there was not one, Most every one was late to work

When the ferry didn't run.

—O. O. Smith, Linnton.

Plans for a Banner Year

Plans for a banner year in Parent-Teacher Circle work were laid at the first meeting of the St. Johns circle last Thursday in the library. On the afternoon of October 11, a prominent speaker will address the meeting in the afternoon. For the November meeting, there will be a big get-together affair in the High School Assembly. Plans for care of babies while mothers were attending meetings were discussed. Mrs. T. T. Parker and Mrs. Opal Hagenbusch were elected delegates to the State Convention in Eugene. Committees were appointed as follows: Program, C. C. Thomason and Mrs. R. G. Brand; membership, Mrs. J. M. Shaw, Mrs. Myrtle Weeks and Mrs. L. E. Rose; social service, Mrs. J. N. Harney, chairman; Red Cross work, Mrs. R. G. Brand, Mrs. C. C. Thomason, Mrs. A. M. Stearns and Mrs. T. T. Parker; community extension course, Miss Nichols, Mrs. J. M. Shaw, and Miss Beatrice Randall. Miss Gretchen Cormandy gave a very interesting talk on the women registration movement.

The North School teachers met again at the beginning of this school year after having spent their vacation in different places. Miss Stevens was in Eastern Oregon for six weeks, Miss Rush attended an Eastern College, Miss Kennedy visited her sister in California, Mrs. Wright spent the summer with parents on a farm at Carlston, Miss McNiven studied art in Portland.

Miss Georgia Rich wishes to announce that she has changed her studio from 604 Eiler bldg., to the studio suite of John Claire Montieth, 507-8 Columbia bldg. Miss Rich will be at the Portland studio Friday of each week, the rest of the week being devoted to her St. Johns pupils.

Information Obscure

"Some people," said a man last week, who was looking up some St. Johns property, "make a mistake in advertising their property for sale. Instead of giving the would-be purchaser a definite idea as to just where the property is located, they advertise it by lot and block. What does a stranger, or even the people in general in St. Johns know about lots and blocks? There are only a very few maps of St. Johns to be found," continued the man, "and these as a rule are in real estate offices. An individual, unless he is buying through the real estate man, does not care to use his map to find the location of property being sold by the owner. It would be so much easier and more explicit to state the street and number. When this is mentioned the would-be purchaser can find the property without assistance, but when only lot, block and addition is mentioned life is too short to bother." Isn't there a grain of truth in this statement?

Make Use of the Land

In response to the offer of the management, a large number of employees of the Oregon Washington Railroad & Navigation Company availed themselves of the use of its land free of charge for gardening purposes. Over three hundred acres of the right of way and other property have been cultivated this year by employees, and the number of gardens may be estimated when it is known that the individual plantings are on small tracts, averaging less than a quarter of an acre. The gardeners have had all the vegetables they could use in their homes this season and will harvest a supply sufficient to last until next year. Potatoes were a principal crop, but practically every variety of vegetable was grown. Some of the section foremen and their helpers have, in addition to their gardens, a cow or two, some pigs and a flock of chickens. The use of the railroad land free of expense has been very helpful in aiding employees to meet the advanced cost of living.

A Special Course

A special course preparing young men for service in the Ordnance Department of the United States Army will be given by the School of Commerce of the University of Oregon, beginning at the opening of October first. Mr. C. C. Jeremiah has been detailed by the War department to take charge of this course. Complete details as to requirements for entrance and the contents of the course will be furnished on application to the University. "Men of college training or men of sufficient actual business experience to enable them to grasp the subject and be relied upon after completing the course" are wanted, according to a telegram just received from General Crozier, chief of the Department. The work in the Ordnance department consists of buying, handling and accounting for the munitions and military equipment of the army. Enlistment is required at the end of the course. The men will be assigned at once to active duty in the Ordnance Department. Excellent chances of rapid promotion are held out to able young men. The class to be given at the University is limited by the War department to fifty. All young men fitted for such work, who are of draft age, but not yet called, or who want to enter service of this nature, should apply at once for admission to the course. They will then be notified when to appear for examination. A fee of twenty dollars will be charged for the course, to defray a part of the heavy expense of giving it. Students enrolled in this course may enter regular classes in accounting and related subjects, given by the School of Commerce, without other special fees.

Rally Week will begin at the Christian church October 7th, which will be followed by revival meetings for the balance of the month. Harry E. Tucker, of Medford, will be the evangelist.

Home Letters Appreciated

This incident happened very recently at the naval training station on Goat Island, in San Francisco bay. Fifteen hundred rookies, lads who had just arrived at the station, were surrounding a sailor perched on a box distributing mail. The boat had just arrived and the mail was being handed out. As the names of the sailors were called the lads would step up and receive the letter addressed to them. It was a fascinating sight. The sailor distributing the mail would call out a name and immediately would come a reply and a willing hand backed by a happy smile would reach out and take the letter. Then the lad would walk away, his face fairly beaming. He would seek a quiet spot and read and sometimes reread the letter. So it continued for fifteen minutes until the crowd was pretty well thinned out. All around were sailors intently reading. Some had a smile on their faces, others looked more serious and there was one lad who sobbed as if his heart would break.

"Bad news?" questioned his chum. "Poor old Tower's gone," sobbed the lad in reply. "The folks say he wouldn't eat a thing after I left and they found him Sunday back of the barn, dead." The last letter had been distributed to its owner and the postman had departed but there still lingered a dozen or more boys with long faces and serious mien. They were the lads for whom there was no letter. It meant a whole lot to those boys to hear from home. It would have lifted a heavy load from their hearts to have received just one line from someone that cared. They felt in their boyish way that no one thought of them. They were despondent and in a frame of mind that meant disaster to them.

Then there went among them a secretary of the Navy Y. M. C. A. He knew what the matter was. He had seen incidents like this before. And he knew what to do. With a cheery smile and a word of good will he went to them individually and invited them to share in the entertainment at the association building that evening. And they went. Boyish minds easily adjust themselves to conditions. They forgot the thoughtfulness of the folks at home and entered into the spirit of the evening. All of which carries its lesson. Keep in touch with your boy. The home influence is the strongest tie he has to keep him morally straight. When it fails, the Y. M. C. A. can sometimes reach out and save the day.

Greeley Street Status

In company with County Roadmaster Yeon and Amos Benson last Friday the members of the council went over the route of the proposed extension of Greeley street to determine if another attempt should be made to put through the project. The commissioners were unanimous that the extension would be desirable from many standpoints, but doubted if the cost of the project should now be saddled upon the property owners in the district affected. The cost of condemning the right of way for the extension would not be great, but the cost of improving the roadway would amount to several hundred thousand dollars, it is said, before it could be made ready for traffic. A special meeting will be held in the near future to consider the matter.—Telegram.

An 80 foot sulphur bottom whale, the largest leviathan ever captured off Grays Harbor, was brought into the Bay City Whaling Station at Aberdeen, Wash., Saturday. Whales of this species weigh about a ton to the foot, so that the giant weighed about 160,000 pounds. The sulphur bottom is the largest whale taken in North Pacific waters.

The building on Philadelphia street which is to be occupied by Magone-Marlett-Magone as a furniture store, is being placed in first class condition. It is being thoroughly overhauled and when completed will prove attractive quarters. The proprietors expect to be ready for business the first of the week.

Repair of Jersey Street

Westrumite pavement, which was laid in St. Johns streets several years ago, and which is to be repaired. Arrangements were completed yesterday between City Commissioner Barbur and William Lind, contractor, whereby Mr. Lind will repave the streets without cost to the city. The pavement was laid when St. Johns was not a part of Portland. After the pavement failed efforts were made to force the contractors to make repairs. Up to yesterday suits were pending in the courts to force the issue. Mr. Lind, who was president of the company, has agreed to make the repairs if the suits are dropped. The improvements will require about 1000 square yards of resurfacing and about 600 square yards of flush coating. The improvement will be on Jersey street and adjacent streets, and will make a complete hard-surfaced road between Portland and St. Johns' main business street. Arrangements also have been made for the repair of streets in North Portland improved with granitoid, which has failed in many places. Giebisch & Joplin, the contractors have agreed to put a coat of asphalt over the entire stretch of pavement.—Tuesday's Telegram.

Had a Delightful Trip

J. R. Kerr and wife returned Tuesday from a three month's sojourn in their old home at Towanda, Kansas. The trip was a most delightful one, and they enjoyed every minute of it in spite of the fact that the health of Mrs. Kerr was not of the best for a large portion of the time. Mr. Kerr says that the oil excitement has taken possession of his old home town, which is rapidly becoming one of the most noted oil producing sections in the United States. More than one thousand oil derricks can there be seen at one time, one of the wells producing a daily flow of 20,000 gallons. Mr. Kerr related an incident of an old lady friend of the family who had eighty acres of land near Towanda. A few years ago she would gladly have taken \$800 for the property, from which now she is receiving \$1100 daily in the way of royalty. Another old neighbor is receiving \$1800 per day in royalty from her land, and one old stockman from a quarter section of rocky ground is receiving one hundred thousand dollars quarterly on a rental basis besides some additional royalty. It is almost impossible to secure farm help in that neighborhood, says Mr. Kerr, because at the oil wells laborers receive from seven to ten dollars per day. While at Towanda, Mr. Kerr's son-in-law drove the couple in his car to Oklahoma, 700 miles away. They also visited the grave of Buffalo Bill at Lookout Mountain. The scenic highway there equals, if it does not excel, the Columbia Highway in picturesque beauty is the opinion of Mr. Kerr. While they enjoyed the trip immensely and were treated most royally all the time, they were glad to return to good old St. Johns, and their many friends here are exceedingly glad to have them return.

Had a Jolly Time

The Jolly Sextette club met with Miss Frances Campbell, 215 West Mohawk street, Thursday of last week for their first annual roasting ear fest. The banquet table was tastefully decorated with rustic bouquets designed by Miss Campbell. The menu consisted of roasting ears exclusively, which were heartily discussed from every side and angle by all present. The booby prize was voted to the hostess as having made the poorest "discussion" of any present. Besides the banquet the evening was whiled away at music, singing and an all around social good time until a late hour when all departed for their homes gleefully anticipating the 1918 corn fest. Those present were: Mrs. Viola Gensman, Misses Elizabeth and Madeline Boies, Jessie Rice, Lydia Donaldson and Frances Campbell. The Sextettes will hold their next luncheon—well, read the Review and see.

St. Johns' Roll of Honor

Following is a list of those from St. Johns who have enlisted since the war started and who are now at the different training camps. We probably overlooked some, as it is exceedingly difficult to learn them all. So if you know of any overlooked, will you kindly furnish their names, so that they may be added to St. Johns Roll of Honor.

Taylor M. Whitmore, Athill W. Irvine, Deane H. Knowles, Earl H. Knowles, Theodore Bugbee, H. Byron Poff, Armand Olin, Claude E. Harris, Russell Poff, R. P. Galloway, Chas. E. Garlick, Murne Donaldson, Glenn Haskell, Ray Clark, Benjamin Swan, Hubert Martin, Leon Sorber, Donald Strickland, Lowell Anderson, John LaVillette, Frank L. Thompson, Orin Lear, Hal J. Davis, Donald N. Trowbridge, Bert Larson, Alan Ruth-erford, Homer Plaskett, Henry Brandenburg, J. W. Welch, David Bowe, Clyde Heath, Walter Mayer, Fred Scmalling, John Boggs, Ernest Johnson, Hiram Eater, Kenneth Simmons, Thornton Toole, Eugene Hiatt, Dowe Walker, August Jensen, Ray Myers, Walter Pearson, Elmer Maples, Roy Gagnon, Harold and Arthur Holcomb, Lester D. and Basil B. Smith, Bryant Kilkenny, Paul Rude, Emory Gillmore, Lewis Wirth, Harold Meredith, Ray Hawkins.

Pleasantly Surprised

On Wednesday evening of last week, Mr. and Mrs. Barnett were having their usual quiet evening at home, expecting Mr. and Mrs. Wilson to make a short call. All were enjoying a very pleasant chat when a rap came to the front door. Mrs. Barnett answered, but seeing a lot of faces peering in out of the darkness, returned to ask Mr. Barnett to go and see what these people wanted. But on being admitted it was very evident they did not want anything, as each one was well laden with the staple necessities of life, and very soon the kitchen was "groaning" beneath the weight of the good things piled on it. When the pastor and wife seemed bewildered to find out what it all meant, one of the ladies replied, "don't everybody have an anniversary?" Then it dawned upon the pastor he was just closing his missionary year, with the St. Johns Congregational church. The good will, harmony and cheerfulness manifested throughout the evening, was a true reflection of the spirit that has been manifested through the year just closed. The gifts these good people left behind them were such as will not lose any thing in keeping, but will mean a good deal in dollars and cents in these war times.

A Pretty Wedding

A very pretty wedding took place Thursday, September 12th, at St. Clements church when Bernadine Oberon and Miss Martha A. M. DeCuman were united in marriage, the Rev. Father Lyons performing the ceremony. Rene Derwey, of Portland, acted in the capacity as best man and Miss Julma DeCuman, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid. Only relatives and immediate friends of the joining couple were in attendance. Both are popular young people of St. Johns. After the ceremony the happy young couple left for a short honeymoon to beach resorts, after which they will be at home to their many friends at 903 Crawford street. Their many friends wish the newly mated pair a most happy and prosperous journey down the path of life.

G. A. Buck, a workman on a new trestle under construction across Columbia Slough at the foot of Derby street, fell into 20 feet of water while working late yesterday, and was drowned. He was crying some temporary braces from the piling, and lost his foothold when his peevy slipped. At a late hour last night, Acting Coroner Smith had been unable to learn Buck's address. He is believed to have lived somewhere in the St. Johns district. He was about 35 years old.—Wednesday's Oregonian. It has later been learned that the man resided on Seventy-seventh street.