

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Work Begun on Site

Work started this week on preparing the site for the new grain elevator system in North St. Johns, and dredging operations will begin the first of next week. The following regarding the bids on the preparatory work is taken from last Friday's Telegram:

Absence of bids for clearing the grain elevator and water terminal site at St. Johns, which were asked for by the Commission of Public Docks to be opened yesterday, was accepted by the Board as indicating the scarcity of certain kinds of labor. The portion of the land to be cleared has a growth of cottonwood and brush and it is believed by the Commission that the wood could be disposed of to paper mills, while the plan is to cut the brush and cover it with material dredged from the channel. It was decided to give Chief Engineer Hagarth authority to proceed with the clearing by day labor, as the work must be expedited.

Lyon & Son were awarded a contract for excavating the site of the elevator, so the foundation work can be contracted for shortly. It was estimated that 23,200 cubic yards of material will be removed and the firm bid 36 cents a yard, while Giebisch & Joplin bid 75 cents a yard or \$17,400 for the entire grading. The material will be used for filling.

The Port of Portland Commission went through the formality of filling a bid for dredging a slip at the elevator property, specifying that the dredge Portland be used at \$300 a day. To the Jacobsen Construction Company was awarded a contract for the construction of a pile and timber bulkhead and a timber trestle for the dredge discharge pipeline.

Red Cross Classes

The "Red Cross" Auxiliary will have classes from 1 to 6 p. m. on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week in the sewing room of the Portsmouth school, and Friday in the sewing room of the Episcopal church across from school. There are many women who want to do their bit. The chairman, Mrs. Ready, earnestly requests in behalf of Red Cross Headquarters, that all women who can will meet with some one of these classes to help make hospital supplies for the front. The call is urgent at the present and with greater need in the future. All are welcome. There's plenty to do. For information call Mrs. Ready, Columbia 435.

A Rare Curiosity

A curiosity out of the ordinary is to be found at the home of C. V. Zimmerman at 916 Chapel street. It is a four legged chicken, with each leg fully developed. The hen is over a year old and is healthy and vigorous. It takes its turn in laying eggs right along with the other chickens. In getting about, however, it uses only two legs, and keeps the other pair drawn up against its body for cases of emergency. Three legged chickens are not infrequently heard of, but a four legged hen is certainly something out of the ordinary. But then St. Johns, it seems, can produce most anything.

Just Had to be Eaten

A gentleman who was visiting some friends in New York noticed that the little girl in the family was eating some new sort of cereal preparation. According to the New York Times, she seemed to eat, as Americans are said to take their pleasures, sadly. "Don't you like that, my dear?" inquired the friend. "Not perticly," replied the little maid. "Why do you eat it, then?" persisted the inquirer. The little girl paused with her spoon on the edge of the bowl. "It's got to be eaten," she answered, gravely. "The groceryman gives mamma a rag doll for every two packages she buys, and it's got to be eaten every morning."—Ex.

A \$150 funeral for \$75. See ad of Miller & Tracy in this issue.

Death of Jesse Palmer

Jesse Palmer died at his home, 625 North Smith avenue, at 5:45 last Thursday afternoon. He had been in ill health for the past year and a half, suffering from a complication of diseases. Deceased was born in Indiana November 30, 1845. He was a veteran of the Civil War, enlisting in the 26th Iowa, Company B., where he served three years and four months. In December 23, 1869, he was united in marriage with Miss Lucretia Eastman in Maquoketa county, Iowa, where they lived for 18 years, and where Mr. Palmer was engaged in farming. Seven children were born to them there, and in 1888 they moved to Portland, and the following year bought a home on the Cornell Road. Three children were added to their family there, making ten children in all. October 4, 1908, Mr. Palmer and his family moved to St. Johns, where they have resided ever since. Surviving him are his widow, now 62 years of age and the following children: Mrs. Alice Schmidt, Bridal Veil, Oregon; William Palmer, East St. Johns; Roscoe Palmer, Portland; Charles Palmer, Linnton; Mrs. Lydia Lewis, Tacoma, Wash.; Mrs. Ora Powell, Battle Ground, Wash.; Mrs. Jessie Ashmun, widowed, at home; Mrs. Rose Cox, St. Johns; Frank Palmer, at home; besides eighteen grandchildren.

Mr. Palmer was a good citizen and a kind and affectionate husband and father. The high regard in which he was held is attested by the large concourse of friends who attended the funeral services at the Evangelical church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, when 24 autos were in evidence. The sermon was delivered by Rev. A. P. Layton, and the I. O. O. F., of which Order the deceased was a member, had charge at the cemetery. The St. Johns Undertaking Co. had charge of the remains; interment in Columbia cemetery.

What We Produce

The United States, covering less than 6 per cent of the earth's area, and containing only about 5 per cent of the earth's population, possesses 33 per cent of the world's wealth and produces: Seventy six per cent of the corn grown in the world. Seventy per cent of the cotton. Seventy-two per cent of the oil. Fifty-nine per cent of the copper. Forty-three per cent of the pig iron. Thirty-seven per cent of the coal. Thirty-five per cent of the tobacco. Twenty-six per cent of the silver. Twenty-four per cent of the wheat. Twenty-one per cent of the gold.—Judicious Advertiser.

Not An Accident

In a small West Texas town, out in the Cap Rock country, interest was centered about the registration booth, and the atmosphere was becoming pretty solemn and funereal when a well set up young cowman clicked up to the official in charge and gave a well known name. Glibly answering the questions put to him, he was met with the question: "Ever have any accidents?" "Accident? Nope." "Never had an accident in your life?" "Nope, Rattler bit me once." "Don't you call that an accident?" continued the questioner, eying the easy going young fellow severely. "Well, no! The darn thing bit me on purpose!"

Why the Difference

Consumers report to the food administration from 52 cities and towns in all parts of the country show wide differences in bread prices. The lowest price reported was from Pleasantville, N. J., where a 16 ounce loaf sells for 6 cents. The same size loaf sells for 15 cents in Rock Falls, Ill.; Eastport, Me.; Red Bank, N. J.; Miami, Okla.; Nashville, Tenn.; Laramie, Wyo., and Newport, R. I. A 16 ounce loaf is sold for 8 cents in many cities throughout the West and in some cities in the East. The 5 cent loaf of 12 ounces is sold in a few cities. Portland, Ore., is now paying 10 cents for the 16 ounce loaf.

When the Ferry Slipped

I am doubtful if its proper To send in this report, How on the slip the ferry slipped
One time in Whitwood Court.
'Twas the first trip in the morning.
We bumped against the plank, When it tried to leave the river And run upon the bank.
The men that walked and those with wheels
Stepped o'er the hanging chain, But the two autos that were there
On board had to remain.
We took some millwood from the deck
We did not pile it high, And then we brought a heavy plank
Which we used for a pry.
A deck hand knelt down on the slip
To take a look at it:
Although we pried down on our pry
It would not pry a bit.
They gave the engine all the steam,
Black smoke rolled from the stack,
Although it slipped upon the slip
We could not back it back.
The lever plank we moved again,
We pushed and shoved and pried;
We used a cant hook and pinch bar
But still it would not slide.
We all pulled down upon the plank
We made the pinch bar pinch;
"It's moving, boys," we heard one say,
"It has slid down an inch."
This way, that way, the other way,
Now straight ahead will do;
"Don't be afraid of that cant hook—
That cant hook can't hook you."
"You fellows wait, I'll change the weight."
Said he my auto friend;
You ought to back your auto back—
Back to the other end.
And when we pried our pry some more
We heard a squeaking sound,
As some one said, "just keep that up,
She slides, she's sliding down."
We heard the engine puffing there,
Some felt the furnace heat,
Some on the slip let some words slip
I would not dare repeat.
And all at once we heard a yell;
"Look out boys, now she goes,
He yelled again as our pry fell,
"Look out, boys, for your toes."
A cross driver was waiting there,
To cross with the next trip,
They let him across, when those on board
Had crossed the ferry slip.
If it had been a slippery slip,
A slippery, shiny green,
It may have slipped from off the slip
Without this slipping scene.
—O. O. Smith, Linnton.

Married to One of Them

Marie Dressler, the actress, says that an Irish servant girl, member of a large family whose members have been scattered all over the habitable globe, was taken on her first visit to see the animals at the Bronx Zoo. At sight of a giraffe browsing in a paddock her eyes bulged almost out of her head. "For the love of heaven, what's that?" she asked. "That," said a sophisticated friend who had accompanied her, reading the information board attached to the bars, "is a giraffe—a native of South Africa." The greenhorn gave a low moan. "Holy Saints!" she exclaimed. "Me sister's married to wan of 'em."

Mrs. Gillmore, of Lincoln, Nebraska, was a recent visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Garlick, being the aunt of Mrs. Garlick by marriage. She is 74 years of age and stood the long trip remarkably well. Mr. and Mrs. Garlick, in company with their son, Roy, and wife, took the visitor up the Columbia Highway in an auto trip, which she enjoyed immensely.

Send in your news items.

Will Speak in St. Johns

W. D. Wheelwright, Dr. Joshua Stansfield and B. F. Irvine will speak at St. Johns Monday, October 15th, in the interest of the Liberty Bonds, and it is hoped all citizens who can do so will turn out to hear the speakers who will begin speaking at 7:30.

Men, munitions and money—these are the sinews of war. At the present moment the greatest need of the United States Government is money. She must have it to render the best possible help to herself and her allies.

The Government can get that money in two ways—by borrowing and by taxing. At present both methods are being used. Borrowing is the more direct way. Borrowing by means of the Liberty Bond is a method of securing immediate funds for the prosecution of the war and spreading the burden of repayment over a period of twenty-five years. Taxation does not bring funds so readily but it does help to pay off immediately a large part of the current expenses of the Government.

To put the burden of our share in this struggle for democracy as far as possible on the present generation, rather than shift it to our children, is the Government's avowed intention. Hence, the Liberty Bonds are issued with a maturity of twenty-five years, and a large part of the current expenses will be taken care of by taxation.

Subscribing in a Liberty Bond is sound business. It is an investment which has for its surety the riches of our United States. It is our patriotic duty to do that which is now within our power and which counts for most at present.

What are you doing to straighten out this world struggle for democracy? Are you doing your share by subscribing for Liberty Bonds?

Today all classes of our people are enjoying unusual prosperity. Conditions at the opening of the present war are very different from those of 1861. Today we can better afford to pay the price of liberty than at any other period of our history.

We must not assume that the "Government" is some of thing, with unlimited duty to protect our rights and unlimited means to perform this duty. The national treasury is not like the town pump upon which all may draw and to which none need contribute. Our Government is the people; it is to uphold this idea that we have entered upon the war. Our Congress has very sensibly voted to expend large sums at once so that the war may be brought to a successful and early determination. This is not only a wise economy but will result in saving many human lives.

To raise this money the Government has issued Liberty Bonds for which we must subscribe. These bonds bear a 4 per cent rate of interest. They mature in twenty-five years. Back of them stands the entire wealth of our United States. At the present rate of interest the Liberty Bonds afford an opportunity for safe investment with reasonable profit. But even if they did not, in the words of Jay Cook, "what we need now is patriotism and not money making." In this Second Liberty Loan of 1917 the United States has combined both.

What are you doing to make the Loan a success? There is but one thing to do—invest in the bonds—DO IT NOW.

High School Happenings

On Tuesday, fire prevention day, Mr. A. C. Griley, of the Y. M. C. A., addressed the high school. He was accompanied by firemen.

The Agassiz Club is planning an active term's work. Mr. Getz gave an interesting talk on the Solar System at the regular meeting Tuesday, October 9.

The Hiak Klatawas initiated their new members at Linnton Beach on Wednesday evening. Swimming, bonfires, games and lunch made the occasion count as one more genuine good time for the girls' outdoor club.

A Spanish Club has just been organized with the following officers: Edward Rood, president; Lillian Grimm, vice-president. The secretaryship is still contested. The purpose of the club is to encourage conversational Spanish, and to prepare Spanish dramas for entertainment.

The reporter is pleased to note the interest of a number of Alumni who have visited us already. The number includes, Minnie Nolen, who is now at Monmouth for the final year of work there, Mildred Grant, who enters O. A. C., Catherine Gensman, who enters Reed, Lawrence Layton, Ferris Swisher and Keith Swisher. Fred Marlett, also a former student, called with the other boys.

The outlook for football this season is most favorable. The first league game was with Columbia and the result was a 0-0 game, the city papers conceding that it was virtually a victory for James John. About one hundred rooters accompanied the team and helped all they could from the bleachers. Merritt Whitmore, as newly elected yell leader, swayed his crowd like a master of the art.

The Student Body and all minor organizations have begun work with a snap that promises much for the term. The value of last year's organization is shown in the condition of the school's spirit for doing things and in the stability of our financial department. As a result of organized effort the football equipment has been possible without debt and the school has made the contribution of \$22 from its treasury for the military library fund. They hope to be able to give their aid to other projects that will make appeal from time to time.

The new school song, the words of which are written by Etta Patterson, very clearly voices the active spirit of the high school for the new year. Here it is:

"James John, my dear old James John,
You're the school of schools for me;
Sing on the name of James John
"I'll ever brighten memory; Stainless as well as fearless,
There's no room for shirkers here;
Honor is on the banner
Of our James John High School dear."

The Civics Class is having a series of most interesting addresses from various leading citizens of Portland. Mr. W. Dodson recently spoke on Portland's future with its possibilities of development as an industrial center and a great port; A. H. Harris, in charge of the Land Show, discussed the present industrial problems and conditions; Chas. H. Cochran, president of the Rotary Club, showed the relations of the various organizations of the city to its civic needs. The class has also made an interesting visit to the city hall where they interviewed the Mayor and the Commissioners who explained the departments of the city government to them.

Fire Prevention Day

Fire Prevention Day was observed Tuesday in a pretty thorough manner throughout the city. The pupils of the public schools were gotten interested in the movement, and reported conditions around their own homes. The statistics show that the fire losses in Portland has been decreasing at an amazing rate. The fire losses in 1914 were \$1,762,493.46 to \$554,205.63 last year, and probably this last amount will be reduced one-half for 1917. Now if the insurance companies will do their bit in reducing the rate of insurance proportionately, no one will object.

Electric Vacuum Cleaner for rent.—H. F. Clark.

Get it at the Library

A prominent woman was the other day heard to remark that she did wish some one would present to her the arguments for the closed shop, that she really couldn't get its adherents' point of view. Such an unsatisfied state of mind has small excuse with a library within reach. One of the main purposes of the public library is to make available with perfect impartiality all sides of every live question. If your library does not do so it is time for you, as a taxpayer and citizen, to find out why. You may be asked to excuse your library for an occasional failure to supply the latest light fiction in sufficient numbers to meet the first wild demand that follows the publisher's glowing press notices, but you should never excuse the failure to supply up-to-date and unprejudiced information on all questions that affect the people's welfare. Don't let it fall from a lack of demand on your part. There sometimes arises a faint suspicion in the minds of library workers that large numbers of the people are willing to make up their minds after hearing only one side of a vital question.

If you wish both sides of the closed shop question ask at your library for the book called "Open Versus Closed Shop." This little volume contains over 30 articles on the subject by various writers and a strong bias for one side or the other and by neutrals. If your mind is already made up you will find here fresh points to strengthen your case and at the same time enable you to grasp your opponent's viewpoint. If you are still open to conviction this should help you to a decision.

Lost His Friends

"Gee, Whiz," I hear the kaiser sigh. "I'm tired of war and all its works; I have no friends beneath the sky, outside of Bulgars and of Turks. Before sprung this world wide scrap, to spread my kultur far and near, I was a rather well liked chap, on this and t'other hemisphere. In all the arts I then excelled, I used to paint, I used to draw; with admiration critics yelled, when they my masterpieces saw. I used to write majestic hymns, and great musicians, when they heard, would go away on halting limbs, and shoot themselves without a word. I used to follow useful ends, I plied the chisel and the lyre; ah, then my world was full of friends, who came long journeys to admire. My curves were then so smooth and fine, men tried to emulate my stunt; they brushed their whiskers just like mine, and tried to wear a War Lord front. Alas, those days are drowned in gore, and lyres have given place to dirks, and I must herd forever more with Bulgars and the greasy Turks. No matter who may win the fight, Herr Haig or old man Hindenburg, the world will say to me, good night—"I'm in too bad!"—Walt Mason.

Mrs. Hudson Will Sing

Mrs. Hudson will sing at the morning service at the Baptist church.

G. J. Adams is the newly elected superintendent of the Bible School. He is full of enthusiasm to make the Bible School count for God in this community. L. K. Simmons our retiring superintendent, has been a most faithful officer for seven years, always punctual and loyal to his duty. Many voiced their appreciation of his splendid work at the business meeting. B. Y. P. U. business meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. J. Shaw Tuesday, October 16.—Reporter.

FOR SALE

Seven acre home, seven miles from Interstate bridge, Vancouver, Wash, 2 1/2 miles from Brush Prairie, on main road, also near car line, Sifton; level land; land cleared, with the exception of a few stumps; \$200 cash, balance long time. Also, 40 acres 2 1/2 miles from Knappa, Clatsop county, near R.R., 1000 cords of wood on ground, 35 acres level; near school, good soil; \$25 an acre. See J. WEBSTER, 612 Salem street, St. Johns.

Alex McGregor, who sustained severe injuries in a wreck near Tacoma some months ago, returned home from the Tacoma hospital the past week. He still has to use crutches. His friends here were glad to see him again.

Street sweepers made the appearance of the business streets much more presentable Tuesday. If arrangements could be made whereby this work be done on Saturdays, it would be a good plan. In this way the streets would present a better condition for Sunday visitors.

For Sale—Two five room cottages, lot 100x100, East Charleston. Will be sold at a bargain. Call 718 East Richmond street.

St. Johns' Roll of Honor

Following is a list of those from St. Johns who have enlisted in Uncle Sam's service 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 Semalling, John Boggs, Ernest Johnson, Hiram Eatinger, Kenneth Simmons, Thornton Toole, Eugene Hiatt, Dove Walker, August Jensen, Ray Myer, 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 Hatters, Hugh Ward, Kindle C. Statler, Gordon and Wilbur Bellingier, Zelta Rice, John O'Neill, Harry Truman, Frank Green.

The Strike Situation

So far as a settlement between ship builders and their employes are concerned matters are at a standstill. Efforts have repeatedly been made to reach satisfactory agreement, but so far little progress has been made, and the probabilities are that an adjustment will not be reached until the mediation board sent out by the government arrives, and which will probably reach Portland today or tomorrow. The "closed" shop issue still seems to be the chief bone of contention, judging from the press reports and the minutes of the meetings as published. The employes apparently are firm in their stand against granting a "closed" shop, while the employes seem just as firmly inclined to stand out until it is conceded. So the only hope of settlement seems to lie with the mediation board. The strike is the subject of considerable discussion, and many different views on the various phases of the affair are expressed.

Later—the ship workers will meet this Thursday, evening, when the strike may be terminated.

Not Well Informed

One day last week a woman was coming from Portland to attend a meeting in the St. Johns library. She asked the conductor at which street to get off. The conductor replied that he did not know St. Johns had a library. St. Johns residents are hereby reminded that there is no sign in the street car that says, "Talking to conductor is forbidden." It might be well to while away some of the long hours of travel between St. Johns and Broadway by favoring the aforesaid individuals with fact and statistics concerning this section of the city.—Contributed.