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ST. JOHNS, PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1917.

NO. 1

Vice President Here

"Here in this shipyard you are doing something really worth while. You are rendering your country a real service in producing ships with which to win this war. The worst that could happen would be for this industry to be crippled. This is no time for strikes. The sooner the Government's needs for ships is supplied, the sooner the war is brought to a close." The speaker was Vice-President Marshall who during the noon hour last Friday addressed 900 workmen in the Grant Smith-Porter-Guthrie Shipbuilding Company's yards at St. Johns. Using a pile of lumber as a platform, Mr. Marshall commended the workmen, who stood on freight trucks and railroad cars, for their industry and patriotism. "We are at war with the imperial German government and it is not the time for wrangling among ourselves over petty differences," said Mr. Marshall. "Let's be good common everyday Americans. You men are equally interested with the President and the members of his Cabinet in having this war prosecuted successfully. My idea of patriotism is not how much a man can make as a direct result of war time conditions, but how much of a sacrifice he can make. We all should and must make some sacrifice, no matter how small it may seem when compared to the sacrifice the soldier in the trenches is making."

Doing His Bit

From California I have a letter from a man who reads, and he tells me he's found a newsboy, as freckled as a shrimp omelette, and a pair of eyes that glow from something warm away inside. And he says that every afternoon this freckled boy is perched upon an old ash can and people come and buy his wares and go, excepting for the period from four to half past four, when he's deaf to all requests from customers. And at that time on everyday an old man comes who's blind, and perches there beside the boy, who puts his lips close to the ear of his old friend and reads the daily story of the war. And sighs the words he doesn't know, at which the old man smiles, but says no word. And this he does on every day, and when he's through the old man goes with tapping stick along the street, and from his perch the newsboy calls his wares again, and in the letter from the man who tells me this I read:

"This tiny Samaritan calls it 'doin' his bit,' and I want to know K. C. B., if within that diminutive frame dwells not the promise of a splendid future and if there is any soldier upon the battlefield with a nobler ideal than pulsates in the heart of that sweet faced child?" Of course there isn't, for the good it does spreads past the boy to him who writes, and then to me and on to you, and we're all glad there's such a boy; and gladness come to us that way is good to have.—K. C. B. in Los Angeles Examiner.

Just a Pair of Gloves

Just a little pair o' gloves,
Sorter thin an' worn;
With th' fingers neatly darned,
Like they had been torn.
Just a little pair o' gloves,
Not s' much to see—
God Himself alone can guess
What they mean to me!
Just a little pair o' gloves,
Sorter tossed aside;
Limp and quiet, folded up,
Like their—soul—has died!
Every finger seems to look
Lonely—an' my hand
Trembles as it touches them—
Who can understand?
Just a little pair o' gloves,
When she tossed 'em there—
Singin' like, she turned to go,
Didn't have a care.
Kissin' them? A prayer, a tear?
Ah! my head will bow—
Just a little pair o' gloves,
Empty now.
—Peoples Home Journal.

80 acres, 15 in cultivation, more easily cleared, 6 room house, new barn, 350 prune trees, close to school and post-office, fine water, 7 miles from Sheridan, \$5000; to trade for city property. See J. F. Gillmore; call Col. 81.

High School Happenings

The great event of the past week, according to any one who was in it, was the boat trip to Rainier for the football game of last Saturday. James John students and faculty, to the number of 83, on the chartered steamer Grahamona started out for a good time and a good game. Did they succeed? Yea—Bo! For a thoroughly fine time for everybody concerned, and no regrets, commend us to a James John high school crowd on a trip of this sort. Owing to a heavy fog which dropped upon us very shortly after starting home, Capt. Graham thought it wise to tie up and wait for a clearer way. This all night delay was taken in good part by everybody aboard. Those who wished, made the effort to snatch forty winks now and then while the rest of the 83 tried to convince them that sleep was unnecessary. Knowing that the home folks would worry, Bill Schroeder and Hoody Smith made a 5 mile trip across country with a lantern to reach a telephone. They succeeded in reaching Dr. Vincent, who thus became a bureau of information to as many parents as he could reach. Capt. Graham declared that never, during his many years of experience on the river, had he carried a crowd of finer spirit and courtesy.

Mrs. Weimer and Mrs. Harrington were welcome additions on the Rainier trip. Can they make good biscuits? Again, Yea—Bo!

The Y. M. C. A. drive is under steam this week. Russell Myer as chairman has his committee in good working order. The boys of this committee are Delbert Day, Gordon Avery, Edmund Kugel, Chas. Spackman, Chas. Trambull, Louis Dunsmore, Earl Keliher, Geo. Larson and Merritt Whitmore. The girls of the high school in a special assembly decided to second the work of the boys and have also organized a committee. Its members are: Alice Gilstrap, Alverda McNiven, Marion Dunsmore, Lolita York, Bertha Cook, Martha Holtzer, Ruth Edmondson, Esther Piele, Margaret Nelson and Helen Edmondson.

Combining the interests of the St. Johns lecture course and the city wide series of community rallies, a big meeting will be held in the auditorium of the James John high school, Tuesday night. The leading feature of the program will be a lecture by Bishop Sumner. Before Bishop Sumner speaks the presiding officer, Mrs. J. F. Chapman, will introduce Superintendent L. R. Alderman and Dr. J. Francis Drake, of the school board for short addresses. Over 1000 people attended the community rally at Franklin High School last Tuesday evening. The James John meeting will be the third rally and third lecture in the St. Johns lecture course. Special program will be provided by the James John High School.

The results of the Rainier-James John game was a score of 0-42. The game, despite the score, was no walk-away, for our boys had to work for what they got. The grand stand under the leadership of Yellmaster Whitman, had their share in the gallant victory.

The address by Dr. Pence on Wednesday was a most stirring one. He told of the work of the Y. M. C. A., everywhere in connection with the troops and made us feel that the work is altogether necessary and worth while. On Friday at special assembly, Chas. Spackman gave a report of the recent address made by the Y. M. C. A. workers, Bartholemew and Whitehair. Spackman is one of the two boys who were invited as representatives from this high school. Delbert Day, the other, was absent because of illness. The report brought home to us the reality of the war as nothing yet had succeeded in doing. The high school also listened with much interest to letters read by Merritt Whitmore from his brother, who is now "somewhere in France."

A high school committee of five boys and girls has in charge the preparation of Christmas boxes for the boys from James John who are now in the service. These boys are: Ray Hawkins, Wm. Dierdorff, Alan Rutherford, Hubert Martin, Donald Strickland, Percy Smith, Everett Moore, Rufus Galloway, and Geo. Downey. The chairman of the committee is Jennie McNiven.

A number of candidates have been in Hogwallow lately. They all claim to be nice men.

Columbus Allsop is on a trade for two more dogs to take up the surplus fleas at his house this summer.

Several from Hogwallow will go to Tickville next third Sunday to witness the unveiling of the town pump.

The Old Miser is getting closer each day. He would not even loan Dock Hoeks enough lard to grease his watch.

The artificial cherries on Miss Flutie Belcher's hat have caused quite a stir among the jay birds of this section the past week.

Hereafter, all who have their shoes half soled by Luke Mathews will remove them from their feet while the work is going on.

The Hog Ford preacher will preach at Hog Ford next Sunday. A big crowd will likely be present and those desiring back seats should go early.

A roach crawled into Polk Eazley's right ear on Monday night when he was not listening and its arrival out of the left ear is looked forward to with much anxiety.

Poke Eazley is spending the week at the postoffice watching the dirt daubers build nests on the rafters. This is the only job Polk ever witnessed without suggesting a better way to do it.

Next week Isaac Hellwanger will start speaking to everybody whether he likes them or not, as he has learned that it pays, and will also help him out a lot if he ever runs for office.—Ex.

Sang Pleasing Duet

Irma and Esma Griswald, of Portland, sang a duet at the B. Y. P. U. meeting Sunday evening at the Baptist church. The selection was beautifully rendered, Miss Shaw accompanist.

The Rally Day Exercises of our Sunday school will be held at 10 a. m. next Sunday. A good program is being planned by committee. Come and see what we are doing.

Dr. Earl Abbot, of Portland, will sing at the morning service next Sunday, Miss Nettie Leona Foy, accompanist. The B. Y. P. U. is planning a surprise prayer meeting for Thanksgiving morning. Miss Ruby Davis will lead B. Y. P. U. meeting next Sunday evening, topic, "For What Am I Grateful?"—Reporter.

On Duty in France

Taylor M. Whitmore, whose name appears first on the Honor Roll, is already on active duty in France. He is in Co. F, 18 Regiment Ry. Engineers and his captain is Kenneth D. Houser, of the Multnomah Hotel. He says the climate is very much like our own, and fruit of all kinds is very plentiful. He is Corporal and one day he was detailed to take his squad out and pick blackberries for a shortcake for supper, and he said they would have to rustle a great many because there are 184 men in the Co. The Auxiliary to Co. F. meets every Thursday evening at the Multnomah Hotel, and they have already sent to Co. F. over six hundred dollars worth of supplies, sweaters, socks, tobacco, pipes, cigarettes, paper, gum and candy, besides private contributions too numerous to mention.

If you want job printing done don't overlook us. We want to do all the printing for St. Johns people. For commercial printing this office is well equipped and we know how to do it. Prices are lower than the same class of work is done in Portland, because our expenses are less. Any support along the printing line that any citizen or business man can give us will be highly appreciated. Please don't forget.

Those lunch kits at Currins are rightly priced.

Items From the Hollow

A new saw mill has just been built.

In Linnton it is found; If you should have some leisure time, Some day come and look 'round.

The Oregon Ship Timber Mills, By that name it is known; We find Main three, six, four, one is The number of their phone.

It is built on the river bank And near the railroad track, It's on your right hand going down, Your left when coming back.

Near this mill site you know, And where the office stands today They had no chance to grow.

And in the center of this patch A side track was built through, And so the graders dug it up Before the "taters" grew.

It's what they call a circular mill, They installed not a band; Part of the mill is built on pile, The rest is on the land.

The carriage is thirty-four feet, The length they can extend, By adding on an extra car Which they have at each end.

That makes one hundred, fifty feet That they can cut a log, They turn them on the carriage do it, With a chain and a dog.

To dress the big sticks that they cut, A Stetson Ross is there, And timbers they can size four sides, As large as four feet square.

A wooden carriage there is found, The head it runs below, It's 'bout one hundred feet in length, A lever makes it go.

For each side when they dress those sticks, They have to run them through, And to size all the smaller stock They have a Berlin, too.

They set the blower on the roof, O'er it they built a shed; From it the blow pipe men put pipes

Down to each planer head, A pipe leads to a cyclone, Above the shaving bin, With the furnace one more connects That they can run them in.

They have one boiler for this mill, On the south it is found, The test for it is said to be, One hundred, fifty pounds.

Where the rolls end we look above, A steel beam is in view; So they can slide and turn big sticks, Some chain blocks are there too.

They put all timbers in a raft That do not go by train, And to load them they're building now, By the side track a crane.

Contracts are let for wooden ships, Built for our Uncle Sam; To aid the ship yards in their work This mill cuts all they can.

—O. O. Smith.

The New Linnton Mill

James John registered the only official score of Wednesday's foot ball game in the first minute and a half of play, and took the match from Lincoln High, 6-0. Lincoln immediately protested the game, which, under the circumstances, was the only way to clear up a dispute over an unfortunate occurrence in the final period.

With the score 6-0 against Lincoln, this team made an on-side kick near the James John goal, and Rogoway, recovering the ball, ran ten yards for a touchdown. In the unexpectedness of the play, Referee Stubling accidentally blew his whistle, and the James players, thinking that something was wrong and the ball dead, made no attempt to stop Rogoway, although it is highly problematical whether they could have done it under any circumstances.

The officials at first allowed the touchdown and let Wright arrange the ball for the goal kick, which, if successfully completed, meant that Lincoln won the game, 7-6. After vehement protest by the James John coach and players, the official decided to disallow the touchdown, and put the ball in play on James John's ten yard line.

"It was an exceptionally unfortunate occurrence," said Referee Stubling frankly, "and I take all the blame. The only solution is for Lincoln to protest the game and explain the circumstances to the board."

James John swept Lincoln off its feet at the start of the game. The Kailspitters made the mistake of kicking off, and once the East Siders got the ball a 20 yard end run by Thompson and a 40 yard pass, W. Schroeder to Smith, put the play within a few inches of Lincoln's goal. Bill Schroeder smashed across on a line buck. Schroeder missed goal. From then on Lincoln was in no danger of being scored on at any time during the game. Two 10 yard passes, Bill Schroeder to Smith and Toole, served to offset the yardage made during the rest of the period by Lincoln's straight football methods.

In the second quarter Lincoln put the ball on James John's yard line, but there hit a stone-wall and lost on downs. James John completed one pass during this period, Schroeder to Spackman, for 10 yards. A 15 yard end run by Girt, checkmated by a 15 yard line plunge by Twining, were the feature plays.

Woff intercepted James John's first pass at the start of the final half, and returned the ball five yards. James John then held Lincoln for downs, but the former's first aggressive play, a forward pass, was intercepted by Rogoway and netted Lincoln 25 yards. Wright tried to kick a field goal from the 30 yard line, but James John blocked the play, Leach, luckily for Lincoln, recovering the ball. Again Lincoln put the ball inside James John's 10 yard marker, and again could not put it across the goal line.

Wright's on-side kick, starting the dispute over the score, marked the beginning of the final quarter. After the touchdown has been disallowed, first down was given Lincoln on James John's ten yard line, but a fumble gave the defenders the ball, and they kicked to safety. A 20 yard pass, Tuerck to Larrimore, brought the play back to the 10 yard line again, where another fumble allowed James John to punt to the middle of the field and safety.

—Oregonian.

Death of E. D. Hurlbert

E. D. Hurlbert, an old time resident of St. Johns, passed away Saturday, November 10th, at his home, 616 Pittsburg street, after an illness of long duration from cancer. Mr. Hurlbert came to St. Johns thirty-one years ago when St. Johns was just a little hamlet on the river bank. He was born in the state of Indiana July 11th, 1842, and consequently was more than 75 years of age at the time of his death. He came to St. Johns from Nebraska. Deceased was a veteran of the Civil War, and a member of the first St. Johns City Council. He is survived by his widow. The funeral services took place at the Adventist church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, of which church he had held the office of Elder for many years. The remains were interred in Columbia cemetery, the St. Johns Undertaking Co. in charge.

New and improved models of Victrolas are here. Currin Says So.

Wins Another Game

Excellent paper read by Mrs. J. V. Scott at the W. C. T. U. meeting recently, entitled "Education in Play; Occupation for Little Fingers."

Everything that is amusing and entertaining is too often counted as play by people who have heard of play's importance, and who wish to give their children every chance for development and happiness. Play is not by any means amusing. Children often engage in it with all seriousness and even real anxiety. Play is the outward manifestation of a force which is active within the child. Instruction and entertainment are outside forces which from the outside make certain impressions upon the inner nature of the child. Play is the child's attempt to experience real living, and it is to him usually quite as serious an affair as real life is to us. Instruction, of course is necessary to make play successful and vigorous.

Education may be divided into two halves. Play, on the one hand and instruction on the other. In the first case the child experiences and discovers for himself; in the other, instruction, he learns the result of other people's experiences and discoveries. These two great departments of education frequently intermingled. Instruction inspires and makes possible more vigorous play, while play should, and often does create the desire for instruction.

Handwork has its place in education as well as in the daily life. It should ever be a blessing and not a doom. It may give in both places rich returns, which should effect the child in the development of his thought, of his emotional life and of his character. The results of the work are the child's, but the mother must study how best to give the full joy of work to the children. It has been said that during the first four years of a child's life, it learns more than during any succeeding four years. Therefore the early domestic training of the little ones is of great importance.

As soon as the baby can walk, or even creep, it can be taught to do little things, such as picking up things that have fallen on the floor, closing doors, and carrying small objects from one room to another. The first time or two much patience will be required; for a child of that tender age does not understand readily. We hear it often said, "Oh, but I can do it so much quicker myself." Yes, surely, we can do it much quicker and better; but where is the child's domestic training to come in, if we do all the household tasks ourselves? Is it to be postponed until he has come to feel that all his time must be spent in play?

The child is naturally a worker. He will destroy if he does not know how to make. Destruction interests him as much as construction. He likes to see "the wheel go round" and it matters little to him if the gratifying of his desires is advantageous or not to the article in hand. The happiest child is the busy one, and to keep him at work he must be interested in what he is doing.

The habit of helpfulness is most easily cultivated at an early age; for very young children are usually more willing to help than are those who are older. Therefore, it is essential that they be taught to enjoy their work, and that the habit grow with them.

In order to get the best results, it is necessary to cause the children, little or big, old or young, to feel that they are helping because they want to, and not because they are compelled to do so. Suggestions frequently bring better results than commands. The wise and patient mother has it in her power to create an interest in the daily work of the household. The children may be taught to sweep, dust and sew, and it will prove pleasurable and profitable to them. It will do no harm for little boys to learn to do housework also, as there are sure to be times when such knowledge will be of great benefit. Instead of putting everything out of the children's reach, it is better to put things where they can reach them easily. Have hooks set low, so the shortest arms can reach them. It will take much time and patience to teach the little ones when to touch some things, and when to refrain; but I believe it will pay in the end.

When the mother is taken sick, it is very convenient if the children know how and where to get a clean towel or apron or dress, and are able to reach and put on their own wraps. Children should be encouraged to dress themselves, and to do it quickly and neatly by having a pleasant surprise for them occasionally when they do extra well.

Just a little special thought and attention given to teaching the children to help will reveal many ways in which they may be taught to enjoy helping, and in this way they will be a blessing to themselves and to others.

Residents of St. Johns having taxes and city liens to pay in Portland can make their payments without inconvenience by availing themselves of our services. We will pay same and secure your receipt without inconvenience to you. Fee, 25 cents. References: Any St. Johns Bank.—Peninsula Title, Abstract and Realty Co., by H. Henderson, Manager; 402 North Jersey street.

Room and board for two men in private family, large room with heat. Inquire 528 S. Ivanhoe street.

Education in Play

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 LaVillett, Frank L. Thompson, Orin Lear, Hal J. Davis, Donald N. Trowbridge, Bert Larson, Alan Rutherford, Homer Plaskett, Henry Brandenburg, J. W. Welch, David Bove, Clyde Heath, Walter Mayer, Fred Smalling, John Boggs, Ernest Johnson, Hiram Eathing, Kenneth Simmons, Thornton Toole, Eugene Hiatt, Dowe 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 Hawkins, Hugh Ward, Kinde C. Satterlee, Gordon and Wilbur Beilinger, Zelta Rice, John O'Neill, Harry Truman, Frank Green, Walter Rickson, Frank Whitney, Thomas Reynolds, Clyde Cunningham, Percy Smith, Frank Whitney, Arthur C. Clark.

Had a Hard Chase

A cowboy who was "born and raised" in the cow country and had never seen a sheep—so runs a story that they like to tell in the Northwest—went to Texas and hired himself to a sheepman to herd sheep. He went out on his pony the next day to take care of a big flock. "Well, how did you make out today?" the sheepman asked him when he came to supper that evening. "Fair, I reckon," answered the cowboy, some what wearily, "but I shore did have a time with them lambs, I never knowed a lamb could run like that. I reckon if a grown up sheep tried, it could outrun a cyclone." "Lambs!" roared the sheepman. "There's no lambs in that flock! What's the matter with you?" "Yes, there are lambs," insisted the cowboy. "There are three of 'em, and I nearly run the pony off his legs before I got 'em rounded up with the herd." "You're plumb crazy!" said the sheepman. "If you'll step out to the roundup with me," said the cowboy calmly, "I'll show you those three lambs." The sheepman went with him. "There," said the cowboy, pointing, "there's your three lambs!" The sheepman looked, and then he howled with laughter. There lay three jack rabbits with their flanks weakly palpitating and their tongues hanging out.