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A Splendid Address

Perhaps the most instructive and absorbingly interesting address from a local standpoint that has ever been delivered in the Auditorium of the James John High School took place Tuesday evening, when W. D. B. Dotson, of the Portland Chamber of Commerce told, in an earnest, convincing manner of "The Port of Portland—Past, Present and Future." He brought out much that was new and little realized by the public in general relative to the shipping problem which Portland must settle. Mr. Dotson stated that Portland had too much pessimism today, which was necessary to shake off before the fullest measure of advancement and development could take place. He told of the splendid success obtained and the brilliant and untiring efforts put forth by our forefathers in securing appropriations for the Columbia bar difficulty, when obstacles were overcome that appeared almost unsurmountable. Now, he declared, the Columbia bar is the finest in the world. Where our forefathers had to contend with a depth over the bar of 15 to 17 feet, at present there is a 40 foot depth for a width of over 1200 feet. The big problem now confronting us is taking care of the Columbia river between here and Astoria, where it is imperative that an adequate channel be maintained at all times.

He congratulated the people of St. Johns in securing the elevator system, which means more than many people realize here. There was strong opposition, the speaker said, against locating this great public utility so far down the river, but the dock commission in making this wise selection were looking more to the future than the present. Mr. Dotson stated that provision is made by the dock commission for utilizing sixty acres of the elevator property for industrial purposes, which will be leased to manufacturing concerns at a very low rental. Personally, he said, he was cognizant of at least five industrial establishments that were seeking to locate on the lower Peninsula, and that the manufacturing world was now looking our way, as it is the almost universal desire to locate below the bridges. The lower Peninsula should, Mr. Dotson said, by all manner of reasoning, become a great industrial center, and he said people of St. Johns should be awake to the opportunities that are knocking at our doors, and be in a position to aid manufacturing concerns in finding suitable locations.

The speaker said that so far about \$23,000,000 had been expended in Columbia bar and river development, and that if \$15,000,000 or so more were expended in building shipping facilities that Portland would soon become one of the great ports of the world. The conditions prevailing on the Puget Sound, he said, must be fully met to put the Port in Portland in its fullest sense. Coal bunkers must be constructed and coal furnished for shipping purposes at as low cost as prevails at other Pacific ports, even if it is necessary for the public to absorb a small part of the cost. Labor conditions also must be equitable with other ports, so that ships may come here and discharge their cargoes, load for the return trip and secure all supplies at a cost not to exceed that obtaining at competitive ports. More industries of a nature that could utilize raw material from the Orient were needed here, he said, so that vessels leaving here with cargoes to foreign shores would be insured of a cargo upon the return voyage. Mr. Dotson complimented Representative D. C. Lewis for fathering the law that placed Columbia Slough under the jurisdiction of the Port of Portland, which insures its more rapid and complete development. In concluding his remarks he called attention to our vast resources in the shape of timber, stating that there is 550,000,000 feet of standing timber in Western Oregon, which could not be cut in 100 years by 150,000 woodsmen, which is almost double that of the pine still existing in the entire south. Timber alone, Mr. Dotson said, will, if nothing else does, eventually make Portland a port of the first magnitude, but the people of Portland can do much to make such a port an accomplished

An Important Notice

Every man registered under the draft law who has changed his residence or postoffice address should immediately without fail, notify his local board of his present address so that he will receive the Questionnaire he is required to fill out under the new draft regulations. This applies to all registered men, even those previously exempted or discharged. All previous exemptions and discharges from the draft are automatically revoked on December 15. The Questionnaires will begin to be sent to registered men on December 15. Each man will have seven days in which to fill out answers to the many questions asked and return the Questionnaire to his local board. Failure to answer the Questionnaire and return it to the board within this seven day limit will endanger a man's right to claim exemption, regardless of whether he did not receive the Questionnaire. Hence it is urgent that every registered man whose address has been changed should, for his own protection, at once notify his local board of his change in address. So important is this matter considered by Provost Marshall General Crowder, at Washington, D. C., that he has issued the following instructions relative to giving it full publicity: "Please cause the broadest and most extensive and continuous publicity to be given through the Adjutant General, local and district boards, the newspapers and by all other possible means of warning to all registrants who may have changed their places of abode and post office address to communicate immediately with their local boards where they are registered, and furnish their present address so that Questionnaires, which will begin to be mailed December 15, will reach such registrants without delay. Registrants are bound by law to keep themselves advised of all proceedings in respect of them, and failure to do so may result in their losing right to claim exemption or discharge."—Adjutant General, Portland.

fact at a much earlier date than can lumber if they will lend their energies and financial assistance toward that end which our forefathers so nobly and sacrificially started for us.

Mr. Dotson's most interesting discourse was listened to with the closest attention, and it was with keen regret that the audience heard him bring his remarks to a close. After the meeting had terminated several were heard to remark that they would have greatly enjoyed listening to him for a couple of hours longer. It was a matter of distinct disappointment that more of our people did not attend the lecture, especially when it was so replete with affairs that vitally interest this community.

This lecture, which was the fourth number of the free lecture course inaugurated by the Parent Teachers' Association in conjunction with the St. Johns Chautauqua Committee, was presided over by Mr. J. N. Edlefsen, the popular cashier of the Peninsula National Bank, who made a neat little address in which he pointed out the vital importance of making Portland the great port it is destined sooner or later to become, after which he introduced the speaker of the evening, Mr. Dotson.

The next number of the course will take place in the high school auditorium Tuesday evening, Dec. 18th, and will consist of several addresses by men of prominence of St. Johns and Portland, who will confine their remarks to matters of direct interest of the Peninsula. They will tell of some of the things that have been accomplished, are being accomplished and what is hoped to be accomplished. There should be no man in St. Johns "with soul so dead" as to neglect to attend the next number of the lecture course on the date stated above. It should in fact become a great booster meeting in which the people of the entire peninsula should take part. Let no man, woman or child who has the welfare of our beautiful and nature favored community at heart, fail to attend. If you do so you will feel much the better for it, and will have a greater love for and stronger faith in St. Johns than ever before.

FOR RENT cards at this office.

Fellows Who Will Fight

Get this in your noodle, Bill, and get it good and right; we are filling up the trenches with fellows who will fight—with the boys who never waver when they face the shot and shell, and they'll soon be there to see you and likewise to give you—well, all the fighting that is coming to your Zepp and submarines. And we'll bet you all the boodle that you carry in your jeans that the chip that's on your shoulder will be flying galley west, and we'll wad up all your boodle in the pocket of our vest. We are sending over fellows who can climb and shoot and fly and they'll give an exhibition close to Berlin, bye and bye. Then we'll introduce them, Willie, these Sammie boys so fine, you'll admire them when you see them standing in the battle line with shoulders straight and head erect and eyes uncommon bright—we are sending over nothing but the fellows who will fight.

Our finest lads are walking out and stepping into line, some day they'll fox trot up the Rhine and tango down the Rhine. They'll step where the kaiser drives his little German car, and show this Bill the Kaiser just the kind of chaps they are. We're sending good old Sammy boys, ever tried and true, and they are floating high a banner which is Red, White and Blue—there is not another banner which was ever known to float; one-half so apt to lead the fight that gets the kaiser's goat. Since first we planted Freedom's flag upon this pleasant strand, we vowed the world should not be ruled by any tyrant's hand. This tyrant hand lays hard today where Belgian mothers mourn beneath a tyrant crown of thorns, the fiercest ever worn. They drink the dregs of slavery's cup, held by the hand of might—we'll soon fill up the trenches with the fellows who can fight.

Go on, you brave and brawny lads, your bay may be the field, let honor be the gun you bear and Liberty your shield; the tears of mothers flow in streams where homes in ruins lay, and woe and want and hunger lurk beneath the tyrant's sway. March forth and with the hand of right, pull down his Nero throne; some day his greed and grasping might reach mothers of your own. We've reckoned well the awful cost and still we bid you go where trenches drip with human blood and reddened rivers flow, to fight not for the kaiser's lands, nor for his gold and gear, but just for human Liberty, a jewel doubly dear. Cheer, old boys; dear old boys, get ready for the fray—we don't know where you're going, but the German kaiser may, but anywhere you take the field to shield the cause of right, the kaiser won't forget we sent the fellows who can fight.—Charley L. Gant in Seaside Signal.

Saving the Food Supply

I want to save the food supply, and so I follow every faddist, and this explains my heartfelt sigh, and why I find each week the saddest. Persuaded by the faddist bunch, I started making Mondays meatless; on Tuesdays I've a sickly lunch, for Tuesdays are appointed wheatless. My heart that once was lolling, is dismal now, and dumb and tuneless; I do not smile, the whole week long, for every other day is pruneless. I hope my self-denying stunt may help to squelch the beastly foemen; I hope to aid things at the front by disciplining my abdomen. The Prussian strength I hope to break, and so my diet's stale and wooden; on Saturdays I have no cake, on Sundays I cut out puddin'. I'd rob the kaiser of his throne, the kronprinz of his martial splendor, and so I gnaw an old shin bone, where once I ate the sirloin tender. I am too thin to fill my duds, my cheek is hollow, wan and hueless; for Thursdays see me shun the spuds, and every Friday, now, is stewless. I hope the gripes are not in vain, which now disturb my midriff regions; I hope my colic and my pain may play the deuce with Wilhelm's legions.—Walt Mason.

If my work pleases you; please tell your friends. If not, tell me.—Rogers, 202 N. Jersey street.

The Hospital Need

There's a n institution wanted, Right in St. Johns today; And those who can "dig up" the funds Ought to start right away.

To construct a modern building Out of concrete or brick, A place to take the people here, When they get hurt or sick.

Folks may be injured any time, We have lately been shown, And when we want an ambulance To Portland we must phone.

The distance is about eight miles To the main part of town, And twenty minutes more or less It takes to them to run down.

An open draw by the bridge route Would mean further delay, Although they limit not their speed, They have the "right of way."

Now they may take the Linnton road And make a shorter route, And see when Whitwood Court is reached The ferry pulling out.

The injured person while they wait May receive some "first aid;" Look at the moments that are lost, When the run back is made.

An hour from the time you phone Might seal a person's doom, But different if there was nearby An operation room.

Look at the ship yard with eight ways, A saw and planing mill, The wooden works and cooperage plant And shops near by the hill.

And the new grain elevator That they are building now, Makes it look like chances to get hurt Are increasing somehow.

The shipyard and Peninsula mill A shingle mill is near, Also from the east St. Johns mill The injured would come here.

The packing plant, shipyard and mills On the Oregon slough, In Kenton we find many shops, In this same district, too.

Now when we look to Linnton town, A box factory we see; A shipyard and Columbia shops Of saw mills there are three.

As other plants may locate here, Near by the river's shore, And as employment larger grows Accidents may be more.

In this progressive part of town, Where things are now astir, We need an operating room, Let nothing now deter.

A large building we do not want, Nor a large tract of land, But space where one could build on to If time such should demand.

If you want a safe investment, Don't spend time looking 'round; Come here and build a hospital In St. Johns part of town.

—O. O. Smith.

Former Resident Dead

Geo. G. Foster, an old pioneer resident of the Peninsula, died at his home, 684 Girard street, University Park, Friday, Nov. 30th, of capillary bronchitis. He was born in the state of Maine 82 years ago, and came to Oregon with his parents when but two years of age, and for the past 80 years had been a resident of this state. When a young man he lived at Eagle Creek, and later moved to St. Johns and finally took up his residence at University Park. He is survived by his widow, Mary E. Foster, and the following sons and daughters: F. W. J. W., P. L., and G. L. Foster, all of Portland, and Mrs. C. Davis and Mrs. G. J. Graham, of Hood River and Mrs. J. G. Desrant, of Portland. Funeral services were held Sunday at the University Park Baptist church, corner of Fiske and Drew streets, interment taking place at Damascus cemetery. Arrangements were in charge of Miller & Tracey, independent funeral directors.

Patronize the home merchant.

High School Happenings

The Agassiz Club will show some beautiful stereoptical views of Mt. Hood and Yellowstone National Park Tuesday at 2:30. Lectures by students will accompany the pictures. An invitation to come is extended to everybody.

The Latin vocabulary contests were held Monday in the different classes. The results were as follows: L3, 1st, Alice Gilstrap, 2nd, Sibyl Bugbee; L4, 1st Ruth Reece, 2nd Loyal Holmes; L5 1st, Hazel Greene, 2nd Ruth Edmondson. The final match will be held Saturday night at the regular meeting of the Sodalitas Latina.

The big paper campaign came to a close with a flourish. It was a short and snappy campaign ending Wednesday at 12:30. The Juniors succeeded in getting the beautiful James John pennant by a small margin of one and three-tenths per person over the senior class. The total amount of paper collected was 11,386 pounds.

A meeting of the Girls' Athletic Association was held Wednesday in the regular assembly period. Plans for basketball were discussed and it was suggested that the women of the faculty may organize a team to challenge the winning class team to a game. The following committees were appointed by Eleanor Thomas, president of the Association: social committee, Alice Gilstrap, chairman, Ruth Edmondson, Geneva Short; membership committee, Idrys Weimer, chairman, Esma Griswald, Mildred Sparhawk.

At a special meeting of the Philanthropen Club Tuesday evening, girls were initiated and became full fledged members of the girls' literary club of James John. The girls were divided into groups who did their "stunts" in what ever manner they preferred, musical or dramatic. The performances were greatly enjoyed and appreciated. There were about twelve girls who had found it impossible to work anything up so it fell to their lot to do an impromptu imitation of some prominent person about school—singing a song or recite, dance a jig or hippity hop across the stage and back as the case might be. After that, light refreshments were served and the meeting adjourned.

Tryouts for the school play, "The Disappearance of Dora," have been held and the following cast selected: Ella Ries—Dora; Margaret Nelson—Mrs. Moon; Della Vinson—Mrs. Dusenbury; Etta Patterson—Minerva; Jennie McIven—Miss Argus; Alice Gilstrap—Mrs. Gash; Mary Boschoer—Hypatia Gash; Maxine Likins—Asphodel Gash; Helen Story—Clarissa; Delbert Day—John Tobin; Willis Vinson—Prof. Ticklepiter; Louis Dunsmore—Nicholas Knickerbocker; Merle Harrington—Lord Percy Finders; Russell Meyers—Carpenter; Charles Spackman—plumber; Edmund Kugel—Muggridge; Edward Rood—Haskins; Oliver Jessup—footman; Oscar Anderson—footman; Merritt Whitmore—Arthur Dusenbury; John Wolf—Constable; Everett Day—Robert Moon; Helsey Cook—Major Vuggey.

The football boys left 12:30 a. m., Thanksgiving eve and arrived at Tacoma at 6 a. m. A fast steamer, Minneapolis, then hurried the boys to Seattle where they arrived after a scenic trip across the Sound. By rail to Everett during the next two hours finished the journey. A practice on the Everett field completed the afternoon's labors and every one turned in by 9 that night. The game was called the following noon and was played in a slow downpour of rain. Everett turned out in royal style at the game, about 1000 people being present. The game was very clean, no penalties being exacted from either side. The boys stayed in Everett Thanksgiving night and everyone had a time seeing how many pictures shows they could visit. Next morning at 5:30 everyone was up to catch the Seattle train. Arriving there, they split into two crowds, one taking in the University campus and the second seeing the zoo and park. At 11 p. m. they again arrived at Tacoma, when after a good sleep, they awoke for a trip by automobile to American Lake to see the soldiers. The jitneys running on the streets of

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 LaVillett, Frank L. Thompson, Orin Lear, Hal J. Davis, Donald N. Trowbridge, Bert Larson, Alan Rutherford, 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, Lowe 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 Gilmore, Lewis Wirth, Harold Meredith, Ray Hawkins, Hugh Ward, Kindle C. Satterlee, Gordon and Wilbur Beilinger, Zelta Rice, John O'Neill, Harry Truman, Frank Green, Walter Rickson, Frank Whitney, Thomas Reynolds, Carlyle Cunningham, Percy Smith, Frank Whitney, Arthur C. Clark, Alphonso Fox, Harry O. Hughes, Geo. Downey, Thos. E., Edward G. and Ingolf Willikson, F. Edward Isbell, Graham Moxon.

Golden Wedding

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Ross, 211 South Willamette boulevard, was celebrated in a most pleasant manner by a number of their old time friends Wednesday evening. A mock wedding ceremony was performed at 9 o'clock by Rev. A. P. Layton, of the Evangelical church, when John H. Ross and Isabel Cunningham after fifty years of pleasant and devoted companionship were again made man and wife. The original ceremony took place at Dearsville, Ohio, and to this happy union six children were born, two of whom are living. This estimable couple came to Oregon March 15, 1869, and for a number of years have resided in St. Johns. Mr. and Mrs. Ross were the recipients of many pretty and valuable presents. Those in attendance at this enjoyable affair were Rev. and Mrs. A. P. Layton, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Doherty, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lynn, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Oman, Mr. Chas. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knight of this city; Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kennedy, and M. A. Ross, of Pendleton, the latter two being the children of Mr. and Mrs. Ross. An elegant wedding dinner was served.

Camp Lewis added a citified appearance to the mushroom town of 40,000. Returning from Tacoma the team was favored with a jolly train crew, so a good natured rough house ensued. Added merriment was afforded by about 100 boys who were aboard the train enroute to Mare Island. Just before midnight the defeated but happy crew of the James John boys alighted at the East St. Johns station and hoofed it to their respective homes.

The Red Cross Auxiliary is now in active operation with increasing attendance. The ladies of the Evangelical church will sew Thursday, Dec. 6, and those of the Methodist church will meet with the regular class Wednesday. The garments are simple in construction and very easy to make for even plain sewers. Wool will be supplied Wednesday for those that wish to knit. Sewing machines have been loaned by Mr. Clark, of the furniture store. Mrs. Stroud, Mrs. Chidester, Mrs. Butts and the Congregational church, and their kindness is appreciated. Another machine is wanted and also some dressmakers and folding tables.

In Need of Assistance

There is a family in St. Johns that is in need of and deserving of the assistance of our citizens. It consists of a mother and four children, three of whom are small. The oldest girl has rather delicate health, and looks after the young children at home. The father has been gone for some months and the only source of income is made by the mother who is engaged in housework. The mother came here with the expectation of working in the Woolen Mills, but after a trial found the labor too difficult for her on account of her health. The family has secured a small dwelling in St. Johns, where they are now residing. But there are debts to pay, there are clothes to buy and there is a sufficient amount of food to secure. The older of the three smaller children has reached the age where she can go to school, but she has not the clothes to do so. The mother hopes to fit up the front room in her little home so that she may rent it, and thus help out in the rent of the house, but she does not have the funds to secure the necessary furniture. The family is trying to do the very best that it can, and the case is a worthy one. Now, if there are any residents here having pieces of furniture, or dresses for the little ones that can be spared, the donations would be gratefully and thankfully received. Contributions of almost any nature would not come amiss. Any one desiring to ascertain the address of the family in question, may secure same at this office. Cash contributions may be left at this office and same will be forwarded to the family and used in liquidating indebtedness incurred in moving here, grocery bills, etc., totaling in all \$25.00. Here is a splendid opportunity for the charitable disposed. Dickens says:

"No one is useless in the world who lightens the burden of it for anyone else."

No News Good News

Although the failure to receive letters from men in the service is not pleasant to relatives and friends at home the adage "no news is good news" never was more true than at present. The report of every casualty at home or abroad is immediately wired or cabled to officials at Washington, being relayed from there without loss of time to the emergency address of the soldier or sailor affected. It is also at once released for publication in the newspapers. No news of casualties has or will be held up. No man in the service has received orders not to write home; he has been urged, on the contrary, to keep in touch with relatives and friends. The forces in France have at their disposal post cards giving general information in regard to health and the receipt of letters and parcels, which may be dispatched without payment of postage. Care is also taken to see that mail intended for soldiers and sailors reaches them promptly. Where the regimental and company designation of a soldier is not known it may be secured by application to The Adjutant General's Office, Washington, D. C. In one week 1,674 letters with insufficient addresses were received at this office. On 1,232 the addresses were completed and they were forwarded, 123 were returned to senders, 58 went to the dead letter office because sender's addresses were not given, and the balance were held with the view that the addresses might be completed later.

A definite announcement will be made by Guy M. Standifer of the Standifer Shipbuilding Co. on his return from Washington, D. C., which is expected the latter part of this week, regarding a proposed shipbuilding plant to build 8800 ton steel vessels of the size now being built by the Northwest Steel Co. It is said that negotiations are under way for building 10 vessels, representing a value of \$16,000,000. The site for the plant, which will be located at Vancouver, Wash., has already been selected. Mr. Standifer is now interested in the ship yards in North Portland and in Vancouver, Wash., both of which are building wooden vessels.