

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Fine Patriotic Program

The graduating class of the Central School, seventy-two in number, gave a patriotic program on Thursday evening last in the assembly room of that building. They were greeted by a large, appreciative audience of parents and friends. Mrs. Hagenbuch presided at the piano and to the inspiring strains of "Marching Thru Georgia," the large class of boys and girls marched on the stage. They sang "America" and the "Star Spangled Banner" in a splendid manner and gave the Flag Salute. Next on the program was the unfurling of the flags of the Allied Nations. This was done in an impressive manner. As each flag was unfurled, a young girl stepped forward on the stage and told the name of the flag she represented and when and why that nation declared war on Germany. The next number, eliciting much applause, was three boys dressed to represent "Our Three Heroes," Washington, Lincoln and Woodrow Wilson. In the name of the class they presented Central School with the motto: "The world must be made safe for Democracy" beautifully carved on wood.

Next was a musical recitation "On The Rappahannock" by Wynna Wagner, Beth Rogers accompanying her on the piano. This number was very good indeed, and was roundly applauded. This was followed by an Indian Club drill by six pupils which was executed in a very efficient manner and in response to the encore two of the boys gave a fine exhibition drill with the clubs. The boys of the class then sang "Over There" and "Where do we go from here," which were received with enthusiasm by the audience. The Boy Scouts then gave a very fine demonstration of efficient first aid work. This was followed by a reading of a synopsis of the Patriotic Activities in Our School as follows:

In patriotic work, Central School has done its part, and it is a pleasure to present the following report in detail. Amount of papers collected for Red Cross, 1785 lbs; Red Cross seals sold, \$52.00; Liberty Bonds bought, \$5000; Thrift Stamps bought, \$273.12; Amount subscribed for Y. M. C. A. \$239.00; number of members belonging to Red Cross 95.

In Domestic Art the following Red Cross articles have been made by the various classes: pillows, 26; washcloths, 56; bed socks, 14 pair; napkins, 23; handkerchiefs, 4; dish cloths, 56; gunwipers, 14 bunches; ice bags, 2.

In addition the following Red Cross knitted articles have been made by teachers and pupils: scarfs, 3; socks, 17 pair; sweaters, 13; wristlets, 14 pair; squares, 6. The sewing classes have also dressed 8 dolls for the Allied Bazaar, and in manual training, the boys made 137 toys for the bazaar and many more toys for the Belgian children. President Wilson's motto, "The world must be safe for democracy," was made by Mr. Groshong and his manual training pupils of our graduating class; while our Service flag with its seventy-six stars was made by Miss Regan and her Domestic Art pupils. Our entertainment is for the purpose of helping to raise money to enroll Central School in the Junior Red Cross. The money thus obtained is to be the parting gift of the class of January, 1918, to Central School.

The Roll of Honor was then read by Owen Martin. This followed by a short address by Mr. Monahan given in his usual happy style. One of the things he said was that Mrs. Burghdoff had kept track of every one of the 76 boys whose names appeared on the honor roll. The flag was then unfurled amid enthusiastic applause. It was made by Miss Regan assisted by the girls and contains 76 stars, and is a beautiful piece of work. Mr. Monahan then presented the flag to the school in behalf of the class and Prof. Van Tine made a neat little speech of acceptance. He said that the success of the program was due to the untiring efforts of Miss Overstreet. The class then marched on the stage and sang "Oregon, My Oregon," and "Keep the Home Fires Burning."

The Flags of the Allies that were exhibited were the same ones used at the Allied Bazaar. The receipts of the evening were \$65.35, five dollars of this being donated by a mother whose son's name was on the Honor Roll. The program was fine in every particular and as

To Connect With Dock

To facilitate the construction of railroad connections to the Pittsburg street municipal terminal the Commission of Public Docks Thursday selected the lowest of four bidders for building a pile and timber trestle and certain additions and ordered the contract awarded. The fortunate bidder was Edward Sandberg, \$28,000 being the amount of the proposal. The Portland Bridge & Building Company bid \$29,300, the Jacobson Construction Company \$30,200 and A. Guthrie & Company \$35,000. As soon as the preliminaries are passed upon by City Attorney LaRoche, the contract will be signed and the work rushed. The Commission also authorized Chief Engineer Hegardt to obtain bids on frogs, switches and accessories for the St. Johns terminal track connections. Steel for that, as well as the Pittsburg street terminal work, has been purchased. The Pittsburg street dock will be made available for the storage of much freight, while the open dock section will be increased by about 50 per cent for the storage of shipments and equipment that weather conditions will not interfere with. In connection with approval of a revocable permit to the O. W. R. & N. for the construction of a spur track on Bradford street, it was brought out that the City Engineer refused to approve a franchise for the Dock Commission to lay track on Alta street, leading to the Pittsburg street terminal, because "common user" was not stipulated. The latter provision will now be added.

Doesn't Help Matters

From the Sellwood Bee: The controversy over the 6 cent fare rate put into effect Tuesday of last week goes merrily on. The friends of the jitneys are trying to stage a comeback with Ex-Judge McGinn as their chief spokesman.

Laying aside argument, however, we wish to say a word for the car men who get all the taunts and jeers from the disgruntled car patrons. A writer in the Oregon Journal says in paying your fare "give the conductor a dime and get the four pennies in change, keep them, and upon each ride do the same, never giving exact fare." By this means the writer hopes to create a penny shortage and block the game. This is being done to some extent and only adds to the work of conductors and kills time. An editorial in one of the daily papers also advocates this scheme and advises car patrons to demand a receipt for fare. Some even hand the conductor a dollar at the same time exhibiting an abundance of small change. In this case some conductors add to the patrons collection of "chicken feed" by giving them 94 pennies back.

Harrying the carman by adding to his work or abusing him does not help matters and only exhibits "the small calibre" of the person practicing it. The matter is in the courts and if the Public Service Commission was wrong in granting the increase the order will no doubt be set aside. In the meantime, treat the carmen fairly, give them as near the exact change as you can and if you must have receipts buy the 5 ride tickets for 80 cents or 50 ticket books for \$2.75, each of which bear a receipt; and on the latter you get a 5 1-2 cent fare.

Conductors say the women are to be praised for their co-operation in making their task easier; nearly all of them tender exact change and have enough common sense to see they are not to be held accountable for increased fares.

The class had only been preparing for it for a little over a week they, with the teachers who assisted, deserve great credit for the splendid showing made.

Eleven Million Dollars have been spent to perfect the new VICTOR RECORD CATALOGUE, but we are anxious to give one free to all talking machine owners and others interested in music. Fair enough? Currin Says So.

For Sale—For the large family, 7 room house, bath, 1-4 acre land, 20 bearing fruit trees; good location; \$1150, half cash. For the old folks—4 room plastered, lights, toilet, full lot, one block to car and grocery store. Price \$1050, half cash. S. C. Cook, 402 N. Jersey street.

The Little White Rose

The following appeared in the Washington Evening Star at Washington, D. C. about 25 years ago. The writer is unknown:

It was peeping through the brambles,
That little wild, white rose,
Where the hawthorne hedge was planted
My garden to inclose.
And I heeded not the fragrance
Of flow'ret or of tree,
For my eyes were on that white rose
And it grew too high for me.
All through the summer morning
I lingered near the spot;
Oh, why do things seem sweeter
When we possess them not?
My garden buds were blooming,
But all that I could see
Was that little, mocking, white rose
Hanging just too high for me.
So in Life's wider garden
There are buds of promise too,
Beyond our reach to gather
But not beyond our view
And like the little chamer
That tempted me astray,
They steal out half the brightness
From many a summer day.
Oh, hearts that faint with longing
For some forbidden tree,
Look up and learn a lesson
From my white rose and me.
'Tis wiser far to number
The blessings at our feet,
Than ever to be sighing
For just one bud more sweet.
My sunbeams and my shadows
Fall from a pierced hand,
I can surely trust his wisdom,
Since his heart I understand.
And maybe in the morning,
When his blessed face I see,
He'll tell me why my white rose
Grew just too high for me.

More Houses Urged

The great trouble of today in St. Johns is, we have a house famine. We have plenty of houses for sale, but there are none for rent. The man that pays rent in St. Johns, doesn't know from one day to the next whether or not he will have to move out. Oh yes! You can buy all kinds of houses in St. Johns, but when you do buy a home here, you are crowding some one else out of the home he is renting. Now this house famine is a good thing for the city, in one way, and this is why it is good, that it gives some one a chance or an opportunity to improve the city by building new houses. Now there is a great opportunity in St. Johns for most any kind of an improvement or addition for any kind of business. But we need rooming houses, hotels, apartment houses, and we need them bad. Now, Mr. Business Man, of St. Johns if we had the room it would take to accommodate all who wish to live in St. Johns can't you see that your business would be so much greater that you would all have to double your capacity? There are about 2000 to 3000 men that work in St. Johns that would live here also if there were room for them, but there is no room in the city for them, so have to go to Portland. Now who is there in this city who will help solve the house famine in St. Johns?—Earl Wood.

Can Do Your Mite

Little lad,
Too young to fight,
Yet you want to
Do your mite.
Listen:
You can help your Uncle Sam
In war work, fine and dandy.
By buying Thrift Stamps every day.
Instead of sticky candy.
If millions more will buy them too
Just think how much
You all can do
Towards sending food, and
things to wear,
To all the "big boys," "over there."
So little lad
Don't feel so sad.
If you really want
To do your bit,
You can do it.

No matter what make of talking machine you own, you will be pleased with a Victor Record Catalogue. We will give you one for the asking. Currin Says So.

St. Johns' Honor Roll

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:

Taylor M. Whitmore, Athill W. Irvine, Dean H. Knowles, Earl H. Knowles, Theodore Bugbee, H. Bryon 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, Oron Lear, Hal J. Davis, Donald N. Trowbridge, Bert Larson, Alan Rutherford, Homer Plaskett, Henry Brandenberg, J. W. Welsh, David Bowe, Clyde Heath, Walter Mayer, Fred Scamling, John Boggs, Ernest Johnson, Hiram EATINGER, Kenneth Simmons, Thornton Toole, Eugene Hiatt, Dowe Walker, August Jensen, Ray Myer, Walter Pearson, Elmer Maples, Roy Gagnon, Lester D. and Basil B. Smith, Bryant Kilkenney, Paul Rude, Emory Gilmore, Lewis Wirth, Harold Meredith, Ray Hawkins, Hugh Ward, Kandle C. Satterlee, Gordon and Wilbur Bellingier, Zelta Rice, John O'Neil, 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. Edwards, G. and Ingot Willikson, F. Edward Isbell, Graham Moxon, G. Lincoln Fassett, Harley Manning, Grover Carroll, Clyde Miller, Adolph Ascher, John Basey, Wm. Moe, Albert Hyde, Reed Chamberlain, Ray Vanderbeck, Richard Bartley, Cecil Magone, Frank Bugbee, Ivan Faber, Bert Sundstrom, Gail Perrine, Norman Nelson, Grover Barron, Harry J. Simmons, Thos. Roberts, Max J. Witters, A. Tallman, G. W. Stevens, Christ Lind, William E. Galloway, Geo. Worthington, Jack L. Douglas, Joy Milton Carnahan, Elmer Flynn, J. Elmer Thomas, Eugene Small, Howard and Basil Holcomb, Carl Smith.

Responded Royally

Oregon has responded royally to President Wilson's appeals for the Red Cross and the Army Y. M. C. A. He now asks us to supply generous aid for the relief of the suffering in Asia Minor. For three years the Armenians and Syrians have passed through untold suffering in massacre, deportation and starvation. The only agency that has been able to help the suffering survivors is the American relief money distributed by Americans still remaining on the field, has been the means of keeping thousands alive.

Reports of American diplomatic and consular agents and other American residents who have recently returned from Western Asia, indicate that the two and one half million survivors, mostly women and children of whom 400,000 are orphans, are on the verge of death by starvation unless they receive immediate help. Exiled from home, robbed of their possessions, wandering in a desolate land, their only hope for the bare necessities of life is in American charity.

In view of the fact that government aid is impossible, and that American generosity is the only means of keeping these starving people alive, I appeal to the sympathy of the people of Oregon to contribute generously through the Oregon Committee or Armenian and Syrian Relief, Ben Selling, Treasurer, Portland, Oregon.—James Withycombe, Governor.

For Sale—One of the prettiest bungalows in the city with 50x100 lot, on car line, nine blocks from Philadelphia street, modern in every respect, full cement basement; will take \$1850, \$500 down and payments like rent. Call at this office.

We carry a large and well assorted line of Victor Records. We are glad to play any selection you may wish to hear. Currin Says So.

Mrs. Soule has houses for sale on easy installments. If you are looking for a home on easy terms, see her about it. Call 510 N. Jersey street. adv.

Wanted—Your property to sell—J. S. McKinney.

A Wonderful Display

At the patriotic program given by the graduating class of Central School for the benefit of the Junior Red Cross Auxiliary, the wonderful display of flags painted a picture in the minds of every beholder, which never can be forgotten, and which have linked our allies to us in a more realistic manner since their flags waved with our stars and stripes in the crescent of patriotic colors from the center of which our Service Flag honoring seventy-six of the boys who once went in and out of the Central School was unfurled, never again to be taken from the sight of those who come to serve or be served by this public school until the world is made safe for democracy. The wonderful flag demonstration was made possible only by the generosity of those who own these emblematic beauties and so graciously loaned them, that others might enjoy and profit by them, in becoming more enlightened in the patriotic affairs of the day.

The members of the graduating class and their teachers, Miss Anders, Mrs. Hagenbuch, and Mrs. Weeks, feel especially indebted: To Mr. Potts for the use of the seven large flags of our great allies, which were so impressively unfurled during the exercises. To the Multnomah Club for the use of the mammoth flag which seemed to wrap all else in Our Glorious Flag. When received from the entrance to the auditorium this great flag placed the Stars and Stripes over, above and beyond the Honor Roll made for our seventy-six boys who are in the service. To Sherman & Clay for the display, in holder upon the piano, of beautiful silk flags of the seventy great allied nations of today. To the Red Cross for the emblem and privilege of using it in our exercises. To Miss Regan and her domestic art classes who made the beautiful Service Flag. To Miss Pfaff and her art pupils for the twenty flags that represented the twenty minor countries who have severed their diplomatic relations with Germany. To Mr. Groschong and his manual training pupils for the arranging and hanging of the flags. To the G. A. R., the churches, the business houses and the many homes that loaned us their sacred Stars and Stripes, that our hall might be wrapped in Old Glory. xx

Must Make Report

Neglect by any draft registrant who has been granted deferred classification to report to his local board within five days any fact that might change or affect his classification, will be a very serious matter, indeed, for that draft registrant. The penalty for such forgetfulness is up to one year in jail. And Government appeal agents and the police have been instructed to watch very closely the status of all registrants in deferred classes. As an example, suppose a draft registrant, who otherwise would be in Class I, to have been granted deferred classification by a shipyard. His deferred classification holds good only for the time he is actually so employed. If he quits work in that shipyard for any reason whatsoever, he must report the fact, within five days of his quitting, to the local board. If he doesn't report it, the change in his status is certain to become known sooner or later. He will be arrested, prosecuted and probably sent to jail. Making a false report is punishable as severely as neglecting to make any report. The rule cited does not apply only to men employed in shipyards. It applies equally to any draft registrant in a deferred classification whose status has been changed.—Adjutant General, Portland.

Funeral Notice

All members of St. Johns Camp No. 7546, Modern Woodmen of America, are requested to be present at our hall Sunday, February 3, at 1:30 to attend the funeral of our deceased Neighbor, G. W. Dunbar.—G. W. Muhm, Consul.

That Jazz music has sure the "pep" for dancing. Hear it at Currins.

Wanted—Your property to sell—J. S. McKinney.

The Vardaman Lecture

The lecture of Benjamin R. Vardaman at the High School auditorium Tuesday was a rare treat and it was an inspiring and intellectual feast as well. Vardaman is a deep thinker, and an earnest and forcible speaker. He delves deeply below the surface and brings out thoughts and ideas that convince and impress. The subject of his discourse was "How to Make This Community Better." He dealt more in generalities and did not confine his remarks to this particular locality. He laid deep stress upon the value of the smile and the great good it would create in a community through its reflection and infection. He depicted the adverse influence created by those sending dollars out of town, and said, therefore, send their boys and girls where their dollars go. He told of the great value to a community in keeping the boys and girls at home. The upbuilding to a community, he said, depended in large extent upon oneself and one's neighbor, that the individual should first preserve a cheery aspect, and then try to cheer the neighbor. In this way communities would become better. The lecture throughout its 90 minutes' length was uplifting and elevating in its tone, and those who heard him speak could not help but feel the better for it. A banquet was given in honor of the speaker in the domestic science room of the High School at six o'clock, which was supervised by Miss Chollar, and prepared and served by the domestic science class under her direction. It was a real Hoover style, and prepared in elegant style. While the feast was being taken care of by the fifty or sixty diners, Mrs. Johnson, of Portland, Y. W. C. A. spoke a few words in promoting an extension of a branch in St. Johns. She suggested that the library or the upper chamber of the city hall might well be used for the purpose. Prof. Fletcher suggested that the work be extended to include the boys as well. Upon motion, it was decided that the chairman of the evening, John N. Edliefsen, appoint a committee to investigate the matter more definitely. The following were appointed:

Mrs. J. M. Shaw, Mrs. J. V. Scott, Mrs. T. T. Parker, Miss Everett, Miss Rundall, H. W. Bonham and F. P. Drinker. Ben R. Vardaman wound up the affair with a heart to heart talk along business lines, in which he told of the wonderful value of advertising, and doing so in a suggestive manner.

After the banquet had concluded, adjournment took place to the auditorium where the speaking of the evening was to take place. An interesting and enjoyable program was rendered in connection with the lecture. John N. Edliefsen, who has developed into quite an interesting and entertaining public speaker, acted in the capacity of chairman. The first number was the singing of "America" by the audience, Miss Georgia Rich presiding at the piano in her usual pleasing and artistic manner. A duet by Mrs. Gabrielle Pullin and Miss Gibson was then most beautifully and pleasingly rendered, both possessing voices of rare merit. Mrs. J. R. Gillingham, Field Secretary for Red Cross work, told of the value of the work, the great good that is being done, and in what manner the money raised is being expended. Miss Rich then favored the audience with the Military Polonaise on the piano in a perfect manner. Chairman Edliefsen then made a few prevailing remarks in introducing the speaker of evening, in which he took occasion to impart the information that eight of the largest industrial plants in the St. Johns district, from University Park to the lower peninsula, now employ 5000 men with a monthly pay roll of over half a million dollars. Ben R. Vardaman then made his excellent address, and "The Star Spangled Banner" by the audience closed the meeting.

We want you to have a VICTOR RECORD CATALOGUE, come in and get one. Currin Says So.

If you want to sell your property, list it with J. S. McKinney. adv.

For Rent—Room suitable for light housekeeping. Call 527 E. Richmond street.

For Sale—Modern 4-room bungalow, Dutch pantry, cement basement, fruit. Phone Col. 645.

Play Highly Pleasing

That St. Johns possesses dramatic ability of a high order was fully demonstrated at the play given by the High School students last Friday evening, and repeated on the following evening. "The Disappearance of Dora," was the title and the entire cast executed their parts in a manner that would have done credit for professionals. The play was a fine success in every sense of the word. Both performances were well attended, and all who were fortunate enough to be present greatly enjoyed the play.

The cast follows: Muggridge, steward at Pinemount, Edmund Kugel; Miss Argus a newspaper woman, Jennie McNiven; John Tobin, Cornelius Knickerbocker's lieutenant, Delbert Day; Professor, Dora's tutor, Willis Vinson; Lady Hope, Dora's aunt, Opal Weimer; Cornelius Knickerbocker, her father, Louis Dunsmore; Dora, of the House of Knickerbocker, Ella Reis; Slawson, footman at Pinemount, Oliver Jessup; Dawson, footman at Pinemount, Oscar Anderson; Mrs. Colonel Gash, Alice Gilstrap; Miss Asphodel Gash, Maxine Likins; Hypatia Gash, Marie Boschera, guests at Pinemount; Minera, a colored maid, Etta Peterson; Honorable Percy Cedric Plantagenet Finders, Merle Harrington; Major Vuggy, a battered veteran, Kelsey Cook; Arthur Dunsbury, a village swain, Merrit Whitmore; Robert Moon, minister's son, Everett A. Day; Clarissa, the Major's granddaughter, Helen Story; Mr. Moon, the minister's wife, Margaret Nelson; Mrs. Dunsbury, the village "Lady Bountiful," Della Vinson; Constable Hicks, John Wolf; The Plumber, Chas. Spackman; The Carpenter, Russell Meyer; Haskins, John Tobin's servant, Edward Rodd; Nurse, Marion Dunsmore; Oscar Anderson, Manager.

A Series of Lectures

A series of lectures on food conservation and practical recipes for war time cooking has been arranged by the food administrator, Mr. W. B. Ayers, at the First Presbyterian church in Portland. Lectures will be given by Miss Milam, of the department of Economics, O. A. C. Acting upon the request of Mr. Ayers to send representatives, Mrs. Scott Kellogg and Mrs. Bonham were elected to represent the local Red Cross at these lectures and also an instructor will be sent to the regular meeting on Wednesdays from 2 to 3 p.m. to lecture on these subjects. It is hoped the ladies will take advantage of this opportunity and come with note books. Every woman is invited to come and sew and attend the lecture. The little girls that are knitting Serbian squares at the library on Wednesday afternoons will be very grateful for gifts of remnants of wool and yarns to aid them in their work. Any one that has some to spare can leave it at the library Wednesday afternoon. They are very industrious knitters and have nearly enough knitted for two Serbian blankets beside a woolen comforter that has been completed.—Reporter.

Farewell Sermon

Dr. Borden preached his farewell sermon to a crowded house last Sunday evening at the Baptist church. The baptismal service was very impressive one.

The anthem for next Sunday is entitled, "Holy Spirit Faithful Guide." Miss Zulah Anderson, of Portland, will sing in the morning. McClure Addams will lead the young people meeting. The subject is "Winning Others to Christ." Our new orchestra held its first rehearsal at the home of Miss Arline Shaw, Friday evening.—Reporter.

For Sale—Terms; 6 room house, well located, 50x100 lot—bath, toilet, hot water, gas, electric lights, nice fruit.—See S. W. Rogers, 202 N. Jersey.

"Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" Hear Louise Homer sing this fine song. Currin Says So.

If you want to sell your property, list it with J. S. McKinney. adv.

Whole wheat flour, graham flour, 65 cents small sack.—Alex Scales. Phone Col. 210.