

French Soldiers Here

For the first time during the war, the students of James John have had the opportunity of listening to French soldiers who have actually seen service at the front. On Wednesday morning, Captain J. C. Champion and Sergeant Mirat, of Camp Lewis, where they have been aiding in the military training, visited the school and spoke to the student body. While Captain Champion spoke, Sergeant Mirat drew cartoons illustrating the talk. The hearty applause attested the appreciation for the students for both.

On Tuesday an assembly was called during the seventh period at which Police Sergeant Frank Irvine spoke on "Safety First" precautions in the street traffic. The lecture was illustrated by stereopticon slides. Sergeant Irvine impressed the students by the earnestness in which he spoke of his work and by the plans he is using to make the roads "safe" for both the autoists and pedestrians.

The sixth term girls were kept in suspense during the last week by many meetings and mysterious notices placed on the board by the boys of the class, but the mystery was solved on Wednesday after school when an invitation was given then to a class picnic. The boys led the way to the slough where they found boats waiting for them. After rowing about, games followed on the beach. A big bonfire was built nominally for the purpose of roasting wienies. Wienies in all shades of brown and black, marshmallows and bananas, not to mention sand wiches by the dozen, were ravenously devoured. Just at dusk the boat came and the crowd was compelled, much against their wills, to go home, as the next day was a school day. Every one agreed that it was the most successful good time yet planned by the Junior class.

On Thursday after school about twenty members of the Philathenaeum Club were delightfully entertained by the Zetagantheans, of Jefferson High. This was a meeting of all the various High Schools. After a short program, a dance was enjoyed and delightful refreshments were served.

Friday evening a concert was given by John Claire Monteith, assisted by Mrs. Mae Van Dyke Hardwick. Mr. Monteith has visited the high school before, and much to the delight of the students, he repeated some of the songs he had sung before. Numbers were given also by the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs. The concert was well attended and everyone enjoyed it.

The school as a whole sincerely rejoice at the return of all the Socio from Salem, though some relate narrow escapes from some of the institutions of the capital city.

The Senior Class were most happily, even to the necessity, were briefly entertained on Wednesday, April 23. The Do. Sc. class served a toothsome tray luncheon for their delectation at the noon hour with place cards and flowers complete. After luncheon the class went to the Domestic Science room where they told their fortunes by flapping flapjacks. It would seem that their "fates" vary from tall, dark and handsome to piquant, blonde and handsome. One unfortunate, however, by turning his flapjack to the floor proved his case to be "hopeless."

The Senior Class members are all proudly wearing their class pins and rings. The seal design is especially pleasing and has been adopted as standard for at least four years. The president of the class, Oscar Anderson, took occasion at the luncheon to present Mr. Fletcher a class pin as a gift from the class of June, '18, in appreciation of his close association with them.

LIEUTENANTS WANTED

Hon. F. C. Harley Mayor of Astoria

Is seeking the Republican nomination for Governor of the State.

No machine, no clique and no bank roll are back of him, but he stands on a platform containing specific planks favoring patriotism, labor, development of Oregon resources, light wines and beer, distinctly excluding whiskey and saloons.

He is striving for a greater Oregon, an Oregon for all, not a few, and his slogan is, "Do you want a live State? Vote for Harley for Governor." If you are in favor of liberty at home, as well as abroad, and believe in a square deal for all, become a Harley Lieutenant by writing to the Harley for Governor League, Portland Hotel, Portland. Lieutenants are needed in every precinct.

Paid adv. by Harley for Governor League, Portland.

If you have anything to sell, try our Penny-A-Word Column. To ascertain the exact cost count each word, initial or abbreviation.

"YOU MUST WORK 8 HOURS EVERY DAY FOR BONDS"

Prominent Woman Worker Says American Women Must Quit Being Parasites

Mrs. Frank A. Vanderlip of New York City, treasurer of the National Woman's Liberty Loan Committee, is urging upon the women of America definite and consistent war service. In a recent interview she said: "American women must quit being parasites and learn to give instead of always taking. An hour or two a few days a week is not enough for any woman to give her country. We must give a full business day, an 8-hour day every day of the week if we are to count for anything while the war lasts."

Mrs. Vanderlip outlined the splendid work which has been done by the women of Great Britain and France and congratulated American women on having as their allies in their new work such women.

"If we ever have another war," said Mrs. Vanderlip, "women will be in the trenches. What do the pacifists mean when they want us to stop before our present job is done?"

"There is but one standard for measuring a woman in this new day of war—her dependability. The woman who can be depended upon is the one we want. The one who cannot be counted upon is the one who will be dropped forever. A professional spirit is the need of American women, who have been parasitic for too long. We must stop taking and give. Eight hours a day is a short day for this great work we have before us. Two or three hours a day to the Red Cross is not enough for any woman to give as her war work. We must get as our personal point of view the realization that we can not have our cake and eat it too. We must ask ourselves, in this war of equipment rather than men, who must go without if we have the things we have been accustomed to. Business and pleasure cannot go on as usual if we are successfully to conduct this tremendous new business of war."

"We have forgotten, when we are buying new clothes and eating the wheat and sweets that we want and riding in our motor cars, that we are hampering the Government. We are standing in the way of the Government's business which is war."

"When you want to spend a dollar for candy or unnecessary clothes (and we buy more clothes than we need because of pride) count that dollar as a traitor dollar. If you save that dollar and invest it with the Government you are serving the Government doubly, for you are aiding in financing the war and you are releasing the labor and materials needed for the necessities which you have demanded formerly."

"We are fighting an enemy that is far from beaten. It has won every thing it started out after. Its dream of Mittel Europa is realized now. Only a military victory can save democracy. We must sacrifice ourselves as we have sacrificed our men folk. We must learn to hate that we may effectively kill the evil thing that is ruining not only the bodies but the souls of its people and threatens the rest of the world."

LIBERTY BONDS

1. Are United States Government Bonds.
2. Are supported by every dollar of the enormous resources of the United States.
3. They bear interest at a rate higher than earned by any other class of Government bonds.
4. They do not represent a war gift or donation but the highest type of profit-producing investment.
5. They are in denominations ranging upward from \$50 to suit the convenience and the finances of every American who wants to help his country.
6. They are transferable and constitute an ideal security.
7. If you are willing to help your country any bank or trust company will help you by accepting your order and arranging terms of payment without the imposition of any commission or charge for its services.

ANY BANK WILL HELP YOU

LIBERTY LOAN MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES

Sing a song of pennies,
For pennies now rank high;
Five and twenty pennies
A thrift stamp will buy.
Sixteen stamps of thrift
Will buy a little bond
And bonds will give short shift
To Hans and Fritz beyond.

Buy Baby Bunting
A baby bond for hunting
Submarines and Zeppelins
Before they hunt the Babykin.

See saw, Marjorie Daw,
Prussia shall have a new master,
His name will be Democracy
Which spells a Junker disaster.

Sing, sing, what shall we sing?
Let every one open his own purse
string.
Martha Newland.

N. A. Gee, professor of odd jobs, is now ready to take your order for anything in house moving or repairing, roof repairing a specialty; cement work of all kinds and general contracting. 801 N. Ivanhoe; phone Col. 803.

Help yourself and your country preserve eggs—with Egg Keep. Currin Says So.

FOR RENT cards at this office

TO THE LIBERTY LOAN WORKERS

State Liberty Loan Headquarters,
Portland, Oregon,
April 6, 1918.

To Ten Thousand Fellow Workers for the Liberty Loan in Oregon: We set out today upon the accomplishment of a tremendous task—the raising of Oregon's share of that part of the National Defense Fund known as the Third Liberty Loan.

Let us, each one, take to the work in hand with our hearts confident of but one ultimate result—VICTORY.

Let us keep constantly in mind that a prompt and overwhelming subscription to the Third Liberty Loan Bonds is exacted of us. Faltering in this duty is virtually equivalent to an expression of willingness to abandon our boys who are in the trenches, suffering and fighting for us.

Thoroughly sweep the field on the canvass! No man should ask solicitors to come a second time in this effort.

In soliciting subscriptions see that they are enrolled before leaving. A task of this magnitude well begun is half done.

With the Spirit of the First Line Trenches let every man and woman do his or her duty.

"This war," said President Wilson, "must be won, not by the Government, but by the strength of the American people."

In the spirit of "WE-WILL" we will win.

Sincerely yours,
EDWARD COOKINGHAM,
Executive Chairman Oregon State
Central Liberty Loan Committee.

THE WAR, THE FARM AND THE FARMER

By Herbert Quick
Member Federal Farm Loan Board

What the Imperial German government offered the farmers of America in its ruthless submarine warfare was not the loss of profits, but slavery to the sabre-rattler of Potsdam. He proposed to make us slaves by murdering the people who took our products to market. By all the laws of civilized warfare, commerce under a neutral flag was free from any hindrance except the legal interference justified by war. But the Germans not only stopped merchant vessels, they sank them. Sank them without warning, without trace—the most devilish thing war has seen since the savages scalped our ancestors and threw screaming babies into the flames of burning cabins.

The German plan of sinking merchant vessels without trace is based on the murderer's maxim that "dead men tell no tales." It was executed by the massacre of men, women and children, who, having committed themselves to small boats in the open sea after their ships were torpedoed, were mercilessly raked with gunfire, and exterminated to the last unprotected, unpitied soul! These are the murders that stain the hands of the Kaiser, his advisors and minions. These outrages were perpetrated on neutral vessels when all that civilized warfare gave the Germans a right to do even with the merchant vessel under a hostile flag, was to stop it at sea and make it a prize of war.

To kill the civilians on board, even under a hostile flag, was nothing but unmitigated murder. And these murders were committed in order that we might be enslaved! Having the right to take the sea with his fleet, but being afraid to do so for fear he might lose it, and being unable by fair means to stop the selling of our products to his enemies, the Kaiser declared that he would do it by the foulest methods ever resorted to in war. He declared the sea closed, and that he would keep it closed, not by war, but by murder.

To have submitted would have cost us dear in prosperity but that would have been the least of our loss.

We should have had to grovel before the German government.

We should have had to accept murr-

(This is the second of three articles. The third to be published next week.)

der as a thing against which we could not defend ourselves.

We should have allowed this new horror to become a part of all future wars, and have been responsible for its incorporation into international law.

We should have proved that because the fire which burns up our farms' usefulness is beyond the horizon, we would submit to the landing of it.

We might have accepted the seventy cents for wheat and the six cents for cotton, but we could not have done it merely because we were commanded to do it. By so doing we should have accepted degradation. We should have begun, after winning our freedom in our own revolution and establishing a union on the foundation of liberty in the blood and tears of our war between the states, to kneel under to autocracy! We should have basely yielded up our birthright as Americans.

Such a thought is intolerable. Peace at such a price would not be peace, but only a preparation for a future revolt against subjugation. Better any sort of war; better war forever, that that.

Whenever the time comes for new sacrifices, let us remember that we fight, not for our liberties tomorrow, or next year or twenty years from now, but for our freedom today. Not for the right to live in the future, but for the right to make a living this year.

German oppression had begun to pinch us before we entered the war. If we had not declared war, but had accepted the conditions of life ordered for us by the Kaiser, we should today be a poverty-stricken people. Our factories would be shut down, our workmen unemployed, our people starving, our farmers ruined by the poverty of those for whose consumption they grow their crops. There is loss and sacrifice in the war, but there would have been far more of loss and sacrifice in accepting the German terms. We should have lost more in money than we have spent in the war, but we should have lost something far more precious. We should have lost our souls.

We should have lost our souls.



UNCLE SAM - "WELL HERE'S A SCRAP O' PAPER,
HE WON'T DESTROY IN A HURRY DECADE."

To Keep Posted Read the Review

New Books at Library

Conde—The Business of Being a Friend—The author is senior student secretary of the national board of the Y. W. C. A. Richard C. Cabot, M. D. says in the introduction: "She sketches for us with an honest, homelike touch the tests of friendship, its costs, its limits, and the endless path on which it travels. The dangers upon this path—such as "satellitism" and the tendency to "drive a friend tandem"—she has marked so clearly by her telling phrases that no reader can run into them unwarned. Those who grow uneasy at any "intrusion of religion into private life" may be disturbed by Miss Conde's refusal to root friendship anywhere save in God. But she is not trying to please everybody. She wishes to serve girls by concentrating in these brief chapters her rich experience of girls' problems in friendship. I find the attempt successful."

Poems of the Great War—Selected by J. W. Cunliffe, of Columbia University, on behalf of the Belgian Scholarship Committee. The aims of the committee are, 1st to give to Belgian scholars, writers and artists a chance to resume their work. 2. To raise a fund to assist in the reconstruction of a new and greater Belgium in the educational field, as soon as the war is over. The book is a valuable collection of poems from writers of Australia, Canada, India, the United Kingdom and the United States.

Davis—Somewhere in France—Six short stories of the war by the ever popular Richard Harding Davis.

Huard—My Home in the Field of Mercy—Those who have read My Home in the Field of Honour, by the same author, will need no further introduction to this second book to send them seeking it.

Has Seen Some Service

Fort Flager, April 10—Editor Review: Am dropping you a few lines to let you know that I would like to become a subscriber to the St. Johns Review. Please do send me one of your papers. Mr. Markle you may put me in your St. Johns Honor Roll; I am from St. Johns, too. St. Johns will be my home after this war is over. I enlisted in the army in the Coast Artillery the first day of March, 1914, and have seen service. Mrs. Mary Haita sent me a St. Johns Review last week and believe me I sure read it through. It was the first time that I read a home paper in about four long years. I see the St. Johns Honor Roll. It is fine for the little town and I am proud of it. I expect to be in St. Johns next month some time for a week or so. It's 2 p. m. now and I have just come back from a 25 mile walk. Well, I am willing to do anything to beat the Huns. Give my best regards to P. G. Gilmore, T. Glover, the folks at the Peninsula National Bank, and the First National Bank, Currin's Pharmacy, F. A. Rice and in fact the whole town.—Alec S. Cokalas.

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Judge George W. Stapleton, candidate for the Republican nomination for Circuit Judge, Department No. 4, to succeed himself.

Judge Stapleton began the practice of his profession at Goldendale, Wash., in 1886. In 1890 he moved to Vancouver, Wash., and practiced law until 1898, in which year he moved to Portland where he has been following his profession until 1917, when he was appointed to the bench by Governor Withycombe, left vacant by Judge Davis, who resigned to enter the army. Judge Stapleton has served as mayor of Goldendale, Vancouver and Gresham. His career as a public officer has been clean and above reproach.—Paid Adv.

The Portland Garbage Co. is prepared to remove rubbish of any nature from the residences and business places of St. Johns at 75 cents per month for residences and from business places at reasonable rates. Calls made every Saturday. Leave orders at the St. Johns Hardware, or phone Woodlawn 2693.

The Right Kind of a Man for Senator



ROBERT N. STANFIELD Farmer, Stock Raiser and Producer

The state is entitled to the active services of a man who knows how to work—work for the State generally and work for the people of the State, both individually and collectively.

Oregon does not need any orators, for orators are a drug on the market, and like constitutional lawyers, they do not get anything.

The Federal Government needs all the assistance Oregon can give, but is not receiving it because it has not been put up to the departments on a business basis.

Today business men are having more to do with the government affairs than ever before. We are spending twenty-four million dollars a day and the people who will pay this money are the people who actually create wealth—the farmer, producer and the toiler.

The prosperity of the small farmer, the small producer and the small manufacturer is as essential to the State and Nation as the prosperity of the big man. Every one of our occupations should be given equal consideration regardless of the amount produced.

Every encouragement must be given to increase production. This can be obtained only through assurance that the small farmer as well as the big men is going to receive his proportionate share of the war expenditures, and that there will be a market for his products and a profit to him for his work, based proportionately upon his cost of production.

There must be equality in all phases of our State and National industry and the small fellow must not be forgotten, overlooked or crowded out through the rush for big things and big orders and big accomplishments.

If the people of the State want a business man, a worker, a man who knows, is thoroughly acquainted with every phase of the industrial situation in Oregon, a man who is capable, honest and fearless, a man who has by his own labor and through his own advancement aided in the progress and development of Oregon, they want Robert N. Stanfield.

Paid adv. by Stanfield Senatorial League, 203 N. W. Bank bldg., Portland

What Does L. J. Simpson Stand For?

- "Your Kind of a Man for Governor"
- For Americanism, first and foremost.
- For Republican principles.
- For patriotic support of nation's war activities.
- For the development of Oregon's vast resources, and the encouragement of agriculture.
- For good roads.
- For rigid law enforcement.
- For nation wide prohibition and women's suffrage.
- For patriotic co-operation between employer and employee.
- For national, universal eight-hour day, exempting agriculture.
- For better working and living conditions for the thousands of workers and laborers throughout the state.
- For the greatest possible moral, social and economic advancement of all citizens of the state.
- For an efficient state educational system.
- For a clean, impartial, business-like administration.
- "Policies backed by twenty years of practice."
- "Your kind of a man for Governor" is

L. J. SIMPSON
(Republican)
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Plant an ad. in The Review and See Your Business Grow