

# ST. JOHNS REVIEW

## Six More Ships Ordered

Six more Ferris ships have been allotted the Grant Smith-Porter Ship Company, making a total of 14 of that design the yard has under contract. With 12 ships of the Hough type now in the water, a fleet of 26 carriers for Uncle Sam's merchant marine is provided for. The plant today leads the wooden shipbuilding establishments of the United States in the work done up to date. With the launching of the hull of the Wankan a week ago yesterday, the last Hough ship was in the water and seven of the eight ways held Ferris hulls in various stages of completion. Now they are sawing material for six additional, and it is reasoned they will tide the force over until the Emergency Fleet Corporation is prepared to receive bids on the new types adopted.

In spite of the difference in construction between the two models, it is said the Grant Smith-Porter organization has taken hold with the same "go" that characterized their work on the hog carriers and when the first is overboard they will be as keen as before to take on "all comers" when it has to do with speed in turning out hulls. The Wasco, the vanguard of the coterie there, was afloat February 17 and she was given her official trial Memorial day. That proved highly successful and she is the first wooden steamer built for the Emergency Fleet Corporation to be officially classed as a success, one at San Francisco, the North Bend, having required certain adjustments after her initial trip was attempted. The Wasco will be on the briny deep in a few days and in rapid succession others will follow, it being planned to deliver a completed ship every week until the Hough fleet is dispatched.

When the yard was started last year no time was lost in getting ships on the stocks, two ways working before the plant was completed, and the early training was such, though the force jumped from 400 men to almost 4000 today, that they succeeded in floating the hull of the Caponka in 44 day, six days faster than the steel hull record held by Skinner & Eddy, of Seattle.—Oregonian.

## Why Don't They Knit

"I never pass an idle group. Of men who are 'doing their bit' By snuffing themselves and cracking jokes, And sending good money up in smoke, But I think, 'why don't they knit?' Women are doing the work of men In factory, farm and shop Without a thought of 'how it looks.' Or whether it's written in the books Of custom. Then let this nonsense stop, That knitting must be the women's job And done in her resting hours While men with idle hands sit by And 'sick 'er on' complacently With flattery's fulsome flowers. 'If father will knit while he suns himself, We'll give him a smile as we pass And gladly toss him back the flowers Of praise he's been giving us in showers And teach each lad and lass To honor the men who sit and knit Because they cannot fight. And hand to hand, and heart, We'll do our noble sexless part. In the cause of ultimate right.' —Union Signal.

## Do You Want an Auto?

If you want a Chevrolet automobile, in good condition, and at a bargain, call at this office. The price is \$450; \$200 cash and the balance on payments. Autos are going up in price. Therefore, now is the time to buy.

St. Johns Fair Store, E. W. Foy, prop.; household utility supplies and general notions, 207 N. Jersey St. Highest quality goods at lowest prices. Next to Electric store.

We have a limited number of records. "There's a Long, Long Trail." Currrin Says So.

## A Satire on the Kaiser

Louis Syberkrop, of Iowa, has acquired much fame as author of a satire on Kaiser Wilhelm as follows:

To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of all Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God:

My Dear Wilhelm—I can call you by that familiar name, for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know.

From the time you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my purpose.

In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known in history as Nero; he was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient supercriminal was needed, and as I know the Hohenzollern blood I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex of Hell. I gave you an abnormal ambition, likewise an oversupply of egotism, that you might not discover your own failings; twisted your mind to that of a mad man with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power; I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people.

I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless at your left, and your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity.

I placed in your mind a deep hatred of all things English, for of all Nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil, and in due time practical citizens; she is the greatest civilizer of the globe and I hate her.

I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because she was English, and left my good friend Bismarck to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done.

It broke your royal mother's heart, but I have gained my purpose.

The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father, just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and tool of mine sooner than I expected.

To assist you and further hasten my work I sent you three evil spirits, Neitsche, Treitschke and later Bernhardt, whose teachings inflamed the youth of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts, yours and mine; the spell has been perfect.

You cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Dardanelles and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way.

It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the Duke and his wife and all Hell smiled when we saw how coverly you saddled the crime onto Serbia.

I saw you set sail for the fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done—so much like your noble grandfather, who also secured an assassin to remove old King Frederick of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power.

Murder is dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by. Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and bells of Hell were ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy. It was the beginning, a perfect foundation of a perfect Hell on earth, the destruction of noble cathedals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions.

You made war on friends and foe alike and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery toward neutral Nations hastened a universal upheaval, the thing most desired.

Your undersea warfare is a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania you show no favorites; as a war lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy you have

## Letter From A. Kaemlein

The editor is in receipt of a letter from Adam F. Kaemlein, who is well remembered by the older residents of St. Johns, having been engaged in the barbering business here a dozen years ago. He is now located at Trenton, Mich., and says: My Dear Editor: I keep receiving a St. Johns Review every now and then from my old friend, Alex. S. Seales, and as I still have my property there I always feel as though St. Johns were my home town. I read every word in your paper when I get it. I see by the April 5th paper that you are expect-



ing another shipyard out your way. I also see that the barbers have raised to a nice price, which is right. I would like to come back there, but you see my father died and my brothers have gone to war, and it is up to me to take care of mother, so will stay at home for the time being. I note you also have a real ball team. I believe you were in St. Johns when we had the six team league going and had all the triangles at the park. What a noise they did make. I have not forgotten those days. Is Pascal Hill still there, and that old bunch of Boosters? Well, Markle, we are having some great prosperity around Detroit at present. I am running a two chair shop in a hotel here and keep quite busy. I could ask a thousand questions, but will wait. Just find enclosed dollar for subscription to the Review, and I will try to be content. I see some of the Bachelors were up the river. I was the real organizer of that bunch, and it looks as if it was a good job. Ha, ha. Remember me to the St. Johns folks.

no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breast as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by sharks among the corals.

I have strolled over the battle fields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction every where; it's all your work, superfiend that I made you.

I have seen the fields of Poland, now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only; no merry children in Poland now, they all succumbed to frost and starvation. I drifted down to Galicia, where formerly the Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes; I felt a curious pride in my pupil for it was above all my expectations.

I was in Belgium when you rove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed upon young women and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offsprings, and I began to wonder if my own inferno was really up to date.

You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived on the fat of the land, you have usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation.

You have strayed away from legalized war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly Nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine and yet you pose as the personal friend of God, Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder! You wantonly destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations. I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devout worshiper in the Lutheran Church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle at times.

A Mahometan army, commanded by German officers, assisting one another in massacring

## War Time Millinery

War time millinery, unlike most war time subjects, is joyous work if you only have a box of odds and ends of material in the store room, say the girls who have just completed that course at O.A.C. They say that the proper slogan for the thrifty housewife who does her own remodeling, "Save Every Piece." Here are some of their renovation rules:

**Leghorn Hats or Panama**—Brush off dust, and if very dirty, wash with soap and water. Make a paste of sulphur and water and brush thickly over the hat; when dry brush off. For a leghorn hat, if a gloss is wanted, brush with white of egg or copal varnish; when thoroughly dry iron into shape.

**To Renovate Silk Ribbons**—To take creases out of silk ribbon without leaving a shine caused by the iron lay out on an ironing cloth; place a sheet of heavy paper on top. Press an iron firmly at one end and gradually draw the ribbon through. Keep the iron stationary, and repeat until all creases are removed.

**To Renovate Black Corded and Satin Ribbons**—Lay on a board and sponge with amonia and water, cold tea, or alcohol and water. Lay out on an ironing cloth while damp; lay a piece of heavy paper over top. Press an iron firmly at one end and draw ribbon through. Repeat this until ribbon is dry.

**To Renovate Velvet Ribbons**—Sponge the satin side with amonia and water; while damp iron with tissue paper under the iron. Fix one end of the ribbon to the edge of the table and hold the other in the left hand, and iron on satin side. The pile will not be crushed at all.

**To Renovate Crepe**—Wind the pieces around a roller; pin loosely and allow the roller to rest over a boiler half full of boiling water, and allow it to be steamed for two or three hours, turning it occasionally. Keep the crepe on the stick until the next day, resting on the back of two chairs. When wish to renovate a small piece, lay a damp cloth over a very hot iron and lay the crepe over the steam.

**To Clean Silver Trimmings**—Lay the trimmings in some fine powdered magnesia for a few hours. Then rub gently with a soft rag and finally brush with a hard and clean brush.

## Special Sunday Subject

At the ministerial union of all the Protestant ministers of the city in a meeting held last Monday at the Y. M. C. A. it was voted to request every pastor of the city to preach next Sunday, 9th, on "The Bible in the Public Schools," and to take a vote of their congregations on the issue and present the same to the school board through a committee appointed for that purpose.

The Methodist Episcopal church will request all the members of its Sunday School except the little tots, to remain for a short illustrated talk on the Bible, after the usual Sunday School hour. The annual Children's Day concert of this church will be held at the evening hour June 16.—J. H. Irvine, pastor.

Christians in a new line of warfare.

I confess my Satanic soul grew sick and then there I knew the pupil had become the mas. er. I am a back number, and, my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor.

The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interest of hell in the future I am at Your Majesty's service. Affectionately and sincerely, Lucifer H. Satan. —Boston Post.

M. Zaslaff, who recently purchased the store of K. C. Couch on Philadelphia street, now styles it the St. Johns Department Store. Mr. Zaslaff has had a long experience in the mercantile business, and says he expects to run the business here in an up to date style, with courteous treatment and prompt service accorded each patron. He is preparing to enlarge the stock in a substantial manner, and is lining things up to launch a vigorous advertising campaign. Watch the Review for his announcements.

## Multnomah Attractions

The following splendid list of attractions have been booked for the Multnomah Theatre for the next few weeks, subject to unavoidable changes:

Saturday, June 8—Mary Allison in "Social Hypocrites"—Metro. Sunday, June 9—Chas. Ray in his best, "The Hired Man"—Paramount.

Monday and Tuesday, June 10 and 11—Admission, 5c. 3 for 10c.—"The Lion's Claws" No. 2.

Wednesday, June 12—Mary Pickford in "Stella Maris"—Artcraft. Thursday and Friday, June 13 and 14—Jack Pickford in "The Spirit of '17"—Paramount.

Saturday, June 15—Emmy Wehlen in "The Shell Game"—Metro. Sunday, June 16—National Exhibitors Association presents "The Fall of the Romanoffs"—in 7 acts. With Iliador, himself, in the role of Rasputin.

Monday and Tuesday, June 17 and 18—"The Lion's Claws" No. 3. Wednesday, June 19—Marguerite Clark in "The Seven Swans"—Artcraft.

Thursday and Friday, June 20 and 21—Dustin Farnum in "North of 53."

Saturday, June 22—Harold Lockwood in "The Land Loper"—Metro. Sunday, June 23—Geo. Beban in "Jules of the Strong Heart"—Paramount.

Monday and Tuesday, June 24 and 25—"The Lion's Claws" No. 4. Wednesday, June 26—Big Bill Hart in "The Tiger Man"—Artcraft.

Thursday and Friday, June 27 and 28—Carmel Meyers in "The Wine Girl"—Bluebird.

Saturday, June 29—Edith Storey in "The Claim"—Metro. Sunday, June 30—Douglas Fairbanks in "Heading South"—Artcraft.

Monday and Tuesday, July 1 and 2—"The Lion's Claws" No. 5. Wednesday, July 3—Dorothy Dalton in "Flare-up Sal"—Paramount.

Fourth of July Open at 2:15—continuous Jack Pickford in "Huck and Tom"—Paramount.

Friday, July 5—Wm. Farnum in "Rough and Ready"—Fox. Saturday, July 6—A Metro Picture to be announced later.

Sunday, July 7—Chas. Ray in "The Family Skeleton"—Paramount. Monday and Tuesday, July 8 and 9—"The Lion's Claws" No. 6.

Wednesday, July 10—Geo. Beban in "One More American"—Paramount.

Thursday and Friday, July 11 and 12—Wm. Desmond in "A Sudden Gentleman"—Triangle.

Saturday, July 13—A Metro Super-picture to be announced later. Sunday, July 14—Mary Pickford in "Amarilla of Clothes Line Alley"—Artcraft.

Wednesday, July 17—Clara Kimball Young in "The House of Glass." adv.

## A Beautiful Tribute

In commenting upon the death of Colonel Standifer, who died in Portland last week, the Journal pays the following beautiful tribute:

Friends in Oregon, Texas and elsewhere mourn with the family over the passing of Colonel Standifer. Men come upon the earth and pass on. Forgetful of time they pass on. Forgetful of grief they pass on. Forgetful of loss they pass on. There are gentle traits and gracious qualities in others that make tender ties of memory that stretch far down into the years, refusing to be broken. In passing over, Colonel Standifer left friendships that will cling closely and long. Out in the valley, the wild rose nears the blooming and the clover passes towards the ripening. The trees are a leaf and the buttercups are in their golden tints. The radiance of a gentle sun is shed over the perspective. It is all symbolic of the hope and light of the life which family and friends part with in the passing of Colonel Standifer, dignified, intelligent and refined product of the sunny Southland.

Mrs. Ruth E. Darnell, a prominent merchant and business woman of Kalama, Wash., spent a few days in the city last week visiting her son, Dick, and other relatives. While here Mrs. Darnell presented her son with a new Chevrolet Roadster as a birthday present. Dick Darnell, who is a student at the Benson Tech., has made his home with his aunt, Mrs. S. C. Cook, since January, and has made many friends among the best class of young people in this part of the city and is prominent in the church work of the Baptist society.

## St. Johns' Honor Roll

Following is a list of those from St. Johns who have enlisted in Uncle Sam's service. Persons knowing of any names omitted will render a favor by reporting same to this office.

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, Benajah T. Swan, Hubert Martin, Leon Sorber, Donald Strickland, Lowell Anderson, John Laville, 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 Scmalling, 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 Kilkenny, Paul Rude, Emory Gillmore, Lewis Wirth, Harold Meredith, Ray Hawkins, Hugh Ward, Kindle C. Satterlee, Gordon and Wilbur Bellinger, Zelta Rice, Leslie B. Moulton, 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 Ingolf 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 Barley, 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, Sprague B. Marsh, William Ward, Bert Sundstrom, Glenn Weiser, Louis St. Johns, John F. Brownley, Ross Gatton, Thos. Cochran, Dewey Brown, Henry J. Amala, Alva and Ralph Smith, Eugene Thurmond, Harry Reichtmeyer, George Schmidt, William Sneed, Alec S. Cokalas, Louis Fletcher, Roy Muck, Paul Irvine, R. L. Smith, Frank Steichen, George I. Letson, Merie Andrew Teeling, Guy Edwin Teeling, Albert Wrinkle.

Parents or relatives of young men who have enlisted in Uncle Sam's service from St. Johns are earnestly requested to hand the names of same in this office, if they do not already appear upon the Honor Roll. We do not want to omit the name of any young man from St. Johns who is in the service of his country.

West Coast lumbermen have turned down an order for approximately 42,000,000 feet of two inch clear fir tendered by the car building committee of the federal railway administration. The car building committee last week placed orders for 50,000,000 feet of lumber at the disposal of the West Coast lumbermen, the material to be used in constructing single sheathed box cars. About 42,000,000 feet of the order was for two inch clear lumber and had already been declined by Southern pine operators. Officials of the West Coast Lumbermen's association say that the order conflicts with orders already accepted for similar material for ship decking and for airplane construction. Rather than diminish the supply of material being cut for shipping and for airplane construction the West Coast lumbermen have declined to accept the car order.

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