

# ST. JOHNS REVIEW

### Flays the Profiteer

The Portland News gets after those who profiteer beyond a reasonable amount in the following:

There is profiteering in Portland. Why blink the fact? A mania to get rich quick, while the chance offers, has taken possession of us. Don't get overly excited over high rents. The landlords ARE profiteering. But the cry, "The landlords are profiteering!" is only a red herring to lead off the trail. There is profiteering everywhere—in every branch of trade. The farmer, the merchant, the hotel man, the restaurateur—all are patrio-profiteers! The consumer is being mulcted every time he spends a dollar. There is hypocrisy in it, as well as greed. We wave the Starry Banner, prate of patriotism and need to conserve and add a dollar to the price of a pair of shoes, a dime to the price of cloth, a penny to the price of milk. The one-delivery-a-day movement is a fine conservation plan. A better one would be one-a-week or none at all. For our part, we are willing and able to carry home our own bundles. But there is profiteering in this one-delivery-a-day movement. It costs 15 cents to deliver a bundle. The consumer who carries his packages is entitled to a discount of that much but he does not get it.

There is profiteering in the eating houses. Prices are up and portions down. You get two thin slices of bread and a maximum of two lumps of sugar, where formerly you had as much bread and sugar as you desired. This is good conservation. For our part, we can get along with one slice of bread and no sugar. But the consumer is paying for bread and sugar that he does not get.

Skimmed milk is a by-product. Ordinarily it is wasted—thrown away or fed to swine. But in these war times we are asked to consume skimmed milk in the shape of cottage cheese. This is sound advice. Cottage cheese is a palatable and nutritious food. But 20 cents a pint for swine food is damnable extortion. The prices of fresh vegetable, eggs, dairy products, honey—are higher than ever before. Are string beans, that grow in abundance on every farm in the Willamette valley, in every war garden in Portland, being shipped to the trenches in Europe that the consumer must pay 15 cents a pound for them? Are our soldiers eating honey, fowl, fresh eggs and fruit?

The Portland milk dealers are charging 15 cents a quart for milk. You have the authority of the Portland milk commission that any price over 13.2 cents is profiteering.

There is profiteering in canned goods, candy and other foodstuffs that keep. These foodstuffs, in many instances, were bought by the store men in pre-war days at pre-war prices. One instance: A certain brand of candy, put up in tins, which used to sell at 30 cents a pound. The store men scratched out the "30c" on the price label, and substituted "40c." The poison of greed entered their souls. They saw others profiteering. Why not do it too. So they erased "40c," and substituted "50c." The consumer, not knowing or forgetting that the original price was 30 cents a pound, winced or grumbled a little and paid 50 cents. The store men plucked up courage, and erased the "50" on the poor, mutilated label, which by now was threatened with obliteration, and substituted "60c." And that particular brand of candy is now selling at many stores at 70 cents a pound!

These are but few examples of patrio-profiteering in an almost endless list. There is profiteering in drugs, fuel, leather, automobile supplies, clothing—everything, in fact, which the humankind eats, wears, burns, builds with, plays with, works with or otherwise uses.

The patrio-profiteer is just as surely a pro-German as the despised and despicable Hun himself. To force an abnormal profit at this time is to aid the kaiser, and to aid the Potsdam murderer is treason! These war profits rightfully belong to the government to aid in carrying on the war—and every dollar mulcted from the consumer by right belongs to the government for the same purpose. The less we pay to the patrio-profiteers, the more we can give to the cause of democracy.

Kodak is keeping the story of the war in a million homes. Currin Says So.

### Death of Mrs. Gee

Mrs. Faith E. Gee, wife of James H. Gee, of 702 N. Edison street, died Sunday afternoon at the St. Vincent's hospital, after an illness of only a couple of weeks' duration. Up to that time she had apparently been in fine health, but a complication of diseases set in and she passed away August 4th. She was born in Stevens Point, Wisconsin, September 14th, 1880, and consequently was almost 38 years of age at the time of her death. Faith E. Martin was her maiden name, and she was united in marriage with Mr. Gee at Stevens Point in 1901. In 1905 she and her husband came to St. Johns to live, residing here ever since. Mrs. Gee was a loving wife and kind and gentle mother, and she was possessed of many friends. Surviving her are her husband and three children—Howard, Faith and Jesse, besides six brothers and two sisters, residing in Wisconsin and Minnesota. The funeral services took place at the First Baptist church, St. Johns, Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The sermon was preached by Rev. Leonard, who was the originator of the Baptist church here a dozen or more years ago and was pastor of the same for three or four years, being now located at Gresham. Interment took place in Columbia cemetery. The profusion of beautiful flowers that was placed about her bier by loving friends was an expression of the high regard in which the deceased was held.

### Death of Mrs. Darnell

Mrs. Susan F. Darnell died August 6th, 1918, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. C. Cook, 1002 Oswego Street, this city. Deceased was born in Virginia July 23, 1827, and was 91 years and 12 days old. She had made her home for the last 13 years with her daughter, Mrs. Cook, and was confined to her bed for the last three years. She was the mother of ten children, six of whom survive—two sons and four daughters, as follows: Dr. J. C. Darnell, of Katy, Texas; J. S. Darnell of Kalama, Wash.; Mrs. S. C. Cook, 1002 Oswego Street, Portland Ore.; Mrs. Hattie Holdman, Pendleton, Ore.; Mrs. Susan A. Baldwin, Santa Rosa, Calif.; and Mrs. Mattie Brewer, of Stayton, Oregon. Her husband, Jesse Darnell, died Nov. 18, 1870. She was a member of the M. E. Church since early youth, and passed away peacefully in the faith. The funeral services were conducted at the St. Johns Methodist church on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, by Rev. W. Edwin Ingalls of Amity, Oregon. Interment in Lone Fir cemetery, the St. Johns Undertaking Co. in charge.

The St. Helens ball club was successful in defeating the local ball team at the St. Johns grounds last Sunday afternoon. The score was 7 to 1. Barham was on the mound for the locals, and pitched a fine game despite the one-sidedness of the score. Owing to the fact that new men are being utilized in the home team, taking the places of those called to the colors and who have left St. Johns, causing a shifting around of the team, Barham's support was not as perfect as could be desired. The locals, however, are putting up a good article of ball. They had no trouble in hitting the ball last Sunday, but were unfortunate in not placing more of the balls safely. Next Sunday the Foundation team will play the G. S. P. Club at the local grounds and a most exciting contest is anticipated.

Regulations limiting each person to two pounds of sugar a month are being enforced in this state by checking up on the retail dealer, according to Food Administrator Ayer, who says that no difficulty has been encountered in the working out of the Federal sugar ration which went into effect August 1. "Each dealer is required to report the number of customers to whom he sells sugar each month," said Mr. Ayer. "Certificates are passed between the wholesaler and retailer in determining the supply from the refinery for each period." Hotels and restaurants are also being closely watched under the new system, which was about six teaspoonfuls to each person each day. Special permits are issued for sugar for canning purposes.—Oregonian.

Note the label on your paper.

### No Free Copies Allowed

Publishers may send copies of their paper free to employees now in the service of the United States, but papers must not be sent to other individuals in camps or abroad unless the subscription has been paid by some one. Publishers must also discontinue the practice of exchanging papers with each other and must have a bona fide subscription for every paper sent to another publisher.

These are among the explanations made by Thomas E. Donnelly, chief of the pulp and paper section of the war industries board, of the recent paper saving order. Mr. Donnelly in an interview with a representative of The Publishers' Auxiliary declared that it is the intention to enforce the ruling very strictly, but in order to clarify some of the paragraphs and not to work any hardships on anyone a few explanations and some exceptions and modifications have been necessary.

The order of July 5, which went into effect July 15, 1918, is as follows: Discontinue the acceptance of the return of unsold copies. Discontinue the use of all samples or free promotion copies. Discontinue giving copies to anybody except for office working copies or where required by statute, like in official advertising.

Discontinue giving free copies to advertisers, except not more than one copy each for checking purposes.

Discontinue the arbitrary forcing of copies on new dealers (i. e., compelling them to buy more copies than they can legitimately sell in order to hold certain territory).

Discontinue the buying back of papers at either wholesale or retail selling price from dealers or agents, in order to secure preferential representation.

Discontinue the payment of salaries or commissions to agents, dealers, or newboys for the purpose of securing the equivalent of return privileges.

Discontinue all free exchanges.—Publishers Auxiliary.

### The Patriotic Gardener

To-day I ate some Freedom peas, in my war garden grown; I often gather greens like these, and boil them with a bone; and though the peas were small in size, in taste like castor oil, I viewed them with admiring eyes, the product of my toil. With pride the loyal voter eats his home grown garden sassa, his luscious Patrick Henry beans, and Sweet Boon sparrowgrass; his lettuces coarse and tough, but joyously he on them feeds and cannot get enough. I plant my beans of Bunker Hill, and till them with my sword, and say, "I'll help can Kaiser Bill, the frugal way I board. I've plowed up the begonia bed, the lily and the rose, and that I may be cheaply fed, I ply my rakes and hoes." How good it makes a fellow feel, to do his little trick, when he's too old to take his steel, and carve a Teuton hick! He feels his jaded spirit rise, he knows he's safe and sane; he views his garden plot and cries, "I have not lived in vain!" There are so many ways to aid, that no one needs despond; the coin I've saved with hoe and spade, will buy another bond. I help to balk the submarines, some Teuton scheme I smash, by raising Nation's Bul-wark beans and Eagle succotash.—Walt Mason.

In the scarcity of food from which the whole world suffers, we have heard whale meat suggested as a palatable addition to the bill of fare. When that suggestion is acted upon, the answer of the school child who, as an English periodical says, was one of a class that showed extraordinary ignorance on the subject of whales, may seem less amusing. "Come! come!" said the teacher patiently, when no one of the class was able to tell her anything about whales. "What do we do with the whale bones?" There was a silence and then a small hand was raised. "Please, teacher," a timid voice ventured, "we leave them on the side of our plates."—Exchange.

ANOTHER BARGAIN—Four room house, lot 50x100, one room double, good fence and garden, located on East Polk Street. Price \$1250; \$350 down and balance \$15 per month. Call here. Good Second hand Sewing machines for rent. H. F. Clark.

### Cruise of the Galveston

Melvin Leroy Hanks, who has been with Uncle Sam's navy for the past two or three years, has sent the following to his home here concerning a cruise of the Galveston, which Melvin has been on for some time: "Cruise of the Galveston, by Jack Bennett, Boilermaker, U. S. Navy: To the Gang whose untiring efforts to keep the needle on the gauge dancing at the 200 pound mark inspired the author to compose the following: You've all heard tell of wonderful ships. Making a record run. But say, shipmate, did you ever hear tell. Of the cruiser Galveston? She's just a lightweight cruiser. About 3000 tons or so. And she's got a black gang on'er. That sure can make her go. This trip I'm going to tell about. Started away out east. Around about Manila town. Olongapo at least. We started out one afternoon. We headed out to sea. We turned our head northward in Luzon's sunny lee. We coaled 'em over and kept 'em hot. And oiled 'em round and round. For about a week or so, I'd judge. We sighted Yokahama town. Yokahama. That's the place. On the east coast of Japan. Where the gobs are just as welcome. As the kale that's in their hand. We hit 'em up a round or two. You know how sailors are. And soon we headed out again. And steamed across the bar. This time we headed eastward. A little towards the south. And all hands were wondering. And gaffing at the mouth. We didn't know where we were bound. Captain Chadwick hadn't said. But after fourteen days hard steaming. We sighted old Diamond Head. We knew almost for sure now. That we were homeward bound. It had been a mighty tiresome trip; Covering all that ground. And then we struck a blow or two. But never amounted to much. She only rolled forty two. But she pitched to beat the dutch. We hung around Pearl harbor. For just about four days. Where we received our Xmas presents. Likewise our monthly pay. We took aboard some water. And got some oil and coal. Then we weighed our anchor. And started out to roll. We opened up the throttle. And cracked the ash pan doors. We opened wide the dampers. Then started up the blowers. We broke up all the fire. And pushed them in the back. Then shoveled in some diamonds. You could hear these fires crack. Talk about your speed run boys. To us they'd just be fun. Compared with this here Galveston. When we're on a record run. We kept it up for about eight days. Upon that broad sea track, Stoker Pat O'Donnell. Man. He broke a boiler back. He kept her full of water. And likewise lots of fire. And made her make the steam. Of his own heart's desire. Spence and Bones and Stoker Jones. All did their share as well. The look upon their faces. Had now begun to tell. All the stokers, they were busy. Working to make the fog. The spies they too were busy. Every one was on the job? You could see the throttle twist-ers. As they eased her up a notch. You knew the steam was lifting. And they meant to make her hop. So now this leg is over. We're in San Diego bay. When we get some coal and chow aboard. We'll then be on our way. From Dago town to Panama. We sure did hit the ball. Gliding down the coast line. No indeed we didn't crawl. We steamed thru the mighty ditch. In about a half a day. Took coal aboard in an Atlantic port. Then went upon our way. About one week later. We were nearing our journey's end. Captain Chadwick felt mighty

### 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 La Villet, 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 Semalling, John Boggs, Ernest Johnson, Hiram EATINGER, Kenneth Simmons, Thornton Toole, Eugene Hiatt, Dowe Walker, August Jensen, Ray Meyer, Walter Pearson, Elmer Maples, Roy Gagnon, 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 Bellingier, 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, Glen Weiser, Louis St. Johns, John F. Brownlee, 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 Muek, Paul Irvine, R. L. Smith, Frank Steichen, George I. Letson, Merie Andrew Teeling, Guy Edwin Teeling, Albert Wrinkle, Eneas Small, Raymond Sprouls, Robert and Roy Andrews, Leonard H. Gagen, Frank Carlson, John B. White, Donald M. Flynn, Raymond Smith, Tony Halicki, Fred Mariett, Albert V. Marcy, John Baika, Edward Crosson, Anton Pieklip, F. E. Wright, Vernon C. Scott, Emil Bronsart, Lester E. Ellis, Fred De Vilette, Percy Sneed, Harry W. Fassett, Percy M. Johnston, Fred Sterritt, Willis Vinson, Claude L. Peters, Lester E. Barry, Cyril W. Magone, Jerome H. Whisler.

And grateful to his men. He said it was a record. As he had set it down. He thanked the crew in general. For bringing her around. He said we're nine days early. On arriving at this port. But that we'd regret it. That he would be a sport. That soon as he could get the dope. And any good excuse, He'd drop us all on Broadway; Just turn the whole crew loose. You may talk about your Oregon. And her trip around the horn. But the trophy ship has got her beat. As sure as you are born. We're not no twenty knotted. To that you're quite right. But we're not made to hit and run; We're trained to stand and fight. She has no fine crew quarters. And scarcely a thing of beauty. She wasn't made for a dress parade. She was built for heavy duty. We've also got crack gun crews. No indeed they're not green. They're just the kind of sailors; That's tough on Submarines. When she strikes a big north-wester. She gets over on a list. And bucks and fights and heaves and groans. As she does the cork-screw twist. Oh, she can fight the strain all

right. And weather any storm, We're like a piece of driftwood tho; We ain't got no home, sweet home. She's a mighty snappy cruiser, Just as quick as any eel. We're rolled fifty six degrees, And come back on an even keel. We're fighting for Democracy. To put the Hun away. And for the sake of humanity; And God and the U. S. A. Note—It will probably be of interest to the reader to know that from the time this trip started in far eastern waters till the ship arrived at the Atlantic port destination fifty nine days had elapsed. Forty nine days actual steaming an average of a bit over two hundred and eighty five miles per day, and approximately 14,000 miles for entire trip. Considering the fact that the ship is fourteen years old and her crew has been on the Asiatic Station any where from one to ten years, this is indeed a remarkable record.—The Author.

For Sale—Five room modern house and plot of ground 137x150 feet, street improved and paid for, an abundance of berries and fruit trees, lots highly cultivated and crop in splendid condition; a most delightful home, with the greater portion of the living obtainable from big garden. Price \$3200; \$2000 cash, balance on terms. Call 215 West Tyler street.

For Sale—One of the finest and best located residences in St. Johns. House is modern and contains nine rooms and bath; lot is 100x100 feet on corner with streets improved; an abundance of flowers, berries and some fruit. A large quantity of furniture goes with the house. The price for a short time is \$4000, part cash. For further particulars call at this office.

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.

### Multnomah Attractions

Saturday, August 10th—CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG in "The Reason Why." Sunday, August 11th—"EMPTY POCKETS," Metro Super Picture. Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 14-15—WALLACE REID in "Believe Me, Xantippe," Paramount. Friday, August 16th—Select Pictures Corp. presents "Taran of the Apes." From the book of the same name. Saturday, August 17th—PAULINE FREDERICK in "Madame Jealousy," Paramount. Sunday, August 18th—DOUG FAIRBANKS in "Mr. Fix-It," Arctcraft. Wednesday, August 21st—NORMA TALMADGE in "De Luxe Amoy." Thursday and Friday, August 22-23—MARGUERITE CLARK in "Fruella," Paramount. Saturday, August 24th—BIG BILL HART in "The Dawn-maker." Sunday, August 25th—CHAS. RAY in "His Own Home Town," Paramount. Wednesday, August 28th—DOROTHY DALTON in "Mating of Marcella," Paramount. Thursday and Friday, August 29-30—JACK PICKFORD in "Mile-a-Minute Kendall," Paramount. Saturday, August 31st—THEDA BARA in "Cleopatra," Fox. PRODUCTION EXTRAORDINARY.

Sunday, September 1st—BIG BILL HART in "The Captive God." Wednesday, September 4th—DOUG FAIRBANKS in "Flirting With Fate." Thursday, September 5th—ENID BENNETT in "Keys of the Righteous," Paramount. Friday, September 6th—SERGEANT EMPEY in "Over the Top." It cost 50c to see this picture in Portland. Saturday, September 7th—FANNIE WARD in "On the Level," Paramount. Sunday, September 8th—ANN PENNINGTON in "Antics of Ann," Paramount. Wednesday, September 11th—ELSIE FERGUSON in "Barbery Sheep," Paramount. Thursday and Friday, Sept. 12 and 13—MARY PICKFORD in "M'Liss," Arctcraft. Saturday, September 14th—BIG BILL HART in "The Paesant."

Sunday, September 15th—SESSUE HAYAKARVA in "Call of the East," Paramount. This program subject to unavoidable change.

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