THE ST. JOHNS REVIEW

A. W. Markle, Editor

Published Friday of Each Week

ADVERTISING RATES—Legal and all display, 25c per inch per week. Locals 2 cents per word per week; minimum 25c.

Subscription price $1.50 per year.

THE REVIEW is entered at post office in Portland, Oregon, as mail matter of the second class under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The organization of the community club Tuesday evening was a splendid step to take. Such an organization is needed here. United effort is so far greater reaching and wields far greater power and influence than can be gained in any other way. There is much to be done, and the new organization can employ much time to good advantage. It starts out enthusiastically and there is no reason why a sprit of enthusiasm may not pervade every session. Let all good citizens put their shoulders to the wheel and aid in the betterment of conditions here. Atend the meeting in the library next Tuesday evening. It will be worth while.

Prof. L. R. Mutch, who is giving a series of lectures in the local Baptist church, gave his introductory lecture Wednesday evening which was enjoyed by all attending. His subject for Sunday evening will be: "The Skeptic and the Bible." The lectures will be continued until the series of nine have been delivered. No admission charge and everybody welcome. Professer Mutch is an Alienist, Psychologist and professor in the science of mankind. The largest audience that ever greeted a lecturer in Boise, Idaho, it is said, assembled to hear this speaker and went away charmed. Delmer H. Trimble, pastor First M. E. church of Tacoma, wrote: "Prof. Leslie R. Mutch is doubtless as eminent an authority in his line as the nation contains. He is a Human Science Specialist and Character Reader of a very high order."

Last Saturday afternoon Miss Chollar entertained her D. S. 1 and 2 girls at her home at 1396 Curtis Ave. One of the interesting features of the afternoon was a trip around the world. At each stop something was brought in to represent the country we were in. Among the countries represented were China, Alaska, Ireland and Brazil. When we reached Japan our journey ended, and a dainty Japanese maid served us tea and rice wafers. The dining room was so tastefully decorated that you would really think that you were in "the land of the cherry blossom." After more games, dainty refreshments were served. Those partaking of Miss Chollar's hospitality were: Laura Lott, Florence Blomgren, Helen Edmonson, Helen Gatke, Amanda Steele, Dorothy Hoyt, Dorothy Currin, Hallie Mason, Myran Lane, Lucy Thomas, Claretta Marks, Marjorie Dotson, Charlotte Reid, Lauretta McCarthy, and Agatha Waite. Others present besides the D. S. girls were: Alta Porter, Wilma Carlson, Mrs. C. W. Porter, Birdie Van Waeet, Dorothea Clinton and the hostess, Miss Chollar. A delightful time was had by all, and every one was sorry when the hands of the clock showed that it was time to leave.—Reported.

In winter when the tempests rage, I sit in my upholstered cage, before a cherry blaze, and think about the postmen bold who, in the blizzard raw and cold, undaunted go their ways. I see them as from town they go, to journey thirty miles or so, o'er beastly country roads, and wish I had J. Milton's lyre, that I might sing, with proper fire, some eulogistic odes. When wintry tempest rips and tears, we snuggle down in cozy chairs, and read detective tales; but on his route the postman goes, and faces every wind that blows and all the tin-horn gales. Through very kind misfit storm, while others bask in houses warm, the postman has to chase; the sleet is made of frozen rain, and where hits it leaves a pain—all day it swats his face. The snow lands on him by the peck, the rain is running down his neck, Dame Nature's maudlin tears; still, still he drives through mud and sleet; his shoes are full of frozen feet, and slush is in his ears. He earns a hundred bones a day; alas, alas, his meager pay deserves the country's scorn; his children cry in vain for pie, for he has just enough to buy his pony hay and corn.—Walt Mason.

Thursday evening Miss Carlie Gilstrap, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Gilstrap, entertained the graduating class of Central School at a charming party at her home on Williamette boulevard. Every member of the class, also Mrs. M. Burghduff, teacher, were present and a very pleasant evening was spent with music and games. The class colors, green and gold, was carried out in the decorations. Refreshments consisting of dainty green and gold ices and cakes were served. There are 30 members in the class, all of whom received diplomas, and their names are:

Dean Elliot, Veda Carlie, Pricilla Sandifer, Genevieve Russell, Ralph Fairchild, Ross Tupper, Susie Herwick, Beatrice Reily, James Norene, Edna Jensen, William Flynn, George Schlessler, Myrtle Earl, Beatrice Peterson, Agnes Finnes, Earnest Vrooman, Florence Thompson, Carlie Gilstrap, Edith Bottom, Eva Bottom, Edward Wickman, Minnie Merx, Benjamin Eaton, Louise Ebling, Carrol Flynn, James Hauby, George Gordon, Freda Marcy, Rex Jones, George Glawe.

Notice of Sale Under Agister's Lien

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, a certain black Holstein 2-year old cow and her calf to satisfy his lien for his just and reasonable charges for care, labor, attention, food and pasturage furnished and bestowed thereon, at the special instance and request of the owner and lawful possessor thereof. The amount of said lien and charge being $85. Said care, labor, attention, food and pasturage having been furnished and said charges accruing more than three months prior hereto. Said animals will be offered and sold at the foot of Macrum St., Portland, Oregon, at the residence of the undersigned on Saturday, February 7, 1920, at ten o'clock, A. M. Dated this 16th day of January, 1920.

MR. CHAS. ROOT,
Lien Claimant.