

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

VOLUME 16

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NUMBER 42

A Pretty Home Wedding

Amid a beautiful setting of palms, ferns, autumn leaves and pink gladiolus, Miss Blanche Edlefsen of St. Johns and Mr. S. H. Graf of Corvallis were united in marriage before a large company of friends and relatives at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Edlefsen on Willamette boulevard on Tuesday evening. Before the ceremony, Miss Helen White Evans accompanied by Miss Elise Scott, sang "Because."

The groom and his attendants Mr. Oscar Beck and Mr. Walter Wayne Du Comb, entered from the den and took their places before a beautiful floral bower. To the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, played by Miss Elise Scott, the bridal party descended the stairs. The bride, on the arm of her father, was a lovely picture in her wedding gown of white satin and tulle veil wreathed in orange blossoms. She wore a wonderful necklace of pearls, the gift of Mrs. Peter Autzen, and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses and sweet peas. Her attendants, Miss Anna Fall and Miss Estelle Guerber, were charmingly gowned in pink.

She was preceded by two tiny fairy-like flower girls, Eleanor Edlefsen and Elizabeth Autzen, who carried baskets of old fashioned flowers. The ceremony was performed in a beautiful and impressive manner by Rev. G. H. Young of the White Temple.

After the ceremony Miss Evans sang "At Dawning" and the bride and groom received the congratulations of their friends.

A wonderful wedding supper was served by Mr. Teal, chef of the Benson Hotel, and a corps of waiters.

Dancing was indulged in to a late hour and about eleven o'clock the bride and groom eluded their friends and made a successful get-away.

The honeymoon will be spent at Cannon Beach and afterwards the young couple will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Turn Backward

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight! Give us a maiden with skirts not so tight; Give us a girl whose charms, many or few, Are not exposed by much peek-a-boo.

Give us a maiden, no matter what age, Who won't use the street for a vaudeville stage; Give us a girl not so sharply in view; Dress her in skirts that the sun won't shine through.

Then give us the dances of days long gone by; With plenty of clothes and steps not so high; Oust turkey-trot capers and butter-milk glides, The hurdy-gurdy twist and the wiggly-tail slide;

Then let us feast our tired optics once more On a genuine woman as sweet as of yore.

Yes, Time, please turn backward and grant our request For God's richest blessing—but not one undressed.

—Wyoming Mountaineer.

Edlefsen for a short time, after which they will go to Corvallis where Mr. Graf is employed as one of the staff of teachers at the O. A. C.

Many costly and beautiful gifts were given the happy young couple.

The bride is a charming and lovely girl and has a host of friends here who wish her and her husband all happiness.

The Review extends heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

To Gain the Full Fruition

I'll vote for Cox and Harding when comes election day, and thus avoid retarding the good times on the way; they stand, in seemingly manner for our old spangled banner; from Portland to Savanher let's sound our loud hurrah. I'll vote for Hox and Carding for presidential jobs; when these two are elected our rights will be respected, our wrongs will be corrected, and we'll cut out the sobs. The ticket's surely regal, the smoothest thing in view; well may our famous eagle rear up and scream a few; they're men of reputation, and they will sweep the nation from Wasco to Wahoo. I cheer for Card and Hoxing throughout the busy day, when I am busy, boxing my odes to ship away; and in my sleep I'm dreaming of faces proudly beaming and eagles bravely screaming upon election day. When they're declared the winners the rich will go to jail, the poor will have their dinners and every kind of kale; of coal we'll have our bin full; we'll all be glad and grateful, the pitfalls of the sinful will never more avail. So rise up, men and brothers, rise up, of one accord! Rise, sisters, aunts and mothers, and vote in every ward! Let's gain the full fruition of every high ambition and law the opposition, all stricken, on the sward!—Wall Mason.

"Where did Hank Fisher get that machine he was a-drivin' around this afternoon?" "He was a-walkin' down to work this mornin' when he noticed suthin' kinda shiny, through a crack in the sidewalk. He hunted 'im up a piece o' balin' wire and fished the thing out and danged if it wasn't a Ford. Got a match?"—Publishers' Auxiliary.

Preserve the remaining summer with a Kodak. "Curran Says So."

—New York Central Magazine.

One carload a week or 52 carloads a year of building toys are shipped from Portland by the Konstrukto company, which converts older trees into fun-makers for the children. When the company was formed four years ago 250 sets were put on sale. A member of the firm went east and made a demonstration at the meeting of the National Association of Toy Men, which resulted in the sale of two carloads. The third season this grew to 26 and now it has doubled. The wood is secured along the Columbia near Troutdale.

D. E. Gonsulus of 126 S. Fessenden street, brought a couple of boxes of delicious big strawberries into this office Tuesday. They were surely beauties and tasted even better than they looked, if possible. He says his vines are producing a nice quantity of berries now. They are of the Everbearing variety.

ROGERS sells Arrow Collars.

Can You Beat It

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee? Or a key for a lock of his hair? Can your eyes be called an academy Because there are pupils there? In the crown of your head what jewels are found? Who travels the bridge of your nose? Could you use in shingling the roof of your mouth The nails on the end of your toes? Could the crook in your elbow be sent to jail? If so, what did he do? How can you sharpen your shoulder blades? I'll be darned if I know, do you?

Could you sit in the shade of the palm of your hand? Or beat on the drum of your ear? Does the calf on your leg eat the corn on your toe? Then why grow corn on the ear?

—New York Central Magazine.

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The Weed Problem

Once more the weed nuisance is a burning issue at the city hall. With weeds and grass covering vacant property all over the city, complaints are being received in large numbers at all city offices, particularly Mayor Baker's office. How to remedy conditions is a problem. Several years ago the city adopted the plan of notifying property owners to cut weeds or stand the cost. Where the owners failed or refused to heed the notice the city had the work done and charged the bill against the property. The result was that the city found that it could not force payment of the amounts, and it is still holding something like \$12,000 worth of liens, said to have no value, the assessments being invalid. After that experience an effort was made to have the police bureau force the cleaning up of lots, and this plan met with difficulties because it was impossible to arrest owners of Portland property not residents of Portland. Mayor Baker and members of the city council have been trying to find some method of forcing owners to clean up. It is probable that within a few days a campaign will be inaugurated through the medium of the police and fire bureaus. Questions about the extent to which the city may go have been put up to City Attorney LaRoche.—Oregonian.

The channel at the mouth of the Willamette is to be dredged to a width of 600 feet, according to decision of the Port of Portland commission. This dredging will begin immediately. When completed the wider channel will permit ships from encountering current difficulties in making the turn from the Columbia when entering the Willamette. The dredge will be utilized in performing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Skinner left on their vacation this week motoring to Spokane.

An Undesirable Measure

The bill to make the legal rate of interest four per cent and the contract rate five per cent would drive capital to where it could get higher rates and would hurt principally the following classes: Laboring and salaried people who are buying homes and as yet do not own them free from debt; farmers who have to borrow in anticipation of crops to finance the cost of cultivating, harvesting and marketing; farmers who mortgage their land for the purpose of making improvements so they can make money farming; industries which finance purchases of raw material and pay rolls until their products are marketed; public utilities which must finance the cost of equipment, improvement and expansion; contractors who borrow money for pay rolls and supplies pending payments from counties, states, cities and other public and private bodies; logging and lumber companies who are heavy borrowers and great employers of labor; every industry and individual who is doing something in the state.—Pacific Coast Manufacturer.

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MULTNOMAH THEATRE

Saturday, August 28—**GLADYS BROCKWELL** in "THE VILLAGERS."
Sunday, August 29—**ELMO LINCOLN** in "UNDER THE CRIMSON SKIES." A wonderful sea story.
Monday and Tuesday, August 30-31—**ANN CORNWALL** in "THE CTRL. IN THE RAIN." Also serial No. 6.
Wednesday, September 1—**HARRY MOREY** in "THE SEA RIDER."
Thursday and Friday, Sept. 2 and 3—**WM. FARNUM** in "THE ADVENTURER."
Saturday, September 4—**CREIGHTON HALE** in "IN WALKED MARY."
Sunday, September 5—**BILLY BURKE** in "AWAY GOES PRUDENCE."
Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 6 and 7—**CHARLES RAY** in "HOMER COMES HOME."



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