

# THROUGH BIGGEST OF ALL FESTIVAL

## Saturday Night Crowds Circle Down-Town Streets Till Late Hours.

### ORDERLY IS EVERYBODY

#### Motorcycle Policemen Chugging Along Principal Highways Issue Warning Which Clears Way for Parade.

"Spirit du Carnaval," which, in the official programme, was scheduled to take its departure from the City with the passing of F. A. Kriba, the unmasked Rex Oregonian, hovered over the streets of Portland for many hours last night after the glowing mascot of the king had gilded on its farewell journey.

The throng was even greater than it had been on the preceding night. Assurance that there need be no more fear of a sudden shower marring the pleasure of the evening, brought the people out in a mighty, holiday crowd that began to assemble on the downtown streets even before 6 o'clock.

Up Washington street as far as Twenty-third the line of machines that pressed against the ropes at the curbing seemed to have seized upon every inch of available standing-room, and onward around the entire line of march was drawn a well-nigh impenetrable wall of people. Every window in the houses along the way was filled with waiting spectators.

Auton Would Parade. The side streets paralleling the line of march became the scenes of impromptu automobile parades, where interminable lines of machines moved along seeking an opportunity to swing in upon some street that intersected the line of march and gain a good vantage point from which to view the pageant.

On the sloping streets that intersect Washington above Fifteenth, automobiles were banked for more than a block at every crossing, the gradual elevation giving their occupants all the advantages of the seats in a theater. Every machine was crowded even to the running boards, and in the central sections of the city some drivers garnered a small harvest of riches, auctioning seats in the front row to people who were striving to get close enough to see the display.

"Back of the lines, please!" Two motorcycle policemen chugged down Washington street and on around the line of march, bearing their warning, and behind them the patrolmen hastened to urge the people who were still in the street back of the lines. For the most part, the crowd took it in good humor and the street was cleared without difficulty.

So dense was the mass at the lines that many were compelled to walk for blocks before they could find a place to "slip in." The crowds in the grandstands and on the curbing soon "spotted" the stragglers, and the braying of their horns, blowing a grotesque parody of the "Elephant's March," contributed almost as much to hurry them behind the lines as the good-natured but insistent urging of the policemen.

They Chattered. "I'm watching out particularly for these little fellows," said a sergeant, pointing along the curb, where in front of the grown-ups crouched hundreds and hundreds of tiny children, waiting expectantly for the appearance of the pageant. "Everyone is out to have a good time tonight, and in their excitement they are liable to forget the little ones under their feet."

Such was the spirit that prevailed along the whole line of blue coats that patrolled the parade, that in spite of their careful watching and management it is probable that countless little toes were not trodden upon, and countless "kiddies" were not subjected to the rougher jostling of the great holiday crowd.

From the moment that the streets were cleared and the van of the procession appeared, headed by the official automobile, in which sat George L. Hutchin, drinking in the applause which was his reward and the pageant had conceived and caused to be created, almost perfect order prevailed along the lines. Here and there some one broke over the bounds, but he was instantly and unceremoniously put back into his place by the watchful patrolmen.

The restraint of the ropes did not, in any way, however, dampen the enthusiasm. Cheers and hand clapping as each dazzling float glided slowly past were almost drowned in the incessant bray of the tin horns and the clanging of bells. "Serpentine" flickered out over the street in sinuous colored threads, tangling over the decorations of the floats and piling up on the pavement.

Children along the way cast envious eyes upon some of the coils of the "serpentine" that had failed to unravel as it was hurried through the air. At times some tiny youngster's desire for the trophy would overcome his awe of the policemen, and he would scuttle out from the curbing, snatch up the tangle of colored tissue and dart back in as great a panic as though the whole police force of Portland were at his heels.

Remarks All Good-Natured. Men and women on the floats passed through a storm of good-natured remarks, shouted above the roar of the horns and the incessant cheering. "Smile! Smile!" bellowed the people on the curb, and the emperors and queens and their gorgeously arrayed handmaidens upon the cars graciously obeyed the commands of their admirers.

As one of the cars paused for a moment on Morrison street, a torch-bearer set down his stick and leaned upon it wearily. Soon the parade moved forward once more. All of the torchbearers stepped briskly into line—except he of the weary attitude. He stood still, apparently lost in meditation. "Wake up!" yelled the spectators, and he came out of his reverie to find the procession fully 30 yards down the street. For half a block he made a beautiful imitation of an Olympic torch race to regain his place in the line, and then, raising his hat, he bowed elaborately to the applauding people and marched onward with his squad.

Behind the lopping figures of the Micholts twins, whose inflated figures have been the "big laugh" of the Festival, and who rode in the rear of the procession, the crowd swept over the ropes with a rush and gabbled after the pageant, shrieking, blowing their horns and jangling bells with all their might. The return of the procession in its counter-march behind the floats glided away to the den, cleared the streets promptly once more, but the instant the last float had again passed the merry-makers captured the street.

Crowds View Ascensions. Crowds collected on street corners

and in the parks yesterday to get a view of the captive balloon which ascended every 15 minutes containing Edward Enger, pilot, and his five or six passengers.

Many people made the trip into the city yesterday for the first time and secured a bird's-eye view of Portland and surrounding country. The people on the street below look like piggies at 2000 feet altitude, and the roofs of the buildings look as if they were all on the same level.

A woman was among the first to take passage and her example stimulated many who had been timid about trusting their feet off terra firma. Owing to some trouble with the motor, the ascensions did not commence until 5 o'clock. Few saw the first ascent, but when people were attracted by the big yellow inflated bag they made their way toward the mooring at Third and Market streets.

Next to providing the people of Portland with a week in which they may forget their cares and gather under the protecting wings of Momos, the god of mirth, the Rose Festival's prime function is to invite strangers to come to the city and to share with the people of this enlightened community the joys and pleasures that are theirs.

This year an increased number accepted these invitations. Festival week was productive of a great number and variety of conventions and meetings great and small that swelled the festive crowds of the city.

Probably of greater importance than any one other was the assembly in the first three days of the week of the Pacific Coast Admen. This meeting brought nearly 250 visitors from various parts of the Coast. Many delightful social functions were arranged on the program.

A distinguished party was that which came, bright and early Monday morning. It traveled on a special train and was led by L. W. Hill, ex-president of the Great Northern Railway, and one of the state's most ardent champions. These travelers had been in attendance at the Northwest Development Congress at Seattle during the previous week and represented all that rich and progressive territory along the northern boundary of the United States between the Mississippi River and the ocean.

Among the other conventions that added thousands of delegates to the Festival throng were those of the Sons of Norway, the Daughters of Norway, the Masonic Grand Lodge of Oregon, the Northwest Box Manufacturers' Association, the Livestock Exchange, the State Osteopathic Association, the postmasters of the Northwest and the Fourth-Class Postmasters, the Oregon branch of the American Chemical Society, the Oregon Tin Men and the Oregon Non-Ferrous Metal Workers.

Portland was made the mecca within the week of the managers of many important festivals and like events held annually on the Pacific Coast. A meeting of the executive committee of the organization which these carnival men formed a few months ago at San Francisco was held here on Wednesday and plans outlined for next year's festivities. Many representatives of the Panama-Pacific Exposition attended.

Festival Best Publicity Agent. As an agent of publicity the Portland Rose Festival has done more to attract favorable attention to Portland than any other single medium thus far developed, not even excepting the Lewis and Clark Exposition. Portland has received untold value in beneficial advertising throughout the country on account of the abundance of rare roses which grow here in uncommon profusion, and the Festival has been the direct means of calling the world's notice to this condition.

In preparing to receive its guests, the city of Portland this year excelled all previous available records in the style and workmanship of the dress, decorations of streets, public buildings and private residences never were so pleasing nor so artistic. A wonderful use of bunting, flags and festival colors—pink and green—was presented. The city was attired in its best and finest robes to receive the King and to entertain the thousands of loyal subjects that were attracted hither by his presence.

The King of 1912 has gone. "Hail the King of 1913" is the cry that Portland people soon will prepare to take up.

## BRYAN IS PROPOSED

### Democrats in New York City Want Nebraskan.

### CLUB URGES NOMINATION

#### Literature Declares Commoner Is Man Who Could Win—For Vice-President James A. O'Gorman Is Suggested.

For President, William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska; for Vice-President, James A. O'Gorman, of New York. The nomination of these men on the Democratic ticket is the primary purpose of a Bryan and O'Gorman Democratic club which has been formed with headquarters at 50 Wall street, New York City. The officers of the organization are: Chairman, James S. McDonough; vice-chairman, Edward F. Lacey; treasurer, J. H. Manning; secretary, John M. Connelly.

Reasons Are Given. This club is sending out literature through the mails giving its reasons why Bryan and O'Gorman should be named by the Democrats at Baltimore. One of the bulletins came in yesterday's mail. It recites that, in each of the campaigns of 1896, 1900 and 1904, Bryan did not have the support of a united party. The printed literature is especially eulogistic of the Nebraskan, who is classed as "one of the greatest executives of the age."

"Bryan is deeply appreciative of the honors bestowed upon him by the Democratic party," reads the bulletin of the Bryan and O'Gorman club. "He has repeatedly declined to allow his name to be used as a candidate for the Presidency. He has given all ambitious candidates ample opportunity to secure delegates to the Democratic National convention and has prohibited the entry of his name in primaries in various states. For twenty months Clark Wilson, Underwood, Harmon and Marshall have been avowed candidates and yet none of them has been able to secure a majority of the delegates, much less than the necessary two-thirds."

Continuing, the authors of the bulletin predict the "Democrats will sweep the country in November" if Bryan and O'Gorman are nominated. As a member of the Supreme Court of the State of New York and present United States Senator from that state, Mr. O'Gorman is extolled as the "idol of the New York Democrats" and the man who, with Bryan, would receive the support of a united party and win in the November election.

Oregon Backs Wilson. Just how such a combination would appeal to the voters of the state in the Baltimore convention is a matter for conjecture, since most of the delegates are now on their way to the convention.

By the Democratic vote in this state, the ten delegates from Oregon are pledged to support Governor Wilson for the Presidency as long as he has a chance. With Wilson eliminated, and it is asserted probably he will be early in the balloting for the reason that he is far short of the necessary two-thirds vote, it is impossible to forecast the action of the Oregon delegation. As nearly as can be learned, the ten men are about evenly divided between Champ Clark and Bryan for second choice.

### MULKEY'S TRIP MAKES GOSSIP

#### Portland Man's Presence in Chicago May Portend Senatorial Wish.

Frederick W. Mulkey, who managed Roosevelt's campaign in Oregon in the recent primary campaign, is en route to Chicago and will arrive in the convention city in time to participate in the pre-convention demonstration that is planned by the supporters of the ex-President for next Monday, the day before the convention will be called to order. The Chicago gathering will also be attended by other Oregonians than the man "next the throne" to the ex-President, F. W. Hodson, of this city, started yesterday while L. H. McMahon, of Salem, left several days ago.

Although it has been known for some time that Mr. Mulkey intended to be in Chicago during the convention, the fact that he has gone is responsible for gossip in political circles, the burden of which is that the Portland man is not actuated by unselfish motives in making the cross-country trip at this time. Primarily, Mulkey is desirous of seeing Roosevelt nominated and will lend his efforts to insure that result. At the same time, so the rumor goes,

From "The Oregonian" June Fifth

Yesterday, "was the testimony given by seven men each of whom had taken up logged-off land when they didn't have enough money even to make the first payment, and each of whom had acquired a competency within the last 15 years."

Swiss Started With \$200. "A Swiss immigrant named Duparcus told a particularly interesting story. When he came to Lewis County, Wash., he had less than \$200. But he had good health and energy. He cleared himself a little piece of land, and soon began to grow enough crops on the logged-off area to supply himself and his family. In a short time he was able to market some of his products. He built himself a good home, educated his children, and made enough money to make him almost independent.

"When he went there the people did not have advantage of a church and Sunday school. So he established a Sunday school in his own home. He invited the children of his neighbors to attend. Soon he started a church and in time he and his neighbors secured enough money to build a substantial church building. He and the members of his family are happy and contented people. That is the kind of man who I call a useful citizen."

Berries Make Him Rich. "Now he has 40 acres cleared and producing. This is enough to keep him and his family comfortably. In the last five years he has become well to do through the cultivation and sale of strawberries, yet he devoted only three acres to this purpose."

"Five other men told similar stories. Each of these seven men declared that opportunities such as were offered them are present in the logged-off sections of Oregon and Washington today. Any man with ability and application to work can do likewise."

So low are the prices and so easy are the terms that you can become an owner of a tract of this rich farm and orchard land right away. The majority of those who have purchased tracts from us are wage-earners who, realizing that no great financial reward was to be gained in their struggle in the city, have answered the call of the country, knowing that peace, happiness and contentment await those who are willing to work with their brains and hands and meet nature at least halfway.

COLUMBIA ACRES possesses those advantages and facilities that mean most to the home-maker—accessibility, good roads, ideal location, rich soil, fine water, plenty of fuel, splendid homesites, easily cleared, school, church, progressive neighbors.

Considering all these, and the transportation facilities by rail and water, and the price and terms, we say that you cannot do as well elsewhere. The prices are

his friends refer to the fact that it was under the management of Mulkey that the ex-President received a plurality exceeding 6000 in this state in the April primary election. But Mulkey's friends do not stop there. They are charging that in the recent primary election in Oregon, Bourne's real choice for the Presidency was La Follette and not Roosevelt.

In support of this contention, they point to the fact that La Follette in his Portland address prior to the election, gave an unqualified and enthusiastic indorsement of Bourne, then and unreservedly declared that Bourne should be returned to Washington. Mulkey's friends, in further corroboration of their charge that Bourne was lined up with La Follette in the Oregon election,

# Further Testimony

## of the Reward of Success, Happiness and Contentment of the Farm Home

Such instances as those set forth in the accompanying newspaper clipping could be cited one after another in every section of the country. They illustrate most forcibly what has been accomplished by men who had practically no advantages. That they have reaped the reward of peace, plenty and contentment, have become independent, as it were, is told in the accompanying article, and bears out strongly the statement that "the promise of peace and plenty that is held out by the farm is a genuine promise."

The call of the country—the movement back to the soil—to more freedom and independence—the opportunity to create something—is being answered everywhere. In our crowded cities today are thousands upon thousands of men of families who fret under the restraint of city employment, and who are constantly in search of something else. This great appeal for something else is best answered in the farm and orchard home.

We believe we have just the very best kind of a proposition for the home-seeker. It's a tract of say ten, fifteen or twenty acres or more down at

So low are the prices and so easy are the terms that you can become an owner of a tract of this rich farm and orchard land right away. The majority of those who have purchased tracts from us are wage-earners who, realizing that no great financial reward was to be gained in their struggle in the city, have answered the call of the country, knowing that peace, happiness and contentment await those who are willing to work with their brains and hands and meet nature at least halfway.

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Considering all these, and the transportation facilities by rail and water, and the price and terms, we say that you cannot do as well elsewhere. The prices are

# \$40 to \$60 an Acre

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Roosevelt embrace as possible with the ammunition they possess and because of the direct bearing on subsequent political developments in Oregon.

The Children Minister of Industry states that the government is considering three proposals made by French, Belgian and American financiers for leasing the state railways, with a view to improving their working.

## Sulphurro Good For All Ages as Aid to Nature

Young and Old Benefited by Stewart's Liquid Compound of Sulphur

FEELS LIKE BOY AGAIN!  
The C. M. C. Stewart Sulphurro. Ballard, 71 Columbia St., Seattle.  
Gentlemen: For a number of years I have suffered with inflammation of the bladder, so much so that I became reduced in flesh over 30 pounds, had no appetite, and a night's rest was unknown. After three months' use of Sulphurro I am completely cured; can eat anything, sleep sound all night, and feel like a boy again.  
(Signed) L. C. FRANCEAU.

"Sulphurro is good internally and externally for all from the baby to the great-grandmother," says the interesting and instructive Sulphurro booklet, which will be sent free upon request. "If taken as directed, it gives relief (in cases of Rheumatism) because it eliminates the uric acid and destroys the germ which causes the inflammation, which in turn causes the swelling and soreness. It makes PERMANENT cure because it purifies the blood and stimulates circulation, so relieving the body of congestion and sluggishness."

Bottles of Sulphurro on sale at all drug stores, 50 cents and \$1. Each bottle is accompanied by the helpful booklet.

## Sulphurro

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PIANOLA PIANOS  
Bargains in used pianos this week.  
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Big Sale of Used Pianos This Week.  
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NINETEENTH CATHEDRAL CLASS OF SCOTTISH RITE MASONS—LOWER ROW (FROM LEFT TO RIGHT), CLOY C. CLARK, HUBERT H. WARD, GEORGE S. RODGERS, ALAN WELCH SMITH, C. W. LOWE, FRANK D. MULLY, E. G. JONES, ERNEST H. HOGER, GEORGE V. ROONEY, HERBERT GREENLAND—SECOND ROW, N. L. S. LAURY, LEE L. GILBERT, RUSSEL J. BURLEY, JAMES PERRY MUFFET, EDGAR H. WALTON, EDGAR H. WALSER, GEORGE P. WHITEHOUSE, ALBERT B. COMBS, JOSEPH FELDMAN, J. A. NORMAN—TOP ROW, JAMES F. VAN ORSDALL, CHARLES R. GROHM, DEANE T. HUBBARD, C. E. MINSINGER, J. P. CARSON, JAMES H. McNAUGHTON, WALTER C. FELLOWS, CHARLES A. FINLEY, JAMES R. DICKSON, WILLIAM E. KAUFFMAN AND HENRY A. THOMPSON.

The Masons Friday concluded one of the most successful and largest annual conventions in the history of the Oregon Grand Lodge, nearly 400 members having registered at the Masonic Temple before the close of the five-day session. Questions of getting stronger laws prohibiting outsiders wearing secret order pins, the raising of \$2000 for the benefit of Portland widows and orphans of Masons, and the formulating of plans for a Masonic home to be built here at a future date were some of the more important questions considered.

The officers for the coming year are George H. Burnett, of Salem, grand master; S. S. Spencer, of Eugene, deputy grand master; William A. Bristol, of Portland, senior grand master; Frank J. Miller, of Salem, junior grand master; W. A. Cleland, grand treasurer, and James F. Robinson, grand secretary.