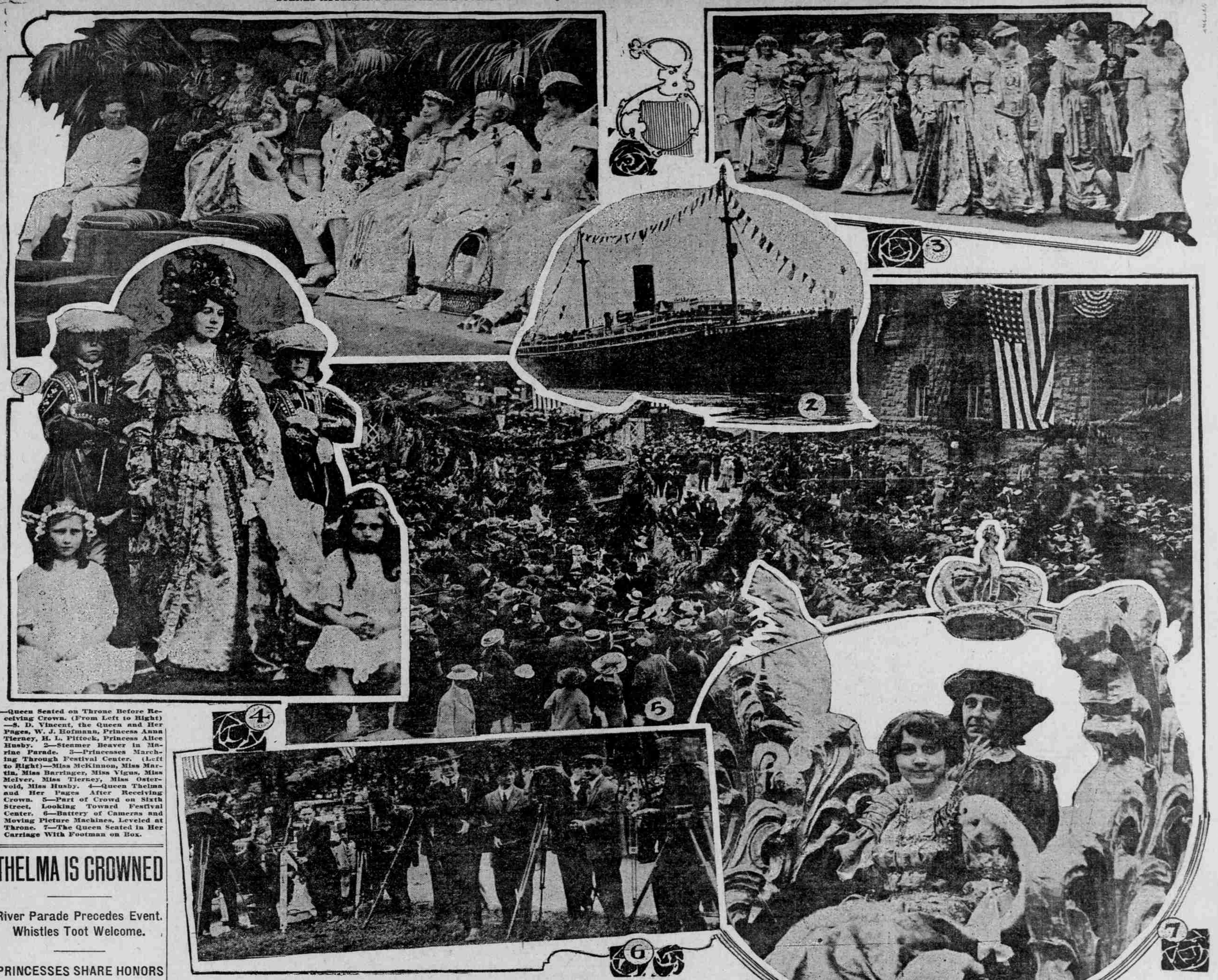
SCENES ATTENDING ARRIVAL AND CORONATION OF QUEEN THELMA AND HER VISIT TO FESTIVAL CENTER YESTERDAY.



1—Queen Seated on Throne Before Receiving Crown. (From Left to Right) —S. D. Vincent, the Queen and Her Pages, W. J. Hofmann, Princess Anna Tierney, H. L. Pittock, Princess Alice Husby. 2—Steamer Beaver in Marine Parade. 3—Princesses Marching Through Festival Center. (Left to Right)—Miss McKinnon, Miss Martin, Miss Barringer, Miss Vigus, Miss McIver, Miss Tierney, Miss Ostervold, Miss Husby. 4—Queen Thelma and Her Pages After Receiving Crown. 5—Part of Crowd on Sixth Street, Looking Toward Festival Center. 6—Battery of Cameras and Moving Picture Machines, Leveled at Throne. 7—The Queen Seated in Her Carriage With Footman on Box.

THELMA IS CROWNED

River Parade Precedes Event. Whistles Toot Welcome.

PRINCESSES SHARE HONORS

Festival Sovereign Ascends Throne Midst Trumpet Blows--Band Plays 'God Save the Queen'—Scepter Presented—Smiles on All.

(Continued From First Page.)

water route the banks were crowded with willing subjects of the coming queen. They cheered, they waved their hats and hands with kaleidoscopic effect as the procession passed by. The Broadway, the Harriman and the Burnside bridges, through which the procession slowly moved, were packed to their capacity.

"Hurrah for Thelma!" came from thousands of voices.

It seems that Thelma heard the utterance of each particular throat. Her eager eyes took in the crowds and met the eyes of her admirers. Her winning smile beamed upon them and was reflected in their faces.

The cruiser Boston and the steamer Beaver fired their deafening salutes as she passed. She held her ears and closed her eyes, but nodded her head that the celebration should go on.

Royal Rosarian Band Plays.

Arrived at the Stark-street municipal dock the queen-elect lost no time in disembarking. She had consulted with George L. Baker, superintendent of festival amusements, and they agreed that every detail of the programme should be carried out on schedule time.

The Royal Rosarian band and the Rosarians themselves preceded the queen and her maids from the ship.

Leaning on the arm of W. J. Hofmann, prince regent of the Royal Rosarians, Miss Hollingsworth stepped gracefully from the gangplank, where she was received by C. C. Colt, president of the festival association, and Mayor Albee. Three pages accompanied her, two of them carrying her mantle train.

Rose Petals Strewn by Princess.

A "royal coach" with all the grotesque and brilliant trimmings of the regulation conveyance of kings, was in waiting. It was drawn by four spirited horses.

The prince regent assisted her to her seat and two pages took their places at her feet.

Ten of the princesses, walking in pairs, followed closely behind the queen and her escort. Miss Alice Husby, the eleventh princess, walked alone and carried a basket of rose petals, which she strewed promiscuously in the path of the others. Mrs. David Campbell, chaperone of the party, rode in a machine with the girls.

S. D. Vincent, prime minister of the mythical realm of Rosaria, and H. L. Pittock, duke of Rosaria, followed behind the maids.

Heralds Announce Coming.

The princesses took seats in automobiles. A Rosarian, conspicuous by his white uniform when contrasted with the more brilliant garb of the girls, rode on each machine.

The procession to the coronation stand at Fourteenth and Morrison streets was short. A squad of police led it. W. E. Finzer, field marshal, and his staff followed. Then came the Rosarian band and the Rosarians.

President Colt, Mayor Albee and Prince Regent Hofmann, with two girl pages, rode in a machine immediately preceding that of the queen. Four mounted heralds, laboriously blowing trumpets, and four outriders rode ahead of the coach of the queen, which was surrounded by a company of white-clad Rosarians on horseback.

The queen's coach was built high above the road and gave her an elevation from which she could see and be seen.

Queen's Smiles Answer Cheers.

The temper of the crowd varied with different blocks. At some places the procession was permitted to pass without even as much as an exclamation or a clap of a pair of hands.

At other points the people seemed bent upon rendering themselves hoarse with cheers.

Through it all Miss Hollingsworth just smiled and smiled, sometimes opening her lips as if to speak if she could have made herself heard.

Each of the princesses came in for her share of attention. All of them had personal friends and admirers in the groups along the curbs. They did not hesitate to wave their hands or to shout greetings to those whom they knew.

The parade route was deeply lined with humanity. The higher buildings, too, contained their capacity of heads, arms and shoulders.

Camera Fiends Surround Throne.

When the party arrived at the coronation stand the stage was nicely set.

The throne had been erected on a raised platform, with seats all about for the princesses and the "court" officials, the moving-picture machines were in place and the camera fiends were crowding in close.

The Rosarian band led the way and took up a position on the steps of the old Lincoln High School building. The Rosarian marchers entered the grounds before the throne and "opened order" to permit the queen to pass through.

Here it was that J. Fred Larson, master of ceremonies, took charge of the situation. The accent belongs on the word "master." He was master of the situation. The coronation could not have been done better had it been rehearsed more than only once.

Miss Husby, the flower maid, preceded the queen, scattering rose petals at her feet. The other princesses followed.

Mayor Presents City's Key.

Trumpets blew their resonant blasts as the queen mounted the steps and took her seat. Other members of the "court" followed and took their seats.

President Colt, followed by two girl pages, carrying a crown of roses upon a pillow, approached the throne.

The queen knelt low and the president of the Festival Association placed the crown upon her brow.

The band played "God save the Queen."

A funnel behind the throne emitted a shower of rose petals which fell gently in the crowd.

Mayor Albee then stepped forward with a great wooden key, symbolizing the freedom of the city, and presented it to the queen.

Scepter Given Queen.

Triumphantly, she waved it aloft and accommodatingly held it at arm's length before her in front of the moving-picture cameras.

A "scepter," symbolizing authority, then was presented by H. L. Pittock, duke of Rosaria.

A much-used volume of Oregon statutes did service as "the book of laws" which S. D. Vincent, prime minister, presented to the queen and which she passed on to a page, with a shrug of her shoulders, as if to say:

"Cut out the bunk."

A big, impressive looking scroll next was handed to the queen. It didn't impress her much, though. She passed it on to S. D. Vincent, who unrolled it, stepped forward and read its contents. In effect it said:

Queen Knights Subjects.

"Go to it, people, have a good time and enjoy the Rose Festival. Gather roses from your lawns, decorate your buildings and homes and pin flowers upon strangers who visit the city."

Next came the swordbearer. The queen used this in "knighting" a lot of her subjects, among them Mayor Albee, President Colt and the rest of the Rosarians. To Robert Krohn she gave the title "Commander of the Royal Guard," and pinned upon his coat an emblem signifying as much.

The coronation ceremony was witnessed by thousands of people. Superintendent Baker had permitted no automobile to approach into the blocks immediately surrounding the coronation platform, reserving the space for folks who have no automobiles.

As the queen passed from her throne to her carriage and proceeded to the Festival center she was given a joyous welcome. The people seem to like Queen Thelma. She is making good on her job.

She is a queenly queen.

PALACE LOGS GOING UP

Oregon Building at San Francisco Fair Gradually Takes Shape.

Erection of the great logs which will form the pillars of the Oregon building at the Panama-Pacific Exposition has already been commenced, according to a letter received at the office of the Oregon Commission yesterday from Edward Foulkes, of the firm of architects in charge of the building. Not all of the logs are on the ground, but many are on the way and will reach there by the time the builders are ready for them.

Sam Josephson, of Roseburg, and C. R. Worrall, of Tillamook, in charge of their respective county exhibits, visited the Commission's office yesterday and reported encouraging progress in their work. The Commission will hold a meeting Saturday at 2 o'clock P. M. to consider details in development of the plans for the Oregon exhibits.

CHICAGO, June 9.—(Special.)—The following from Portland, Or., are registered at Chicago hotels: Great Northern, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hinger; La Salle, Mrs. J. A. Pettit.

SIDELIGHTS OF FESTIVAL

"THE machine-like perfection of the preparations for the reception given us today was the most impressive thing I have ever encountered," said R. L. Frost, of the Milwaukee business men's excursion, at the banquet at the Comercial Club last night.

"It reached down to the finest details. Why, the automobile I was out riding in with some of my hosts this afternoon ran out of gas, and just as it gave its last expiring gasp and came to a dead stop, there it was standing right beside a little red tank—and we simply ran out a hose, took on some more gas and went on our way. It was wonderful."

AS the parade up from Stark-street dock was passing between Third and Fourth streets on Alder, an enthusiastic chambermaid, leaning out of a window of a hotel, lost her hold on a pillow she had in her hand.

"Plunk!" it fell on the rear section of the parade. Someone kicked it through the ropes into the crowd where a playful wight snatched it up and fetched his companion a hearty wallop with it.

There was a whirl of laughing people among whom could be seen momentary glimpses of the flying pillow, continually the worse for wear by reason of the rough treatment it was put to.

Then someone kicked a few tattered rags through the ropes, there was a flutter of scattered feathers in the gutter and the pageant passed on.

A TINY tot, and this tot was unquestionaby tiny, wandered off down town yesterday to see the "Westibal." She did not know her name. So a traffic officer at Grand avenue and Morrison picked her up and started for the police station. Then came screams till the patrolman assured the 18-months-old mite they would really, truly, "honestly, cross-my-heart" see the Festival. Worried parents picked her up at the police station an hour later.

They had to wait there, for the patrolman fulfilled his promise and held her in his arms at Third and Morrison streets, right in the center of the street, as the Queen passed on her way.

MAYOR BADING, of Milwaukee, Wis., got close to nature yesterday. He examined the soil at close range. In fact, he fairly wallowed in it.

With a party the Milwaukee executive was taken by M. L. Kline autoing. The machine was mired in the mud three miles from Portland Heights. Wearily the party scaled the hill and scrambled through the mud till the machine was able to load them up again.

"He's a real Mayor," said Mr. Kline. "Why, he seemed to revel in that mud. Maybe they don't know mud in Wisconsin."

PRACTICALLY every hotel is full to the roof. From a hotel standpoint the crowds are real, not talk. Biggest real crowd of folks we have ever seen for the Festival is a quite general comment. At three leading downtown hotels from 30 to 50 cots were required last night to house late comers.

* * *

THE huddle of small boats and reckless canoes that have in former years cumbered the river during the marine pageant was noticeably not so bad yesterday, thanks to the careful and effective policing of the route of the parade by Harbormaster Speier and the harbor patrol.

EVERY member of the crew of the Beaver came in for his share of praise for decorations displayed yesterday. Every officer's room was made attractive with roses, especially Captain Mason's quarters, where baskets and great bouquets of the famed bloom were on display.

In the engine-room colored electric globes, mostly red and blue, were suspended over the engines and with them streamers of evergreen, while baskets of roses were hung from them. It was probably the first time an engine-room of a liner was so beautified and Chief Engineer Townsend credited the entire scheme to his first assistant, I. A. Kerr.

YOU can't ask anything the information bureaus of the hotels can't tell you. At least that is the experience of visitors who have bombarded the clerk in charge with questions.

"And can't they ask questions?" said one clerk.

"Why, one woman wanted to know how high Queen Thelma was and another wanted to know what size shoe she wore.

"And (proudly) I want you to know I told them, too."

ZONE LIST TIME SAVER

Schedule Gives Postoffice Number for Parcels Post Shipper.

Still another impetus to efficency in the operation of the parcel post has been given business men by the Postoffice Department.

A printed schedule, which may be obtained free from the postoffice or branches, tells exactly in numerical order the zone each postoffice in the United States is located.

The procedure for a large parcel post shipper is to look up the unit number in the parcel post guide of the destination point. Then by reference to his list he can determine the zone in which it lies with reference to the shipping point.

This will save postal officials from 15 to 25 seconds on each package, it is believed, while business men at large are expected to derive marked benefit.