PRESS CLUB LIKES MR. HUGHES' WAY

85 "A Regular Fellow" Is Sport Writer's Comment and Fellow-Workers Agree.

BRIEF TALK IS HUMOROUS

Escort of Editors Accompanies Distinguished Visitor From Hotel. Scores Are Presented-Publisher Complimented.

"Say, boys, he's a regular fellow." This speataneous exclamation by Richard Sharp, a second assistant sporting writer on one of the local papers, immediately after he had been introduced to Charles E. Hughes, at the Press Club reception yesterday afternoon, just about presents the composite private opinion that the newspaper men and their friends gained of the candidate in the half

gained of the candidate in the half hour that he was their guest.

Governor Hughes spoke only briefly at the Press Club meeting. He devoted most of his time to a handshaking excursion into the hearts of his hosts. It was an occasion when members of the press, regardless of their political beliefs and oblivious of the political preferences of the papers they are working for, joined in a tribute to one of the foremost private citizens of the of the foremost private citizens of the

Editors Form Escort.

Mr. Hughes was escorted from the Benson Hotel across the street to the Press Club headquarters in the Elks' building by O. C. Leiter, president of the club, and Horace E. Thomas, city editor of The Oregonian. A great crowd filled Breadway. They cheered his exit from the hotel and pressed around him as he ignored a waiting automobile and covered the short distance on foot. A squad of policemen had to open the way for him.

On entering the clubrooms he was conducted to the club's register and signed his name on a page of the same book that contains the signatures of the three men who immediately preceded him in the office to which he Editors Form Escort.

ceded him in the office to which he aspires. He was conducted through the bil-

liard room and onto the platform in the assembly room through a rear door. Loud cheers greeted his arrival. President Leiter called the crowd close up to the platform and was about to introduce the candidate, when a precocious youngster wearing a big Hughes button and standing in the very front row insisted on a per-sonal presentation. Mr. Leiter picked the lad up in his arms, and Mr. Hughes took both his hands in his and beamed a broad smile through his justly celebrated whiskers.

The boy is Perry Gardner Sheldon, 5 years of age. He is the son of Mrs. Eleanor G. Sheldon, of \$22 Halsey

Press Speech Humorous.

The Press Club speech demonstrated Mr. Hughes' keen sense of humor. It was a speech bristling with delicate wittleisms at the persistence with which the newspaper men pursue the fortunes of a man in public life, but, withal, contained a distinct vein of kindly sentiments for the men of the profession and an appreciation of the service they perform.

"The newspaper men," he said, "are interesty lovel, and participe. They

intensely loyal and patriotic. They are skeptical, of course, and observing, but fundamentally sound."

After less than 10 minutes of formal

speaking Mr. Hughes descended from the platform and held an impromptu reception. Men and women filed past him and were introduced in turn. Some of the personal comments with which he greeted various individuals reflect not only his keen wit but aptly

illustrate the character of the man.
"How is Salem? Sorry I can't stop
there this trip," he observed to Mayor
Louis Lachmund, of the Capital City. "That would be too much of a good thing," to J. P. Finley, who wished him "eight years in the White House." "So you make newspaper men to order," to Colvin V. Dyment, professor of journalism at the state university.

Volunteer Draws Comment. He paid particular comment to the volunteer soldiers when L. A. Fernsworth, a newspaper man who has en-listed for service on the Mexican border, was presented. Mr. Fernsworth urged him to attach the Democratic

urged him to attach the Democratic party's stand on the Army measures.

"Did you read my speech in this morning's paper?" he replied.

"Well, I'm glad to meet the Democrats," he laughed on shaking hands with Emerinus Versteeg, well-known Democratic warhorse. Equally cordial was his greeting to Judge Sam White, Democratic state chairman, and Judge Thomas C. Burke, Collector of Cus-Thomas C. Burke, Collector of Cus-

toms.
"Yes, I've seen your work," he said
to "Tige" Reynolds, cartoonist on The "That's a record to be proud of," to Addison Bennett, who was presented as "the best-known newspaper man in

He held a brief private conversation with Ralph R. Duniway, who studied law under Judge Hughes at Cornell University.

"Why. I've met you before," he called out as Frank S. Grant came in sight. Mr. Grant argued a number of cases before the United States Supreme

preme Court Justice Publisher Is Complimented.

He held an extended conversation with H. L. Pittock, publisher of The Oregonian, who appeared as one of the newspaper men, and he complimented

Mr. Pittock on his many years of successful newspaper work.

Afterwards Mr. Hughes was photographed with Mr. Pittock, Edgar B. Piper, managing editor of The Oregonian; John F. Carroll, editor of the Telegram, and O. C. Leiter, president of the Press Club and city editor of the Slad to have the opportunity of meeting you and hope now to shake hands

speech follows: I really did not come here to inupon you a speech, but to have opportunity of meeting you per-ily. These are days full of de-ds for utterances. I had a few mands for utterances. I had a few years of retirement in the only place on God's footstool where a man promi-nent in public life is free from the de-

have been with me ever since (laughter), I found myself when I was nominated in a position of extraordinary
expesure. I was organized for a life
of quietude. Suddenly all of Washington was at my door, and I told my
wife I must get back to public life.

So I went immediately for the midso I went immediately for the midnight me ever since (laughtroduced in protection of extraordinary
expesure. I was organized for a life
were too busy getting up reports of
ington was at my door, and I told my
wife I must get back to public life.

So I went immediately for the midso I went immediately for the midnight rouse of the canadate and were introduced in person. The whole protroduced in person.

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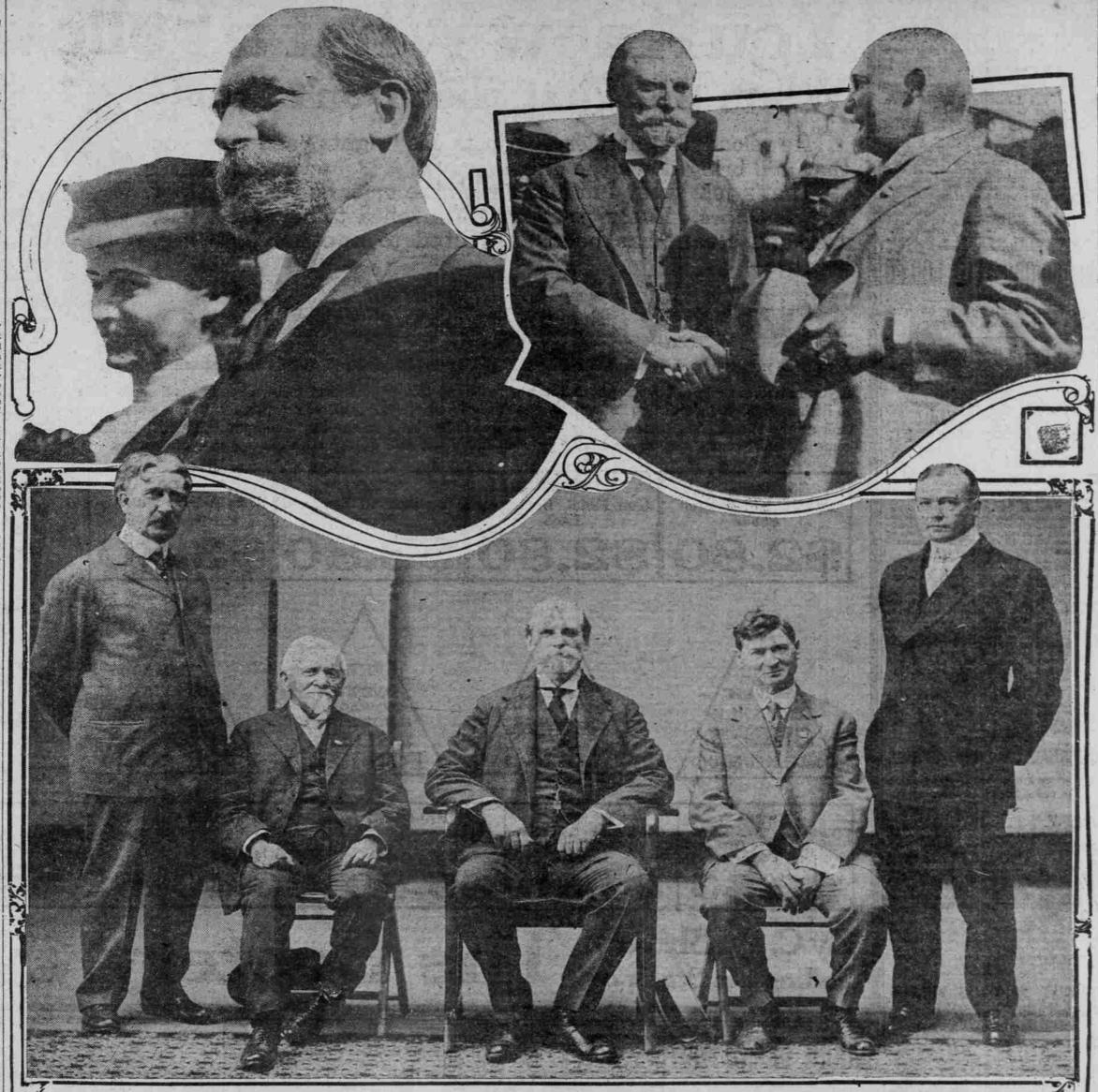
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The Columbia River Highway

REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE, HIS WIFE AND SNAPSHOTS TAKEN DURING CANDIDATE'S STRENUOUS DAY IN PORTLAND.



Upper—(Left) Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Huptes; (Right) Mr. Hughes Shaking Hands With Governor James Withycombe, of Oregon. Lower—Mr. Hughes and Representative Newspaper Men of City, Photographed at Press C. Reception. (Left to Right) Edgar B. Piper, H. L. Pittock, Mr. Hughes, John F. Carroll and O. C. Leiter, President of the Portland Press Club.

train instead of an early morning train, as previously announced. I beat them to my rooms then and we have been locked in the embrace of publicity ever since.

"One of the most delightful experiences of these days has been the renewal of associations of former times. Six years is a good slice out of a man's life in middle life, and I had six years with no relation to those activities in which I had been formerly engaged. which I had been formerly engaged.
When I returned, one of my old friends
after another showed up, and that interval was bridged, and we resumed,
with scarcely an interruption, the relations of the past. That was particularly true with my relations with mer of the press.

"During my years at Albany, formed the pleasantest relations with a correspondents there. Many them became my very best friend you know a public man is sometimes. little restive under the continual pres sure of publicity. But that is a great mistake. The speople are entitled to know whether he breathes, whether he sleeps and whether, when he sleeps, he snores; and if he breathes and sleeps, whether he talks in his sleep (laugh-ter). I take it all good naturedly, and Court when he was City Attorney in friends, and I will state one thing as a sincere and deserved tribut When I went to Albany there were me there whose ideals had survived a the experience of life in a capitol city, men as responsive to human ideals as any; most genuine in their ideals, most patriotic,—skeptical, of course;

ing you and hope now to shake hands The full text of the Press Club with you." (Applause.)

RIDDLE TO HEAR MR. HUGHES

Republican Nominee Promises to Speak From Train.

RIDDLE, Or., Aug. 16,-(Special.)-Through the personal effort of F. W. mands of the newspaper world (laugh-ter). I left that place to step into the position in which I am constantly en-the Republican nominee for President. Beyer, the Riddle banker, who is a was nominated on June 10, and they put me to bed that night and got up with me the next morning, and have been with me ever since (laughter). I found myself when I was nominated in a position of extraordinary

Newspapermen Say All Cities most pleasant. Enthusiastic for Hughes.

HIGHWAY GAINS

Portland's Welcome of Nominee Is Declared Equal of Those Elsewhere, but Cordial Greeting

party. Everywhere there have been welcome that spoke eloquently of the most intense interest in the Hughes

Enthusiasm has been marked at every city visited and Portland's welcome was not a whit behind the others, they aid. They spoke of the intense interest shown at the Ad Club luncheon and the big demonstration at the Ice Palace last night.

Palace last night.

It was the opinion of the newspaper men with Governor Hughes that Portland's welcome could not be said to have outdone that of other Western cities, since all gave him such demonstrations as could hardly be surpassed. This city, however, was said to have equalled fully the receptions elsewhere, viewed from a political angle, while the Columbia River Highway trip yesterday will long be recalled by him, it is declared, because of the entire change from campaigning of the entire change from campaigning it afforded and the magnificient scen ery enjoyed.

big happy family. They are enjoying the tour immensely, they say, and since they have no worries such as a candidate may feel, they have cast care

to the winds. They said yesterday that campaigning with Governor Hughes is pleasant from many aspects, so congenial is he in every way that their relations are

Travelers Never Delayed.

W. R. Van de Bogart is a passenger agent of the New York Central lines who is in charge of the three special cars that carry Governor and Mrs. Hughes, his physician, secretary and the corps of newspaper correspondents that accompany him on his swing VISIT LASTS 10 MINUTES that accompany him on his swing around the circle.

He looks after all traffic arrangements, and so far on the trip not a hitch has occurred to mar the serenity of all concerned. He is assisted a good deal by Charles W. Farnham in the conduct of the party. Mr. Farnham is representing the Republican National Committee. Carl D. Shannard in Airce.

Is Had at Every Turn.

Is Had at Every Turn.

Crowded houses all along the line of the present campaign tour have been the invariable rule, according to newspaper correspondents with the Hughes party and L. H. Green is secretary to Governor Hughes. To him fails a good deal of work in seeing to it that correct copies of speeches, and plenty of them, are delivered to the newspaper correspondents with the Hughes paign of the magnitude of the present page one.

MANY SEEK SITES IN WOODS

of co-operation.

The spirit of fraternity in your ortry, where he found many campers clamoring for building sites.

East Lake, Mr. Buck said, will be connected with Prineville, making it accessible by automobile. Fifteen agrees there have been leased for 20 years for a hotel. The lake has a two-mile beach and there are hot springs in it that make bathing good.

Primaine Kills Three.

Prince Rupert, B. C., Aug. 16.—

Prince R

Mr. Hughes Makes Brief Talk Before State Meeting.

Nominee Makes Plea for Co-operation in Governmental Affairs. Spirit of Fraternity Is Co-

operative, Says Speaker.

can National Committeeman, that the Red Men are not a fraternal insurance organization.

"I do not want to be placed in a po sition of indorsing any particular in-surance organization over any other," he said.

the Hughes campaign committee i Oregon, and a few others accompanie the candidate into the meeting.

POLICE GUARD MR. HUGHES Portland Bluecoats Keep Close

Watch While Visitor is in City.

The police of Portland stuck closer than the Scriptural brother to Charles E. Hughes during his visit to the city. Wherever the Presidential candidate

uniforms and brass buttons of the city's officers.

At 8 o'clock in the morning Police Captain John Moore, Sergeant Wade and a detail of 16 officers, accompanies of citizen as soon as he could gasp afternoon Charles E. Hughes stopped for a few minutes at the Red Mr. Hughes when he departed for his hotel. En route to the Hotel Benson the course was chosen by Captain brought youngsters along to see Mr. Hughes whose car led the way. With the way with the course was chosen by Captain brought youngsters along to see Mr. Hughes and shake his hand, and the high ways really to have the course was consent carlson and Pat'ol-

vention of that organization in prog- him were Sergeant Carlson and Patrol-Wany applications are being received for leases of Government land in many National Porests for Summer homes sites, according to C. J. Buck, assistant

GREETINGS WARMAT LOCAL RECEPTION

Mr. Hughes Shakes Hands of 2000 Persons Heartily and Says He Likes It.

ATTITUDE PLEASES CROWD

Prominent Democrats in Throng Extend Good Wishes-Former Student Presented - Secret Service Whiskers Puzzle.

It is no exaggeration to say that lovernor Hughes shook hands with at east 2000 persons while he was in Portland yesterday. And just about every time he shook hands, he made a vote then and there unless, of course, t was a vote that was already his. Ice? Well, hardly. Nothing like that n the heartiness of the Hughes handclasp, the warmth of the Hughes smile and the kindly, humorous glint about

the corners of his eyes.

A twinkle like the Hughes twinkle could only come from plenty of twinkling of those same eyes for a good many

years.

"You must get pretty tired of all this, but I do want to shake the hand of the next President," apologized one man of some 1300 persons who shock hands with him at the public reception in the Hotel Bonson lobby just after his arrival there at 9:20.

"Tired? Not a bit of it. I like this," shot back the Governor. And he certainly appeared to like it. The faster they came the more he smiled and the more his eyes twinkled.

For half an hour they filed by him at the rate of from 23 to 38 to the minute, just as fast as two Secret Service men

just as fast as two Scoret Service men could keep them moving, and at the end of it Mr. Hughes apparently was as fresh as in the beginning.

Two Receptions Held-There roully were two receptions. The first began at 9:21 and lasted until 9:51, half an hour exactly. Mrs. Hughes stood with her husband and shook hands with all in the long line. hands, with all in the long line.

That was supposed to end the hand-shaking, but it didn't. Haif an hour later so many persons had gathered in the lobby of the Benson and were fairly demanding a chance of meeting him that word was sent to Mr. Hughes in his suite upstairs.

"Til come down at once," he said, and he did.

and he did.

This time Mrs. Hughes did not accompany him. The second reception lasted from 10:25 to 10.37, or 12 minutes. In the two receptions he shook hands with at least 1300 persons.

One of those who waited in line to shake hands with Mr. Hughes was George A. Levejoy, Democratic National committeeman to the St. Louis convention. There were other Democrats, too. and he did.

too.
One of them was Benjamin Brick, Democrat, of Salem, who came all the way to Portland to meet Mr. Hughes. He did more than that. That bright twinkle of Mr. Hughes caught him right in the eye, warmed him, and, well, Benjamin Brick, Democrat, the next instant was wishing Governor Hughes the very best of luck and success.

Admirer Is Thanked.

"Governor, I'll remember this occasion as long as I live," said another man. Mr. Hughes thanked him. "Governor," said an elderly man. "I am nighty glad to meet you. I was married by your father. Rev. Mr. Hughes, at Oswego, N. Y., November 24, 1868. My name is J. J. Kennedy." "Well, I am glad to meet you," responded Mr. Hughes, with an extra handshake.

Raiph R. Duniway, Portland lawyer, remarked to Mr. Hughes as he shook hands with him: "Duniway, 1892." hands with him: "Duniway, 1892."

"Bless my soul!" said Governor Hughes, and then to Mrs. Hughes: "This is Mr. Duniway, a student of mine at Cornell, class of 1892."

Three judges of the circuit court, Judge Morrow, Judge McGinn and Judge Davis, were others who shook hands with Governor Hughes as they stepped past in line.

There were many women in the line

and they were even more fervid in their enthusiasm than the men. "God bless you, Mr. Hughes, our next President," said one motherly

looking woman.
"Shall I stay here and vote for you? inquired a young woman, "or shall I go back to lowa and work for you?" The automobile procession waited "You'd better stay," laughed back outside the hall while Mr. Williams, Governor Hughes, "and vote where Thomas B. Neuhausen, vice-chairman of your vote counts."

Secret Service Whiskers Puzzle. One of the secret service men ac-companying Governor Hughes, Sylves-ter Brierton, temporarily on leave from the New York Police Department, wears whiskers something like those of the nomine. He stood directly opposite Governor Hughes, helping to

keep the line moving, and some folka got a bit twisted and tried to shake his hand by mistake. One man in the line kept his eye on Mr. Brierton as far as he could see him and going right up to him at-tempted to grab his hand. Mr. Hughes reached out with a laugh, took this

wherever the Presidential candidate
appeared, there also loomed the blue
uniforms and brase buttons of the
city's officers.
At 8 o'clock in the morning Police
Captain John Moore, Sergeant Wade
and a detail of 16 officers, accompato a detail of 16 officers, accompato a story of astonishment.

with Hughes and shake his hand, and the action according to see Mr. Hughes and shake his hand, and the ax-Governor never failed to have something especial to say to them.

National Forests for Summer homesites, according to C. J. Buck, assistant
district fiscal agent of the United
States Forest Service. Mr. Buck has
first returned from a trip through
Southern and Central Oregon, where he
has placed men surveying home-sites
within National Forests.

Mr. Hughes vas introduced by Judge
Robert G. Morrow, great junior sagamore of the state lodge, who referred
to Broadway, and south on Broadway
to the Hotel Benson.
Though an immense throng attended
to the great delight of the parent of
the favored youngster.

As for Mrs. Hughes, she took to the
fittle ones and the little ones and the spout to great those who represent the spirit
for miles from Eugene, to offer. He
also visited in the Metolius River counalso visited in the Metolius River country, where he found many campers
clamoring for building sites.

Mr. Hughes Pre-eminent.

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