

ARMISTICE THRILL AGAIN SWAYS CITY

Heart-Felt Tribute Paid to
Marching Veterans.

RED CROSS MAKES DRIVE

Service Men Entertained at Dinners,
Dinners and Other Celebra-
tions During Evening.

(Continued From First Page.)
must have felt far more keenly than their cheering could portray, a clutch at their hearts for the service, and the meaning of that sacrifice, that these men had given to a country called America.

Not the world war alone, when America fought for a cause that needs no word of justification, but two former conflicts—waged for the same basic principles of freedom and justice—moved in the Armistice day review. For the men of the Grand Army were there, who know the unwritten gossip of Gettysburg and Sherman's march, and the men of the Spanish war, who saw the bullet-strayed slopes of San Juan and the deadly jungles where Aguirre's men lurked for the sortie. Granddad, sire and son—three generations of the material that has kept American honor clean and the flag to the fore—they held their places in the pageant.

Clamor Reigns All Day Long.
Armistice day wasn't all parade, by any means. It dawned in clamor, and it held that note throughout its course. Squads of impromptu celebrants marched through the streets, with cheers to herald their way. Auto horns squeaked themselves into frenzy, and boyish bicycle couriers trundled bumping, clangorous cans and hardware along the pavements. And the Red Cross crusaders, with a harvest ready for the scythe, moved down memberships by the thousands.

Veterans Dance at Night.
Evening held its own quota of events. At Multnomah hotel the veterans danced and dined. At the Fourth street hall the Daddies' club was host to 400 wives, daughters and sons who saw service, with entertainment, dinner and dancing as features of the program. Throughout the downtown district many smaller social events were to the fore as affairs of Armistice day. The British war veterans formally opened their new club-rooms.

The greatest exhibition of the spirit of celebration was evident last night in the blocks between Fifth and Park on Washington street. In the space of these three blocks celebrants swayed in the wild abandon that characterized the crowds in the Place de la Concorde and in Piccadilly circus one year ago.

The south side of Washington street between Broadway and Park was a human mainstem. The glitter of newly-acquired shoe shines disappeared from the footgear that trod the pavement in front of the Morgan building and corners asserting themselves in a painful manner. One officer of high rank was seen to take off his spurs after he had "gone through the mill."

Good-natured as the crowd was, there were times when a fist fight brought a swarm of spectators. The fights never progressed far, for the sufficient reason that the fighters hadn't elbow room. A sudden surge at the corner of Broadway and Washington broke the window glass of a cigar store, and the tinkle of falling glass mingled with the blare of tin trumpets.

The festive "dip" gave evidence of his presence at about 9 o'clock. An excited youth rushed up to the traffic officer at the busy corner, Broadway and Washington, and cried to the officer:

"My pocketbook with \$200 in it has been stolen! How late is the police station open?"
At 1:30, with military promptness, the martial and civic parade took its course through the cheering thousands, on a mile-long march that ended at the auditorium, where a special programme was held. Colonel H. E. Dosh was grand marshal of the parade, with Captain James P. Shaw and Harry Allen as his divisional aides.

Many Units in Parade.
In review the principal entries of the parade held the following order: Chief of Police Jenkins and police officers, headed by motorcycle patrolmen, under command of Sergeant Frank Ervin.
The "gob" band, musical bluejackets from Mare Island, who made martial melody that quickened the paraders and who turned occasionally to popular airs.

The American Legion, Portland post, headed by Harry M. Grayson, vice-president; John G. Beckwith, secretary, and Mayor Baker, passed by 500 strong—veterans all, a majority of whom saw the celebrated fields of France when the lot of the military tourist was a lively one.

The National Guard of Oregon, with rifles slanted, swept by behind its colors—its ranks largely recruited from returned overseas veterans.
Navy recruiting had representation in a half dozen cars, with officers and men from the local station.

Grand Army Has Place in Line.
The veterans of the Grand Army, stepping it off as stoutly as they did when they were lads in '63, and led by officers of the Oregon commandery, numbered several hundred.

Next came the veterans of the Spanish war, followed by the Multnomah Guard and the Scottish bagpipers, and behind them marched our cousins from the north, our Canadian veterans' contingent.

The Canadians, mustering more than 100, were officered by Colonel John Leader, former commander of the Royal Irish Rifles, and more lately military commandant at the University of Oregon. Colonel Leader was mounted, with bared sword. Himself a veteran of the bitter fighting in the earlier phase of the war, the men who followed him were those who served with celebrated Canadian regiments.

One hundred and fifty Boy Scouts, with their drummers and buglers to the fore, stepped along with military precision, the buglers sounding the various calls and drummers beating out quick-marching time.

Salvation Army Band Marches.
The Salvation Army band, with a following of army lasses, just such girls as those who served coffee and doughnuts right behind the front lines, played its way down the line of march.

The American Library association, in charge of Miss Mary Frances Leom, who saw overseas service, carried a banner which announced that American boys in France had used 7,000,000 books supplied by the organization.

A humorous note to the march was the little red "bug," manned by two uniformed ex-soldiers, which bore a round impersonation of a captured

GLIMPSES OF SERVICE UNITS WHICH PARADED THROUGH STREETS OF PORTLAND YESTERDAY



1—Personnel of Portland's famous Red Cross canteen. 2—"Jerry" was in bad shape. 3—"Fritz," a prisoner of marked antisociality, captured by Captain F. C. Hunt, medical corps, 88th division, in the Verdun sector, marched all the way at the end of a chain. 4—A company of the Oregon national guard in column. 5—Some jacks of the American Legion. 6—The G. A. R. file and drum corps. 7—Allics who fought under the British flag; (At left) a pipe of the Clan Macleay; Colonel John Leader (mounted), leading the Canadian detachment.

Frank Glenn, executive secretary of the Armistice day committee, "I wish to voice thanks for the wholehearted co-operation given us in the parade and in the general affairs of the day."
Armistice day parade was a real event—symbolizing the faith that America has kept, and will keep, despite the snapping of rods and radicals or whatever world events may be around the corner of the future. And
Armistice day was an outpouring of patriotic fervor in a city that needs no application of Americanization, save in minor degree, being one with the nation, now and forever.
Tribute Paid in Massachusetts.
BOSTON, Nov. 11.—Special Thanksgiving services and patriotic meetings were held in many places in
Massachusetts today in observance of the first anniversary of the armistice and in keeping with the proclamation of Governor Coolidge setting the day apart as a legal holiday.
Monuments Dedicated in South.
ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 11.—The first anniversary of the ending of the world war was commemorated with solemn services throughout the south.
Miscellaneous.
ASTORIA, Or., Nov. 11.—(Special.)—

78th

Performance of
"THE MIRACLE MAN"
Begins Today at 11 A. M.
at the
MAJESTIC
Thomas Meighan is wonderful and Betty Compton is beautiful. She demonstrates that forcibly as a modern Eve in a certain bathroom scene.

IT IS not too early to consider as a Christmas present something to meet your ideals and approbation in a fine

Oriental Rug

A gift-rug from Atiyeh's means something to well-posted women; and we are in a logical position right now to save you money on any rug you select.
There is hardly any size, color, design or make that you won't find here.

Atiyeh Bros.

Tenth and Alder.
Largest Oriental Rug dealers in the northwest.



Cold, Isn't It?

An opportunity to buy your wood and coal grates, and-irons and spark screens at 25 per cent off. We have a fine stock of these goods.
YOU SHOULD SEE THEM

M. J. WALSH Electric Co.

Salesroom 106 4th St.
Bet. Washington and Stark.

few weeks and that the plant will be in operation early next summer. An appropriation of \$5000 was authorized at the last session of the legislature to build the hatchery and acquire the necessary ground.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Correct constipation, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.
SMALL PILL—SMALL DOSE—SMALL PRICE
DR. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, Nature's great nerve and blood tonic for Anemia, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and Female Weakness.
Beware of cheap imitations.

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Nov. 11.—(Special.)—The Baker-Boyer National bank Monday celebrated its 50th anniversary, it being the oldest national bank in the state. It was organized in territorial days.
Hatchery Site Approved.
SALEM, Or., Nov. 11.—(Special.)—The site for the proposed new state fish hatchery, on the North Santiam river, has been approved by members of the game and fish commission, according to R. E. Clanton, master fish warden, who passed today in Salem. It is expected that work on the new hatchery will begin within the next