13 BIG CARAVANS ROLL INTO MECCA

Visitors Have Busy Day Seeing City's Sights.

GUIDES ON JOB EARLY

W. Freeland Kendrick, Imperial Potentate, Greeted by Mayor Baker and Mr. Hofmann.

(Continued From First Page.)

for all nobles and their wives to the Columbia highway. There will be, in addition, auto trips over the city, circulating street-car rides and other means of learning who and what Portland is and has.

Concerts to Begin Tonight.

Tonight begins the series of continuous band concerts, strategically located wherever the crowds are. The horse show begins at Multnomah field, a boxing contest is scheduled for the armory and river trips will begin at 1:30 P. M.

Mayor and Noble Baker was overjoyed to receive as a gift from Afifi temple, Tacoma, a wonderful diamond-studded fez, which easily made him the most conspicuous figure among the thousands who thronged lower Broadway.

The approach to Broadway bridge and every available spot around the depot was manned by cheering crowds; it was a happy-go-lucky, impartial crowd. No matter whether it was a party of pretty girl visitors or one of the rattling fine bands, the crowd came to bat with round after round and salvo after salvo of cheers.

Visitors Handled Promptly.

The throngs at the depot were handled magnificently. Only the automobiles handling the Shrine visitors were permitted in the approach and they promptly conveyed the visitors to housing and registration headquarters.

The rifle corps sponsored by Murat, Indianapolis, carried out a number of evolutions on the streets, while its band played martial airs. Murat brought a band, patrol, chanters, drum corps, rifle squad and many nobles and ladies and was the largest of the delegations to reach Portland yesterday.

Hella of Dallas came a close second, while the 13-car special with more than 200 nobles and their wives from the Astoria, Or., Shrine club, arrived at 6 P. M. without any welcome whatsoever. Their arrival was neither known nor expected, but the minute it was mentioned that they had arrived the patrol gave them a belated greeting.

The Astorians have arranged to take the Wichita Shrine club and 1000 nobles to Astoria and Seaside in a special train Friday morning.

One of the temples that won the appreciation of the crowd yesterday was that of Tangier, Omaha. With its cream-uniformed band and patrol, it marched all over the down-town streets. Its band not only played but indulged in evolutions while it played at Sixth and Alder, to the tune of a lively waltz, the members of the band waltzing to their own accompaniment.

A great crowd heard Murat's band play at Festival center during the afternoon and another as great listened to Kaaba's band of Davenport, Ia., at the Portland hotel. Al Kader's own band dashed away from the receiving line to play for the balance of the afternoon in the same place and Acca temple, it was at the Festival center, in the midst of its brilliant illumination last night.

Many Attend Concert.

Many out-of-town people, notably wearers of the Shriners' fez, made up the large audience that assembled yesterday in the public auditorium for the concert given by William Robinson Boone, organist, and the Al Kader chanters, 32 in number. The stage spectacle resembled an Arabian garden, with flowers, minarets, etc.

The Al Kader chanters wore elaborate regalia, and their rich robes were decidedly attractive. The chanters sang three choruses, with fine effect: "A Prayer of Thanksgiving" (folk song of the Netherlands), "Rolling Down to Rio" (German) and "Land of Mine" (MacDermid). A recall number was a rousing rendition of "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

A. E. Davidson, basso, sang "On the Road to Mandalay" (Speaks), and Roscoe W. Bell, lyric tenor, sang the love song, "Ah, Moon of My Delight!" from Liza Lehman's "In a Persian Garden."

Mr. Boone played several organ solos, two of his best selections being the overture of Offenbach's "Orpheus" and "March Slav" (Tschaikowsky). Mr. Boone was organ accompanist and Charles E. McCulloch piano accompanist.

CENTRALIA NOBLES ON WAY

Big Delegation Is Entertained by Afifi Temple in Tacoma.

CENTRALIA, Wash., June 20.—(Special.)—Centralia will be well represented at the Shrine convention in Portland during the coming week. Among local Shriners who will attend the big event, many of them with their families, are F. B. Hubbard, James Churchill, Dr. J. H. Dumon, Lee Proffitt, Sidney Plummer, Dr. Lee Scace, C. Paul Uhlmann, A. I. Timmerman, G. R. Williams, W. A. Litch, J. G. Arzonica, R. J. Fletcher, H. L. Bras, Jay Agnew, John M. Benedict Jr., R. C. Stanley, C. E. Shinn, Walter H. Copping, I. T. DeSilva, B. H. Rhodes, George H. Purpel, Lloyd E. Dunn, James Schuffert, Charles Fowler, Isaac Robinson, H. R. MacDonald, O. B. McDonald, J. P. Yant, R. E. Edmisson, John S. Ward, David R. Turpel, Frank A. Martin, C. O. Nelson, Byron Oyster, George L. Richardson, V. R. Noel, J. P. Symons, W. R. Scott, S. G. Picknell, Charles Cobb and Jay Galvin.

Last night a big delegation of local Shriners attended a ceremonial by the Afifi temple in Tacoma.

HEN IS VALUED AT $500

"Queenie," With 323 Eggs Laid in One Year, Holds U. S. Record.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 20.—(Special.)—One hen, $500. That's the value placed by the owner on "Queenie," the champion layer of the Hollywood poultry farm.

The world's record for hens, according to Mort Atkinsin, superintendent of the poultry department at the Hollywood farm, is held in Australia. There the "champ" layer of the world delivered 333 eggs in one year. The official record for the United States is 314 eggs a year for one hen.

Queenie's record is 323 eggs in one year. She is now starting her second record year and it is believed may better the 323 mark.

SHRINE SESSION SIDELIGHTS

(Continued From First Page.)

Karubah temple discovered that these two pathfinders first hit a straight line down to Juarez, thence to Tia Juana and then for a jaunt up to Vancouver, B. C., where it's still as wet as Portland on the first day of March.

"Where do yuh get that straight line bunk?" one of the wandering nobles was asked.

"That's easy, bo," he laughed, "a straight line nowadays is the shortest distance between drinks."

It is now being whispered about that this pair of good fellows intend returning home by way of Havana, just to make it unanimous.

* * *

The man who gave "Bluebeard" Watson, the marathon "marry-er" of California, a life sentence in San Quentin penitentiary, has doffed the judicial ermine and donned the red fez of Shrinedom to mingle with the boys in the Rose City this week. He is Frank R. Willis, superior judge of the criminal department at Los Angeles. Judge Willis has presided at many notable California trials, including those of Dynamiters Schmidt and Caplan, accomplices of the McNamara brothers. The San Francisco folks wanted him to go north and try the preparedness day bomb plot trial implicating Tom Mooney and his crowd, but the judge wanted a much needed rest.

Judge Willis and "Billy" Vinton, president of the Oregon state senate, staged a happy reunion at the Elks club during the afternoon. It was just 40 years ago that Judge Willis was a country school teacher at Coggon, Ia., and Bill Vinton was his most unruly pupil. Teacher and pupil met yesterday for the first time in two-score years, but Billy Vinton could still remember the hickory stick and the way his former teacher could use it.

* * *

"Mornin' stranger, glad to see yuh; where yuh from? good-bye."

This is the line of conversation that is going on at registration headquarters on Broadway where Hugh J. Boyd, chairman, and his corps of 50 assistants on the registration committee are engaged busily in registering the visitors as fast as they arrive from the station.

They're all going at top speed down at the registration booth at general headquarters, and so heavy is the influx of red fezzes throughout the day they haven't a chance in the world to stop and fraternize for a spell with some of the nobility from other climes.

At least 25 members of this committee are at work at all hours and at times they call to their assistance many of the clerks and stenographers to assist during the rush hours. The members of this committee will stick to the job until some time tomorrow morning, when practically all of the visitors will have arrived for the big session.

* * *

As advance men for Tripoli temple, Milwaukee, Bascon B. Clarke and W. P. Kenny have been here for a couple of days fixing up the "temple of mirth" which will distinguish Tripoli headquarters from the others. These two nobles have shown themselves to be high-power live wires and if the rest of the crew from Milwaukee show the same pep they're sure to show the home guard boys a real time.

* * *

One week in Portland simply serves to give a visitor a good appetite and a determination to stay at least a week longer, asserts "Bill" Marz of Baltimore, who will be wearing a red fez until "finis" is written on the Portland session. Bill came with a Baltimore delegation to the traveling men's convention last week and had the time of his life. This week, as a delegate from Boumi temple, he expects to make it the end of a perfect trip. Bill is noted for two things: his corpulency and his smile—neither seems able to wear off.

* * *

Naturally they come from Montana, because they had a full supply of nerve in starting towards Portland by automobile with snow still lingering in spots through the Rocky mountains and with the Standard Oil company throwing a scare into the motoring public about the scarcity of gasoline. But J. W. Carey and George F. Stannard, Mystic Shrine nobles of Kalispell, Mont., arrived in first-class condition and are ready for the festivities. They never had any trouble getting a full supply of gasoline at all places en route and they had but one blowout on the entire trip.

* * *

If Audrey Steward, aviating Shriner, doesn't have a good tim in Portland this week it'll be because it's not in the books. At any rate, he deserves the time of his life.

When the Shrine special was about to leave Reading, Pa., Mr. Steward was at Allentown, something like 20 miles away. He'd missed train connections and it looked for a time like he'd miss the big Portland session. But not so with Noble Steward. He chartered an airplane and in less than 15 minutes was at the Reading station where he climbed aboard for Portland. If the opportunity is presented he's determined to get a good view of Portland in an airplane ride over the city.

* * *

In order to give every possible assistance to visiting Shriners this week, the Elks club has organized a flying squadron of 300 members to serve as guides and general information "hounds" to all wearers of the fez. None of these 300 committee members is a Shriner, but they're entering into the spirit of the thing because they want to help Portland make good as a convention city, and also because they want to be of service to local Shrinedom. Monroe Goldstein is chairman of this flying squadron committee.

* * *

As soon as they had alighted from their special train and had a chance to stretch their legs a bit, the bandsmen from Acca temple, Richmond, Va., delighted the crowd with that old southern favorite, "Carry Me Back to Ol' Virginny."

And then, just to show the Portland brothers they really didn't want to leave for a time, they started playing "Dixie" as southern bands only know how to play this ever-popular air. The applause at the close of the selection was deafening.

* * *

Herman Rehborn, private secretary to W. Freeland Kendrick, imperial potentate, has arrived in advance of the official imperial party and has opened up headquarters at the Multnomah hotel.

* * *

Colonel H. E. Evans, U. S. A., the man who organized the infantry school at Camp Benning, is wearing the red fez of Al Orila temple. The colonel is from Columbus, Ga., and is here to try and convince the imperial council that his home town should get a temple. So good is the infantry school at Camp Benning that the war department now sends its West Point graduates there for post-graduate work in infantry before they get commissions.

They don't stack up so high as far as numbers are concerned, but when it comes to music—oh, boy!—that jazz band from Tangier temple, Omaha, can give cards and spades to Old Man Jazz himself and still beat him to the wire. They made one of the hits of the afternoon yesterday with their ultra-lively airs on the downtown streets. Oscar Leiben is the man who leads this group of 22 finished bandsmen and he's got an aggregation that need not doff its hat to anyone, anywhere, any time.

* * *

William S. Brown, imperial treasurer and one of the nobles of Syria temple, Pittsburg, Pa., is in the city and has opened up his headquarters at room 719, Multnomah hotel.

* * *

Hella temple, Dallas, Tex., boasts of one of the biggest men in Masonry attending the Shrine session this week. He is Sam P. Cochran, who is an active 33d-degree Mason and who has gone through every branch of Masonry given in the United States.

* * *

"Bill" Truax, city editor of the Dallas Journal and one of the frisky fez-wearers of Hella temple, is here in a dual capacity. He'll march in all the parades and take part in all the ceremonies and then make a dash for the nearest typewriter to grind out a yarn for the home folks at Dallas. After he leaves here he's going down to San Francisco and report the democratic national convention for his paper. He'll get out of Portland in first-class shape, but if he survives the bourbon meeting at the Golden Gate he must chew cactus and drink alkali.

* * *

It didn't take long for the Al Kader elect to perceive yesterday morning that Murat temple of Indianapolis had arrived in all its oriental splendor. Its band got into action in short time, the patrol executed some fancy marching steps through the streets, in full costume, while its gun squad and chanters also were very much in evidence. Murat was the first real big delegation to arrive.

* * *

West Virginia, suh, is here with bells. Traveling on one of the Sunday morning specials, the Shrine delegates from Osiris temple, Wheeling, W. Va., arrived with Walter S. Sugden, illustrious potentate, in charge of the party. William W. Irwin, past "pote," and Dr. O. W. (Ornery) Burdats, a life member, are other leading members of the Wheeling party, suh.

* * *

Up in Helena, Mont., they call him "Doc Yak" because of a slight facial resemblance to the "funnies" character of that familiar name, but his mail goes addressed as Dr. L. M. Rheem, and he is one of the boss leaders of the Arab patrol of Algeria temple, Helena. He formerly was secretary of the Helena Commercial club and knew more about civic pep than the average bank clerk knows about compound interest. He will be one of the busy nobles of the Montana capital to roll in at the union station with the lark this morn.

* * *

The greatest noble of them all, Freeland W. Kendrick, imperial potentate, will reach another mile stone of life's road while resting this week in the Portland oasis. The imperial potentate will commemorate his birthday anniversary on Thursday of this week and it is being whispered around where the fez-bedecked nobility gather, that a little party or two will be on the programme to remind the big chief that he's growing younger year by year. For fear that they wouldn't be able to give him the proper kind of reception away from home, his brother nobles of Lu Lu temple held their celebration for "Pote" Kendrick on May 17.

* * *

When "Bill" Hofmann of Al Kader was telling "Pote" Rowland of El Karubah temple, Shreveport, La., all about the roses in Portland, he also mentioned something about the Chinook wind which blows in from the Pacific.

And "Pote" Rowland, who arrived at the head of the El Karubah bunch, when their special rolled in yesterday, had an answer—in poetry—to the "invite" which had been sent to him and his faithful. Here's what he says about coming to Portland and the Chinook wind:

'Way out in Portland town we go,
And walk these streets where roses grow,
And see if the chinook wind
The fragrance of the orient brings
Methinks, old boy, it may do so
That on their streets the roses grow,
But I never knew a chink could bring
Anything like fragrance on the wind.

* * *

"Hella's here for a helluva time!" Most certainly, you're a good guesser. For Hella temple of Dallas, Tex., has arrived. More than that, they're here with both feet, about 300 strong and ready for the big doings. Potentate Colby E. Smith is the official head of the party. They've brought along a 60-piece band, a 20-piece drum corps and a uniformed Arab patrol, to say nothing of a few "gats," a flock of lariats and copious quantities of genuine Texas pep. Before the week's over the whole world's destined to know that Hella is very much a part of the big Portland caravan.

* * *

You can take Charley Goodman's word for it that when an army of rats get real busy they can turn up a lot of mischief. He's sponsor for the statement that a band of Seattle rats recently devoured about 23 camels. Of course, this couldn't happen anywhere but Seattle, where Mr. Goodman is a decorator of note. These camels, it must be said in the interests of truth, were the papier-mache variety, and had been made for local Shrine decorations. The invasion of the rats necessitated a little extra work, but the job was completed. This is the sixth time that Mr. Goodman has had charge of exterior decorations for Shrine imperial council sessions.

* * *

Members of the hospitality committee stationed at the various downtown hotels serve as a sort of combined bell-hop, hotel clerk, porter and general information dispenser. It's up to them to see that the nobility from other cities receive any information they might desire and to take general charge of the visiting Shriners about the hotels. At the Multnomah hotel George B. Schalk, J. R. Mumma and J. F. Slater are the captains. The captains at the Portland hotel are Carl J. Thomas, J. Annand and James D. Abbott; at the Imperial hotel, J. R. Grek, Herbert Greenland and H. A. Cushing; at the Benson hotel, George O. Brandenburg, J. N. Matschek and George G. Cadwell; at the Oregon hotel, George Macdonald, G. D. Williams and Fred Dose. Each captain has 10 committeemen who take alternate shifts in parceling out general hospitality to the guests.

AUTO DITCHED; 3 INJURED

One Person May Die as Result of Accident on Base Line Road.

Three persons were injured, one seriously, by the upsetting of an automobile at Buckley avenue and the Base Line road late yesterday. The machine tipped over into a ditch.

The injured were: N. Scasali, 4601 Telegraph avenue, fractured skull; Mrs. Filomeni Zolomer, 726 East Twenty-second street, back hurt, and a man whose name the authorities did not learn. Scasali was taken to St. Vincent's hospital. Mrs. Zolomer received attention at the Emergency hospital and went home. The unidentified man's injuries were slight.

Sheriff Hurlburt investigated the accident, but neither he nor physicians who tried to talk to Mrs. Zolomer could find out how it happened, because none of the persons in the wreck spoke English.

DUBINSKY'S BODY TAKEN FROM RIVER

Funeral of Murdered Auto Driver Is Held.

SKULL BADLY SMASHED

Use of Heavy Instrument by Slayer, Instead of Auto Chains, Is Suspected.

The body of Harry Dubinsky, for-hire car driver, who was murdered on the road between Oregon City and Portland a week ago Sunday, was recovered form the Willamette river below the suspension bridge at Oregon City yesterday morning at 6 o'clock.

The body was brought to Portland and the funeral was held yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock from the residence of Dubinsky's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dubinsky, 734 Second street.

After the recovery of the body, E. L. Johnson, coroner at Oregon City, anncunced that an inquest would be held at 2 o'clock today. A coroner's jury was sworn yesterday and viewed the body before it was removed to Portland.

Sheriff to Get Prisoners.

Seriff Wilson of Clackamas county, also announced by telephone yesterday he would come to Portland today to take Russell Brake and George Moore, the two youths implicated in the murder of Dubinsky by Moore's confession, to Oregon City to be arraigned on charges of murder.

The body of the taxi driver was recovered by Harry Calvert, photographer, and Fred McCausland, water works superintendent, both of Oregon City. With an impromptu grappling apparatus made up of a number of sturgeon hooks attached to about four feet of gas pipe, the two began grappling for the body about 5:30 yesterday morning and in about half an hour they had brought it to the surface. The body was found in about 60 feet of water, probably a hundred feet below the bridge and toward the Oregon City side from the center of the stream. The water at that place consists of back water and there was very little current.

Body Taken By Coroner.

The grappling hooks caught into the shoulder of the man's coat. In some way the end of a small piece of rope, caught in the bottom of the river had wrapped itself around the dead man's body and in bringing it to the surface the grapplers had to break this rope. For this reason, they at first thought their tackle had caught upon some debris.

The body immediately was turned over to Coroner Johnson and taken to the undertaking establishment of Holman & Pace in Oregon City.

An autopsy performed there by Dr. H. A. McLean of Oregon City, under the direction of Coroner Johnson showed that the man's skull had been shattered and indicated that he had been struck at least four distinct blows with a heavy instrument. The principal fracture extended from the right ear across the forehead, but there were other fractures breaking the skull into at least 21 distinct pieces.

Weapon Believed Heavy.

Coroner Johnson, following the autopsy expressed the belief that the man must have been struck by some heavy weapon, possibly by the automobile crank. He said he did not believe that the automobile chains which Moore said he thought his companion used in doing the driver to death would cause such injuries.

Coroner Johnson said it was apparent that the man had been struck once over the left eye, once over the bridge of the nose, another time over the right eye and once on the back of the head.

Lieutenant of Detectives Goltz, who was one of the leaders in ferreting out the mystery of the driver's death, expressed the belief yesterday that the murderer might have used a hammer or some other heavy tool usually carried in an automobile kit.

Grappling Started Saturday.

Grappling for the body had been started at Oregon City under the direction of Sheriff Wilson Saturday after Moore, one of the prisoners, had confessed that he and his companion threw the slain man from the Oregon City bridge.

A number of persons spurred on by the $1000 reward offered had also made arrangements to continue their efforts again yesterday.

With friends of the family and neighbors overflowing the residence and lining the street for a couple of blocks on both sides, the funeral of Dubinsky was held from the Dubinsky residence yesterday at 4 o'clock. The services were the simple ritual of the Jewish church, a prayer and a few words. Interment was in the cemetery of the Sharal Torah congregation at Fremont station.

Rabbi Falvu Showitz and Rev. S. Shulman were in charge of the services.

Mrs. Dubinsky, who had only been told of her son's death when it was certain that he had been murdered, on account of her having been ill, was almost prostrated yesterday.

It was announced that no disposition of the reward money offered for the recovery of Dubinsky's body would be made until some disinterested committee, appointed by the mayor or chief of police, could decide who is to receive the reward.

A committee of friends of the Dubinsky family consisting of A. Rosenstein, J. Vidgoff and H. Shwartz now has charge of the $1000.

The belief was expressed yesterday that the reward might be divided between the men who actually found the body and Miss Bertha Shodahl of Portland, who gave the information leading to the arrest of the two alleged murderers.

After the arraignment of the two youths on murder charges at Oregon City, Sheriff Wilson intimated that they might be returned to the Multnomah county jail for safe keeping.

The actual trial may be deferred until the fall session of the court at Oregon City, it was said. That, however, will be decided by District Attorney Hedge of Oregon City.

Lieutenant Goltz, of the Portland inspectors bureau, announced last night that insofar as the Portland officials were concerned the case was closed.

"We have sufficient evidence now to convict the two on the charges of murder and there is no need to continue the investigation, now that the body has been recovered," he said.

SLUGGING IN EAST RECALLED

Brake Suspected of Being Bowman, Who Attempted Robbery.

Is Russell Brake, the prisoner charged with the murder of Harry Dubinsky, the same boy who, under the name of Russell Bowman, was convicted of slugging a woman and attempting to rob her in Milwaukee, Wis., on November 16, 1914?

This is a question that the police probably will try to decide, following the report of a Portland resident who says he is positive that Brake and Bowman are the same person. Brake said last night in the county jail that he had never been in Wisconsin, though he had come to Oregon directly from the east.

The informant, whose name is withheld, says he was in Milwaukee when the Wisconsin crime was committed. Bowman, whose home was in Akron, O., was convicted and sentenced to serve three years in the reformatory at Green Bay, Wis. His victim hovered between life and death for several days, but finally recovered. The attack was made by Bowman and two other youths, who sought to rob the woman of a considerable sum of money she carried.

Bowman's relatives stood by him during the trial and made an effort to have him pardoned immediately afterward. He was sent to the reformatory, however, and served some time there. Bowman was 19 years old and if Brake is the same individual he would be now about 25 years old. He asserts that he is only 20, but his face looks older.

Brake only laughed last night when he was asked if he knew about the Milwaukee crime. He said he never had been in Wisconsin unless he passed through there on the train when he came west. George Moore, who has confessed that he and Brake killed Dubinsky, says Brake had told him that his home was in Akron, O. Miss Bertha Shodahl, whose story to the police resulted in the arrest of Moore and Brake, says Brake had told her his home was in Chicago.

Meanwhile Brake looks forth from his prison cell with no concern for the future.

"I'm not losing any weight," he said last night. "I don't know whether I'm gaining or not. But there is no use for me to talk. The authorities don't know what I know and there wouldn't be any use for me to tell them. I'll talk when the time comes."

Moore told the police that his parents had died when he was only 9 years of age and that following that he had been buffeted about pretty much and compelled to make his own way in the world. He said he was born at Baltimore, Md.

A letter which Brake had written to his parents was found in his effects. It had not yet been addressed and consequently did not bear the name or address of his parents. The letter was of a boastful character and asked how the chickens and pigs were, indicating that the man's parents might live on a farm.

Silas G. Kelly Dies.

Silas Gilly Kelly, 72, died at his residence at Hillsdale, Or., yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Kelly was born in Missouri and came to Portland in 1849. Since 1850 he has been living at Hillsdale and was the oldest resident of the Tualatin valley. He lived continuously on the Albert Kelly donation land claim. He was one of the oldest members of the Kelly clan.

He is survived by his widow and two sisters, Mrs. O. P. S. Plummer of Hillsdale, and Mrs. Van P. De Lashmutt of Spokane. He had no children.

Funeral services will be held from the Miller & Tracy undertaking parlors this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Interment will be in the Pioneers cemetery at Crescent Grove.

"The makings of a match" are wood, phosphorus, chlorate of potash, rosin, whiting and powdered flint.

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tastes a lot better,
is easier to prepare,
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WASHINGTON STREET AT PARK

PYTHIANS HOLD SERVICE

MEMORIAL IS FOR SIXTEEN DECEASED MEMBERS.

Members From All Lodges Attend Impressive Ceremony in Masonic Temple.

The annual memorial service of the Knights of Pythias of Portland, held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Masonic temple, proved a long and interesting programme before a large gathering. The feature of the service was an address by Rev. Edwin George Decker, pastor of the Mount Tabor Methodist church.

All Pythian lodges of the city attended the service. Lodges well represented were: Ivanhoe, No. 5; Phalanx, No. 14; Calanthe, No. 21; Holmes, No. 101, and Cosmopolitan, No. 109. The service was held in memory of deceased members of the Knights of Pythias who died during the year. In his address Rev. Mr. Decker spoke of the many splendid deeds performed by the Pythian order, and declared that kindness eventually reaped its own reward. He said that a lodge should be proud of the charitable acts done by its members, and asserted that in death, there is everlasting life.

Sixteen names were on the roll call, the deceased members being William A. Wallis, N. A. Ambrose, W. W. Terry, Gilbert T. Chapman, Edward L. Bryans, William B. Evens, P. A. Eddy, Albert Lindquist, H. Soderstrom, Thomas D. Richardson, Walter S. McMeeken, DeLos D. Neer, Homer C. Finch, C. B. Jackson, James Foster and R. D. Montgomery.

The programme opened with music by the Knights of Pythias orchestra, and a prayer spoken by Rev. Mr. Decker. A reading was given by Edward O. Mayor, his selection being a part of the Pythian ritual. "Shall I Be Forgotten" was sung by Paul Eugene Holm, accompanied by Ruth M. Holm.

A solo was sung by Mrs. Robert F. Clark, accompanied by Robert F. Clark, Jr. Walter G. Gleeson, keeper of records and the seal, delivered an address, his theme being "Learn and Love and Do This Day, for We May Not Hold the Wealth of Another Day." He asserted that although it is common to speak of the "beyond" as strange, there is nothing in the "after life" that is not according to the dictates of one's conscience.

AIR "BATTLE" PLANNED

Centralia Elks Arrange Airplane Feature for Celebration.

CENTRALIA, Wash., June 20.—(Special.)—The committee of Elks in charge of the arrangements for Centralia's celebration on July 3, 4 and 5 announced yesterday that three airplanes will furnish amusement for the celebration visitors. It is planned to make it the greatest aerial exhibition ever held in southwest Washington.

A mimic air battle will be staged every afternoon at the fair grounds in connection with the Round-up, which also was announced this week as an added feature to be staged in Toledo on July 5, marking the dedication of the new Pacific highway bridge over the Cowlitz river there. Representative Albert Johnson notified the Toledo committee this week that he would deliver an address.

7500 AT COLUMBIA BEACH

Hydroplane Kept Busy Carrying Free Fares and Others.

The free airplane rides offered at Columbia beach yesterday attracted more than 7500 persons to the amusement park. All day long the hydroplane was kept busy handling the free fares and other business.

With the coming of good weather every section of the park has been opened for the summer season and the amusement features all are running. With the arrival of several automobile parties of Shriners the camping grounds were greatly increased yesterday.

Centralia School Head Out.

CENTRALIA, Wash., June 20.—(Special.)—Edgar Reed, superintendent of Centralia's schools for the last four years, will leave tomorrow for his former home in Denora, Pa. He will stop in San Francisco to attend the democratic national convention. Professor Reed has been succeeded as head of the local schools by E. T. Robinson of Hood River, Or.

Great Midyear Clearance Sale
Bona fide discounts
20% or More
music studies
music rolls
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pianos
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baby grands
ukuleles
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