

SHRINERS WILL SEE OREGON CITY MILLS

Clackamas Prepares Joyous Welcome for Visitors.

FLOAT BEING PLANNED

Plants Are to Close so Employees May Attend Frolic of Convention in Portland.

OREGON CITY, Or., June 21.—(Special.)—Oregon City is to give the visiting Shriners a most cordial welcome when they arrive here on a special excursion boat Wednesday afternoon. The steamer Ione of Portland has been chartered and will leave the dock at the foot of Washington street, Portland, at 1:30 o'clock. The trip is free to all Shriners. After arriving here the excursionists will be met by the Moose band and will be escorted to the manufacturing establishments.

The Oregon City Manufacturing company, the Hawley Pulp & Paper company and the Crown Willamette Paper company, all in full operation, will be visited. Reception committees will be on hand to explain all processes. John Collie is chairman of the committee of the Oregon City Manufacturing company to receive the guests at that place. Henry Henningsen, a Shriner, and one of the superintendents of the Hawley Pulp & Paper company, is to be chairman of the reception committee of the Hawley Pulp & Paper company, and J. P. Overtill will be the chairman of the reception committee of the Crown Willamette Paper company. Mr. Lovett, one of the superintendents, also is a Shriner.

Pioneer Belle to Be Visited.
After visiting the manufacturing plants the McLoughlin home, the old home of the late Dr. John McLoughlin, the father of Oregon, will be inspected.

Among the features of the afternoon will be the luncheon to be served at the Masonic temple by the Eastern Star, Maasons and Shriners of Oregon City. Mrs. W. A. White, who is chairman of the committee on reception at the Masonic temple, will have about 35 attendants who will serve free lunch to the visitors.

M. D. Latourrette has been appointed chairman for decorating committee, and requests that all business houses or homes along Main street be decorated in order to show the welcome to our city.

Oregon City Plans Float.
Oregon City is to be represented in the parade on Thursday afternoon during the rose show parade. A handsome float is to appear.

Most of the stores will close for Tuesday, and allow the employees to "take in" the Shriners' parade to take place at 9 o'clock. The Hawley Pulp & Paper company is to close Tuesday morning at 6 A. M., as many of the employees desire to go to Portland on that day, and employees of other manufacturing establishments, including the Crown Willamette Paper company and Oregon City Manufacturing company, desiring to attend will have the privilege of doing so.

The Masonic lodge will have open house during the remainder of the

SHRINE SESSION SIDELIGHTS

WHILE illustrious "potes" and Bedouin chieftains, with the patrols uniformed in gorgeous creations that rivaled anything that Solomon knew in the glory of his kingdom crowded headquarters at the Multnomah hotel yesterday forenoon, and wondered at the absence of W. Freeland Kendrick, imperial potentate, he was mixing with the rank and file waving a glad welcome to incoming Shriners at Union station.

He is a regular fellow. This was demonstrated by the quiet way in which he slipped quietly away from the elegance of his suite to mingle with the boys who were the life of the party under the big train sheds. His sunny countenance lighted up the circles of nobles who had their first opportunity to greet him, and de-bidding the Al Kader hosts who were bidding the arriving nobles and their ladies welcome to Portland.

"How Kem you to come?" some joker in the crowd asked the Union station called out yesterday morning when the special train bearing Kem Temple of Grand Forks, N. D., pulled in. The Kem temple, 250 strong, made a good impression when the alighted from their sleepers. A large sign bearing the name of the temple and attached to the head of the engine announced their arrival at a distance. They brought two bands and their patrol with them.

The Za Ga Zig temple delegation, 240 strong, left the train at the station and sang a song about Iowa, accompanied by their band of 30 pieces. In addition to their band, they brought a drum corps and patrol.

The bagpipe band and patrol of Gizeh temple, Victoria, B. C., comprising 50 men clad in kilts, made a good impression and received an enthusiastic ovation at the Union station upon their arrival yesterday morning. The band and patrol assembled and marched through the station to the music of the pipes.

The 36-piece band of Mirza temple, Pittsburg, Kan., made a good impression when it landed at the station yesterday morning. The band is led by William E. Thomasson, leader, and James C. Broadway, drum major. Another of the bands of the Mirza delegation was a small monkey in a box.

Alva J. Niles, president of the Security State bank of Tulsa, Okla., and a brother of Inspector Niles of the police bureau, was one of the arrivals in the city for the Shrine convention yesterday. Inspector Niles had not seen his brother for five years until they met at the station yesterday morning.

The Tulsa representative of the Niles family was inspector-general of the 7th division in France in the recent war and received an Iron Cross. He is also a veteran of the Twentieth Kansas of the Spanish war and is said to have been the youngest man in his regiment at that time. The Niles brothers say their father,

Albert G. Niles, was the youngest enlisted man serving in the civil war. He was 13 years of age when he enlisted in the Fifty-fifth Ohio volunteer infantry.

The Abou Ben Adhem temple of Springfield, Mo., arrived yesterday morning with their musical baggage car. The car is equipped with a steam calliope and they gave concerts on this during the trip west for the benefit of the town passed through. The exterior of the car has various pictures and Shrine emblems painted upon it and bears the words in large letters: "From Springfield, Mo., to Portland, Or."

Ten bushels or more of Iowa corn will be sprinkled over the streets of Portland by Sig Anderson of the Za Ga Zig temple, patrol of Des Moines. Sig in his earlier years was a seaman and the Norwegian navy. He conceived and manufactured a 75 especially for the Portland trip. It takes a quart of shelled corn and confetti to load the cannon and when it goes off it shoots the chicken feed a hundred feet into the air and rains it over the ground for many yards. Sig blows off the gun to accompany the famous Iowa "corn" song which Za Ga Zig temple members sing at every opportunity. He will demonstrate it in the parade in which Za Ga Zig will participate.

The ladies in the party of Aladdin temple, Columbus, O., sing the following song in honor of Al Kader: "We are the ladies from the Buckeye state. Greetings for Portland from our nobles great. All join together in a joyful hand 'shaker.' Aladdin wants to gladden the Shrine of Al Kader."

O-hi-o!

Bill F. Marx, representative to the imperial council from Boumi temple, Baltimore, Md., is one of the live wires. Here is the song he sings and asks everyone else to sing with him to the tune of "Smiles"—and it works: "It is miles from Pennsylvania, Miles from Alabama, too. It is quite a distance from Maryland. But we've left them all to come to you. But no matter where it is we hail from. Or how far away we've had to roam, When the Mystic Shriners get together. Everyone of us feels at home."

At Oula temple isn't but it expects to be. Yesterday the Shriners whose homes are in Columbus, Ga., or that immediate vicinity, sent 2000 telegrams to Imperial Potentate Kendrick, calling upon him to secure for Columbus the charter sought for Al Oula temple at that place. They have long sought the privilege of having a temple, and claim to have been deprived of the honor and conveniences by large temples in cities several hundred miles distant that have steadfastly refused to permit the new organization. Now the plan of sending a flood of telegrams to the great

sonableness in charges is commented on in the hotels.

Among banquets last night were: Za-Ga-Zig in the Palm room at 6:30 o'clock; Medinah temple at 11 o'clock in the Arcadian gardens, and Hella temple, for 200, in the Arcadian gardens at 9 o'clock.

Pendleton Shriners were nursing a peeve all day yesterday. Large gobs of disgust were in evidence whenever two or more of the Pendleton boys got together. Pendleton intends cutting a wide swath in the big parade and will knock the eye out of all holders, no novel is their contribution. In order that the edge of the surprise would not be taken off, the Shriners were under strict injunction not to appear on the streets with their trappings and regalia and their stunts. This irked the men from the Round-up town, for they wanted to get into the fun and follow some live band around the streets, just as they did when the Elks had their reunion here in 1912. But when the Pendleton crowd does cut loose today—oh, boy! They will be a knock-out. Even the Indians brought here for the parade make this admission.

Aladdin temple of Cleveland, O., has sent a large crew of chanters under the direction of Willis G. Bowman. The chanters are at the Multnomah. They helped to nominate Warren G. Harding at Chicago a couple of weeks ago. This crew is said to be composed of the huskiest chanters in Shrinedom.

Francis Kelly, Stella Kelly, Florence Kelly and Mrs. Murphy, of Tacoma, put a lot of jazz into the Hotel Oregon lobby yesterday by singing until they were hoarse, the ditties of Affili. One of them, to the tune of "Smiles," was: "There are miles that we love to travel, There are miles we love to trod, There are miles that bring us to our brothers. To the boys on old Portland sod, There are miles that have a happy ending. There are miles that end up with a 'Smile.' But the miles that please old Affili's Are the miles to Portland town."

Accompanied by its crack patrol, class band and fine chorus—organizations which have been winning fame at imperial council meetings for many years—Aladdin temple of Columbus, O., 300 strong, led by Walter B. O. Frank, potentate, reached Portland early yesterday, each Shriner

There are no hold-ups and there is no profiteering on the visitors, according to statements of Shriners. The visitors declare that the prices are very reasonable, particularly in view of their experience in some other cities. At Buffalo, N. Y., last year, Shriners declare that they were held up by Algerians. Paying \$1.50 for a Sunday dinner in Portland they considered a very reasonable charge. The restaurants here are doing a big business but the prices have not been advanced, and the visitors are not backward in saying they compare more than favorably with the prices in their home towns. The same rea-

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STOLEN GLIMPSES BETWEEN THE PALMS OF BEDOUIN NOBLES FROLICKING IN THE GREEN OASIS.



spite the fact that the municipal duties keep him pretty well tied up in Seattle, he is nevertheless active on many of the committees working for the entertainment of the Shriners who will visit Seattle after the Portland convention.

The mayor is known throughout Shrinedom as a real "good scout," a "regular fellow," and most democratic.

Islam, Affili, Mecca and other nobles chartered a motor coach of the Hotel Oregon something like this:

All hands on deck. All hands on deck. We have a motor coach of the Hotel Oregon something like this:

To ho, to ho (business of 'trowser hitching).

This ballad is chanted when they see a girl who strikes their fancy. Another song is sung about the unattractiveness of some girl's phis much to the chagrin of the victim.

It isn't very often that the fellow who really does the heavy work gets a great deal of credit, but Lew Adams, who handled the thousands of suitcases and pieces of baggage which came yesterday into the union station received a large flock of verbal bouquets from the Shriners. Not only did he direct the activities of his workmen, but he got out in his short sleeves and rustled baggage himself. Let it be said to his credit that the baggage of all delegations reached its proper place in quick order and what is still more remarkable, there were no complaints of any lost packages up to last night.

Word spreads rapidly about the Multnomah hotel these days. A mysterious whisper wafted about the corridors yesterday afternoon:

"Leaders of the faithful, the sacred Zem-Zem flows in the well of Tangiers in room 8-A," said the fairy voice.

A thin dribble of nobles headed toward the elevators. The stream became a torrent, pouring in defiance of all nature, up the elevator shafts. The oasis of Tangiers was the center of a mad, pulling mob of sheiks demanding camel's milk and the wine of the desert.

The leaders struggled back, seeking in vain to stem the rushing torrent. They had no effect until the words they spoke sunk into the minds of the prophets of the desert. "It is but the juice of the orange and the grape, sweet and unfermented."

W. S. Brown, imperial treasurer of the Shrine, yesterday was appointed assistant mayor of the city of Portland by the council on request of Mayor Baker. Although Mr. Brown hails from Pittsburg, it was decided that, inasmuch as he has made many laudable remarks about Portland during his short stay in the city, he will do full justice to the position he now occupies. The assistant mayor was warned in the letter of appointment to be "on the job" as much as possible and to fill the office to the best of his ability. His salary was fixed at \$1 a year and he is requested to be at the city hall at the times he isn't "grabbing a meal."

Most everybody in Portland knows Gus Moser, who's wearing the little red fez this week. Gus, you know, is always ready to lend a helping hand—especially to the fair sex. It was when one of the regular trains and specials arrived yesterday on adjoining tracks at the same time and private citizens were mingling with the fee wearers inside the yards.

Carrying two heavy grips, a young woman came down the platform just behind one of the Arab patrols. Gus, with that noted gallantry of the Shriners, stepped forward to assist her out to where the official automobiles stood waiting.

"Does your husband belong to the patrol?" he inquired of the young woman, as he laid down the grips.

"No," she replied, "he's a sailor. I'm from Tangent and came down to wait on table during Shrine week."

For a moment Gus appeared to be crestfallen, but he's been in public life too long to admit of defeat.

"No," she replied, "he's a sailor. I'm from Tangent and came down to wait on table during Shrine week."

"Well, any girl who's willing to come down and help the Shriners even that much is a little exercise of the little assistance which I have given you."

And then he beat it back to meet the next train.

Much good-humored joshing has followed Abdallah temple of Leavenworth, Kan., because of the comment of an old negro in Newton, Kan., as he saw the travelers at the Newton station taking a little exercise. The members of the patrol are attired in uniforms of the color of prison guards and he was quite puzzled. "Say, mistah, what is this bunch of men heah for? Is they convicts?"

"Why, don't you know?" one of the men responded. "This is the Leavenworth soldiers' disciplinary band. They're out on good conduct."

The man was laughing at that whenever a station was reached the "guards" piled out, roughly jostling their "charges" to the wonderment of the natives. And now that's what they're calling them in Portland.

Orpheum tonight before parade—Adv. Orpheum tonight before parade—Adv.

City he met Sharon accidentally and, after a few words, Dick Sharon began to operate. It took a private car of one of the railroad magnates, but the session is here in Portland, and Mayor Baker says that if Dick hadn't done what he did it would have been held in the land of cotton and mint juleps.

Coincidence brought about the reunion in Portland of three members of the Dickason clan that will be celebrated during the Shrine session with a dinner party. C. A. Dickason of Sherwood, a member of Al Kader, greeted a noble of the Islam tribe in the Portland yesterday afternoon.

learning that their surnames were the same, compared notes and discovered they had descended from Ohio pioneers. Proceeding down the street the Oregon man and his new-found relative engaged in conversation with a restaurant proprietor. It developed that he also bore the same cognomen as the two pilgrims, so all agreed that the coincidence should be celebrated with a feast.

In Seattle, he is Mayor Hugh M. Caldwell, presiding municipal official and champion booster for the Queen City.

In Shrinedom, he is Assistant Rabbah Hirsch M. Caldwell of Nile temple. And he is a man of many talents, the workings of the Seattle temple. Combining the dignity of a mayor with the responsibility of a Shriner, he is a desirable member of Arch Hamilton's famous "Smile with Nile" divan.

Caldwell would rather mix with Shriners and work with them than do anything else but be mayor. De-

By the rivers gently flowing, Illinois, O'er thy prairies verdant growing, Illinois, Comes an echo through the breeze, Rustling through the leafy trees, And the mellow tones are these, Illinois, Illinois.

This, the first verse of the Illinois official song, may seem cold in print, but if its full beauty is to be revealed hear Charles S. Burdick, recorder of Mohammed temple, Peoria, Ill., sing it. Just when you will be able to hear Noble Burdick sing is not known, but if you fail to hear him just mark down in your book that you missed one of the real features of the 1920 session.

If you see a gang of live fellows putting on a wild mink show you will know they are members of Ismailian temple of Buffalo. This gang of real fellows arrives in Portland yesterday with a patrol of 57 men and a crack band of 35 pieces. Ed Cumpson, illustrious potentate, says that Ismailians are rarin' to go and with the aid of Cyrus L. Barber, captain of the patrol, and his lieutenants, Harry Pell and George W. Barton, Portland may expect some wonderful exhibitions from the boys from Buffalo.

Who brought the Shrine convention to Portland? Dick Sharon, illustrious potentate of Mohamud temple, Peoria, Ill., says that Mayor Baker is the man who should receive the credit. Not Mayor Baker, says that "Pote" Sharon is the man.

But just a word about Sharon. He owns most of the coal mines in Illinois and is a regular fellow. Mayor Baker is the authority for this. When Mayor Baker was strolling through the east in the interest of bringing the 1920 Shrine session to the Rose

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