

CROWNING OF QUEEN LOUDLY ACCLAIMED

GOLDEN KEY PRESENTED

Crowd Applauds Deafeningly New and Fair Ruler of City During Rose Fete.

There was a breathless silence, broken only at intervals by the massive crowds tugging against the ropes. Queen Claire stood before the throne.

Opening Feature Brilliant. The coronation ceremony was at an end, and Queen Claire had been installed as queen of the Rose Festival.

The ceremony over, Mayor Baker, who during the brief services had presented Queen Claire with a golden key to the Rose City and bade her key over her loyal subjects, proposed three cheers for the new ruler.

The services leading up to the coronation of Queen Claire were held on schedule time throughout. Leaving the Laurelhurst club, where the royal party had gathered, Queen Claire and train were escorted first to the Broadway bridge where the Royal Rosarians of Clatsop and Clatskanie, awaited her coming.

Mayor Leads Procession. At the head of the procession rode Mayor Baker, who arrived at festival center in advance of the royal party and waited to receive the throne had been draped with rich rugs from the orient.

Ten little girls in white, and with baskets of pink rose petals, formed an aisle for the royal party as the queen advanced toward the throne. A triangle on either side of the throne was formed by the Royal Rosarians and Salem Cherrians.

The maids of honor and other members of the queen's royal party included Mrs. Carlton Betts, the Misses Katherine Almsworth, Joan Queen, Suzanne Caswell, Virginia Mears, Rhoda Rumelin, Katherine Hart, Kathryn Higgins, Jeanne Meier, Elizabeth Bosch, Jean Meier and Nadine Caswell.

FESTIVAL ENDS TONIGHT

ELECTRIC PARADE WILL BE PRESENTED AGAIN.

Amusement Provided for Shriners and Other Visitors Staying Over in Portland.

Festival week will be officially brought to a close tonight, the main events in the entertainment for those Shrine visitors who have remained over having already taken place today's programme.

The official presentation of the electric parade, which first was shown on Wednesday night in honor of the convention guests, will take place tonight. This will duplicate the former showing except that Shrine bands are not to furnish the music.

Shriners who have heretofore missed a trip to Columbia highway are to be taken there for luncheon at Bonneville. A special train excursion, leaving Portland at 8 o'clock in the morning, is to run to Astoria. Automobiles will meet the train and visitors will be shown around the water front, the canneries and harbor.

After luncheon in town everybody will be taken by auto to Seaside for a swim in the surf and a shellfish dinner. The special train leaves the beach at 7 o'clock. Nobles John Tail, J. H. Corbett, Frank N. Sanborn, J. Roman and James Bremner head the committees in charge of the entertainment at Astoria.

The list of events for Friday also includes two boat trips by the launch Imperial, leaving the municipal landing at 9 A. M. and at 11 A. M. The Trails club has arranged to conduct climbing trips for the Shriners to Macleay park, Larch Mountain and Mount Hood.

P. M., the horse show at 8:30 P. M. and a concert of United Swedish singers at the auditorium complete the programme.

The following are the day's events: 8:00 A. M.—Special train excursion to Astoria, the Columbia highway, Seaside and the Pacific ocean. The train will leave the North Bank depot at 8:00 A. M., arriving at Astoria at 11:00 A. M. All visitors will be met by automobiles and escorted around the water front, the canneries and shows the great harbor. After luncheon at Astoria everybody will be taken to Seaside by auto for a swim in the surf, followed by a shellfish dinner. The special train will leave Seaside at 7:00 P. M., arriving at Portland at 11:00 P. M.

Chairman of Astoria committees, Executive and finance, Noble John Tail, transportation, Noble J. H. Corbett, entertainment, Noble Frank N. Sanborn, publicity, Noble J. Roman; reception, Noble James Bremner.

9:00 A. M.—Launch Imperial will leave municipal landing for river trip. 11:00 A. M.—Launch Imperial will leave municipal landing for river trip. Mountain-climbing trip—The Trails club will arrange mountain-climbing trips for those nobles who desire to stay over. A half-day trip can be made through Macleay park, a jungle in the heart of Oregon, one-day trip is that to the summit of Larch mountain, a three-day trip is that to the summit of Mt. Hood, across the glaciers.

9:00 P. M.—Electric parade (repeated).

FLORAL PRIZES AWARDED

(Continued From First Page.) of Mollala; A. Weaver, and Fred A. Ballin. Class B, best decorated privately owned touring car decorated by florists—First prize, silver trophy, Mrs. Ernest Welch; second, silver trophy,



QUEEN CLAIRE (MRS. CAMERON SQUIRES) BEING CROWNED AT HANDS OF PRESIDENT ERIC V. HAUSER OF THE ROSE FESTIVAL ASSOCIATION.

SHRINE-DAYS SIDELIGHTS

THE dancing "girls" of the Lu Lu temple have one more escapade to their credit. During a lull in the rush at the official photographer's stand at the Union depot yesterday afternoon a closed car drove up, and two vampires stepped forth, clothed respectively from head to foot in gorgeous Shrine regalia. They posed before the hot flashes in the painted background. "Shoot!" they commanded. Just before the camera clicked they threw back their robes. The camera man blinked at the Salome effect. Three guardians of the law on the depot step stared aghast at the spectacle, then dashed over to investigate. The camera clicked and the two "girls" boarded the waiting car and fled. "It's all right—they're only Lu Lus," explained the camera man to the outraged police.

A force of 15 salesmen with six extra men printing and developing was required to handle all the Shrine pictures, according to A. M. Prentiss, official photographer at the Union depot. All the available film at Seattle, Portland and San Francisco was bought and more wired for from Rochester, N. Y., according to Mr. Prentiss.

Edgar M. Shoemaker, recorder of Algeria temple, Helena, and mentor and general guide for the two trainloads of Montana Shriners in Portland, is one of the busiest temple recorders in the west. In addition to his lodge work he is a regular locomotive engineer, has three kids and has tried to keep pace with the league of nations as a sort of sideline.

Alleppe temple, Boston, is justly proud of the fact that it has as a member the first man in the United States to volunteer for the civil war. He is Noble John Kinnear, now 85 years old. The nobles in Portland were sorry that their aged patriot could not make the trip, but they had to content themselves with extolling his virtues and judging from the jazz were in order during the week.

"Make Portlanders Take Notice!" This is the slogan which the band of Al Amin temple, Little Rock, Ark., adopted when it left the home oasis for Mecca, and judging from the jazz music these bandmen handed out during the night street festivities, it was not an empty boast. All of the Goodrich Rubber company. It was only natural that he was tickled with the way Portlanders were working their machines overtime all during the week, because that means wearing out tires, and that means—well, "BERT's" human just like everybody else.

Two excited women wandered into automobile headquarters yesterday noon. "Looking for an automobile?" one of the committee queried. "No, we're looking for our husbands," they replied in unison. They said they had all started out from the Portland restaurants through away. The husbands had asked the wives to walk in front. The two wives "fell" for the ruse and friend husbands wandered away.

After the two visitors had waited for half an hour for their missing spouses, they were prevailed upon to get into one of the waiting automobiles and take the trip about the residential districts.

"Say, for the love of Mike, can you get us up with an automobile for a trip over the Columbia River highway right after the parade this afternoon?" inquired a noble with the Tangier temple, feat at auto headquarters yesterday.

"We all climbed into one of the machines here on this street yesterday morning, thinking we were going out on the highway, and when it was too late to turn back we found we were on our way to Salem. It was a nice trip, all right, and we had a good time, but we refuse to leave Portland before the highway trip." Of course, a machine was in readiness for the party when they arrived late in the afternoon.

"You can't choke off that 'tall corn' song from 'Ioway.'" During the imperial council session Wednesday these corn eaters defied a few traditions and other things by bursting into a song about the highway trip. After the parade the "Ioway" ditty was the most popular throughout the line of march.

All of the visitors have remarked on how reasonable the tariff has been on food in the restaurants throughout the city. Contrary to the usual custom in most cities, the restaurants did not boost prices for the week, except in a few isolated instances. Of course, there were immense crowds in the eating houses during all times of the day or night, but they were well handled and nobody went hungry.

Remember the old ditty, "Go Tell Aunt Susan the Old Gray Goose is Dead?" You'd recognize the tune, all right, but it's popularized right down to the minute when a bunch of rollicking Shriners from Cleveland, Ohio, ser-

SHRINE-DAYS SIDELIGHTS

tributed them, but there arose a big difficulty. Every person with one of the gaudy bits of paper in his or her pocket thought that it meant a free "shot" and proceeded to flick to the big yellow Milwaukee cars where the tempo was quieter. Of course they were disappointed, for to ally the thirst of the throng would have required a reservoir which Kosair temple didn't have. The result was many disgruntled people and much laughter on the part of the Shriners. The Louisville delegation put over another good one when they all brought miniature milk bottles along, with rubber "grazards." The beauty about this feature was in the fact that there would be at least another "shot" left when the bottle was returned.

Lu Lu temple of Philadelphia took a little memento of their trip back home with them when they left Portland last night, in the shape of a half section of a spruce log that measured 12 feet 8 inches in diameter. This "fir chip" brought to Portland by the Affii temple members from Aberdeen and Hoquiam, Wash., was cut from a spruce tree, estimated to be 366 years old and has been on display in front of the Oregon hotel since the first of the week. Members of the Affii temple believe the souvenir will cause considerable excitement when it reaches Philadelphia and that it will open the eyes of some of the skeptical eastern folks inclined to doubt the tales that come out of the west.

Members of the band, patrol and oriental hand of Almas temple, Washington, D. C., were the dinner guests of Henry Lansburgh, best known in Shrinedom as "Call Me Henry." Illustrative potentate of Almas temple, last night in the ballroom of the Multnomah hotel.

Potentate Lansburgh will leave today for Seattle, where he will remain for several days, after which he will travel to San Francisco and Los Angeles. The special train carrying the Almas delegation will leave at 11:30 this morning over the southern route for Washington, D. C.

The world's principal jade mine is in Burma, where the privilege of mining the stone has been in the possession of one tribe for many generations.

Sahara temple, Pine Bluff, Ark., claims title to the largest saxophone player in captivity. He is Noble Loren W. Irwin and he weighs 340 pounds. They were thinking of chartering a special car for him and his saxophone, but when transportation problems began looking serious, they compromised on a compartment.

Tom Reber, past "pote" of Orak temple, Hammond, Ind., spells his name the same frontwards or backwards. Almas temple, best known difference if you meet him coming or going, 'cause he's a Shriners every way and every way, no matter which way the wind blows.

Al Kader headquarters in the Hotel Portland district, 1909 Broadway, is ready to visit women Wednesday and yesterday. Each box was in the Shrine colors and on the cover was a photograph of the potentate of Al Kader temple, A. H. Lea.

Dr. R. C. Haymond, official "camel's milk" keeper of Kosair temple, Louisville, Ky., has a good joke on the people of Portland. Kosair temple, when starting out on its long jaunt across the desert to Portland, laid in a stock of liquid nourishment. All of the consignment had special labels, put on by the temple, which attracted a great deal of attention wherever they were shown. "Doc" Haymond, thinking to give the people a treat, took several thousand of the labels along with him to Portland and proceeded to distribute them.

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TIME CALLED BEST EVER

SESSION CAN'T BE EQUALLED, SAYS MR. KENDRICK.

All Other Imperial Councils Will Suffer by Comparison, Declares Past "Pote."

There may be other Shrine imperial sessions.

But there will never be another like the one that ends last night. No, not in a thousand years.

Ask W. Freeland Kendrick, who came to Portland as imperial potentate, and left it in a blaze of glory as past potentate.

"All other Shrine imperial councils will suffer by comparison with Portland," said the ex-lord of Shrinedom.

"What can I say? Why, man, I can't say a word. I'm speechless."

"It was wonderful. Yes, there's just one word and one only: It was the one and only knockout."

As for Portland: Portland can only reciprocate and use W. Freeland Kendrick's own words in describing the impression the bands, the parades and the thousands of gaily-clad men made upon the city.

They were prince-chaps in very truth.

The Aladdin, Columbus' band, was scheduled to leave at 4:25 P. M. yesterday, which made it impossible for them to appear in the parade.

Did that feat? Not at all. They gathered at Eleventh and Oak streets and played the parade on its way until 4:15.

"So long, Portland, we have to blow," the leader yelled.

And with their band instruments under their arms, the Aladdin crowd

made a mad rush for the depot. Band after band—it might have been thought the rain would have dampened their ardor—played and frolicked about the streets until the last possible moment before their trains pulled out.

At 11 o'clock Alhambra's special pulled out. Alhambra had played all day in the rain for the parade, but at 10:40 Alhambra was still delighting a large crowd in front of The Oregonian building.

And a lone Za Za Zig bandman, who knew what an affection Portland had for the "Ioway" song—did you chance to hear the grandstands roar it when the Za Za Ziggers hove into hearing?—played that "Ioway" song over and over again for a Sixth-street crowd last night. None knew where his brothers were. Maybe they had departed, but like Casablanca, he trod the deck alone.

They were untiring—no, not that, for, of course, they tired, but it was the Shrine way of showing that nothing was too good for Portland.

And that's the way Portland feels about the Shrine—nothing too good for them.

Nobles! It was some fine large time, now wasn't it?

That's the way we feel, anyway.

THREE HURT IN COLLISION

Police Investigate but Are Not Able to Fix Blame.

Three persons were injured at 8:30 o'clock last night in a collision between an automobile driven by R. W. Durschmidt, 553 East Eighty-second street, and a Montavilla street car at the intersection of East Morrison street and East Morrison street.

The injured were: Mrs. R. Durschmidt, mother of the driver, inter-nally injured; Mrs. Emily McElvain, 1932 East Clay street, broken leg; and R. Durschmidt, father of the driver, lacerated hand. The automobile was going south on Union avenue at about ten miles an hour and the

street car was going east on East Morrison street. The injured women were taken to the Emergency hospital and later to St. Vincent's hospital. The automobile was carried about 20 feet by the collision and was damaged badly. The police investigated the accident but were unable to find out who was to blame.

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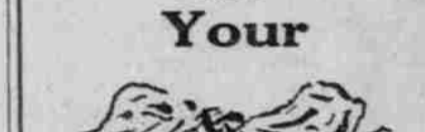


You Suffer From

Billiousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Sleepless Nights, Nervous Headaches or that Listless Feeling.

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handkerchief so you will remember to stop at your nearest drug store and purchase a



Bark Root Tonic

Sold at All Reliable Drug Stores or write

CELRO-KOLA CO.

Portland Oregon

Advertisement for The Wiley B. Allen Co. featuring Brunswick records. The ad includes the company name, a slogan 'YOU CANNOT EQUAL THIS BRUNSWICK AT ITS PRICE---\$115.00', and a list of record titles and prices. It also contains contact information for mail orders and a small illustration of a Brunswick record player.

Advertisement for Post Toasties cereal. The ad features the slogan 'Ma knows how to make our house headquarters for boys; she gives em Post Toasties' and includes an illustration of a young boy. It also lists the product name and a small illustration of the cereal box.