

ROOSEVELT IS PLEASED

GOOD WORK FOR THE PRESIDENT BY OREGON LEAGUE.

Dr. Henry Waldo Coe Writes From the East—American Medical Association in 1905.

In a letter received by Gustav Anderson, chairman of the organization committee of the Roosevelt League of Oregon, from New York from Dr. Henry W. Coe, one of the prime movers in the Roosevelt work in Oregon, Dr. Coe writes that the present state of activity in organization should be kept up at his highest possible state. He highly commends the work of Mr. Anderson and his active supporters. In the letter at hand Dr. Coe discusses various topics, and among other things says:

"President Roosevelt has a very high sense of honor, and he feels that for the high office which he holds, the occupant should have no too much regard to allow himself to enter into the ordinary discussion of field politics. With his usual manner of frankness, he has not concealed his desire to be again elected to office, and to hold for the coming term again the position of President of the United States."

"I know the President well enough to be able to state that he fully appreciates the movement of his friends in Oregon in crystallizing into tangible form and into local organizations the sentiment which he has reason to believe exists through the entire West favorable to him."

"He is a typical American, a man of action, and he loves to see tangible movement, and it affords him pleasure to know of the activity of his friends in Oregon. He is a man of remarkable memory, and friendship with him is not an evanescent thing. Oregon is far away from the city of Washington, but I am in a position to say that he is in the least sympathetic and knowledge of the good work which you and his friends are doing in the state, and most of all, he appreciates the motive of this work."

"When I came into the East some two months ago, I noted not without some misgivings the evident disposition of the so-called 'moneyed classes' to defeat Roosevelt. The city was being echoed from some of the great financiers that he was not a 'safe man.' Some of his enemies hoped so strongly that they really believed that his 'forward' movement was to bring a bloody war upon us. Yet, where are these croakers now. I heard the remarkable tirade of Senator Hoar, in the United States Senate, which, following that of the Senator from Maryland, made it look as though the treaty was certain to go down to defeat. It required more than every Republican vote to approve the treaty. The Democrats thought they saw great political capital out of the trouble and, naturally added properly to them, had begun possibly the greatest fight against a treaty ever witnessed in the Senate. Here was Hoar, a leading Republican, against the measure. It was talked through the corridors that the treaty was certainly doomed. His short-sighted friends even wondered if the President had not been too strenuous, too abrupt in his action on the lathum. But witness the effect of every Republican and just one-half of the Democrats voting in favor of the treaty. Even Governor voted against the treaty in opposition to an instruction of his State Legislature favorable to its passage."

"Roosevelt saw the opportunity. He embraced it. While others wondered he acted. It was not a matter of choice, but history in which one decisive act, turns the tide and changes the destiny of events. With a less decisive man in his place, civil war would have been in operation in that distracted region within a week's time. The opportunity was present."

"Everywhere in the East I note an awakening interest in the Lewis and Clark Fair. The work which Mr. Scott, of The Oregonian, did while in the East, and especially his influence with Eastern editors has been of great value in giving publicity to the coming fair. The passage of the bill for such a large amount of money is a great success."

through the United States Senate demonstrates that where it is understood the advantage of a great fair in Portland in 1935 is acknowledged. In a talk with Senator Penrose, at whose dinner in Philadelphia, given by the State League of Republican Clubs, I was recently a guest, at which more than 200 leaders of the state sat about the festive board, and where Roosevelt was as popular as Penrose, and both were lauded to the skies, I had an opportunity of fully determining the good work our delegation in Congress had done in the work of education along the line of our coming fair.

"It is no small matter that the President is our friend, and to the fair, for it should encourage us all to do, whenever the opportunity offers, our best for the exposition."

"It afforded me pleasure to note the disposition of the wide-awake medical men of Oregon in their efforts aided by the good will, and assistance of the Washington Medical Society, to secure the 1935 meeting of the American Medical Association for Portland during the Exposition season. The fortunate opportunity was afforded by the meeting of the New York County Medical Society. As I said in my address at Philadelphia, with the aid of one or two such centers in the East for the Portland meeting of the American Medical Association for Oregon for 1935 was already almost won."

FIRE STARTS IN LAUNDRY.

Buildings Belonging to Frank Klerman Are Damaged \$7000.

Fire played havoc along Second street below Couch street early yesterday morning. A row of frame buildings extending down half the block were destroyed by the fire and only the effective work of the Fire Department prevented the destruction of the block. The total damage will amount to about \$12,000, with but a small amount of insurance covering the loss.

The fire started at the Quan Lee laundry, was first discovered at 7:30 o'clock by Officer Hart, who turned in an alarm. By the time the Fire Department got to the place the flames had a good start and spread rapidly, moving down the block, and a Japanese fruit stand the Oregon Coffee-House, J. Baum's pawnshop and several small stands. The fire was making inroads on the Hanson Employment Agency when it was got under control and extinguished.

That some of the dozens of Japs, Chinese and negroes who live in the upper portions of several of the burned buildings were not injured is due to good luck alone. The noise of falling debris and the fire apparatus in action evidently aroused them all. Some of the colored tenants rushed out in their night clothing not a moment too soon to escape incineration.

The buildings were very old and rather dilapidated. They were the property of Frank Klerman, who estimated the loss at about \$7000 with \$500 insurance. The loss to the tenants will amount to at least \$4000.

SNOW IN FOOTHILLS MELTS.

Slight Rise in Willamette Will Follow Storm on the Coast.

The warm rain of yesterday melted so much snow in the foothills of the Upper Willamette and its tributaries that the snow has been melting off at many places. As the rise is not expected to last, however, District Forecaster Boals, of the Weather Bureau, does not think it will make much difference in the height of the water at Portland. The river is now falling here.

Some explanation of the slight storm felt inland yesterday is given by the fact that a storm has been hovering off the coast for several days, and storm warnings have been shown on points along the Washington Coast. The wind has been blowing at a velocity of 30 to 40 miles an hour off the mouth of the Columbia, and yesterday the bar was so rough that no ships passed over it.

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Full Cream Cheese, lb.....12½¢
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1-quart Bottle Lucca Oil.....25¢
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Choice Navel Oranges, dozen.....15¢
Macaroni, Spaghetti, Vermicelli,.....10¢ lb., or 35¢ a box

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GIVE ANNUAL ROSE SHOW

MULTNOMAH FIELD WILL BE SCENE OF FLOWER FESTIVAL.

Attractive Prizes Will Be Offered to Owners of Equipages in the Rose Parade.

The executive board of the Portland Rose Society will meet next Thursday afternoon at 3 P. M. at the First Presbyterian Church in order to make further arrangements for the rose show which is to be held at the Multnomah Field. Use of the field for that purpose has been offered by the Multnomah Club, and has been promptly accepted by the Rose Society.

Every effort will be made this year to produce the banner rose show in the history of the society. An early start has been made, and within a few days the Rose Society will have a committee working out the details of the show. It has been decided already to have a much larger rose parade than has ever before been seen in Portland. Attractive prizes will be offered for the best display, and the broadest sort of an invitation will be extended to all lovers of roses to enter the contest. There will be such a classification of the prizes that almost every one who enters will have an opportunity to carry off some honor. The decoration of equipages will give the widest opportunity for artistic skill and originality, and it is expected that the judges who will be selected will give as full credit to these elements as it will to richness or profusion of roses.

Never in its history has the Rose Society had such an incentive to give a display. The prizes, which are as well as love for that queen among flowers, enters in as a motive. Should the rose show prove the brilliant success that is now expected, the members of the Rose Society feel that their task will be easier in inspiring Portlanders with the necessity of beautifying the city in preparation for the Lewis and Clark Fair. The Rose Society would like to see Portland a city of rose blooms when the city plays host to the rest of the world. It would be gratifying to these flower enthusiasts if they could show that in looking forward to the magnificent future of this center of the Pacific Northwest they have not lost sight of the beautiful in the present.

Some of the members of the society have suggested that no better preparation for the Lewis and Clark Fair can be made than the planting of rose trees in front of private premises and along street corners. They would next year make the most beautiful street decorations, and give to visitors a sense of beauty and repose. All such suggestions will be welcomed by the Rose Society, and any which sound feasible will be put in practice.

The history of the Rose Society is a guarantee that it will make a success not only of the flower show this year, but also of its larger plans for the decoration of the city. It had its beginning as a branch of the Horticultural Society. This was 14 years ago. Mrs. J. C. Card was president of the Rose Society, and any which sound feasible will be put in practice.

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As an independent organization, the present Rose Society was formed two years ago. One of the aims of Mrs. Card, the first rose show of the new society was held under the auspices of the School of Domestic Science. Mrs. Rose Hoyt, now president of the Rose Society, was a vice-president of this school, and took a lively interest in the show. Unfortunately, bad winds came at the time set for the display, and the roses did not appear to best advantage. The show, however, was a success financially, and was thoroughly enjoyed.

In the absence of Mrs. Pittcock last year Mrs. Hoyt consented to take charge of the exhibition, and, although handicapped by the lateness of the season, she and her coworkers succeeded in producing a very attractive display. All of the successful workers in the earlier shows are ready this year to lend a helping hand. More than that, all are enthusiastic. The beginning is timely and auspicious, and it is expected that the Rose Society will have a show which Portland will long remember.

REPAIRS AT CITY JAIL BEGUN

An Army of Cockroaches Is Dislodged From Comfortable Quarters.

Work of remodeling the interior of the City Jail was started yesterday under the supervision of Chief Hunt. The opening of activities was attended by a most remarkable sight. Diminished at the invasion of their native haunts, an army of cockroaches estimated to be 24,000 strong marched from the cells and corridors and disappeared into the upper part of the City Jail building. Those who saw the formidable army say the cockroach army marched shortly after reveille had been sounded by a sonorous breathing drum in the jail department. They formed in column, platoons and were hastily inspected by a venerable appearing roach mounted on a prancing platoon grayback. After brief field maneuvers the entire force passed in review in formation, halting just outside the bars of the main corridor, while a company of dismounted roaches advanced in extended order as a vanguard. The entire body then moved down the halls and up the winding stairs, distributing their numbers among the rooms and cells of the second and third stories of the building. They were followed by myriads of civilian roaches and their wives and children loaded down with effects. The roaches usually return when the attention is lowered part of the jail have been completed. These changes will consist of:

A DR.'S FOOD

Found a Food That Lifted Him Out of Trouble.

The food experience of a doctor experimenting with himself is worth knowing. He says:

"I had acid dyspepsia since I have any knowledge. From eight years old I know. It worked down from stomach to intestines locating at the umbilicus in entreaties until six years ago the agony every few days was something terrible. I have walked the floor for hours unable to eat or digest if I should eat."

"Medicine would not relieve me at all. Four years ago I began the use of Grape-Nuts and since the first dish I have never had an attack of the old trouble. I take four table-spoonfuls once a day with my supper, which is composed of whole wheat bread and the Grape-Nuts."

"The wonderful part of my case is that I have never had an attack or even any of the dreadful symptoms since the very first meal of Grape-Nuts. Most of my patients know how suddenly and promptly Grape-Nuts cured me and I have prescribed the food with good results in many cases."

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Grape-Nuts is regularly prescribed in place of medicine by many physicians for stomach or intestinal trouble, lack of nourishment, brain-fag and nervous prostration. The result usually shows immediate improvement and a speedy complete cure.

Ten days' trial of Grape-Nuts in place of starchy foods works wonders.

"There's a reason."

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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How to Save Money

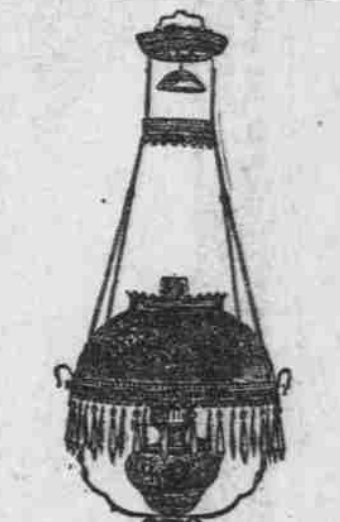
It is said that a fool can get money but it takes a wise man to keep it. The wise man does not deprive himself of all the comforts of life in order to leave a large estate. He buys what he needs but he buys it at the right price and he buys reliable merchandise.

The policy of this store is to sell only goods as represented at prices as low, or lower, than we know are made any place else in this city. We feel that it is to the interest of every prospective purchaser to call and get prices and terms. We are glad to show goods and you will not be asked to buy.



We announce the arrival of complete line of Carpets for Spring. New patterns of Body Brussels, Axminsters, Velvets and Ingrains.

This will probably be the last chance for a long time to get Matting so cheap. The war will make prices much higher. This week special Japanese Linen Warp Matting, regular 17c 25c



Most complete selection of Hall Stands in Portland. A beauty in quarters, \$20.00

We show a large number of medium-priced Screens.

3-panel cretonne, maple frame.....\$2.00
3-panel cretonne, oak frame.....\$2.75
4-panel cretonne, oak frame.....\$5.50
4-panel denim, oak frame.....\$8.00

We carry the well-known Parker Lamps. Hanging Lamp complete with pendants.....\$6.75

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TALES OF THE STREET AND TOWN

His father had "left him money," which fact, of course, entitled him to more respect than if he had inherited merely brains and character. Therefore, you couldn't deny him for being at bottom only a snob. When asked he didn't show it so much, but evidently he had been drinking that night, last week, when he wandered into the little drug store on Morrison street.

"Gimme a package of cigarettes," the slim young night-clerk obeyed. After lighting one of the paper-and-dope things the customer dawdled about the store for a time, then finally moved toward the door.

"You've forgotten to pay for those cigarettes," said the clerk.

"What's matter?" demanded the other, "Guess I'm good for 'em."

"You may be," persisted the clerk, "but I do not know you, so either give me your name or pay me."

"Don't know me?" The thought seemed to exasperate the distinguished visitor, and he muttered a number of deep oaths, expressive of his extreme contempt and pity for one so benighted. But the clerk was firm, so after another curse or two, the customer dug down into his pockets. He was able to bring up nothing more valuable than a pocket-piece, which the clerk declined to accept.

"Well, then, you can charge it to me," said the customer, with much dignity, "my name is—"

"Certainly," returned the clerk, and he turned to make an entry.

But the visitor had decided that it was essential to the maintenance of his dignity that he make a show of indignation. He began to bluster, finally becoming very abusive.

"Pretty way you have of insulting a gentleman that comes in here to patronize you—a little whippersnapper counter-jumper, like you! What! A little 30-cent shop-boy, talking to a gentleman, a gentleman like me! You are nothing! but—"

Suddenly the slim clerk saw "red"; he sprang out from behind the counter and planted a swift kick against the customer's top pants button, or it may have been the third vest button (accounts of bystanders differ). Right and left swings followed in rapid succession and, as an eye-witness remarked, the "gentleman" was getting what was coming to him quite thoroughly, when a nightwatchman happened along and pulled the infuriated clerk off his howling victim. The latter had been accompanied by a few friends, one of whom had been urged to help the gent, but declined on the ground the "the clerk would just as lief hit me, too."

A sadder and wiser snob went home that night and tucked a somewhat sore and "bumpy" head away on a downy, lace-trimmed pillow.

GREAT todo was wrought in one of Portland's largest boarding-houses recently by a practical joker. Happening late through the deserted office, he had caught sight of the call-waiter. To make a few errands and substitutions was but the work of a moment. Trouble followed, however.

Mr. John Doe, suspecting that a certain little bill would be presented by 9 A. M., had left a call for 7 o'clock. Because of the joker, he found himself confronted by the collector. Result: Great embarrassment to Mr. Doe because of the loud opinion of the collector in stating his opinion of Mr. Doe while standing in the hall—so that most of the guests on the floors heard all, and later, gossiped about it.

Mrs. Richard Roe missed a bargain-sale and a week's salary was thereby saved to her husband.

Mr. J. Fitzjohn Smith, aroused three hours before his usual time, was very wrath and spoke unkindly to the landlady. She finally cut him short by saying that it would do him good to get up in the morning for once. Having nothing else to do, he went out and purchased an eye-opener. Eye-openers are always dangerous, too early in the morning, and so Mr. Smith wound up at the office with a jag that cost him his job.

Mr. DeWitt White was also called too early, but consulted his watch and realizing that he had mistaken the hour, went back to bed. He overslept the hour at which he was due to meet a lady and thereby was saved a harrowing time with the lady's husband. Further, the lady, being much annoyed by his ungallant conduct, decided to "cut him out" in future, which was a very advantageous decision to all concerned.

Mr. Black Blank was called an hour too late. His employer told Blank that he needn't try to throw that kind of old fake excuse into him, and poor Blank's long looked-for raise of salary was postponed six months.

Yet other hard-luck stories in consequence of the practical joke are reported, but these are sufficient to be representative of the harm that can be done by a practical joke. Indeed, the history of its consequences is liable to stretch out to the crack of doom.

ED SHIELDS, the showman, dressed in his gladiatorial rags, boarded a Morrison-street car the other day and was somewhat annoyed to find his way into a seat barred by the large and very muddy boots of a very seedy and morose-looking passenger. Without hesitation, the immaculate Edward shoved the offending boots aside with his foot, thereby revealing a pair of a shine fresh from the family blacking bottle.

"Hub!" exclaimed the seedy passenger, "think you're better than other people, don't you?"

"No," returned the man of vaudeville, "Don't think I'm any better than the average, but I'm a blameless cleaner than some."

He smiled blandly, the muddy man sniffed and one or two other passengers chuckled.

"I HAVE mighty little fear of dogs," began the reformed hobo, taking the short stump of cigar from his lips and blowing a very rank cloud of smoke down wind: "give me a little stick and I'm willing to go against 'most any ordinary savage dog."

"Shucks!" exclaimed a bystander, "I'd like to see you get away with my dog by using any little stick on him. He'd dodge you when you'd strike at him, then he'd nip in and get you by the arm or leg before you could say 'Jack Robinson.'"

"No, he wouldn't, because I wouldn't strike at him," said the ex-tramp, flourishing his stump of cigar, and finally asking, in pantomime, for a match, in the hope that some one would supply him with a fresh weed. "Never strike at a dog; it makes him act twice as bad, and unless you've got an ax and are willing to take chances on killing the animal or getting chewed up yourself, why you just follow my lead."

"Always carry a tough little stick when you expect to meet a savage dog. If the dog should make a rush at you (and all

dogs that mean to bite make a rush) just you hold that stick out in front of you, horizontally, about a yard above the ground, or higher, if you like."

"Have your hands about a foot and a half apart on the stick. Now it's a dead sure shot that the animal will jump and grab that stick between your hands—he'll do it every time."

"If you have got a stick, is to pull off your hat and hold it out to him. When he grabs it, kick him under the jaw hard as you can. That stuns him so he is quite glad to quit right at that stage."

"All dogs are superstitious. If you present a bold and threatening and at the same time mysterious and unusual front to them, you can often frighten off the bravest."

Let me illustrate with a story from my own experience: Once, as I was passing a ranchhouse after dark, three huge black Newfoundland dogs rushed out at me. I tried to get away, but the numbers were worthless, of course. I turned and have been torn to pieces by those animals if I had tried to run or to make a fight. Instead, I pulled my coat collar up over my head, as if I were afraid, and I walked on, slightly crouching with my legs wide apart, and then stood perfectly still and silent. Those dogs all stopped short, some distance from me, and began to bristle back up and snarl at me. I was scared away. I made no sound, but suddenly I made a queer little stiff-legged jump at them. They instantly scattered and fled, leaving me to walk on my way.

They went on their way, they made another little faint-hearted run at me, but gave it up quick when I made the same play again. No more did they come near me, and I walked on, slightly crouching with my legs wide apart, and then stood perfectly still and silent. Those dogs all stopped short, some distance from me, and began to bristle back up and snarl at me. I was scared away. I made no sound, but suddenly I made a queer little stiff-legged jump at them. They instantly scattered and fled, leaving me to walk on my way.

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PASSED WORTHLESS CURRENCY

Unable to Punish John Howard, He Is Sent to Rockpile.

John Howard, an ill-kempt person, who came to Portland by the brake-beam route a short time ago, was arrested by the police yesterday morning for passing worthless currency on the landlady of the Winchester lodging-house. The currency was of \$5 denomination and was one of the notes stolen by the Curry train-robbers gang while being shipped from the Treasury Department to the First National Bank of Helena.

Since the robbery these notes have gained a wide circulation and much difficulty has been experienced by the authorities in recovering and destroying them. They have been passed all over the United States.

With the notes are worthless because of bearing no signatures there is no provision of the Oregon statutes which enables action against those floating them here. However, Howard did not escape unpunished, for it was known to the authorities that he has been hanging about the streets and has not been working. He was given a 30 days' term on the rock pile when arraigned before Municipal Judge Hogue.

EASY GLASSES

FOR

Are your eyes uneasy? Are they beginning to rebel? Make them comfortable. Put them at their ease. Wear proper eyeglasses. Have your eyes fitted now. Free examination.

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173 Fourth St., Y. M. C. A. Building

Visitors to Portland
Should not miss the delightful trips up and down the Columbia River, to Laramie at O. R. & N. city ticket office, Third and Washington.

Card of Thanks
The Officers and members of Queen Elizabeth Hive, No. 24, I. O. T. M., to extend grateful thanks to those who so cheerfully took part in the benefit entertainment given by them, especially the young ladies and gentlemen of the theatrical school and William Gadsby for use of furniture, etc.

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