

FLORA IS CENTER OF GORGEOUS SOCIABLE—ROSE SWELLDOM ATTENDS

F. V. Holman, Arranging Array of Elite in Buds Since February, Assembles Beauties in Chamber of Commerce Corridor, Where They Are Admired as They Bow Gracefully in Receiving Line.



SOCIAL LEADERS AND ROYALTY OF MANY NATIONS GROUPED IN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE CORRIDOR.

BY LEONE CASE BAEL.
 ONE of the biggest social events of Portland was the grand reception yesterday given by Frederick V. Holman, restaurateur, in the main hall of the Chamber of Commerce building. Everybody who could go—went. Invitations were by word of mouth and via newspapers and the guest list was therefore lengthy. The hours were from 11 A. M. until 9 A. M. Mr. Holman, with assistants, began planning this big party last February, so no wonder it was a great show.

The receiving line was composed of some of the best-known beauties of the city, with a goodly lot of handsome masculinity. First in line was Madame Caroline Testout, a very fine lady of grand bearing, rather haughty, but like all well-bred folk very kind to the common people. A wise man was he who said if he should be cast into exile and allowed to take one single rose along with him, his choice would be the Carolina Testout.

The Madame was followed, as is invariably her custom, in an exquisite salmon pink. Next to her stood Frau Karl Druschki, a German beauty, quite colorless almost to dead white, and presenting the atmosphere of lacking sympathy. Beside her stood her sister the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, regal in every inch of her beauty. It has been whispered that the Frau Karl Druschki was loverly by far than her sister when both were buds, but that the Kaiserin has made the handsomest matron.

Next in line was the Baroness Rothschild, one of the really royal beauties, and beside her was her lovely daughter Miss Alice de Rothschild, crowned in a shade of Maroon and Niel yellow.

Mrs. Roosevelt there.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, groomed in cream-white, came next; a sort of unobtrusive personality here, but of big stature and dignified air.

Bessie Brown, true Irish beauty of the peasant type, stood next in line. Bessie has been out some 18 or 12 seasons, and in England is regarded as a top-notch. She was attractive in her thin crepe-like gown of white suffused with delicate pink.

Mrs. Edward Hawley, who could never become a chorus girl because her stems are very thin and imperfect, was stunning in exquisite pink.

The Duchess of Portland, a truly patrician dame, was next in line. It is generally known that the Duchess is devotee of race suicide—and that she is exquisitely lovely herself, but has paid no attention to the theory of evolution. Melanie Sompert excited wholesale admiration by those who do not know her or her family history. Magnificently groomed, she is in spirit a belle and a proverbial mockery, glorious as a girl, a superb matron, but thin and unhappy as an old woman.

A new family was represented in the appearance of Yvonne Vacherot, a slender beauty in white, touched with sea-shell pink.

Maman Cochet and her daughter, White Maman Cochet, came in for a lot of admiration. The former, in pink, was a plump, gorgeous beauty, full of the sense of her own charms. Madame Gabriel Lutet would have looked lovely by herself. In a crowd her beauty is lessened. Even so she was aristocratic and thoroughly charming.

Florence Pemberton, a large English beauty, was next in line wearing a creamy gown veiling a scarlet under robe. Florence is of the over-generous booby type of English beauty, but none the less a beauty for that.

Mrs. John Laing, a high-class Eng-

lish matron, came next, very pink, almost to floridness, and very large. A beautiful and sturdy type.

A Scotch dream, Lady Helen Stewart, was next in line. She wore the concious authority of a peerage as long as the moral law, and the contentment that arises from knowing that, in form and color, she was perfect. Mrs. Joseph Hill, a French beauty, came next, followed by Mrs. Foley-Hobbs, who has only broken into good society since last July. She is not a climber in any sense of the word, and has made good solely through her own charms.

"Queen of the Burg" would be the American title of Gilore de Bourg la Reine, and she surely looked every bit of it. She's mighty exclusive, in large, but lovely; and in her flamboyant scarlet gown she was the cynosure of all eyes.

Mrs. Myles Kennedy, a beautiful Irish matron, was a flash of white, with pink trimmings. Next came Lady Roberts, of English birth, neither robust nor over medium size, but lovely in an exquisite shade of orange yellow.

Here's a bit of gossip about Miss Silebrecht. Over in England she is known by an entirely different name, Mrs. W. J. Grant, but she bears no hint of a double life in her serene charm.

Of the men probably the most admired was J. B. Clark, a great big, broad-shouldered Irishman, with red hair, and wearing a blood-red shirt. A sturdy, handsome specimen was he. Beside him stood his brother, Hugh Dickson. Not a doubt existed as to the

relationship, although Hugh is J. B. most toned down—not so aggressively red. Hugh said their sameness in calling reminded him of the Irishman who said that "his horses were very much alike, especially the off one."

Flanking these came the Prince Camille de Rohan, who is of either Spanish or Italian descent, and quite correct and faultless in bearing.

Next came Captain Christy, a French ex-quisite of old family, a beau vivant in every meaning of the term.

Dean Hole graced the assemblage, a quiet-appearing pink personage, most difficult to cultivate, it is rumored in polite rose circles.

General McArthur, an American, a beauty, if he is masculine (accent on the "a"), was one of the most admired in the gathering. C. J. Grahams, of frail constitution, with very thin legs, and a strikingly handsome face, bearing all the earmarks of a society beau, was next in line.

Following came Xavier Olibo, an Italian, dark and magnificent, and a personage most difficult to obtain for such exhibits.

Ulrich Brunner, a great, big, red-faced German, whole-souled and generous, completed the lineup. Assisting in making the reception a success were: Helan Keller, Lyon Rose, Captain Hayward, Charles Lefebvre, Jean Note, George C. Ward, Horace Vermet, Etolite de Frances, Earl of Pembroke, Chateau de Clos Vougeot, Miss Cynthia Forde, Souvenir de President Carnot, Ben Cost, Glore Lyonnaise, Merveille de Lyon, Killarney, Honorable Isa Bingham, Marchioness of Waterford and the Duc de Montpensier.

Shake-Up in Los Angeles City Hall Stirs Up the Taxpayers

Fire Commissioner's Charges Arouse Public to Realization of Gold Brick Politics—Democrats Prepare for Municipal Campaign.

LOS ANGELES, June 24—(Special).—Alas, there is no rest for the weary Googoon. Nowhere can they find that peace of which they are ever crying.

First comes the arrest of that plump couple Jones (and don't forget the Doc) and Busse, and on top of that entra Fire Commissioner Hawley with a bundle of charges that make the sainted administrator of public well in this southland of ours grasp his whiskers with a frenzied hand. That is no joke. Mayor Alexander is beside himself with rage and with shame, and worse than all, he does not know where the lightning is going to strike next.

It might with justice be said that Hawley has to be a little vulgar, caved down the bank, with the result that the Earl-Lisner-Alexander organization is facing a crisis, and their brand of reform has had an awful jolt.

The taxpayers are awakening to the fact that they have been handed a gold brick, and that the brand of reform which they have supported with their votes and personal influence is not reform at all.

Something over 12 years ago Colonel Martin W. Brady, man about town, agent for a brand of champagne and author of more bonnets than any other man in the state, was elected to the State Legislature from a San Francisco district.

After that Legislature adjourned Al-

when the \$10 per car rebate period was on, the people would not have been able to call it rebate, and so on down the line.

Now that the grand jury has got down to business, discharged the old-line expert accountants and employed a new man to go through the books and records, something more than a coat of official whitewash may be looked for.

The man—John Morton—now in charge, has a record for ability, competency and fearlessness in the discharge of his duty which cannot be discredited.

No that the investigation has been started, there is but one thing to be done, and that is to make the industry as searching and far-reaching as it is possible to make it, even if it takes all Summer.

Sixty Democrats held a meeting at Blanchard Hall the other night in a desperate effort to organize a committee and prepare for the coming municipal campaign. Joe Simons was announced as ready to "tear loose."

At a late hour, after a speech from Adam Dixon Warner had been evaded, the committee decided to authorize its chairman to appoint a committee of 11 members to consider whether it is advisable for the Democrats to back a candidate or to endorse one of two already announced—Alexander or Kennerly. Many administrators Democrats attended the meeting believing that it was the purpose to endorse Mueshet, but when this was not proposed, there was open opposition to the committee, which was moved by Joseph H. Call.

The committee also authorized, on motion of James Hanley, a committee of 11 to start a movement for a freeholders' charter convention. Hanley said imported experts are not needed, which was a crack at Lisner's \$5000 herd, recently engaged in New York.

The purpose of the meeting was submerged under a flood of other things, however, and Lisner and the Board of Public Utilities were grided for two hours.

W. P. Moore (suddenly known as "Windy") even went so far as to suggest that the Mayor and the Council remove the Lisner board, but a point of order that this was outside the scope of the meeting, and that everybody agreed that it ought to be done.

Louicks Grills Mayor.

"Bobby" Louicks declared that the Mayor is culpable because he hasn't the backbone to remove the Lisner "oligarchy." Louicks called the Go-goon "novices" (within the Mayor) and declared the charter amendments had permitted Wall street to grab the control of public utilities in Los Angeles.

Joe Call complained of the high taxes of the Alexander-Lisner administration and its failure to make progress either in harbor improvement or a municipal railroad, and joined in condemning the Lisner railroad department and its imported experts.

There was so much enthusiasm that Chairman Hill appointed everybody present a member of his City Central Committee and invited each to name two more members. "We will have a committee of 300 within two weeks," said he.

T. L. Winder, another wheel horse, made a "put your shoulder to the wheel" speech and urged the Democrats put a new crowd in the City Hall. He, too, agreed that the Lisner board ought to be removed and that the Democrats ought to endorse and vote for Mueshet.

Pasadena Banks Combine.

It is a relief to turn to the doings of the bankers of Pasadena after listening to the doings of the gangsters of Los Angeles. The consolidation of the Crown City National Bank and the Crown City Savings Bank was accomplished the other day with the election of officers for the consolidated corporation.

The last meeting of the directors of the old institutions was held the day before, when it was expected the consolidation would be effected, but because of some minor hitches negotiations were held up a day. It is understood that the Crown City National Bank will take over all of the commercial banking business of the two institutions, while the American Bank & Trust Company will take over the savings bank business. Whether the latter name will be changed is a matter not yet decided.

The Crown City National Bank is one of the strong banking institutions of Southern California, and during the past few years has increased its business very rapidly. The old officers and directors are J. B. Coulston, president; Albert Mercer, cashier; C. A. Goodyear, G. A. Gibbs, A. B. Tirrell, J. M. McKibben, Thomas Chisholm and John Lumb. The directors of the Crown City Savings Bank are Thomas Chisholm, Rudolph Schiffman, J. C. Brainard, R. D. Davis, N. T. Nixon, J. B. Coulston, C. A. Goodyear and John Lumb.

The officers of the American Bank & Trust Company are W. H. Hubbard, president; H. H. Goodrich, vice-president; D. C. Davis and M. V. Hubbard, assistant cashiers.

Ward Case Discovered.

From Prescott, Ariz., that home of new things and old things made new, comes a strange tale of a prehistoric race and its cavern home.

"Cathedral Cave" is the name that has been given to the site of a prehistoric earth, eight miles south of Ash Fork, in which some of the most awe-inspiring works of nature, in the form of stalactites and stalagmites, are to be seen by man ever beheld, also evidences that the place was used both as a burial ground and as a dwelling by a prehistoric race, have been discovered.

Lee Burbank, of Ash Fork, recently discovered the cave and the first exploration was made by D. M. Clark, who has the contract for constructing the new county road from Prescott to Ash Fork. Forest Supervisor Benedict, Flagstaff, has designated a partial excavation of the cave and located it as a National monument.

With some trouble, Clark led himself down into the cave with a rope, a lantern, and a shovel. From an automobile lamp he explored the cave cautiously, determining its size as near as he could. He says that it is from 40 to 45 feet high, 30 feet wide and 800 feet long.

From the floor Clark picked up human bones and articles which, to him, indicated that the cave had been used as a burial ground by the mysterious people who inhabited the Southwest before the Astecs. Mr. Clark has explored many burying grounds of that race and here discovered a new one. From a partial excavation of the cave and he observed elsewhere. Implements and pottery were strewn about in profusion.

Thousands of visitors came here the latter part of this week to attend the sixth turfnet of the Pacific Circuit of the North American Gymnastic Union. Turnverein Germania, the host, gave the visitors a royal welcome. From as far east as Denver and as far north as Seattle came the best gymnasts of which the Turnverein of the Pacific Coast States can boast. The athletes were accompanied by many relatives and friends. Numerous committees were appointed by the local organizations to manage the festivities.

Child Labor Law Violator Fined.

For employing a boy after a stock P. M. Gearhart, a milk-wagon driver, was fined \$20 in Municipal Court yesterday. J. E. Williams, proprietor of the wagon, was first arrested, but it was found that he was doing nothing of the boy's being employed.

Y. M. C. A. GARDENERS' CONTEST IS OVER; VICTORS ARE ANNOUNCED

Arthur Diersch Wins First Prize—Auditorium Is Thronged With Anxious Boys After Prizes and Viewers of Big Display—Lettuce Best in Exhibit.



GARDEN OF CLYDE MARTIN 1616 HAVEN ST. WHICH SCORED 50 POINTS OUT OF A POSSIBLE 50

GARDEN OF WALTER ANDERSON 186 PENINSULA BLVD. SCORING 49 OUT OF A POSSIBLE 50

GARDEN OF ED. BURENSCHMIEN 208 WILLIS BLVD. SCORING 49 POINTS OUT OF A POSSIBLE 50

The prize-winners in the Young Men's Christian Association garden contest were announced last night at the close of the show, Arthur Diersch, Columbia boulevard and Peninsula avenue, winning first prize, with Fred Kelly, Lentz, and Walter A. Spindler, of 269 E. Twenty-eighth street North, taking second and third awards respectively.

In the single-class specials, Robert Gray, of Lentz, won first on lettuce; Carroll Reeves, Fulton Park, first on spinach; William Helms, Fulton Park, first on radishes; Frank Troutwine, Fulton Park, first on green peas, and Lionel Krall, of 1504 East Ninth street North, first on sweet peas.

In the specials, Arthur Diersch won the special prize of \$5 for the best display of contest vegetables. Ernest Leslie took the special prize for the best display of garden vegetables not entered in the contest, and Fred Kelly, Lentz, won the gold medal for the best garden.

Thronged See Exhibit.

The auditorium was packed last night with hundreds of excited boys, gathered to hear the list of prize-winners announced, and as the boys picked out their prizes in the order of their scores from the heap of articles dear to the heart of a boy donated by Portland merchants, the excitement was intense.

"The contest was a great success," said Professor A. G. B. Bouquet, of the Oregon Agricultural College, who was the judge. "and I was surprised at the excellence of the exhibits. The lettuce especially was good and cannot be beaten anywhere. The first section of the contest was a decided success, and if the second section, which comes off in August, is as successful, nothing will be left to be desired."

Many Prizes Won.

The scores made in the contest, based both on gardens and exhibits, and the first and second in the specials are:

Score by points—First, Arthur Diersch, Columbia boulevard and Peninsula avenue, 92; second, Fred Kelly, Lentz, 85; third, Walter A. Spindler, 80. E. Twenty-eighth street North, 74; fourth, Walter Helms, 63. Maiden avenue, 58; fifth, Clyde Martin, 48. Haven street, 45; sixth, Reginald Bunnage, 44. State street, 39; seventh, Edward Burenschmien, 38. Willis boulevard, 36; eighth, Kenneth Wilson, Lentz, 30; ninth, Walter Anderson, 1861 Peninsula avenue, 30; 10th, Harry Benson, 58. Indiana avenue, 30; 11th, Lyman W. Paton, 35. Blandena street, 28; 12th, Carl Wilson, Lentz, 25; 13th, Orville Clanton, 23. High land street, 17; 14th, William Lane Lauder, Fulton Park, 17; 15th, Kenneth Woolley, 1693 East Yamhill, 17; 16th, Burgess Custer, 471 Almsworth avenue, 17; 17th, Chester Treichel, 535 Mall street, 16; 18th, Howard Hall, Fulton Park, 15.

Special class—Lettuce—First, Robert Gray, Lentz; second, Clinton Sparr, 495 Sacramento street. Lyman W. Paton

is awarded a special prize for the best individual display of head lettuce, and Arthur Diersch receives honorable mention. Both are disqualified for special prizes because they drew prizes in the first 18.

Spinach—First—Carroll Reeves, Fulton Park; second, Arthur Cooley, Sellwood. Radishes—First—William Helms, Fulton Park; second, Victor Hesse, 406 Sacramento street. Green peas—First—Frank Troutwine, Fulton Park; second, Lionel Krall, 1504 East Ninth street North. Sweet peas—First—Lionel Krall, 1504 East Ninth street North; second Robert Gray, Lentz.

MAY ROBSON'S TROUPE CALLS HER "MOTHER"

Comedienne in "Aunt Mary" Declares, Therefore, She Is Boss of Kindergarten, Not Company of Actors.

BY LEONE CASE BAEL.
 ALL the boys in my company call me "mother." It's a kind derangement, not a play, I'm running. Whenever we appear together in hotels, depots, on the streets, people invariably raise their eyebrows into the roots of their hair and exclaim, "Why, do you suppose all them boys is here?"

May Robson, comedienne and character woman, laughed delightedly at the idea. She was getting into her make-up in her dressing-room, at the Helig, and had granted me four minutes and a half by a stop-watch.

She's mighty pretty, is Miss Robson, with a thatch of beautiful auburn locks and yellow-brown eyes that sparkle like a baby's. Apropos of the wonderful tresses she tells of the time when they weren't auburn.

"I was cast for the role of a blonded person, a passe concert singer, in one of Mr. Frohman's revivals several years ago, and I couldn't for the life of me find just the wig I wanted. So I took things and was peroxide bottled up my own hair and evolved a wonderful yellow creation out of my own brown locks. Maybe you don't think I was heartily sorry for it—not only during that engagement, but since in the years I've been coaxing it back to its original color. Now its all auburn again, and I am so glad of that I brush and comb it lots of times when I don't need to, that I may realize it's not blonde any more."

Tresses Roll in Wealth.

She has piles of it, too, great wads that would make the average hairless woman sigh with dull green envy. But in the role of Aunt Mary, the actress binds her curls tightly back from her brow, twists her hair and screws it into a flat dreary knob on the top of her cranial, and covers it all with a mop of soft gray curls.

"I love this role" said Miss Robson, "and I intend never to exclude it from my repertoire. Next season I shall play it at matinee. Of course I have a new play, one in writing in collaboration with J. T. Daxie. It's a comedy, and although I have not decided definitely on a name, I'm think-

ing seriously of calling it "Grand Ma'am." It deals a bit with the subject of heredity.

"A dear old grandmother who is young in heart and looks and lives her youth all over again in the escapades of her two grandsons, boys of 20. The lines and situations are even more humorous than are these of "Aunt Mary," which is the brain child of Anne Warner and me.

"Miss Robson's tour ends in Sault Ste. Marie, on August 19.

"I'm ending it there purposely," she said, "that I may take the boat right across to Buffalo. Just as soon as arrives in New York, my home, I'm going to pitch right in and start rehearsal for my new play."

Husband Is Police Surgeon.

Miss Robson's husband is Dr. Augustus Brown, police surgeon of New York City. He visited San Francisco, in his vacation, which happened also to be in Miss Robson's late appearance there, returning to the metropolis only last week.

"Poor Clara Bloodgood used to say it was the most uncomfortable thing to introduce me to people," said the actress, "she would say 'May I present May Robson, and her husband, Dr. Brown, and her son, Mr. Gore' (a son by a former marriage, who now lives in Salt Lake City). It was the raising of this same boy, Miss Robson says, that gave her a great many ideas for her characterization of "Aunt Mary." When he saw the play for the first time, he said:

"Well, Mumsey, I see you didn't do a thing but set just as you always have when I'm about."

\$260 Damage Claim Vetted.

Mayor Simon yesterday vetted an ordinance carrying an appropriation of \$260 for damages to the plant of E. A. Jones & Company, carpet cleaners in Marquam Gulch, South Portland. They allege their plant was injured by the overflow from a sewer there. The Mayor, however, says he can see no reason why the sum should be paid, as he believes the city is not responsible for the damage.