

RESORTS MECCA OF SUMMER THOUSANDS

Parks, Plunges, Waterfront and Ice Cream Stands Relieve Suffering City.

MERCURY AGAIN AT 94

Boys Chase Ice Wagons, Girls Buy Lemonade, but Kenton Flees to Cover in Cold-Storage Plant of Meat Company.

All Portland sweltered yesterday from the heat wave that swept the entire Pacific Northwest and which reached a maximum of 94 degrees locally at 3 P. M.

Hundreds flocked to the bathing pavilions and thousands of others sought relief at the parks. Forecaster Beals predicts a continuance of the heat wave for at least two or three days, although a moderation in temperature is his forecast for today.

The turnstiles at every water resort in the Willamette River commenced revolving as early as 5:30 yesterday morning and the crowds that sought the relief of a cooling swim more than doubled the number of those on last year's hottest day.

The harbor patrol, with Captain Speier in charge, was busy on the river all day yesterday and late last night rescuing those who embarked in canoes, to be spilled later into the water with the red-hot villagers up the Willamette. About 222 tons of ice were delivered in and about the city.

Many Crafts on Willamette. A glance over the Willamette revealed a fleet of several hundred "foot-killers" floating idly down the river with the current. Most of the occupants of these crafts were dressed in light bathing suits as a further relief from the heat.

It is estimated that more than 2000 gallons of ice cream were consumed in Portland yesterday, and another 2900 gallons was shipped out of the city to relieve the red-hot villagers up the Willamette. About 222 tons of ice were delivered in and about the city.

Small boys, and even girls, took advantage of the heat to make spending money, and lemonade stands, presided over by the juveniles, enjoyed a big business yesterday. The ever-popular ice wagon more than deserved its title yesterday. Small boys followed the ice carts for blocks, both morning and afternoon, and nary a small piece of "stuck" ice escaped the longing eyes of the little fellows.

Boys Beg Ice Chips. At one place where an ice wagon stopped yesterday a crowd of boys gathered at the rear of the box and every available small piece of ice was taken away. One little blue-eyed youngster, several years younger than his companions, was left without the cooler, but the little fellow on his way rejoicing, sipping a big piece of ice.

A physician yesterday gave the following advice on how to keep cool: "Don't eat oily foods or meats; these substances give out heat. Don't drink ice water to excess; it shocks the stomach and brings on apoplexy. 'Don't let the direct rays of the sun strike the head; there is danger of sunstroke."

"Eat fruits, salads, and vegetables and take a lukewarm bath; the latter opens the pores and takes off the heat of the body. 'Above all, don't overeat."

Storage Plant Is Refuge. Kenton residents alone declared that they didn't feel the excessive heat. The majority of them, on some of the cold-storage warehouses in all parts of Portland were equally well patronized yesterday.

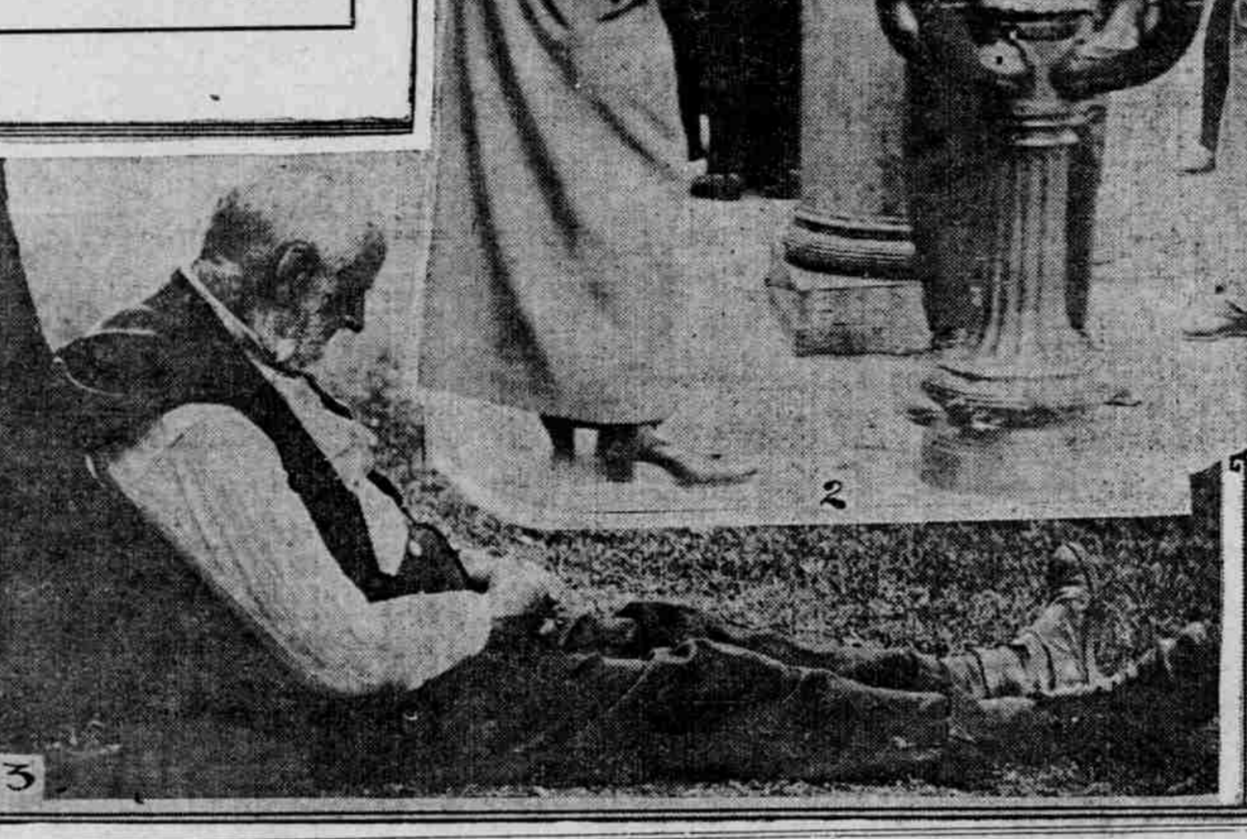
The ever-popular thermometer vandals was present yesterday trying to stir up trouble. At a weather register on Alder street one of these fellows caused considerable consternation among passing pedestrians by holding a lighted match under the thermometer, causing the mercury to register from 10 to 129 degrees.

Notwithstanding the excessive heat, the baseball stands were crowded to overflowing yesterday, but the parks were the main mecca of the city. Superintendent Michels said last night that the Saturday crowds at local parks yesterday reached a record attendance.



PORTLAND PEOPLE TRYING TO KEEP COOL ON A HOT DAY

- 1. A Crowded Swimming Pavilion in the Willamette River Yesterday Afternoon.
- 2. One of the Benson Fountains Satisfying the Prevailing Thirst. 3. A Visitor to the Plaza Block in the Shade.



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The official Government thermometer registered 97 degrees this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The mercury jumped three degrees in an hour. The minimum was 57 degrees, a record for the year. At Pleasant Hill 101 was reported.

Hot Weather Persistent. "I don't know how long this heat wave will stay with us," said Forecaster Beals yesterday, removing his hat to wipe his perspiring brow, "but this much I do know, as I have told 'steep cool breeze has abated suffering from the heat. Harvest conditions are said to be ideal."

Hourly Temperatures Yesterday. 5 A. M. 65 degrees, 6 A. M. 68 degrees, 7 A. M. 70 degrees, 8 A. M. 73 degrees, 9 A. M. 75 degrees, 10 A. M. 78 degrees, 11 A. M. 82 degrees, 12 noon 85 degrees, 1 P. M. 88 degrees, 2 P. M. 90 degrees, 3 P. M. 92 degrees, 4 P. M. 94 degrees, 5 P. M. 96 degrees, 6 P. M. 98 degrees, 7 P. M. 99 degrees.

Eugene Quickly Reaches 97. EUGENE, Or., July 18.—(Special.)—The temperature today was 95 degrees, exactly the same as yesterday's maximum.

Walla Walla Touches 100. WALLA WALLA, Wash., July 18.—(Special.)—The official thermometer today registered 104. The highest previous mark was 103, registered July 2. A cool breeze has abated suffering from the heat. Harvest conditions are said to be ideal.

Roseburg Registers 102. ROSEBURG, Or., July 18.—(Special.)—Continued warm weather prevailed here today with the maximum temperature recorded at 102 degrees.

Salem Swelters in 98. SALEM, Or., July 18.—(Special.)—Reliable thermometers registered 98 degrees in the shade from 2 to 4 o'clock today, the warmest day of the year.

Vancouver Mercury Steady at 95. VANCOUVER, Wash., July 18.—(Special.)—The temperature today was 95 degrees, exactly the same as yesterday's maximum.

THE HEATWAVE SONG. The thermometer registers ninety-four, The sun glares down with a baleful gleam; The sparrows gasp in the asphalt street, Or dip in the fountain's trickling stream. The city swelters—men sweat and swear That naught could add to their mortal woe, But we're handed a knockout blow-for fair— Dean Collins writes of "the beautiful snow."

"The world's bound up in the snow-sprite's chain, He hands us this in syllables neat, While the teamster struggles with might and main To free his wheels from the asphalt street. "The shriek of the north wind, high and full," Is as naught to the roar that ascends on high, As we read of "drifts like carded wool," And "snowclouds low in a leaden sky." "Heap high the logs on the roaring fire," Thus sings this bard with the bubbling brain, While thousands in anguish and rage perspire, He tells us "the blizzard may yell in vain, Oh this is the time that men desire To gather a howling mob and go To vent their rage on the 'tuneful lyre'— Manhandle the poet who writes of snow!"

LENNOL. The heat, the heat; it grows hotter still! So handle him roughly, treat him bad; For, with his song of the Winter chill, He's driving the populace raving mad. Go sink his feet in the asphalt tight, And let him stand in the sun's bright glare And warble his song of "the wonderful sight Of snow and ice piled everywhere!" —Lillian M. Roberts.

WRECK FIGURES IN SUIT

Divorce Asked on Grounds Man Swore at Wife Who Damaged Auto.

Because she took out her husband's automobile and had a collision with a streetcar with consequent damage to the auto, O. R. Ball made life with him unbearable, Nellie Ball charged in a suit for divorce filed yesterday.

The complaint avers that "at said time and many times afterward this defendant cursed and swore at this plaintiff for causing damage to said car."

The indignant automobile owner is manager of the American Typefounders' Company. The couple were married at White Salmon, Wash., in 1907. The plaintiff asks for a division of property interests and \$50 a month permanent alimony.

Press Association Meets. PROSSER, Wash., July 18.—(Special.)—The Yakima-Benton-Kittitas Press Association met in Prosser and a number of representative newspaper men were in attendance. One of the interesting features was a talk by Henry T. Minchner, of Seattle. He discussed the recent printers' cost congress at Vancouver, B. C. The visitors were entertained at luncheon by the Commercial Club.

Frank Wilhelm Dies. Frank Wilhelm, for many years an engineer of the Southern Pacific, died at 9:30 last night at the Good Samaritan Hospital, following an operation. Mr. Wilhelm lived at 147 Grand avenue North, and, besides a widow, one son, Walter Wilhelm, survives him.

MILLIONS VOTE TO SELECT LEADING MAN FOR FILM PLAY.



SCENE FROM "ONE WONDERFUL NIGHT." FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN LEADING MAN. Ten million people in this country voted on who should play the hero in the great story, "One Wonderful Night," which was published in the Ladies' World. Ten thousand of the votes came from Portland, and will be interested in seeing the picture. Francis X. Bushman, said to be the handsomest American, won the contest and takes place in one night. The story is one of adventure and all takes place in one night. The play is for Portland. It will be shown four days commencing Wednesday.

GRAND TOP ENDS FOR TWO PARTIES

Children Report Wonderful Vacations at Ilwaco and Professor Lyons' Farm.

FRESH AIR FUND MOUNTING

Little Ones Are Laden With Gifts and Joyful Promises of Future Visits Are Treasured as Happiness Yet in Store.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE FRESH AIR FUND.

Previously reported	\$1297.50
Hartman & Thompson employ's	11.00
E. Wheeler	25.00
E. P. and Ella De Hart	10.00
Frank S. Gilbert	15.00
Mrs. F. I. Fuller	20.00
The Beebe Co.	4.00
The Spector Pub. Co.	2.00
Jacob A. Haak	2.00
Mrs. E. T. Hedlund	5.00
Charles J. Gray	4.00
Miss Gretchen Klotzerman	5.00
Cash	3.00
H. Hirschberger Co.	3.00
Albert Cleveland	4.00
F. A. Elliott	5.00
A. R. Watzek	5.00
Total	\$1437.50

The campaign has been running only two weeks this year, but the financial contributions already are \$400 greater than they were last year and greater interest is displayed by the public. Of the two parties that returned yesterday, the first to reach home were the half dozen boys that Chester A. Lyons had taken for two weeks to his farm near Lebanon. Brown as hazelnuts with tan were the boys, and everyone of them weighed several pounds more than when they left Portland.

The picnic convention of the degree of the held Wednesday was a complete success and a large crowd attended. More members were present at the meeting in the hall than at any previous time. A picnic dinner was served at Peninsula Park in the evening.

After the dinner a number of races were run with prizes for all. The club and past chiefs' race was won by Edna Williams, the present and past chiefs' by Margaret Gilchrist, grand chiefs' by Margaret Gilchrist, girls' race by Edith and egg race, Margaret Todd; free for all, Ruby Camp.

Members of the Portland Rotary Club will picnic at the ranch of H. E. Weed, about a mile from Beaverton, every Wednesday, until his death, with electric or by their fancy, and will train the best suits their fancy, and as late as they please. Mr. Weed has 80,000 ornamental plants, and a famous private serf farm and has a famous private serf farm and has a famous private serf farm and has a famous private serf farm.

Organization of the next Fresh Air party of boys, will be made as soon as definite arrangements for a place to hold it can be made. More than 100 applicants are on the list and the party is to be only about 50 strong.

R. E. Arne, assistant secretary of the Associated Charities, went to Minneapolis last night and will confer with the committee there endeavoring to arrange to send the next party to that place. He will give Fresh Air talks in several of the prominent churches of the city and will canvass farms in the vicinity for places to send the children.

A brief review of the campaign since its beginning shows that an average of more than 50 children a week have been provided for. The fund has passed the \$1400 mark and is growing with increasing rapidity.

Of the children sent, 23 went to Ilwaco, 11 to the camp on the Columbia, 6 to the Lyons' farm, 11 to the farm, and for outings of a single day's duration, and other entertainment, there were 79 to the O. W. R. & N. river excursion, 10 in the Edward Wortman excursion and 50 were guests of the Empress Theater.

FRANK RIGLER, CITY SCHOOL GENIUS, DIES

Ex-Superintendent of Portland Rounds Out Nearly Three Score Years in Activity.

IDEAS WIDELY ARE COPIED

System of Classification Is Considered as Sanest in Use in Country. Teaching Methods Are Considered Standard.

Frank Rigler, whose genius as a schoolman developed the Portland public school system and made it famous throughout the United States, died at his home at 1092 Thurman street, yesterday at 11:12 P. M. Members of his family all were at his bedside when death came.

Mr. Rigler had been in poor health since his resignation from the superintendency of the Portland public schools, about a year ago, but he still continued active in the supervision of the vocational and summer school work up to a short time ago. His health then failed rapidly, until a few days ago, his condition became alarming. He sank into unconsciousness Friday, remaining in that condition until he died. At that time his physicians announced that there was no possible hope of his recovery and his children were summoned. His son, Howard, was at the military encampment at Gearhart at the time.

Mr. Rigler's record for 17 years as superintendent of the Portland public schools is one of the most progressive and remarkable in the history of education in the West. Practically every educational method that has been tried stood the test and been adopted permanently throughout the United States was tested and installed here among the first schools in the country by Mr. Rigler.

His system of classification, which is regarded by educators everywhere as the most logical and sanest system ever devised, has been installed in practically every city of importance in the United States. Mr. Rigler also produced works on teaching methods which are regarded as authority and had published two textbooks on arithmetic which have been widely indorsed and adopted in schools in various cities. One of these textbooks, "Numbers Step by Step," now is in use in the public school system here.

Arrangements for the funeral will be perfected this morning. The body is at Finley's undertaking parlor and the funeral services probably will be held at the crematorium.

Mr. Rigler was 59 years old last January. He was born in Pennsylvania near Frankford Arsenal and came to Oregon in 1879. After having been superintendent of Polk County schools he came to Portland, where he continued the exception of two years, when he was superintendent of schools at Oregon City. In Portland he was a teacher until 1896, when he assumed the position of superintendent of the schools of the city, from which he resigned in 1913.

At a meeting of the School Board yesterday afternoon the schools of the city of Portland were ordered closed Monday and the flags on the buildings put at half-mast out of respect to the memory of Mr. Rigler. The Board will meet Monday afternoon to adopt suitable resolutions.

LODGE PICNIC IS SUCCESS

Degree of Honor Event Draws Big Crowd and Races Are Run.

The picnic convention of the degree of the held Wednesday was a complete success and a large crowd attended. More members were present at the meeting in the hall than at any previous time. A picnic dinner was served at Peninsula Park in the evening.

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OREGON UNIVERSITY MAN CHOSEN IN NEW JERSEY

F. Theodore Struck, Formerly of Hood River, Will Direct West Orange Industrial School—Training in West of Advantage.

NEW YORK, July 18.—(Special.)—To F. Theodore Struck, a graduate of the University of Oregon, whose former home was Hood River, has come, recently, the appointment as Director of the West Orange Industrial School, in New Jersey. The school is a new venture in Essex County, which has a population of 600,000 people and is planned to extend branches of the school to various other parts of the county. New Jersey has just passed a law providing for half of the support of these schools from state funds.

West Orange is the home of Thomas Alva Edison and contains one of the largest industrial plants in the world. The industrial conditions are as congested there as in the metropolis itself.

Mr. Struck received the position on account of his training and experience in industrial work and pedagogy. Before going to the Eugene school in 1907 he had learned and practiced the trade of carpenter in Hood River. After completing a course in engineering at the University, during a good share of which he was an assistant in the wood-work shop, he was taught at Tacoma for two years as the head of the industrial department. This last year he has spent in Columbia University, earning his master's degree.

"The proper education of the wage earner is the greatest educational problem of our time," says Mr. Struck, "and we are going a great deal to foster industrial education. No better field for work along this line exists in the United States than in Essex County, New Jersey."

"The course of study at West Orange Industrial School is designed to meet the needs of those who intend to pursue work in industry. It is a practical course, its ruling purpose is to prepare for a trade, craft or special division of manufacturing. "All work will be as practical as possible and conducive to the immediate enrichment of the pupil's life. The courses will be arranged so as to give opportunity to the student to find what he is best suited for. They will certainly increase his earning capacity. Pupils will work in groups, but each will be treated as an independent unit and will progress as rapidly as his ability and industry permit. At least half the time will be given to shop work and drawing. The rest of the time will be spent in studying business English, mathematics, industrial history and geography and practical hygiene."

HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENTS FORM A DRAMATIC CLUB

Los Angeles Association Proposes to Produce Its Own Plays in Its Own Theaters by Its Own Members, Achieving Independence.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., July 18.—(Special.)—A new dramatic organization, one of its kind in this country, with a large membership and with motives entirely unlike those of the commercial theater, has been brought together and built up in this city under the leadership of Miss Belle Parsons, its object being to democratize and beautify the profession of acting.

There are 290 members in the organization, known as the Civic Theater League.

The league has been organized several months and plans have been made for the control next season of a civic theater. The members of the league, all of them graduates from the Los Angeles high schools, will be the managers, producers and players, with the assistance of Miss Parsons and several other artists who are interested in the league.

"We are not entirely entertained or pleased with the plays we are able to see in the commercial theaters," declared Miss Parsons. "We are not interested in the productions themselves, but are we pleased with the prices we must pay to see them. Our overtures to managers have been in vain. We believe that now we have hit upon the scheme which solves the problem. We will have our own theater, our own plays, our own players, and our own why not? The same talent that belongs to our membership is the talent that will be made use of by the professional producer unless we use it first."

All the members of the league, during their high school days, were interested in dramatics, and Miss Parsons' idea merely was to hold these plays during the next season, with success, bringing before the Los Angeles public young artists whose talents had remained largely undiscovered.

"In our civic theater artists and civic workers will co-operate in the educational art of recreation and we hope that the city finally will look upon a civic theater as quite as important an institution as a Courthouse or a town hall," says Miss Parsons.



Miss Belle Parsons.

of artists in the league, and by giving better productions than are offered elsewhere we shall be able to eliminate private profit by means of endowment and public support. All of these things imply a new and nobler scope for the art of the theater."

The league has produced a series of plays during the past season, with success, bringing before the Los Angeles public young artists whose talents had remained largely undiscovered.