



*"The whole world knows
the Portland-Rose"*

Call of the Rose

When Junetime calls to all the world,
On Westward hurried wings,
From every race and every place
The tide of travel swings,
As bees unto the blossoms fly
When breeze of Summer flows,
So wings the eager world this way,
Its deepest reverence to pay
Unto the Portland Rose.

Dean Collins

NINTH-ANNUAL
ROSE-FESTIVAL
PORTLAND-OREGON
JUNE - 9 - 10 - 11 - 1915