

### MAYOR WOULD HAVE OIL TANKS MOVED FROM PRESENT SITE

#### Ordinance Granting Permit for Storage of Oil in Warehouse District Not Yet Found; Ex-Mayor Lane Gives History.

Deputies in the city auditor's office, by direction of Mayor Simon, are examining the records of the city council for an ordinance passed several years ago granting the Union Oil company a permit to locate its tanks on the river front. The ordinance could not be found yesterday, and the search is being continued today.

Mayor Simon will recommend to the city council tomorrow an ordinance compelling companies that deal in explosive oils and other materials of a like nature to store these commodities outside the city limits. The mayor believes the council can compel the Standard Oil company to remove from its present location in the heart of the east side waterfront district, and also prevent the rebuilding of the plant of the Union Oil company, which burned yesterday.

**Originally Warehouse Property.**  
The building in which the oil tanks of the Union company were installed was originally built for a warehouse. Deputy Fire Marshal W. R. Roberts says the building was erected by Flaher, Thorsen & Co. and was leased to the oil concern, which, he says, declared that the structures would be used only for the storage of cases.

Later, however, the council gave the company a permit to install the tanks, the explosion of which caused the death of Fire Chief Campbell.

#### Campbell Entered Protest.

Former Mayor Harry Lane, in speaking of Chief Campbell's tragic death, today, said:  
"The chief of the fire department has perished trying to prevent the destruction of a plant the construction of which at its present site he opposed four years ago, before the city council. Over the protest of the fire department and over the protest of many residents of the east side, the council permitted the Union Oil company to build in the congested district where yesterday's fire raged. All during my administration I fought against the granting of special privileges. My fight availed little and now the nefarious system has cost a human life. It may result in the loss of many more lives if it is not discontinued."

"The only thing to do with oil tank companies is to put them outside the city limits in a 10 acre field where, if a fire breaks forth, it may burn itself out without imperiling the life or property of anybody."

#### Made Strong Talk.

"When the officials that asked for the permit to locate the Union Oil company's tanks on the river front appeared before the council they declared that the building in which they would house the oil receptacles would be absolutely safe. Why, they almost made me believe that an ice house would be a dangerous proposition in comparison with their project and a glacier, if their statements had been true, would have been a menace compared with the building they would put up. And a glacier only moves an inch every hundred years."

"They made their talk go, too. The council gave them the permit. Of course the council must conserve the rights of big business so what do a few lives, more or less, matter."

### CHIEF CAMPBELL'S FUNERAL WILL BE HELD THURSDAY

(Continued from Page One.)

tribute to the value of his service. Acting Chief Laudenklos is in charge of these arrangements.  
Chief Campbell stood high with Portland lodge 142, B. P. O. Elks, and every member will be present. Together with the Elks, the firemen and the thousands of citizens who knew and loved the chief, the attendance promises to be overwhelmingly great, one of the largest, most generally attended funerals ever held in the city.

#### Coroner Gathering Details.

Chief and Mrs. Campbell's close relatives and friends have been assisting in preparing for the service. The reading of the Elks' ritual by the minister officiating will be followed with a further service at the grave side.

At noon today the coroner's office was still gathering details of Chief Campbell's death yesterday. It was yet uncertain as to whether an inquest should be held. Credit for discovering the body in the ruins of the oil plant yesterday is given to Lieutenant W. H. Ring of engine company 1. Lieutenant Ring also had the melancholy distinction of finding the two bodies at the time of the J. N. Teal catastrophe.

Among the plans for erecting a monument to the memory of Chief Campbell has come a suggestion from the historian, George H. Himes, who writes:  
To the Editor of The Journal.—In view of the appalling death of Fire Chief David Campbell, in the disastrous fire of this morning, while in the line of duty, it certainly is timely for the citizens of Portland to consider the matter of erecting a monument to his memory. The best monument to David Campbell, and the one that would appeal to him more strongly than a monument in any other form, if his unrecognizable lips could speak, would be the creation of an irreducible fund, the interest on which to be used for the relief of firemen and their families. There is strong reason why this should be done. The life of a fireman is extra-hazardous, and hence he cannot get any life insurance. The call should be for not less than \$250,000—an average of \$1 apiece for the present population of Portland. I would nominate the daily newspapers of this city as a commission to carry out this project. Who will second the motion?"

### Let Reason Talk to Habit

If coffee upsets digestion and nerves, quit it, and use well-made

## POSTUM

"There's a Reason"

### Widow Prefers Shaft in Memory of Chief



Mrs. David Campbell.

Chief Dave Campbell's wife would rather the people of Portland should raise a monument for honor to his memory than that they should father a fund for her personal benefit.  
"I would rather not be consulted at all," said Mrs. Campbell, this morning. "The chief did his duty. That was all the monument he ever thought of having, just to be remembered as having done the best he could. And he left me provided for so that I will not need worry. The people are all so very kind, but if they are determined to do something I would rather it would be a monument."  
Chief Campbell left to Mrs. Campbell the apartment at 466 Jefferson where they lived. He carried no life insurance, it is said, but had by judicious investment gathered a competence.  
Mrs. Campbell was found this morning dividing her time between meeting the many who came bearing sympathy for

her in her sadness, and the reading of a great book of newspaper clippings. In the forefront of the book was a picture showing Chief Campbell, a superb specimen of physical manhood ready to meet in pugilistic encounter, James J. Corbett, who was then in his zenith.  
The clippings were a composite history of the chief's official life. There were words of commendation from men high up in Oregon's and Portland's affairs. There were many more appreciations than criticisms; the progress and building of the department was told in the resume of the acts of the chief.  
Mrs. Campbell, speaking here and there a word of pride for her husband's attainments, turned the pages with tender touch. She called attention to the splendid portrait of him which hung in her room, and when "Cole," the chief's collier, came into the room continuing his ceaseless search for his master, she gathered him into her arms and his lawny fur was wet with her tears.

### HONOR DEAD CHIEF IN NAMING CRAFT

#### Friends of David Campbell Would Have His Name Given to Fireboat.

A movement has been started by friends of the late fire chief to name the new fireboat which is to be constructed immediately the David Campbell. Mayor Simon and Deputy Fire Marshal W. R. Roberts have expressed themselves as heartily in accord with the plan. The naming of the modern fire fighting vessel after the man who first recommended the construction of such a boat by the city will be an enduring memorial.

Bids for the fireboat bonds were opened yesterday by the city auditor. The highest bidder for the \$125,000 issue was the firm of Morris Bros. of this city, the bid being accrued interest and \$119,593. There were nearly a dozen other bids opened. The award

will be made by the city council tomorrow, probably to Morris Bros. As soon as the money for the bonds has been placed to the city's credit bids for the construction of the fireboat will be invited.

### COMMISSION TO NAME CAMPBELL'S SUCCESSOR

Until the civil service commission holds an examination to select eligibles for the position of fire chief, made vacant by the death of the late Fire Chief David Campbell, Assistant Chief Mike Laudenklos will be acting head of the department.  
"I could make a temporary appointment of a fire chief," said Mayor Simon today, "but I will not do so. My administration will end this week and it is not necessary for me to designate a temporary chief. Mr. Laudenklos is an able and experienced fire fighter and the duties of the late chief naturally devolve upon him."

A lion born in captivity in an English zoological garden has been reared by an Irish terrier.

### Late Chief's Dog Grieves For His Master



"Cole," the faithful canine, who waits, pitifully, for Chief Campbell, who will never return.

"Cole," the late Chief Campbell's collier, has been waiting all day for the fire chief to run down the steps, leap into his auto and speed away to the office.  
He has been trotting up and down before the Campbell home at 466 Jefferson, watching the front door, leaping to attention each time it has opened, ears cocked, eyes expectant, tail wagging.  
When only a stranger appears the pointed ears sag, the eyes lose their light, the tail droops. "Cole" grieves with a dog's grief for his master. Occasionally he has varied his impatient patrol by scurrying into the house and through each room, looking anxiously everywhere, calling with quick, sharp barks for the chief who will not answer

him again.  
"Cole's" whole world has been the chief. To ride proudly on the fire automobile's front seat has been his main delight. The sight of the big chief and his close companion, the tawny dog with the snowy front, has become familiar to all of Portland.  
Each morning he has been ready when the chief came out from his home, on the way to the office. No temptation could make him forego the daily ride. And now there are no words invented, no universal Esperanto, by which he can be made to more than guess that Fire Chief Dave Campbell has taken his last ride, has fought his last fire, and has rested his hand affectionately on "Cole's" head for the last time.

### HOPES DEATH OF CHIEF IS CAUTION AGAINST TANKS

#### Battalion Chief Young, Injured in Blast at Union Oil Co. Fire, Tells of His Own Close Call.

The injuries Battalion Chief John Young received in the Union Oil company's distributing station fire yesterday, are very painful and will keep him from active duty for several days. The cut over his left eye is the most serious and inflammation from it has closed the eye. He is bruised from head to foot, the result, he thinks, of debris driven out by the explosion.

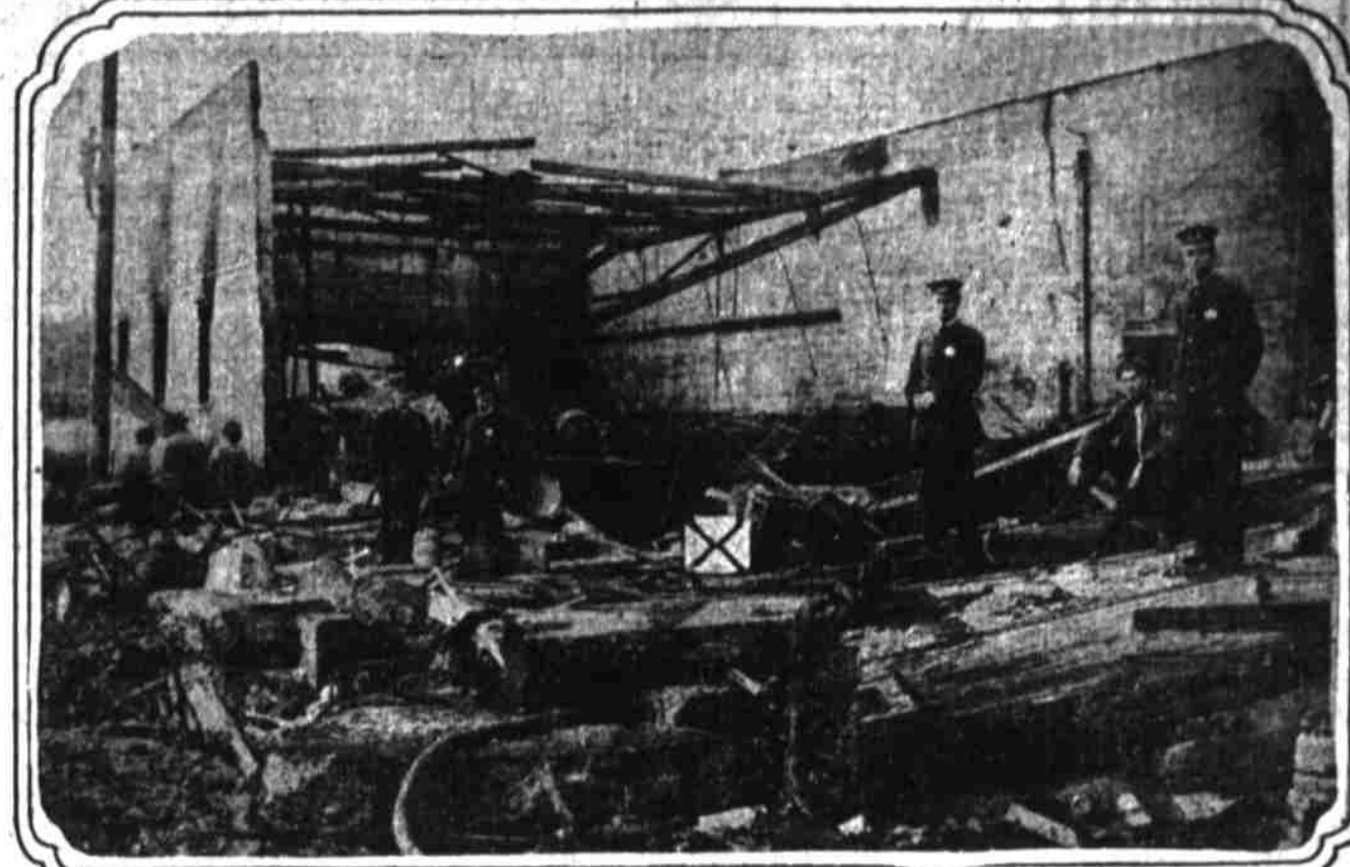
In telling of the explosion today Chief Young said:

"The falling in of a portion of the roof on the Water street side cleared the smoke away and I went through the building to the Salmon street door pausing on the way to report to Chief Campbell, who was also investigating that part of the fire. I do not remember seeing anyone else in the room at the time. The room was free of smoke and apparently of danger as though there had been no fire within a few feet.

"Upon leaving the old man I went to the corner of Water and Salmon where engine 1 was stationed a few feet from the doomed building, and told the boys they had better get away quickly. They looked at me as though they thought I was crazy and afterwards told me they thought I was for there seemed no danger then.

"This took but a second and I walked right on to the door on Water street through which I had entered the building but a few minutes before. Just as I reached the door and before I had turned to enter, the explosion came.

### RUINS OF UNION OIL COMPANY'S FIRE



"X" marks spot where the body of Chief Campbell was found, near fallen concrete walls.

The next I knew, I found myself in the middle of the street on my hands and knees crawling away. I must have realized what had occurred for my one thought was to get out of danger before the walls fell. I crawled but a few feet and managed to rise and stagger to a pile of iron where I sat until some firemen came along and took me to the automobile.  
"The greatest wonder to me is that no one else was killed. From the time I first entered the building until the explosion could not have been more than two or three minutes.  
"In our eagerness to prevent the fire

from spreading we took far more chances than were really necessary when it was a case of property and not of life and I hope that Chief Campbell's death will bring the people of Portland to a realization of the danger of allowing oil tanks to remain within the city."

**Section Brings \$40,000.**  
(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)  
Cottage Grove, Or., June 27.—J. I. Jones has sold his farm of 420 acres two miles north of this city to Bird Rose and Colonel Young of Eugene, the price being \$40,000. The farm consists

of 400 acres of bottom land, most of which is in cultivation, the balance being hill land, one half of which is under cultivation. There are two houses and a stock barn on the place. Last year 98 bushels of oats and 42 bushels of wheat per acre were raised on the ranch. Possession will be given October 1. Mr. Jones reserving this year's crops.

United States Senator Brown of Nebraska has accepted an invitation to make a number of speeches in Pennsylvania this summer for the Republican Progressive league.

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## A Splendid Price Inducement in Women's Highest Class Man-Hand-Tailored Suits

With the season in full swing, and many women looking for an opportunity to brighten up their wardrobe with something new and attractive at a moderate cost, this is a propitious announcement. This is a logical time for you to turn a very little money into great profit—to acquire at a trifling cost a fine tailored suit that will enable you to appear in something entirely new and, better still, to wear far into the Fall.

These tailored suits are sold at almost unbelievably low prices. They come to us from a famous wholesale tailor.

None but the finest imported goods are ever used by him, and herein lies the secret of this sale. Having only enough material left for one, two and three suits of a kind, he selects one customer in a city to dispose of this surplus material. We were fortunate in securing an allotment of these suits, an allotment far too small, for having seen these suits, we know that every woman fortunate enough to secure one will never forget this sale. **Not one suit in the entire assortment sells for less than \$37.50.** Following we give you a brief description of these garments:

Made of fine imported worsteds and fancy suitings in light, medium and dark shades, including all the most desirable tones of gray and tan. The jackets are cut in the newest 25-inch lengths and semi-fitting and loose-back models, and are all lined with the finest quality of Peau de Cygne silk. The skirts are cut in the new straight-gored models.

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