

Streets of City Resound With Yells and Songs of Elk Delegation; Marching Herds Hold Sway

STREETS JAMMED FOR FIVE MILES WITH SPECTATORS

Roofs, Windows, Fences Filled With Peering Humanity as Monster Parade Traverses Many Blocks.

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gon and Washington poured their gouta of people into the city for the big parade. From all points of the countryside and surrounding towns other thousands arrived by boat, by trolley and vehicles to join with Portland in honoring the antlered herd and see them in their glory. In Portland, practically every business house and factory gave ear to the governor's declaration of a legal holiday and closed shop that the hum-drum of the work-a-day world should not stand in the way of those who wished to view the procession.

And it was a good natured crowd. A jolly, laughing, easily pleased gathering that giggled at an ancient joke, shouted with glee at the wail of an alarm, and shrieked itself hoarse when the Elks passed by. Despite the fact that the parade did not start for an hour after its scheduled time, the police had little difficulty in keeping the surging tide of humanity back behind the ropes that were stretched along the route.

Crowds Swept Into Street. Once or twice the crowd swept over the barrier and into the streets, but the patrolmen soon had order restored and the people back on the curb.

The people were out for a good time and intended to have it. This for the most part accounted for the good humor displayed. They were on hand to help the Elks celebrate and brought along every sort of noise making device to make the day sound like a festival. All the desire for racket that the same Fourth had kept pent up was let loose, and whenever a float or drill team marched past that met with their approval the blaring brass of bands was simply drowned out by the flood of cheers let loose.

In handling the crowd the Portland police department was called upon to do the biggest job of policing ever performed by it in its history.

Every available man, special, reserve and regular, was on duty, under the command of Captain of Police John Moore. Many of the regular patrolmen showed their loyalty to Portland and the department by taking up parade duty after 24 hours continuous service previously.

340 Policemen on Duty.

In all there were 340 officers, policing the line of march. Of these 110 were stationed on the east side, where the crowd was scarcely less thick than on the west side. Four police automobiles and four motorcycles were in constant use.

Sergeant Joe Klein in charge of one machine and Sergeant Overton of the second. Both officers rendered efficient service in keeping the line of march clear. It was necessary to arrest only four men, who insisted on creating disturbances.

The police expressed surprise at the unusual good humor of the crowd and said they found more trouble in handling a couple of moving picture photographers who in wagons insisted on blocking narrow streets. The moving picture men were made to move on to wider thoroughfares by the patrolmen.

Much credit for the policing arrangements is due to Captain Moore. With only enough patrolmen to allow two men to be left on duty in each block, and with those on duty on streets over which the parade first passed were enabled to reinforce the police on thoroughfares reached last by the parade. But for this provision the motes, restless from hours of waiting on downtown streets, would have broken the lines before the parade had ended.

50,000 VISITORS CROWD INTO CITY; TOTAL IS REACHED

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tion, naturally, and we want to improve the assembled hosts with the fact that Bremerton, Washington, is fight up to the minute.

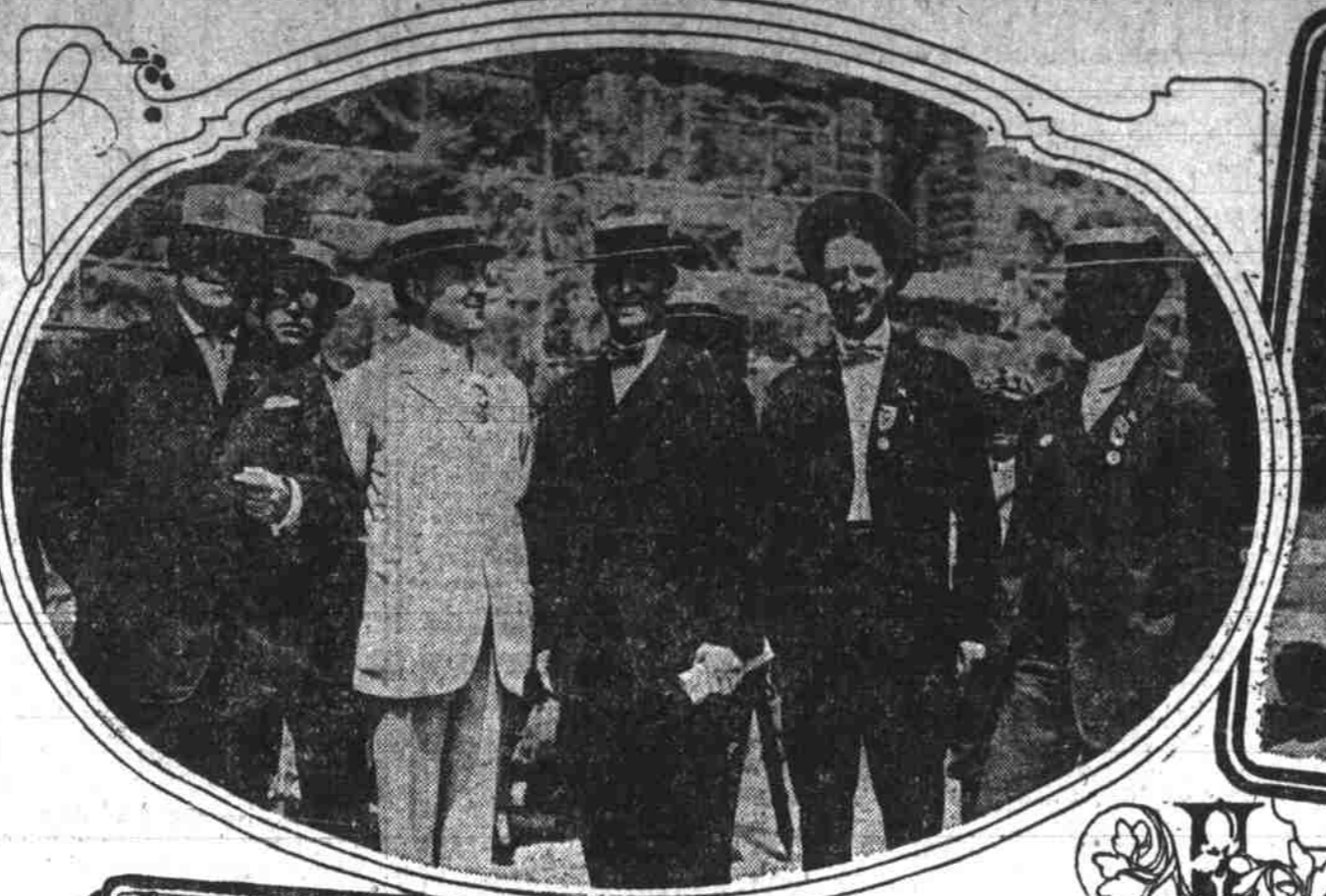
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SNAPSHOTS OF SOME MEMBERS OF SOME OF THE DELEGATIONS



Top pictures—Left to right: Edward P. Branan, Cincinnati; Edward Leach, grand treasurer; C. F. J. McCue, Bernard E. Corbin, Lynn, Mass., grand trustee, and party. At extreme right: Mayor A. B. Dawson, Columbus, Ohio; Joseph R. Nicholson, grand esquire. Bottom: W. J. Faulkner, who was elected grand trustee, and party of supporters. Elks entering Armory.

upon arrival this morning the delegation stopped off at the Country club and got their horses and paraphernalia ready for the parade. The women and children in the party had breakfast at the club and came into town later.

"Vancouver, U. S. A." blazoned forth from 60 purple and white badges told of

the arrival of about 250 from across the Columbia. The Vancouver boys in white suits and purple buttons, white hats and purple bands put up a natty appearance.

They, too, were ready at once for the parade and soon after their arrival took up their position at the place of formation. The Vancouver badge carries a picture of the "old witness tree" which was one of the posts for the first survey in northwest territory.

At the Multnomah hotel. Two hundred came from Astoria, arriving at 8:15, and in 10 minutes they made it known that they were in town. They didn't all have time to register before the parade.

The Little Elk's Horn

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MEDFORD DELEGATION KEEPS AN OPEN HOUSE

Open Handed Welcome Extended to Visitors at Elks' Quarters in Imperial Hotel.

One of the liveliest delegations attending the grand lodge reunion halls from Medford, Or., the "orchard land." Nearly 200 strong, the delegates have established headquarters in room 202 at the Imperial hotel where open house and open handed welcome has been the program ever since their arrival Monday.

There is a big piano in one corner of the room, a refreshment booth in another and a laughing, chattering crowd of men and women all around. Most of the day and night the piano has been in constant useage.

"Oh You Beautiful Doll" is the favorite song. The Medford representatives, however, never sing it except when they have succeeded in picking some cringing human violet from the "bunch" and have the victim in the middle of the floor. Then while the violet's color fades to roses they play "Ring Around the Rosy" and sing hilariously.

In the line of march today the Medford squad, numbering 70, made a pleasing impression. Each man in line wore white serge suits and carried a purple and white parasol, with the lodge's number, "1168," displayed on it.

Attorney C. L. Reams, exalted ruler of the lodge, is in charge of the delegation and Owey Patton, formerly in the hotel business at Medford, has charge of the delegation headquarters here.

BEATS SCHEDULE

Train From Kansas City Gets Here Ahead of Time.

Nothing less than a world's record is claimed by J. B. Frawley, Elk of Kansas City, for the special train that sped over the long miles to Portland with such an eagerness of power and impetuosity of schedule that it arrived in Portland two hours and a half ahead of time.

"Whoever heard of a train being ahead of time, let alone so much ahead," exclaimed Mr. Frawley, who is district passenger agent of the Harriman lines in Kansas City and from a long railroad experience knows.

"But that was because we were so anxious to get to Portland," he continued. "And now that we are here we don't want to go away any more. We would like to stay in this beautiful city. Your climate is wonderful—bright, yet cool—and we sweeter whenever we think of the east. Four years ago I was here; so surpassing has been construction enterprise that I hardly recognized the place. The sky line has changed. The number of new buildings passes belief. The city grows better and better all the time and these Elks, no matter where they come from, will go back home talking about Portland and Oregon to such an extent that I'll warrant thousands will be sent as the result of this convention to avail the home opportunities you have here."

BABY LODGEMAN, BUT HE'S GREAT BIG BABY



Bayard H. Moul, a big fellow from McMinville, 1263.

Bayard H. Moul is one of the busiest little "babies" in Elkdom. He is called an infant not because he really is, for he is a six footer and something; but because he is a member of McMinville, Or., lodge No. 1263, the "baby lodge."

ELK EXPERT CUEST

W. A. Spinks, Los Angeles Rancher, Surprises Natives at Billiards. W. A. Spinks of Los Angeles, a wealthy rancher, is the envy of all the other Elks who fondle the ivories. He is the champion Elk culet. If Spinks ever goes broke at the ranching business he can make a living off his cue. Spinks, who is 47 years old, sauntered into Bowie and Caldwell's billiard parlors Monday, picked up a cue and proceeded to run off 106 at 18.2 ballline. He astonished the spectators by running off 205 a moment later, and yesterday had every body in the house watching him reel off 250 points in one inning. That is pretty close to the record and Spinks was the hero of the billiardists.

HUNDREDS JOIN IN GRIZZLY BEAR DANCE

Crowd in Hotel Court "Rags" to Music of Coast Artillery Band.

A hundred couples swayed and "ragged" in the curious uncanny step of the "grizzly bear" in the court of the Portland hotel Tuesday night when the Coast Artillery band of San Francisco took up the strains of the music from which the dance has derived its name, shortly before midnight. While they "ragged" 200 San Franciscans were boozing out in time to the music of the band their world's fair song:

"R. F. O. E. San Francisco No. 2, 1915, that's the date, Meet us at the Golden Gate, Bear-Bear-Where-Where-San Francisco."

It was one of the liveliest demonstrations of an evening of surprises and lively demonstrations. The San Franciscans entered the game after the electric parade, when their band swung out of the Multnomah hotel and marched to the Portland hotel with a big crowd of San Francisco enthusiasts.

Led by D. R. Atkinson, formerly of San Francisco, but now of Portland, their singing and yelling raised the enthusiasm of the crowd on the street to a high pitch. Then Herman Kohn and W. S. Devlin started to "rag."

In a minute the step had been taken up by scores and then by hundreds. When the band reached the Portland, Sixth street was full of "ragging" couples humming the words of the San Francisco air.

Through the hotel, even to the dining room, the San Franciscans marched behind their band, everywhere yelling for the 1915 fair.

Among the prominent San Franciscans in the party were Lewis Bryington, ex-district attorney, and chairman of the Portland committee; J. H. Harbour, exalted ruler, and Carl Koenig, a giant Elk, standing 8 feet 8 inches tall and weighing 315 pounds, with voice in proportion.

Pawtucket Men Pleased.

Three men dropped into town last night from far away Pawtucket, R. I., all that came to represent their lodge, but when the distance is considered a really large representation. James F. Mulligan, district deputy of Rhode Island, is the leader of the delegation, and his companions are Harry A. Washburn, past exalted ruler of Pawtucket lodge, and William H. Bray, esteemed leading knight.

"Believe me, Portland is doing herself proud," said Mr. Mulligan. "This is the finest reunion I have ever attended, and I've been to many. The only one which can compare with Portland is Philadelphia, and the Quakers are not in the same class. It's great, and I'm here for a good time. So long."

"Stop In," Says Santa Monica.

Robert A. Meyer, of the Santa Monica, Cal., lodge, is distributing cards inviting all visiting Elks to "stop in" on your way home.

STORES IN BOSTON CLOSE WHEN HEAT BECOMES INTENSE

Continuance of Unusually Hot Weather Paralyzes Business in New England; Prostrations in Boston 250.

Boston, July 11.—Grilled by a tropical heat, accompanied by severe humidity, Boston today started on its eighth day of the heat wave, with the gruesome death total raised to 11 and the list of prostrations exceeding 250.

Business here is all but paralyzed—some of the big retail and department stores being closed all day and many others being compelled to shut down at noon.

SPECIAL TRAINS COMING

Neighboring cities will be well represented in Portland at the Elks' convention tomorrow. Special trains will come from Seattle, Hoquiam, Aberdeen and The Dalles over the O-W. R. & N. Special trains over the Southern Pacific will come from Willamette valley points, including Eugene, Albany and McMinnville. Two special trains will come from Albany to carry the 800 Elks seeking to win the prize for the largest attendance from any outside city.

Pendleton Elks will leave the Roundup city tonight on a special train and will arrive at the edge of Portland tomorrow morning early. At the Country club they will mount their ponies and come riding into Portland with such noise and display as will make them the distinctive feature of the early morning program.

LEACH REELECTED GRAND TREASURER



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