

ELECTRICAL PAGEANT WILL UNFOLD STORY OF OREGON

Rose Festival Historical Procession Will Be Featured by 21 Floats of Dazzling Beauty; Queen Theima on Her Royal Throne.

When the electrical pageant passes through the streets Friday night, June 12, fairly dazzling with lights and its gleaming with color, the thousands of spectators will look upon a true history of the great Oregon country, a replica in fantastic tableau of the epoch leading to the modern greatness of the Northwest.

Twenty-one gorgeous floats will tell this story. Each will be drawn by four horses in theory at least, though electric motors will actually propel the cars. Hundreds of lights will be reflected from many tinted surfaces, on each and the lesson of the floats will be enhanced by beautiful young women, garbed in symbolic costumes.

It has taken many months to prepare for this pageant. George L. Baker, superintendent of the Rose Festival association, has supervised construction, which was accomplished by Charles Amann, designer, and Pierre Traglio, master mechanic and papier mache modeler.

The decision to make the parade an historical pageant was reached after long consideration on the part of the board of governors. It was decided that the story of the parades should cover the whole sweep of events from the days before the white man down to the present, with a prophetic glimpse of the next decade.

Each of the horses drawing the floats will be caparisoned in rose-colored trappings. A richly mantled herald will precede each float, holding aloft a banner bearing the title of the float.

The following description of the cars in the pageant give in a general way the appearance and significance of each:

Car I—Before the Dawn.
The solitudes of the forest primeval are still unbroken. On every hand the Oregon country presents but a pathless expanse of inhospitable wilderness. The vast empire hears no human sound save the shrill cry of the furtive savage bending to the chase or muttering the strident war song. It is a picture that drives its gleam from the pages of unexplored history and its lights are heightened and its shadows deepened only by the flashes of a rich imagination. The time is the long and uneventful ages before the dawn of civilization. The gaze rests upon the red man's tepee, the bones of the Indian, the arrowhead from time to time peers forth from her tent. The place is in the forest fastness and the busy village lies on the move by night. The chief, the sub-chiefs, the braves, the squaws, the papaws, the Indian ponies, the pack of dogs, the hurry, confusion and bustle of fight are suggested. Attending the float is a band of 250 members of the Improved Order of Redmen, in full war regalia, war paint and moccasins, recruited from the legion of the order in Portland, also tribes from the states of Washington and Oregon.

Car II—Oregon.
Six choruses of music have been included in the pageant of history, each of them bearing a title significant in the ensemble of the pageant. The first bears the title "Oregon," representative of the entire state, which was first bent out of the vast domain of the Northwest.

Car III—Discovery of the Columbia River.
Next comes the age of discovery. The thickness of the ice is gradually breaking. Intrepid adventurers braving the hazards of unknown seas and uncharted shores, the first to set foot on the Oregon coast on voyages of exploration and conquest. Captain Robert Gray, the hardy English mariner, turns the prow of his staunch little ship, the Columbia, into the turbulent mouth of a great inland waterway. He presses on into the broad calm roadstead beyond the frowning cliffs that guard its entrance. His ship rides at anchor in peaceful waters and the great stream, whose placid bosom has never felt the keel of ship before, is given the name of the first vessel that ever plied its keel there.

Car IV—The Birth of Trade.
The faint but steady tread of primitive civilization is heard in the distances. Adventurous voyagers and explorers are followed by the thrifty agents of the British crown bent upon the exploitation of the untrodden wilderness. They dot the wilderness with their modest trading posts. The hospitable redskins, their friends and are tempted to barter their rich stores of furs for the glittering baubles and gewgaws of the pale faced strangers, and in these humble beginnings are found the forerunners of a mighty commerce destined to plow the seven seas. This car depicts the advent of the Hudson Bay traders. A rushing woodland waterfall is shown in the background. The wild animals, the denizens of the untrammeled forests, the rich prizes of the traders are shown departing themselves in their native haunts—the elk, the beaver, the otter and many others.

Car V—Columbia.
To this musical caravan has been given the title "Columbia," in honor of the mighty river that courses its way through the Oregon country and gives to Portland its maritime prestige.

Car VI—Sagajewas and the Coming of the White Man.
The hand of civilization is now writing in bolder characters in the book of Oregon's earliest history. The beautiful story of Sagajewas, the Indian princess, and the inspiring and thrilling conquest of the wilderness by those bold explorers, Lewis and Clark, under Sagajewas' friendly guidance, is shown to every eye. The study vividly home in this scene are brought to those stirring days in the dawn of the nineteenth century. Columbia—the Goddess of Liberty, is shown as the central figure on this float.

Car VII—Life on the Plains.
The last relics of the old west are gradually passing out of sight and will soon be known no more outside the tale of history. The story of the fascination and romance in the struggles of the early plainsmen who gradually pushed farther toward the Sunset Slope. This phase of the building of an empire out of this float, which portrays the thrill and excitement of a round-up on an Oregon range. The wild steer, the bucking broncho, the fearless, reckless, rollicking cowboys, all tell a story indelibly inscribed in the annals of the state.

Car VIII—In Harvest Time.
In Oregon's fair realm of plenty it was not long in civilization's onward march before the endless onward plains and cattle ranges began to be furrowed here and there by the plowman's sturdy hand and a new industry was born in the state. Hamlets, villages and towns sprang up. The fruitful soil yielded up its golden treasures. The goddess Ceres, divinity of the harvest, smiled graciously upon agriculture became one of her chief pursuits. The stolid ox played a prominent part in the early conquests by the pioneers and a glimpse of a primitive harvest scene is shown in this float, with sheaves of golden grain and abundance of the fields in their rich abundance.

Car IX—Willamette.
The beautiful Willamette river, which flows majestically through the heart of the City of Roses, and has played an important part in the community's progress and evolution, inspired the inspiration of this float.

Car X—Blazing the Trail of Steel.
Along man's upward progress there came the latent energy of steam and rolled its busy wheels over its banes of steel and loosed the rolling bands

of human isolation. It linked the teeming cities of the east with the newness of the west. It was an epochal achievement, in the emancipation of a dormant empire. Settlements sprang up as if by magic. The long locked granaries of the fields, the forests and the streams were opened up to the marts of the east. Transportation, therefore, is the subject of the next float, and it shows a rushing locomotive, with shrilling whistle, clanging bell and belching smokestack, issuing from the depths of a mountain tunnel. The locomotive is a model in miniature of one that is now in use in Oregon.

Car XI—Commerce.
World commerce has contributed enormously to the growth and wealth of Portland and Oregon. The mercantile merchantmen of the foremost nations of the earth have placed the Rose City among the leading maritime centers of the nation. In this massive picture is seen the low-riding plow of a giant merchantman laden with the products of the Oregon empire, plying her course seaward. A motorist's connoisseur is pouring out its wealth in glittering gold. The products of Oregon factories add striking detail to the impressive picture.

Car XII—Mount Hood.
Of all the glorious scenic grandeur that appeal to the tourist and visitor, none is more entrancingly beautiful or impressive than majestic Mount Hood, whose snow capped crest sentinels the rugged Cascade range of mountains. This sublime and hoary headed pinnacle is commemorated in this float.

Car XIII—The Gift of Many Waters.
So long as the sun shines in the heaven and the rains fall from the clouds, so long will Oregon and her industries exact their annual tribute of millions from the latent forces of nature. The snow capped crests of mountain peaks, the frequent rains, the soft gray mists, one and all unite their silent bounties to add to the riches of the state. The purling mountain brooks, the dashing forest streams, the swelling rivers, mingle their waters in their onward course to the sea. They tumble over cataracts and falls of majestic beauty, buoyant in their unmeasured strength. Man comes and binds them in leath and they become his ardent, tireless servants, running his mills, moving his trains, lighting his cities, enhancing his comfort and supplying many of his greatest necessities. This wonderful float traces the latent power of many waters from their source, shows them leaping over the falls of the Princess Wallula, the mighty turbines, passing on through ponderous generators and into the life-giving current of industry, showing the marvellous transformation in blazing figures of statuary, clustered with dancing curls and supported by a group of tawny lions.

Car XIV—The Tribute of the Forests.
When civilization began its earnest conquest of the Oregon wilderness it literally hewed its way through trackless forests, through endless time, the mighty monarchs of the forest banded as silent sentinels, guarding an unspoiled domain, rich beyond measure in undeveloped wealth. Even today the industries have made but a negligible dent in the forest. The forest represents a giant fir, with another towering monarch stricken down and the forest which is the source of the timber in full operation, with its ringing saw eating its way through the massive timber, and the clouds of confetti instead of sawdust.

Car XV—The Food of Kings and the King of Foods.
Millions upon millions of money have been garnered from the streams of Oregon, teeming with its countless herds of the finny tribe, and the tranquil Columbia has given to the world the royal chinook salmon. The food of kings and the king of foods. Perhaps no other industry upon which our empire's prosperity is founded yields so bountiful a reward for a slight sacrifice of time and labor as the fisheries of Oregon. A stately royal chieftain, with his retinue, is battling its way up the inland stream, striving with tireless activity to mount the barling rapids on its instinct guided voyage to the spawning beds at the head waters of the river. Other players are shown disporting themselves in the limpid waters, fishing and quivering in a flood of glowing lights.

Car XVI—Pacific.
The greatest of all the oceans—the Pacific—the backboard coast of the merchantmen of the nations of the world, the highway of trade and commerce from the City of Roses. It was only fitting that its name should be given to one of the floats of this pageant.

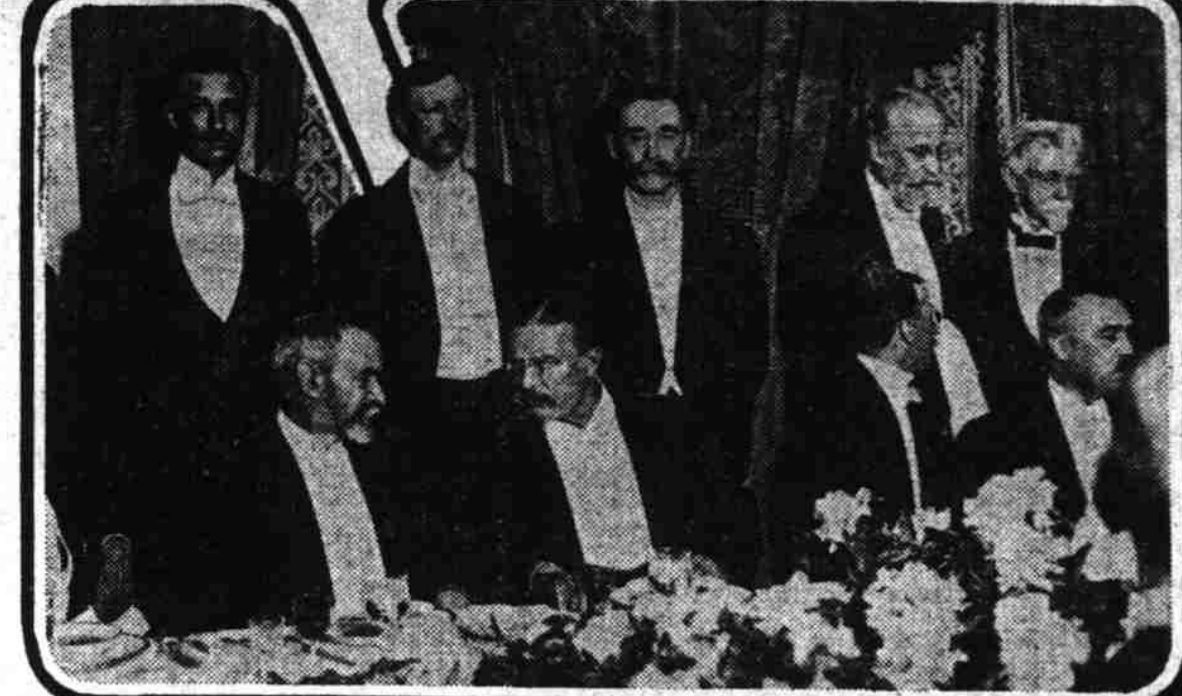
Car XVII—Apple Blossom Time in Oregon.
In a picture of exquisite loveliness and marvelous beauty, the glorious springtime season of blooming, perfumed orchards of Oregon is herewith depicted. The trees with stately spreading branches laden with the clusters of pink and white blooms, rich in verdure and petals shimmering to the ground are exposed to view. Humming bees gathering the nectarous honey and fitting butterflies of various hues are slipping from the amorous cups. Rich red cheeks and fragrant fruit lies scattered about in the dewy grass, white great baskets and bowls are pouring out mammoth quantities of apples. Altogether it is a scene typical of Oregon in June.

Car XVIII—Portland, the Land of Roses.
In fitting recognition of the world wide fame that Portland, the Rose City, has achieved, one of the majestic cars in the electrical parade has been designed to perpetuate this artistic and impressive feature. This car is called "Slogan" float, as it represents the suggestion conveyed in the poetic title of this year's festival—"Rose, time, June, time, good time, Portland, time." This is the best of each time, rose blooms, out of the heart of each there peeps forth the faces of beautiful, blushing maidens, with rosy cheeks that vie in color with the blushing bloom petals. In a delicately tinted cocked shell is seen the queen of the float, gliding across waves of evanescent emerald and drawn by a pair of gracefully moving swans of purest white.

Car XIX—The Wedding of the Oceans.
The nations of the earth are preparing in commemoration of the completion of the Panama canal. This momentous engineering feat—the completion of the Panama canal—has been poetically designated as "The Wedding of the Oceans." The opening of a new era of progress and prosperity for Oregon. An added element of interest is the fact that the historic old battleship Oregon, "the old navy," that made her memorable voyage around the continent 16 years ago, is again to lead the van of the world through the canal early worked out a splendid composition of this significant episode. The nations bevy of charming young maidens dressed in the rich and varied colors of the world are depicted in faithful replicas as working her way through the series of locks in the Panama canal.

Car XX—Malheur.
No more picturesque name than that of old Chief Multnomah, the traditions of whose life have been so intimately interwoven with the primitive life of the Oregon country, nor one more fittingly has been selected to typify one of the cars in a pageant dedicated to the cause of history. His heroic figure will always be a monument to the

THE VERSAILE COLONEL ROOSEVELT PHOTOGRAPHED IN WASHINGTON



Human Rosebuds to Distribute Bloom

Bey of Pretty Girls Will Take Part in Rose Show at Peninsula Park This Week.

If you see an automobile full of pretty girls running about town this afternoon flaunting a banner bearing the words: "We will give away roses at Peninsula Park rose show," jot down in your diary that you have beheld the "human rosebuds" of the peninsula. One of the girls will personally pin a rose on you if you visit the Peninsula Park show Tuesday or Wednesday, and if they don't favor you with a choice bloom at the gate you may obtain roses at a special booth for free distribution purposes.

The girls, with the districts which they represent, are as follows: Walnut Park, Miss Josie De Young; Piedmont, Miss Alice Cornwall; West Piedmont, Miss Madeline Slobbom; Miss Caroline Alexander and Miss Louise Watson; Overlook, Miss Eva Dezel; Peninsula and Glenwood, Miss Ethel Van Soye and Miss Eleanor Holmes; North Albina, Miss Mildred Carr; Highland, Miss Elizabeth Stanley and Miss Marion Neil, and Oakley Green and River-side, Miss Edna Fowler.

Women to Take Big Part in Festival

Queen and Maids and Club Women and Others Will Have Conspicuous Place This Year.

Women are to take a greater part in this, the eighth annual Rose Festival, than in any previous festival. Not only do women comprise the majority of the royal party of whole regal week but they will occupy a prominent place in the entertainment and reception of the thousands of visiting women expected from all parts of the northwest.

Club women, women of the fraternal organizations and women interested in civic betterment societies will have a royal party of whole regal week but they will occupy a prominent place in the entertainment and reception of the thousands of visiting women expected from all parts of the northwest.

Mile of Pennies Paid for Rose Show

To secure a mile of pennies, seven-tenths in each of 5000 contribution boxes distributed in stores and homes all over the peninsula, from Albina to St. Johns.

Johns, was the unique plan of Mrs. Nellie Shattuck, chairman of the finance committee of the Peninsula Park rose show, to be held Tuesday and Wednesday under the auspices of the North Portland Commercial club and its women's auxiliary, with the cooperation of the Rose Festival association. All the funds for the show were raised in this manner.

The boxes were distributed in the following districts: Woodlawn, Kenton, Highland, North Albina, Overlook, Yerson, Piedmont, West Piedmont, Walnut Park, Oakley Green, Riverside, Arbor Lodge, Willamette, Glenwood, Peninsula and University.

"HOBOES" AT BAKER CAUSE SOME CONCERN TO THE COMMISSION

Declared That Tramps, City Officials and Railroad Officials Violate the Law.

"MOVE ON" IS POLICY

(Salem Bureau of The Journal.)
Salem, Or., June 6.—How to keep the city officials of Baker from putting hoboos on the O-W. R. & N. trains, how to keep the hoboos from getting on the trains, and how to keep the railroad from carrying passengers free, are three questions which have the members of the state railroad commission puzzled. It is declared that all three, the city officials, the hoboos and the railroad company, are violating the law.

"Our contention is that if the railroad brings the hoboos in they will have to take them out," is Mayor C. L. Palmer's reply to the commission which addressed a letter to the Baker officials inquiring whether it was true they were compelling hoboos to board the trains leaving Baker.

Mayor Palmer says the Baker police are instructed "not to allow the red and tops-of-car passengers to get off at this place." When such tourists do get off, the police make it their business to see that they get right back on again. The mayor declares that from two to eighteen get off of every passenger train, and if the police were not vigilant the town soon would be full of vagrants.

He suggests that if the commission doesn't want the Baker officials to put hoboos on the trains that it require the railroad to clear its trains of them at Pendleton and Pocatello, and then the intermediate points will not be bothered.

Row Over 2 Cents May Cause Death

Three Poker Players, Slashed During Quarrel, Now in Hospital—One Probably Will Die.

Philadelphia, June 6.—As a result of a fight over a poker game, started because one of the men refused to pay an additional two cents, one man probably dying and two others are seriously wounded in Mt. Sinai hospital.

According to the police, Peter Fill, 51 years old; Alvin Movava, 28, and "Joey" Miller, 24 years old, were playing poker in a house at 208 Monroe street last night. After Fill refused to pay an additional fee, he was attacked and badly cut about the head and chest. In the fight Movava and Miller were seriously wounded.

Police burst in the door and found Movava and Miller lying on the floor. Fill was found upstairs trying to dress his wounds. All three were taken to Mt. Sinai hospital.

Journal Want Ads bring results.

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You will find this an opportunity to purchase Rugs, Carpets and Draperies at prices that have never before been equaled in Portland. It is simply a case where we must adopt RADICAL PRICE-CUTTING to bring the stock in this department down to a normal size. By all means grasp this chance to re-cover your floors and beautify your home at little or no expense.

Cruiser Boston to Keep "Open House"
Officers and Enlisted Men Will Receive Festival Visitors Throughout Present Week; Ship in Gala Dress.
The good ship Boston, U. S. N., as ship of the Oregon Naval militia, will be especially decked in gala attire for Rose Festival and open house will be held all week by the officers and enlisted men.
It is expected the fighting craft will be one of the most popular sights of the week because so many of the visitors from the interior visit to a war vessel will be an interesting and novel experience.
A special reception has been planned by the Oregon sailor boys to the visiting Washington naval militia from Aberdeen and every effort will be made to show the visitors a good time.
Lieutenant A. J. Capron, Lieutenant J. A. Beckwith, Ensign H. H. Hilton and Lieutenant-Commander George F. Blair comprise the ship's entertainment committee.

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