PRESS CLUB PICNIC BRINGS OUT TALENT HERETOFORE LATENT

Claude Bristol Wins First Prize in Waltz Contest at Bonneville.

ORATORS HOLD ATTENTION

City and County Officials and Prominent Railroad Men Join Crowd of Merrymakers.

By Rex Lampman.

At Bonneville, at Bonneville,
The state its fishlets hatches;
And yesterday the Press club went
With crackers, punk and matches,
And woke the sylvan echoes up,
And kicked old Silas Gloomy's pup,
While Joy was unabated;
And Freedom, from her mountain home
Came down and pawed the sandy loam—
The Fourth was celebrated!

With these few feeling lines, dashed off on the return trip by William McMurray, poetic general passenger agent of the O-W. R. & N., as a curtain raiser, what here follows is a true account of what really happened.

The fire-and-water-damaged sign was hung upon the Ad club nine by Stevens' Press club tossers. The score was seven unto one, the umpire was Pat Sullivun—this verse is choice as Chaucer's.

Ed Werlein split his dainty thumb. It put his playing on the bum, and made his nine a mess-club. The Multnomah hotel's fine silver can, won three years back by Werlein's clan, returns unto the Press club.

Line-up of Teams.

The line-ups, with some changes for repairs and refreshments, were:

Press club—Fischer, p; Ritter, 1st; Harrison, ss; Webb, 3d, Thrim, 2d; Leader, c; Rickers, cf; Shear, lf; Kenney, rf.

Ad club—Moscow, c; Strandborg, lf; Holman, rf; Stevens, 1st; Cohn, ss; Lampman, cf; Smith, 2d; Peterson, 3d; Ed Werlein Jr., p.

Conductor Fred Zurbel, of the excursion train, had his family along, with the three children, one dressed in red, another in white and the other in blue.

Engineer Farley was at the throttle, and slowed down so that all could get a good view of Multnomah Falls. The fireman's name has wiggled out of our notes, but he was a hero, anyway.

The train carried enough O-W. R. & N. officials to provide an escort for a through shipment of oriental potentates.

Among those present, besides Mr. McMurray, whose verse adornfully appears above, were: M. J. Buckley, general superintendent; James E. Langley, superintendent of motive power; Walter Guild, trainmaster; William Gleason of Spokane, another trainsmaster; A. C. Jackson, advertising manager, who made a hit with Scott Stevens' two-year-old daughter, and J. L. Miller, traveling passenger agent, in charge of the excursion, who disguised himself when he got to Bonneville by putting on khaki trousers and high leather boots.

Many Officials Present.

There may have been other railroad officials present incognito, or made up as obliging brakemen, who were plentiful, but of common or garden celebrities who made no attempt to conceal their identities, these were, County Commissioners Rufus Holman, City Engineer P. H. Dater, Fire Chief B. F. Dowell; Commissioner Will Daly, who should be disciplined by the labor council for shooting firecrackers made by Chinese cheap labor, and R. E. Clanton, fish warden, who showed everyone how the state nurtures little salmon to grow into big ones for the glutton wheels to scoop out of the Columbia.

But here comes another idiotic interlude:

The railroad track runs right along
This famed Columbia highway,
Which Rufus Holman said is not
"A mere provincial byway."

He lamed Frank Irvine's good right arm, discoursing on its beauties, and when we passed the county farm he yelled: "Just see those cuties!"

Behold, with tails curled tightly,
All dancing playful jigs,
Or rooting 'round, most sprightly,
A flock of red-haired pigs!

And Mr. Holman introduced B. F. (Frank) Irvine in the pavilion, and told us what Mr. Irvine was going to say about the glorious Fourth.

And Mr. Irvine introduced Charles A. Johns, and told us what Mr. Johns was going to say about our nation's birthday.

Speakers Are Introduced.

And Mr. Johns re-introduced Mr. Holman and Mr. Irvine, who kept their seats, and then he told us what he had made up his mind to say about the anniversary of our independence.

And after that we all had lunch.

But we brought home in our hearts some of the nobly patriotic sentiments that Mr. Johns delivered.

"I know not what may be the destiny of this nation," said Mr. Johns, "but I am convinced that it was born under the star of divine progress, and that the spirit of our fathers, which was molded into the Declaration of Independence and the federal constitution, will move on and on to the goal of its highest ambition, and that in the not distant future, and without a stain, our grand old flag will proudly wave from the very highest pinnacle of national fame and honor."

Dances, New and Old.

There was dancing as well as speaking in the pavilion, with an orchestra that knew what dance music really is. The boys and girls who live near Bonneville—some of them crossed the swiftly flowing Columbia in rowboats—mingled in the swirl and showed some of the city folks how the old-fashioned waltzes and two-steps should be done.

And there was a prize waltzing contest, and it was announced that Claude Bristol, the handsome city hall reporter of The Journal, with a Miss Tracy as partner, had won first prize, a five pound box of candy.

Again the occasion justifies a lapse into poesy:

Claude Bristol's heart was thumping madly;
"Romance," he thought, "sure this is."
Later he told us, somewhat sadly:
"She's not a miss, but Mrs."

Her name was Mrs. E. H. Tracy, and her husband was among those present.

Prize Won on Merits.

And you should have seen Mrs. Tracy do a schottische with a certain gay young blade whose wife, Mrs. B. F. Irvine, stayed at home.

And Claude went and bought an ice cream cone for another girl.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Pietzold were second in the prize waltz, the contest being so close that the judges almost disagreed.

John Cochran and Bill Strandborg wanted to know if there wasn't going to be a heavyweight waltzing contest. They had their partners promised, and were eager to reduce weight a little.

There were other athletics, in which the prize winners were:

Boys' race, 50 yards—First, Mike Galasheff; second, Theodore Swett. Girls' race, 50 yards — First, Flora Deeder; second, Inga Sungsten, both of Cascade Locks. Married women's race—First, Mrs. D. Aherns; second, Mrs. L. Durgan; third, Mrs. T. Johnson. Fat men's race—First, P. H. Dater; second, Ray Barkhurst; third, M. J. Buckley. 100-yard dash, Press club members—First, Will F. Hessian; second, Scott Stevens; third, F. D. McNaughten. 100-yard dash, free-for-all—First, F. A. Stone; second, G. Livingston; third, T. Hall. Broad jump—First, Scott Stevens; second B. B. Branning.

Merrick Reveals Secret.

Among the athletes of established prowess who modestly kept aloof from the contests was Charles Coopey, who said he didn't enter the races because there were no other runners of sufficient speed to make it worth while.

He told Curtis Merrick this confidentially, and Curtis told everybody.

The athletic events were in charge of Scott Stevens and Ray Barkhurst.

Charles Myers, manager of the Press club, was generalissimo of the entire day's doings. He put in his heaviest efforts cultivating the acquaintance of Lee Gregory, General Passenger Agent McMurray's efficient aide-de-camp, with the result that the buffet yielded its choicest viands and most refreshing liquids to Mr. Myers' "magic touch."

The trip out was enlivened by the appearance of an unexpected "extra" of the Press club's official organ, "The Frying Pan," which had all the news, and some that wasn't uncensored and cooked to a sizzle.

"The Frying Pan" would have no competition but for the unwearying zeal of—

But we feel our muse getting ready to loop the loop again:

Who deals The Journal left and right,
With all its point and pith?
Who, bent on patriotic play,
Still makes the glad occasion pay?
Why, "Circulation" Smith.

Everyone had a good time, with the possible exception of Arthur Bignami, who was entrusted with the ice cream concession, and he was happy enough until he discovered that the regular redemption price of returned tin cups, in which ice cream was sold, was 5 cents.

He had been paying 10 cents. Otherwise his patriotic pleasure was undimmed.

OREGON NATIONAL GUARD LEAVING FOR ENCAMPMENT AT GEARHART THIS MORNING

Scene at North Bank station bore striking resemblance to pictures snapped at European centers where soldiers embark for the battlefront, a large crowd of girls being on hand to bid the boys an affectionate goodbye. Two special trains engaged to carry the 12 companies organized in state.

OREGON GUARDSMEN DEPART ON ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT TRIP

Men Leave for Gearhart Fully Equipped for a Hard Campaign.

Nine carloads of healthy, happy Oregon youths left the North Bank station this morning, bound for Gearhart. They composed six companies of the Oregon National Guard and were Portland's contribution to the annual encampment of the militia. At noon another trainload departed, composed of the six companies stationed in cities outside of Portland.

The men are fully equipped for a hard campaign. Included in this morning's party is the Third Regiment band and the sanitary corps. Regular army officers from Vancouver barracks accompanied the militia boys, and these officers will aid in instructing the state troops. A trumpet instructor and a sanitary instructor are also included.

Farewells Are Given.

Wives and sweethearts of many of the men were at the depot to say goodby and as the train pulled out many handclasps were exchanged between the men in the windows of the cars and the girls on the platform.

"Kiss yourself goodby," "Let 'er buck," "Shoot," and many like expressions were bandied back and forth. The men were all smiling in anticipation of a splendid 10 days' of hard work and joyous recreation. All are looking forward to one of the best encampments, Camp Jackson, named in honor of Colonel James Jackson, United States army, retired, inspector of the Oregon National Guard, has yet enjoyed.

In addition to the nine passenger coaches were two carloads of horses, the mounts of the officers, orderlies and mounted troops, and a car loaded with tents, camp utensils, and supplies for the encampment loaded yesterday under the direction of Colonel Clennard McLaughlin, commanding the Third regiment.

Track Meet Planned.

On arrival the pitching of tents and preparation for the encampment will be taken up at once. It is expected that all will be in readiness that the men may take up instruction work tomorrow morning. Beginning with reveille at 5:50 o'clock each morning and closing with taps at 11 o'clock each night the days of the encampment are to be filled with work, including lectures in the evening. The soldiers will take their recreation during the afternoons.

Next Saturday afternoon the annual track and field meet of the militia will be staged and there will be much rivalry among the companies to retrieve the defeat by company A of McMinnville last year.

With the exception of the Third regiment, troop A, cavalry, now encamped at Monterey, and the Oregon Naval Militia, which leaves July 26 for its cruise and target practice, all militia organizations have completed their encampments.

BOSTON WANTS HOLT, WOULD-BE ASSASSIN ON MURDER CHARGE

(Continued From Page One.)

poisoned his wife at Cambridge, Mass., in 1906.

Miss Bertha C. Muenter, a school teacher and sister of the missing professor, was shown a photograph of Holt and said she was positive it was a picture of her brother. Mrs. Max Gunlach, another sister, when she saw the picture of Holt, collapsed, declaring Morgan's assailant was certainly none other than her brother, who was supposed to have fled to Mexico with his two children after being charged with the murder of his wife.

John Crowe, member of the faculty of the university school here and formerly a roommate of Muenter, said he saw a resemblance between the picture of Holt and the missing instructor.

Frederick Guernsey, assistant recorder of Chicago university, said he knew Muenter and that he saw a "striking resemblance" to him in the picture of Holt. Frederick Branhall, an instructor at the university, also said the picture might be that of Muenter.

Denies He Is Muenter.

Mineola, L. I., July 5.—(U. P.)—Under close questioning by police and county officials here today Frank Holt emphatically denied that he was Erich Muenter, former professor of Chicago and Harvard universities, wanted on a charge of having murdered his wife. The assailant of J. P. Morgan maintained a firm front when told that several persons had identified his picture as that of Muenter.

Mountains and Seashore

Mountain and seashore property, both personal and real, of all classes can be found advertised for sale and exchange under "Summer Resorts" in The Journal's classified pages. (Adv.)

HOLIDAY CROWDS ARE OUT FOR GOOD TIME AT FAVORITE SPOTS

Parks About City Draw Large Attendance During the Day.

When Solomon, the sagacious, advised the sluggard to go to the ant, to consider her ways and be wise, the Fourth of July picnic had not been invented. Were it so, perhaps Solomon would have selected as his symbol of thrift some other creature whose instincts of piracy are not so pronounced—the water beetle or the crawfish.

This is the one great day of the year for the ant family. Schools of strategy have been held for weeks in every anthill, at which were discussed maneuvers for outflanking the pie; how to storm the pickle jar and beleaguer the ice cream fortress. Some considerable preliminary skirmishes were indulged in yesterday, but it was admitted on all sides that before the sun goes down on this day King Ant will have triumphed on many a crumb strewn tablecloth.

The coolness of the morning encouraged hundreds of Portland families to believe the day would be ideal for the annual picnic and battle. They were seen heading for streetcars and interurban stations at early hours, with father carrying the baskets, mother carrying the umbrella, daughter carrying the hammock and son carrying the fish pole. They went to Estacada, Oswego lake, Macleay park, the Oaks, Crystal Lake park, Gladstone, Jennings Lodge, Gresham, Sandy, Bull Run and to dozens of uncharted spots where they thought the crowd would be less prevalent.

Nobody succeeded in dodging the crowds, however, because the brain of every pater familias who had a day off was working on identical lines. The result was that the unfrequented places were abundantly frequented. Solitude was possible at home only.

To counteract the exodus from city to country, great volumes of country people made a corresponding exodus to the city. Incoming trains were almost as heavily laden as those outbound.

Intent on hearing of patriotism and the glory of the flag, residents of the small nearby towns where no formal celebration was planned, came to Portland to attend the morning demonstration at Multnomah field. Thousands of city folk postponed their picnic until after this event was over, the result being a rush for the cars bound for the chosen rest spots after the exercises were completed.

Trains and boats for the beaches carried almost capacity loads Saturday and Sunday. Many people went this morning also, though the big rush had reached its peak yesterday morning. The railroads assembled extra coaches at their beach terminals today to accommodate the returning throngs this afternoon and tonight.

In the scattering of the urban population to scenes that are "different," the automobile this year is playing perhaps a greater role than ever. Many owners of cars had built heavy boxes adapted for lashing to the running board. In these were packed the sandwiches, pickles and ice cream that is toted in baskets by non-autoists. In asmuch as the capacity of these boxes is several times that of the basket, longer trips were made possible with no anxiety as to the time the provisions would run out. The Columbia River Highway was one stream of automobilists yesterday, and today the procession was repeated. The result was that almost every dell and canyon and bit of precipitous woodland adjacent to the falls was peopled with picnickers. Many had been there since Saturday, having come prepared for nights in the open.

Every river steamboat and launch was called on to carry excursion parties today. Accordingly, the woods fringing the Columbia and Willamette rivers on both shores all had their Independence day population.

People "Holiday Mad."

The only "insane" thing about this Fourth of July was the mad longing to get somewhere else. Someone reported having heard a firecracker explode somewhere out on Wasco street. An automobile tire blew out at Sixth and Washington, which made the corner policeman think he had a clew to breach of the safety ordinance. Elsewhere the only noises were those of voices. It was different outside the city limits, however. Firecrackers were not taboo there. They were heard exploding everywhere. Few casualties resulted, however, though Portland doctors waited in their offices with remedies handy to relieve the ice cream-pickle combination.

Families, lodges, church societies and nationalist organizations joined the general exodus. The sandwich featured each event. Some of these organizations tried to put on some kind of a program. The fat man's race was prominent in all of these.

Many patriotic orators were born this day and almost every man who ever made a speech before made one today in which he glorified the flag and urged the people to be calm in the face of the tragedy and holocaust of Europe.

Events Are Scheduled.

Among the events of this character were: Odd Fellows and Rebekahs at Bonneville; St. Lawrence parish at Crystal Lake park; military celebration at Vancouver barracks; Oregon City Moose at Gladstone park; Clan Macleay Caledonian society at Cricket club grounds; German Baptist Sunday schools at Jennings lodge; Estacada fire department celebration at Estacada park; Sellwood Odd Fellows at Estacada; regatta of yacht and rowing clubs at Oswego lake; community celebrations at Sandy, Gresham; celebration at Hillsboro; picnic at Bull Run park; Welsh societies of Portland and Beaver creek in joint celebration at Gladstone.

Heavy Travel to Coast.

Chicago, July 5.—(I. N. S.)—The main current of summer travel still leads to California. The expositions there, railroad officials indicate, are luring an increasing host. The Santa Fe announced today it has scheduled 40 limited coast trains for the first 10 days of July, besides the three daily transcontinental fliers. Fifty extra trains for special parties also are to make a trip to the coast during this month.

Mrs. Martha Bekins wants Los Angeles to establish a farm for the reclamation of derelicts of both sexes.

Senator Tillman Behind President

"I Am For Peace With Honor, But Not Peace at Any Price," He Declares in Stating Position.

San Francisco, Cal., July 5.—(U. P.)—"I am for peace with honor, but not for peace at any price. I am standing squarely behind President Wilson in his demands upon the European powers."

United States Senator B. R. Tillman so declared today when asked to discuss the relations of the United States with the European belligerents.

When told that former Secretary of State Bryan was in the city, Senator Tillman asked: "Is he here to preach peace at any price or what is he doing here?"

Senator Tillman came from the canal zone where he investigated the progress made on the Panama Canal defenses. He said that while it is true that the defenses are inadequate and are still incomplete any attempt to destroy the canal or make it impassable would be given very serious opposition.

Mrs. Thompson Rejoins Parents.

Chicago, July 5.—(I. N. S.)—Mr. and Mrs. James M. Thompson, the latter formerly Miss Genevieve Clark, will return to Bowling Green this evening, where they will spend a day with Speaker and Mrs. Champ Clark before Mrs. Thompson's parents leave on a trip to California. She and her husband will then go directly to New Orleans, where they will make their home.

No Indifference; Ammunition Short

San Francisco, Cal., July 5.—(U. P.)—The American impression that England is showing indifference toward the European war is not justified by facts, was the assertion today of Aaron Watson, editorial writer for the London Times and personal representative of Lord Northcliffe to the International Press congress here.

"England has had no difficulty in getting recruits, as has been reported in this country," said Watson. "It is not men that we have felt the need of, but high explosives. But we have learned that lesson and are prepared now for any emergency."

Watson declares England has no fear, no elation, no doubt of the final outcome of the war.

GERMAN REPLY WILL BE DELAYED LEAST ONE MORE WEEK

No Definite Date Fixed for Delivery of Note on Lusitana Disaster.

By Carl W. Ackerman.

Berlin, via The Hague, July 5.—(U. P.)—The sudden change in the plans of the foreign office for delivery of Germany's new note to the United States remained a complete mystery today. It was understood that forwarding of the reply will now be delayed for at least a week. Foreign Minister von Jagow declared the date on which the communication will be dispatched is indefinite and refused to hint at the reason for departure from the plan of handing the note to Ambassador Gerard this week.

The American ambassador was equally uncommunicable. He admitted, however, that he had sent an explanatory message to Washington. Any information as to the cause of the delay must come from there, he said.

It was said that the German-American situation was discussed at the foreign office until a late hour Saturday night. Just what phase of the controversy was dealt with was not stated, but it was regarded as certain today that when the German reply is forwarded it will be found to invite another note from the United States.

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Every Thursday

Orpheum	Baker, Or.
Savoy	Central Point, Or.
Cosey	Woodburn, Or.
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