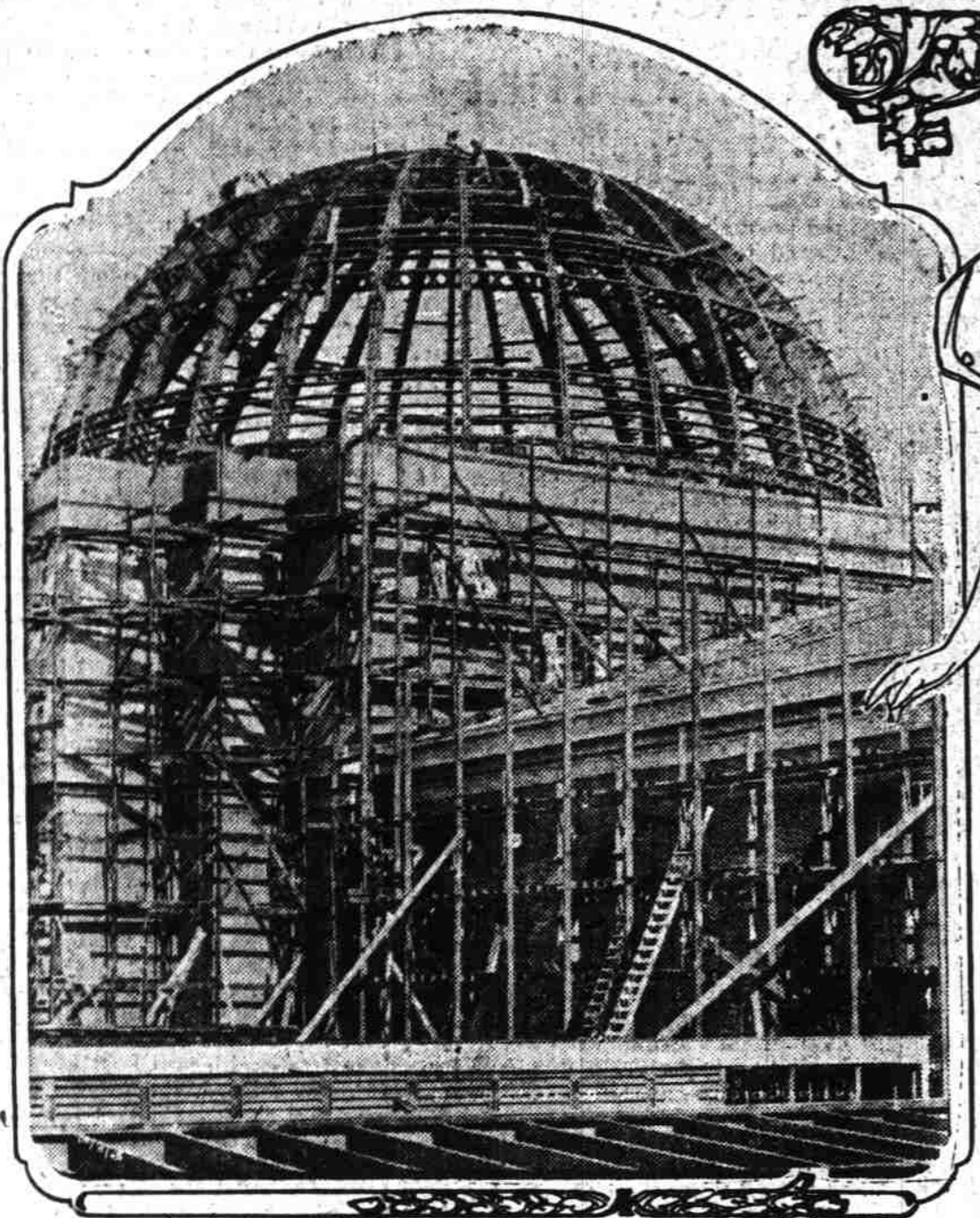


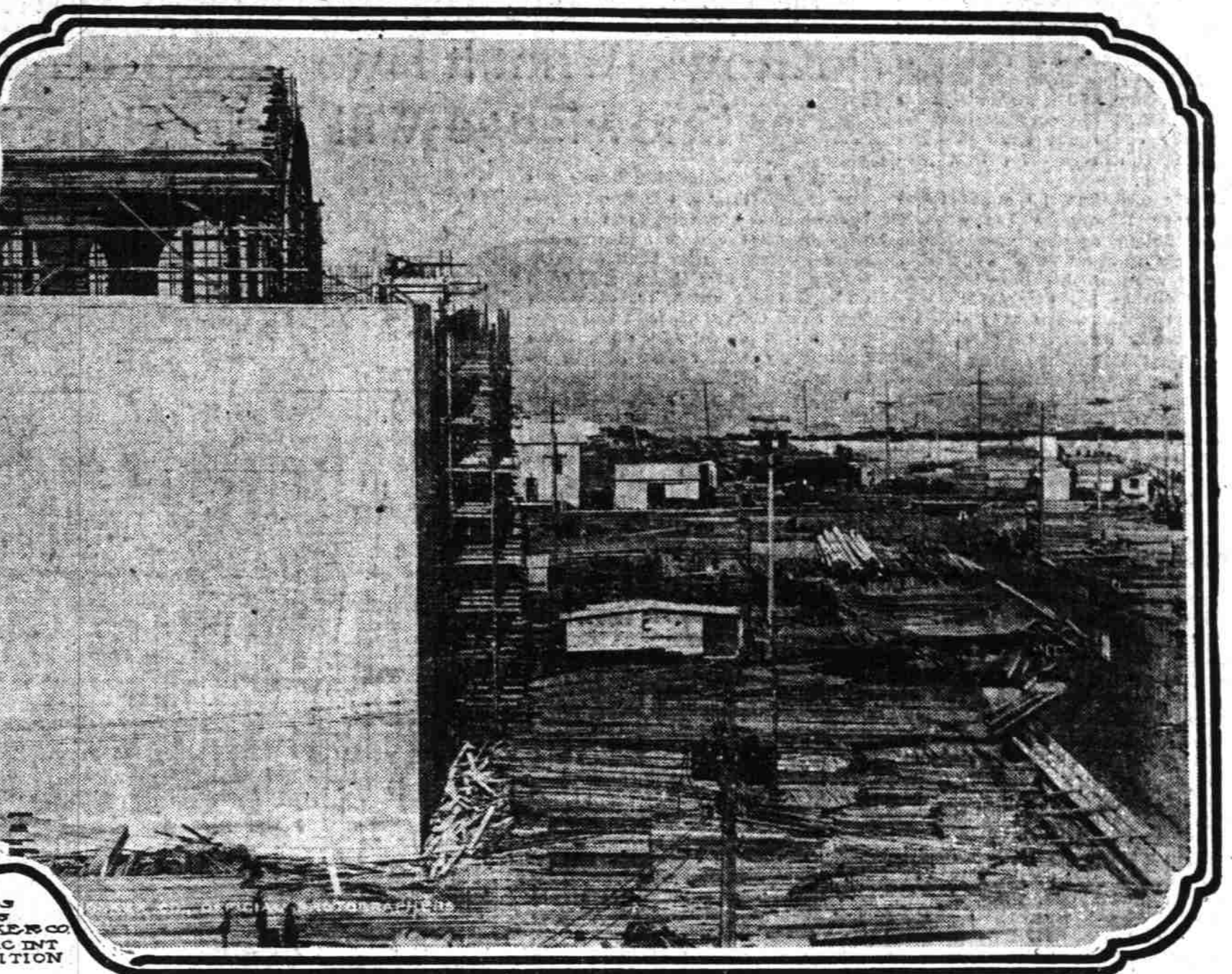
# Panama-Pacific Exposition only One Year Away



DOMES OF PALACE OF EDUCATION



PHOTOS BY H. S. CROCKER CO PAN-PAC INT EXPOSITION



PALACE OF FOOD PRODUCTS

**By Waldemar H. F. N. de Bille**  
**S**EVERAL million people, scattered throughout the world, are dreaming today of their trip next year to the Pacific coast during the Panama-Pacific international exposition. En route to San Francisco the majority of these people will visit the principal cities of the coast, and Portland may expect to be host to thousands of strangers.

Although the formal opening of the exposition is still a year and five days off, the construction work is more than one half completed and nine of the great main exhibit palaces have reared their domes and minarets aloft, while an army of 4000 men is at work rushing all the buildings toward completion.

An innovation in the building of the exposition will be that upon February 20, 1915, the opening day, every detail of the construction will have been completed. The jarring note, which has so detracted from the beauty of exposition in the past, of the sound of hammers and the sight of naked unfinished structures, will be lacking at the Panama-Pacific exposition, and the visitor who plans to arrive on the opening day may rest assured that the same beauty that will mark the exposition in July will be a feature of February, with not a detail missing.

When San Francisco, crippled by the terrific disaster of 1906, asked to be chosen as the exposition city, even the west gasped with admiration at the daring of the enterprise, and then at once set shoulder to the wheel to assist the southern metropolis in its gigantic task.

For it was readily understood that the expo-

sition was not intended for the glorification of San Francisco, but was to be held as a celebration of the greatest achievement of the Anglo-Saxon race, the digging of the Panama canal, an event of the greatest importance to the United States in general and the Pacific coast especially.

It is impossible even vaguely to estimate at present the great value which the exposition will be to every city in the western part of the United States. Millions of people who have never visited the west and most probably will never travel to the coast, will attend the exposition and, in an endeavor to kill as many birds with one stone as possible, will visit the principal cities on the route. The railroads, appreciating this fact, are preparing a series of round trips which will take the exposition tourists over several different roads.

The advertising possibilities of the exposition to the cities of the west are already being appreciated. Thousands of immigrants from the northern European states, many of them skilled mechanics and the better class of farm workers, will take advantage of the low passage rates and will pour into the west. A large percentage of these will come with the savings of a lifetime observance of economy and thrift and will invest in farms and land and the establishment of small businesses. While a large number will remain in California near the port of entry, San Francisco, the majority will scatter through the western coast states.

Then, as the best of everything grown or manufactured or created in the world will be on exhibition in the great palaces of the exposition, it is easy to understand that San Francisco will be the Mecca of buyers from all points of the globe, and that these will not fail to take advantage of the opportunity to acquaint themselves with the markets of

the west, which will then be joined by a rapid and economical water system of transportation to all countries.

The progress of the construction of the exposition is unprecedented in the history of building. On January 1, 1914, in the presence of 200,000 people, ground was broken for the first structure and at that time but a barren heap of sand dunes, partially covered with a salt marsh, represented the site that is today a flowering tropical garden.

When the site was first selected its advantages in respect to nearness to the hotel and shopping district were appreciated, but its possibilities from a viewpoint of beautification seemed negligible. Though it was situated on the shores of the Bay of San Francisco, within a stone's throw of the evergreen portals of the far-famed Golden Gate, it was in reality but a marsh of slipping, sliding sand, the sport and toy of every ripple that washed from the sea. Under the direction of engineering experts, millions of yards of sand were pumped from the bay and the task of raising it several feet above the level of the sea accomplished. But sand is not soil, and not even a blade of grass could be made to grow upon such a base. So 25,000 cubic yards of rich loam were towed from a point on the Sacramento river, 70 miles to the site and spread to a depth of from six to eight inches over the leveled sand.

Horticulturists in all parts of the world were immediately communicated with and each asked to send thousands of the finest plants peculiar to the climate in which he lived. As a result millions of flowering plants, trees of great value and wonderful hedges and shrubs were sent to the landscape engineers of the exposition and are now being replanted on the grounds.

The first building completed was the Palace of Machinery, the largest wooden structure ever erected. In length 967 feet and in width

367 feet, its architectural features are three main longitudinal bays with a secondary bay on either side. It was in this palace that Lincoln Beachy successfully made the first indoor aeroplane flight ever attempted and ascending from the north wall flew the length at a speed of 70 miles an hour.

To the west of the Palace of Machinery the main group of eight exhibit palaces are now all more than one half completed. Several are practically finished and require only a few ornamental features to be pronounced perfect by the engineers.

The group is composed of the Palaces of Education, which is 95 per cent complete; Food Products, 80 per cent; Agriculture, 70 per cent; Mines and Metallurgy, 65 per cent; Varies Industries, 55 per cent; Liberal Arts, 50 per cent; Manufactures, 60 per cent, and Transportation, 50 per cent.

The work of building the roads has long passed the preliminary experimental stage and is being rushed toward completion. One, an 80 foot avenue to the Concession district from the Fillmore street entrance, is finished.

The exposition illuminating engineers have commenced the installation of the apparatus and equipment which will produce the most marvelous effect ever seen. The exposition as a whole has been treated as if it were a huge stage, with the palaces and trees and shrubs mere bits of painted scenery upon the boards. For many years stage effects have been best created by hidden sources of light, so the system which is technically known as "flood-lighting" will be used and the buildings will at all times be flooded by a pure white light.

In exhibitions of the past the buildings were illuminated by outlining the principal architectural features in incandescent lamps, and while some really beautiful effects were gained by that system, the high lights and shadows

were eliminated and the architectural perspective entirely lost.

At the Panama-Pacific exposition every detail of construction will be accentuated by the flood-lighting and shadows emphasized by tungsten lamps dipped to produce deep purple light.

To the visitor not of a scientific turn of mind, the use of the jewel-aids will no doubt seem the most beautiful and remarkable of the various lighting effects. The jewels are really imitation diamonds of various colors and 47 millimeter in size. They are suspended from the architectural points of the palaces, and one, the Tower of Jewels, will be covered with them.

They are made of a special grade of exceptionally hard glass in the factories of Austria and then turned out to the peasantry to hand cut and hand polish. Before the present size and shape of jewel had been chosen by the engineers thousands of dollars were spent in experimentation, and the office of the exposition engineers is now stocked with hundreds of jewels which at one time or another were tentatively selected until finally the jewel now being used was proved to have the greatest brilliancy.

In the several courts which subdivide the palace groups hundreds of searchlights will be posted and these will play upon the jeweled palaces. The jewels are suspended by metal clasps and will sway even with the natural vibration of the building.

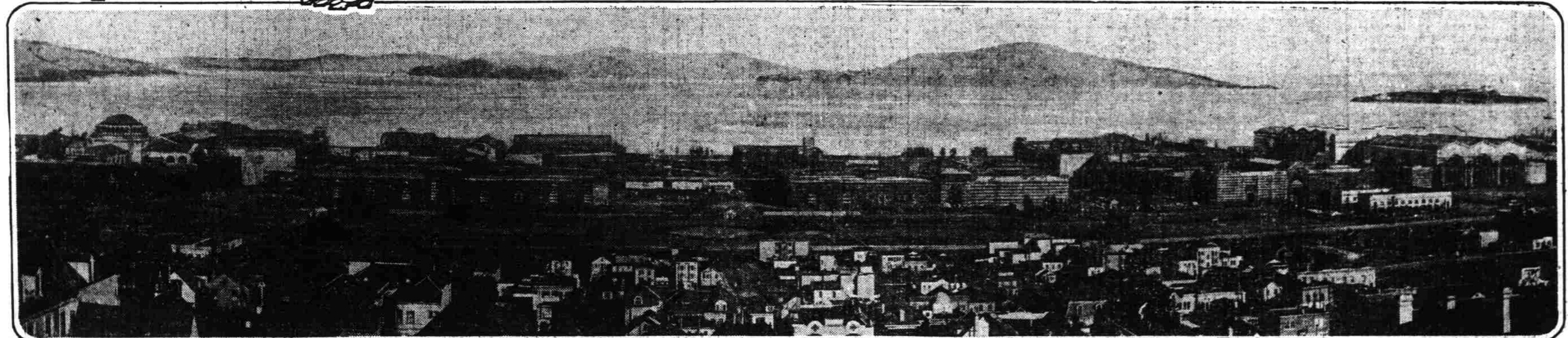
The spectacular feature of illumination will be the scintillator, a battery of forty-eight 36 inch searchlight projectors, fitted with screens of every color, by which innumerable combinations may be formed, and this will play a light symphony, entitled "The Dance of the Light God" upon the fog banks, which are incidental to the falling of night in San Francisco.

As a substitute for the pyrotechnic displays which have been features of all previous fairs an illumination innovation will be presented. Giant perforated pipes have been provided in the vicinity of the Scintillator and steam under high pressure will be forced in jets through these in the shapes of genii, demons, fairies, battleships and flowers, which will assume form, waver and dissolve into the darkness under the beams of light from the Scintillator.

The crack companies of the Oregon National Guard intend participating in the maneuvers and exercises to be held at the international military encampment at the exposition. Detachments of troops from the principal foreign nations will be sent to the exposition and 18 have already tentatively or finally accepted the invitation of the war department. England, France, Russia, Germany, Denmark, Spain, Italy, Norway, Sweden, Australia, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, Austria and Hungary will fall into line later. With the five regiments of troops which the United States intends sending, more than 20,000 soldiers will be encamped at the exposition. This will be the first time in history that troops of more than three nations will have been assembled on the same cantonment during time of peace.

Special events are now being arranged to be held at intervals of a week with exceptionally spectacular pageants every two months. The final one will be the great historical pageant in which the evolution of the west will be presented.

The activity of the constructors of the exposition and the appearance of the site cannot be properly described, but should be seen to be appreciated. Each day adds to the degree of completion of the world's greatest exposition, which will be formally presented to the nations of the earth on February 20, 1915.



GROUP OF EXPOSITION BUILDINGS LOOKING TOWARDS SAN FRANCISCO BAY

H. S. CROCKER OFFICIAL PHOTO PAN-PAC INT. EXPOS.

## Frick's Fish Pond

**E**XTRAVAGANCE is a relative term, of course, but when it takes \$100 worth of readily salable land to provide room for a 15 cent goldfish, the buyer of the land is at least not a tightwad.

Banker Frick is building a house on upper Fifth avenue in New York that, from the cottage point of view, looks like a cross between a Carnegie library and a summer hotel. The land cost Frick pretty close to \$3,000,000. Then he had to clear away the old Lenox library, which was a white marble structure that looked fully as comfortable for residential purposes as the Frick house is shaping into—before he could begin to build.

In the middle of the front yard a pool is to be created, 15 feet wide by 60 feet long. The land occupied by that pool cost Frick something like \$90,000. By the time a basin of imported marble is carved out with diamond pointed tools and polished with pearl dust, it will cost Frick about \$125,000. Fish experts say that no more than 1250 goldfish could live and remain healthy in such a pool. Still Frick isn't considering the feelings of the fish.

The Frick wickup is to be the goldingedest dwelling ever seen in New York. It will cost, with land, about \$5,500,000, as against \$4,500,000 for the Charley Schwab pagoda on Riverside Drive, \$2,500,000 for the Morgan home on Madison avenue, \$4,500,000 for Senator Clark's bronze and marble city hall on Fifth avenue,

\$4,000,000 for the Vanderbilt place at Fifty-eighth street, and \$2,000,000 for Carnegie's comparatively inconspicuous house farther north on the avenue.

## Art or Anklet

**N**EW YORK hostesses being what they are, due to his erudite, his ankle? Question submitted to students of morals and nervous reflexes.

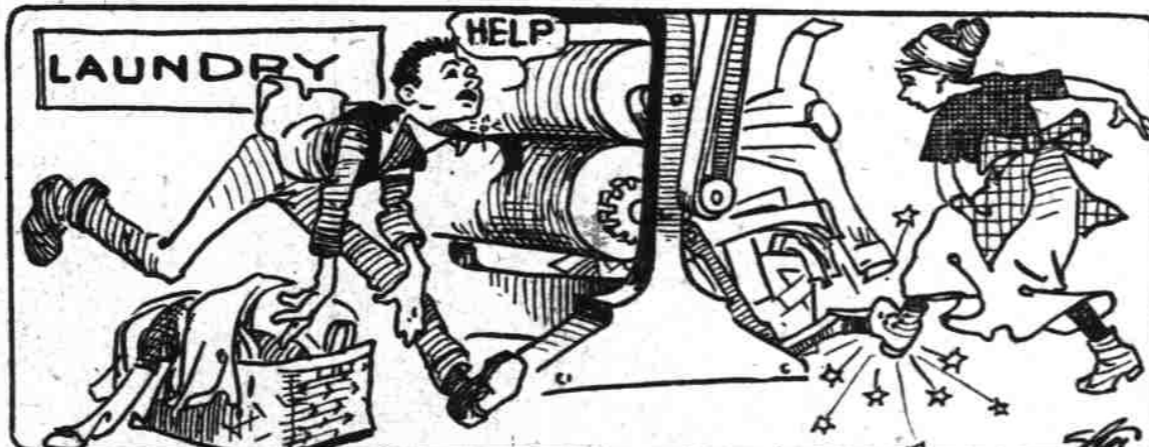
Lou-Tellegen — yes, the hyphen belongs there—is the stage lion of the moment. He is 28 years old, good looking, an athlete, has had a remarkable personal history, was once leading man for Sarah Bernhardt, and is now the hero of a Catalonian tragedy. In it he gets very drunk, and confesses to his bride upon their wedding night—in a scene which makes ordinary dramatic candor run and hide under the bed—that he murdered her first husband. Whereupon the lady sticks him neatly between two of his most prominent ribs, and he dies all over the place.

But—with no intention whatever of hurting Mr. Lou-Tellegen's feelings—it must be stated that he attracted as much attention in society as a Mexican hairless dog until a lady who would have shone as a vaudeville manager if she hadn't married a millionaire spoiled him at the afternoon tea dance at the McAlpin. A gold chain—about the size of an anti-skid device—was riveted about Lou-Tellegen's right ankle. It made a pleasant jingle when L.-T. caromed through the tango. Whereupon the society lady seized upon him. He's been kept as busy since then as an armless wonder with a case of hives.

So—what is the answer?

## "My Narrowest Escape From Death"

### Some Experiences of Journal Readers



There are many persons who have had narrow escapes from accidental death. Herewith are presented the thrilling experiences of several persons. What are yours? The Journal wants to know. It will pay 50 cents for every letter printed on the subject. "My narrowest approach to death was when— Letters must not exceed 150 words in length and must bear the full name and address of the writer. The name will not be published if request is so made. All letters must be in by Wednesday. Address The Sunday Editor, The Journal.

### A Prairie Fire

Once during the early days in Oklahoma

I had started to our nearest town, some 15 miles distant, driving an ox team hitched to our farm wagon. I hadn't gone far, however, when I noticed a storm brewing, and when about half way on my journey the wind began to blow furiously and a prairie fire I had noticed some time before now seemed to be coming in leaps and bounds directly toward me. Upon turning to go back I discovered that, with the exception of a perpendicular bank to one side, I was completely surrounded by fire. With horror I realized that I had no chance of escape. While crouching in terror a strange looking, funnel-shaped cloud that

had been hanging overhead swooped down, and picking me up carried me safely beyond the fire and left me, little worse for my experience.

PIERROT, Portland.

### A Laundry Episode

Several years ago I was working in a laundry. My work was to help where I was needed most. One morning the man who fed the mangle did not come to work, so I was put in his place. While holding the ends of a tablecloth and leaning over the machine my necktie went along with the tablecloth. As soon as I realized my position I let out a yell, and it was only the quickness of the girl working next to me that saved me from being choked to death. When she stepped on the lever and stopped the mangle my chin was not more than an inch from the rollers.

A. W. L., Portland.

### Racing Against a Bear

Last summer when the family took a vacation in the Cascades, my brother and I decided to go hunting. We both took a Winchester, rowed across the river and tied the boat to a tree on the other side. There is a trail a short distance from the place we tied the boat, and we decided to follow that. My brother shot two quail and I got a pheasant and a rabbit. When we had gone about two and a half miles we decided to turn back. All went well until we were about half a mile from the river. Then we heard a rustling in the woods behind us. Soon a bear appeared in the trail we were following. Like the fools we were, we emptied our rifles at him. Then began the race for dear life! We had just time to get to the boat and push out before the bear reached the bank of the river.

K. W., Portland, Or.

## The Kleptomaniac

**D**ON'T be a kleptomaniac any more. Very few of our best people are. Have a little amnesia and get your trouble over with. "As near as I can dope it," said the ribbon guard of a big department store, "amnesia is when you forget things you don't want to remember."

Yesterday a pleasant little lady was discovered trying to shove a few intermittent waists into a large muff. For a moment the shock of discovery almost restored her mind. She said the detective is a big SOB, and that she could scratch the eyes out of that painted cat who had tipped him off. But by the time she reached the police station she had her amnesia on again. She just couldn't remember anything. It was pitiful to see her strain her memory. She would poise on the brink of a dead past, and dive into it, and come up again without so much as mud in her fingers. "So," said the detective, "by and by her friends came, and proved that she had amnesia every once in a while. The last time she had it was when she was pinched in Philadelphia for swiping a fur collar. She had amnesia once in Chicago, too. One of her little pals is a regular sufferer. Every time we get a flash at her we shoot out into a great, bustling world. We prefer that she do most of her forgetting with our rivals."

Not a day goes by that some amnesia husband doesn't return to a doting wife, who thinks she will be able to go home if the store will drop the charge. Also, they always get away with it. Wives and magistrates are true believers.