

Among Four '26 State Fair Club Winners to Take Trip

Eldon Fox, Mary Galey, Adena Joy, John Fleming  
Go for Week's Vacation at Crater Lake Today

Industrial Club Winners and Hosts



Theatres, which originally made the otherwist drab street what it is, have dropped to seventh in the classification of users of signs, with about 700 displays.

In the most desirable spaces, the roofs of the buildings often bring a higher rental than offices.

The largest sign in the world recently was demolished when the building holding it was wrecked.

Since its destruction, a sign atop the United States Rubber company building, advertising the company and its tires, is numbered among the largest.

A sign advertising "The Big Parade" upholds the theatre's visual prestige with 200,000 candle power of illumination, while the Chevrolet automobile sign, covered entirely with bulbs over an area 50x64 feet, casts 175,000 candle power.

Two other signs, both of great size, stand high in the sky, one of them being that of the Fisk Tire company, a double display 354 feet above the street.

A "color animation" sign, considered a radical innovation in display, made its appearance in advertising the motion picture "Don Juan." This new sign, employing the colors red and blue, makes it possible to create the illusion of 14 different motions by figures on it.

The Great White Way is not only for the benefit of visitors to New York, but has a peculiar place in the heart of the city. When the signs were dimmed during the war in the interest of conservation, such a protest was raised that they were turned on again within a few days.

Barbara Fritchie Legend Lives Despite Hostilities

Name Emblazoned on Filling Station, Chocolate Shop, Sausage Stand, Yet History Shows Jackson Did Not Take Men Through Frederick

FREDERICK, Md.—Even though controversy may rage over John Greenleaf Whittier's poetic account of her deeds, Barbara Fritchie's personality left an imprint on this historic town no as other ever did.

From the idealism of the massively simple granite monument, which marks her grave in Mount Olivet cemetery, to the plate bolted to the rail of the West Patrick street bridge over the town creek, her name descends triumphant into the everyday walks of life.

It is emblazoned on a gasoline filling station. A chocolate shop also bears it. So does a soft drink and a sausage stand.

Yet doubt of her authenticity, which has split Fredericktown into two well defined camps, upon occasion has made itself felt.

Several years ago, with the construction of a new community hotel, suggestion that it carry her name was met with unveiled hostility. Her legend was branded a fraud. In compromise, the ranks of the illustrious of a later generation were scanned, and Francis Scott Key filled the breach.

Some historians generally have been prone to consider the Barbara Fritchie tale as chiefly a figment of Whittier's imagination, albeit most deftly contrived.

History does not confirm that Jackson led his troops through Frederick. He did, however, pay a visit to the Presbyterian manse on West Second street. He and his party then went down Bentz street to Patrick street, and hence out of town—past Barbara's house, it is true—but seemingly some distance behind the main body of his troops.

It appears to have been in Frederick four days preceding the flag incident.

On the morning of September 10 the Confederates broke camp, and moved westward, going out West Patrick street past the Fritchie house.

A version of the story, said to have been told by Barbara herself to her niece, Miss Caroline Ebert—none of Barbara's relatives witnessed the flag incident—sets forth that Mrs. Fritchie, near her 96th birthday, took her silk flag from the family bible and went to her window to welcome what she thought were Northern soldiers.

He left, to return with four officers and men, Barbara still standing her ground. One of the men, it is related called out: "shoot her head off!" Turning angrily, an officer

Rufe White Starts Weekly Question and Answer Column

ACCORDING TO A NEWS ITEM SALEM HAS a "sinking fund" for sewer improvement.

THOSE WHO LIVE in close proximity to the banks of the Willamette insist that the letter "t" be added to the "sinking" part of the fund.

CIRCUS DAY next Wednesday and a lot of grown-ups will hustle out at daylight to see 'em unload. The children enjoy it so.

A GARBAGE collector who has been at it a good many years says that empty salmon cans used to outnumber

other sorts but nowadays empty malt syrup containers lead the field by a wide margin.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS (This department will answer questions submitted by readers. All questions must be written in English and on only two sides of the paper.)

ANXIOUS—An "addict" is a person who still works crossword puzzles.

DUBIOUS—You are quite right. Breakfast bacon should never be eaten for supper.

SILLY—A stool pigeon is a bird similar to a buzzard only more so.

KRAZY KAT—A "speak-easy" is almost any woman.

SHIEK—It was perfectly all right to allow your stenographer friend to pay the dinner check. She's working and you're not.

LOVESICK—Never, never allow your boy friend to kiss you on the front porch. Wait until you get inside.

SIMPLE SAL—Your question is too silly to warrant an answer. Be your age.

BLEAR EYED BILL—Send \$8.00 (cash) I think I can fix you up. Good stuff too. (Send \$1.60 additional if you

wish dark glasses, lead pencils and tin cup.

CHARITY BEGINS at home and most always ends EPPY TAFFS Here lies what was left of Billy Knight He dropped a match in some dynamite.

Under this sod rests Gus McSweet He failed to stop where it said: "Thru Street."

OLEOMARGERINE is something you take for butter or worse.

A FRIND of mine complains that he receives so many circular letters he gets dizzy readin' 'em.

"Learn to Light Before You Fly," Advice Good

Joel Chandler Harris' Poem of Foolish Old Mud Turtle and Turkey Buzzard Likened to Problems in Carving Out One's Career

"Learn how to 'LIGHT' before you learn how to 'FLY!'" For those of us who are fortunate enough to be able to look back upon a childhood in which we numbered among our intimate friends Joel Chandler Harris, this caution and there flashes upon our mental screen a picture at once tragic and humorous, a delicious comedy of errors. We see:

Foolish old Mud Turtle, weary of his lot, sighing and crying for wings with which to sail through the air. Along comes Turkey Buzzard, and Mud Turtle begs him for a "lift," sure in his stupid Turtle heart that if only he once reaches the heights he can at his own volition volplane safely back to earth.

Sly Turkey Buzzard takes him at his word, bears Mud Turtle upon his back into the distant blue, up, up, up—and Mud Turtle slips from Buzzard's back. Does Mud Turtle maintain his lofty position? He does not: Down through the sky like a plummet drops he, and lands on the ground with a terrible bang! Undeceived, repentant, Mud Turtle gives a cock-sure world a bit of advice. This, like other advice proffered after bitter experience, is not so bad.

Come to think about it, success sometimes acts surprisingly like old Turkey Buzzard. It occasionally carries us to our heart's desire, then slides from under. Upon our proficiency in the art of alighting depends the force of the crash. Usually it is the art that we know least about. Why, indeed, should we?

We center our thought, concentrate our energy, train our bodies for the ascent.

"Going up" becomes our password. Fame and fortune are our goal.

Family, friends, the pleasures that mean so much to us, even as did Turkey Buzzard—we forsake them, forget them, leave them behind us in our soaring.

But success that so readily allows us to mount just as easily unseats us and then—well, our catch-cries change. Now 'tis "Going down!" The flight up may have been fast, but the descent is apt to be breath-taking swift, and the end, unless we have learned to alight, smashingly sudden.

If we have been canny enough, even in our good fortune, to remember the law of gravity; if we have given a thought to the possible ending of a light among the winds of chance, we are in a measure prepared for a all should it come.

Humor! Possessed of that, we use it as a shock absorber and it very considerably lessens the bump. Courage! Prostrate on the ground though we may be, we look into the heavens and make our plans to try our luck again.

Faith! Having fallen once we have experienced the worst and have no fear now of the unknown. We renew our trust in ourselves and in our ambitions, realizing our failure was due partly to fickle fate, partly to lack of proper training on our own part.

Love! It is by our side to comfort us if we have not scorned it. Friendship! It but waits to help us again.

It is good for us to seek the heights. Only the worthless keeps his eyes fixed on the ground, refuses to leave the safety of dead level.

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Ravina, Outdoor Opera Center, Now Ranks High

Chicago Suburban Center Dares to Present 10 Weeks and Three Days of Grand Opera by Artists Chosen From Greatest Schools

RAVINIA, Ill.—Bayreuth, Obermergau, Ravinia! Fifteen years devotion to a high purpose has added to the other two this name of "the opera house in the woods," now a recognized world center of art.

Here from every state in the union and from foreign countries music lovers gather. Here night after night throughout the summer, when musical activity elsewhere except in South America and Covent Garden, London, is at a standstill, are presented a galaxy of the most widely known of the world's singer-actors in major grand opera.

It is a daring institution, for season after season it has dared to present ten weeks and three days of grand opera by artists chosen from the greatest winter opera houses. It has dared to make its home in a beautiful suburb and invite its patrons to take a journey of more than 20 miles, from Chicago, to hear its performances.

Ravinia is an expression of the belief of Louis Eckstein, who made it possible, that "every man, regardless of idea born of humdrum, has a thirst for finer and better things." For several years it was better known in Europe than in America, because its fame was carried there by the artists and patrons.

Ravinia, Mr. Eckstein believes, may be compared with Bayreuth and to Obermergau, but in the final analysis it stands alone as the exponent of musical education. It brings the best that is to be had in opera within the reach of all the people.

Its setting is unique. It is nestled away among glens of trees and flowers, a brief distance from the shore of Lake Michigan. There is nothing artificial about it. Beauty of its surroundings is adding yearly to its popularity as a vacation place, where vacation and music may be had together.

Otto H. Kahn of New York, chairman of the board of directors of the Metropolitan Opera company, who made a special trip here for the opening night this season, pointed to another of Ravinia's extraordinary features. Its rare acoustic properties resulted from an art of nature, giving it a physical asset that could not be duplicated even with the wealth of Croesus.

"This opera house," Mr. Kahn said, "is like a fine old Stradivarius violin which nature has mellowed. We would give anything if we could build an opera house in New York with acoustics such as these, but it cannot be done. Here it

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The Busy Reader's Newspaper

VOLUME I. Published in the interest of those seeking full and accurate survey of the week's local developments. NUMBER 28

Monday, August 16 All property owners having parking restriction signs on their curbs will be instructed by the police to remove them as a result of a motion introduced by Alderman Ellis Purvine and passed by the city council. Henceforth owners will have to ask the council before getting permission to put such signs on their curbs. The motion applies equally to residence or business property owners.

Oregon mist returned to the valley, ending one of the most protracted droughts in the history of western Oregon, which began June 16.

The problem of how to meet the ultimatum of Labor Commissioner Charles Gram that the city council pay its paving crew double time for all overtime work done since July 5 was settled when the council voted to give in and pay the men the double time demanded, amounting to \$180. The money will be paid out of the street improvement fund.

The consensus of opinion among eastern financiers is that western states and cities are overbonding and that the time will come when these bonds will be detrimental to the best interests of the bonding units, according to Thomas B. Kay, state treasurer, just returned from two weeks spent in New York and other financial centers.

"It is a disgrace to a civilized community to permit such a condition to exist as now does at the end of the North Salem sewer on Pine street," Alderman W. H. Daney stated in council meeting. "We have had a lot of comment during the last week on the sewer question, but this aspect was not mentioned."

Tuesday, August 17 Indecision of several weeks standing concerning the location of the proposed Tuxedo Park junior high school was finally settled by the school board when it voted to place the

building opposite the end of Cottage street. Directors Neer, McCallister, and Downs voted in favor of the site, Chairman Olinger against it, and Director Simeral was absent.

Because the law makes no provision for disposition of complaints which may be presented after 60 days from the time of filing of any candidate's statement of expenses, Sam Koser, secretary of state, has forwarded to Frederick Steiwer and John Latourette copies of the charges brought against them by W. S. U'Ren, Portland attorney. The charges claim that Steiwer and Latourette, his campaign manager, violated the corrupt practice act by failing to include some expenditures in their expense account.

Wednesday, August 18 The Hal Hibbard Camp No. 5, Spanish War Veterans, will have a flag to be proud of in future parades. It has arrived from Portland and will be presented to the camp at its next meeting, according to Col. Carl Abrams, secretary of the board of control. The flag is of the best grade blue banner silk, of standard size, and embroidered with gold.

Five persons were killed and 222 injured in 1719 traffic accidents in Oregon during July, according to a report prepared by T. A. Raffety, chief inspector for the state motor vehicle division. A total of 1103 of the accidents were caused by carelessness on the part of drivers.

Thursday, August 19 The name "City of Salem" borne by two old time Willamette river steamers long since worn out by service on the Portland to Salem run, may again be seen on the river as a result of effort by the Salem Navigation company to have the name of the "Northwestern" changed to "City of Salem." The two original steamers of the name are well known to early day rivermen on the Willamette.

Approximately \$100,000 in United States treasury cer-

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