

TURNERS PLANNING BIG MEET

Evansville to Entertain the Biggest Crowd in History

Evansville, Ind., is to be the "hub" of a gigantic wheel and all roads, like spokes, will lead to it June 27th, 28th and 29th. And if credence can be placed in the predictions of several local prophets everybody within two hundred miles will then be traveling these same roads to this city.

The executive committee having in charge the details of the Turnfest-German Day celebration this year have started to work in vigorous fashion with the intention of making it the best and biggest event of its kind ever given here.

Combining the turners' gymnastic exhibitions and competitive drills with the usual gala German Day festivities is sure to prove a great drawing card.

The entertainment committee has already contracted for a number of attractions and negotiations are

under way with others. The gorgeous street parade will probably prove the most potent of all the attractions. Many costly floats of unique design are already under construction, and it is expected that the Turner organizations of Chicago, Louisville, Indianapolis, Port Wayne and South Bend will be represented in the parade in creditable manner.

Mayor Benjamin Bosse, noted for his aggressiveness and systematic handling of big affairs, is chairman of the executive committee and is devoting much of his personal time and attention to the details of this celebration. He is enthusiastic over the prospects of success and confidently predicts the largest number of visitors ever in the city. The merchants and manufacturers are responding liberally with financial assistance, and those situated along the line of parade will decorate their places profusely.

THE CHAMPION

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT BUYS FAMOUS GIBSON DRAWING.

Splendid Specimen of American Art to Hang in Musee de Luxembourg.

Evansville, Ind.

The world admires a winner—be he a lover or athlete.

Admiration for a man of physical prowess is a phase of human nature rather than the characteristic of an individual—it's instinctive.

Ten years ago while James J. Jeffries was still enjoying the admiration, even idolatry of the public, to say nothing of the emoluments that go with the title, "World's Champion Fighter," the eminent artist, Charles Dana Gibson, made him the subject of a drawing. He gave it the title of "The Champion." It depicted Jeffries strolling along surrounded by an uninvited but admiring crowd. It was widely published because of its "human interest." And who is it, regardless of their personal repugnance for fighting that will not gaze long and admiringly upon "The Champion" should he pass in review?

This pen and ink drawing of Mr. Gibson has been purchased by France for the Musee de Luxembourg. This is one of the most coveted honors of the modern artist. The selection of this particular drawing is a great compliment to Mr. Gibson, and constitutes an official recognition of his great genius.

Art is life and life is art. What more appropriate subject could Mr. Gibson have chosen than "The Champion"? A strong vigorous man—the best of his kind, representative of the highest physical attainment of man—life itself. The mere title awakens interest instantly. Probably this is made easy by the spirit of primeval man still lurking faintly in every human breast.

On account of the strenuous commercial life of today, when keen competition forces a man to employ his mental faculties under exhausting high pressure, physical development has been woefully neglected. Thinking men everywhere are aware of this fact, and are strongly advocating a lessening of this mental strain in order that the future health of the whole nation may not be jeopardized.

or its members subjected to physical deterioration through sheer negligence of proper and sufficient exercise.

It is probable that none are more familiar with this subject and its requirements, than the German Gymnastic Association of America. They are striving valiantly to inculcate in the minds of everyone the necessity of scientific physical development. Their ranks are fast being recruited from every line of industry. Great good is being accomplished by them, and their efforts are being approved and applauded by many leaders of modern thought.

This association is a national organization and is divided into several circuits. These different circuits give competitive field days or Turnfests. All branches of sports that tend to develop the body in a beautiful and normal manner are included in. This includes broad jump, high jump, apparatus work on parallel bars and horizontal bars, shot put, 100-yard race, etc. These are employed because they are better calculated to promote the desired physical development, and bring about a harmonious relation between mind and body.

On June 27th, 28th and 29th the Turners of the Central West will give a Turnfest in Evansville. Members from St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Terre Haute and Ft. Wayne will participate and contest for prizes. It will be the most elaborate affair of its kind ever attempted in this part of the country. The entertainment committee are planning many novel and potent attractions. It will prove a gala event and the festivities are to last three days.

VENETIAN NIGHT AS FINALE

Elaborate Fireworks Display On River to Close Big Event.

Evansville, Ind.

The three day Turnfest-German Day celebration here June 27th, 28th and 29th is to be concluded in a most fitting manner. The climax will be known as Venetian night, and the most spectacular river pageant ever shown on the Ohio river will be presented.

The performers will be on barges in many dramatic scenes. Thousands of multi-colored lights will render this an altogether gorgeous spectacle. The great fireworks display in the center of the river will come last, and conclude what will doubtless prove a wonderfully successful Turnfest-German Day celebration.

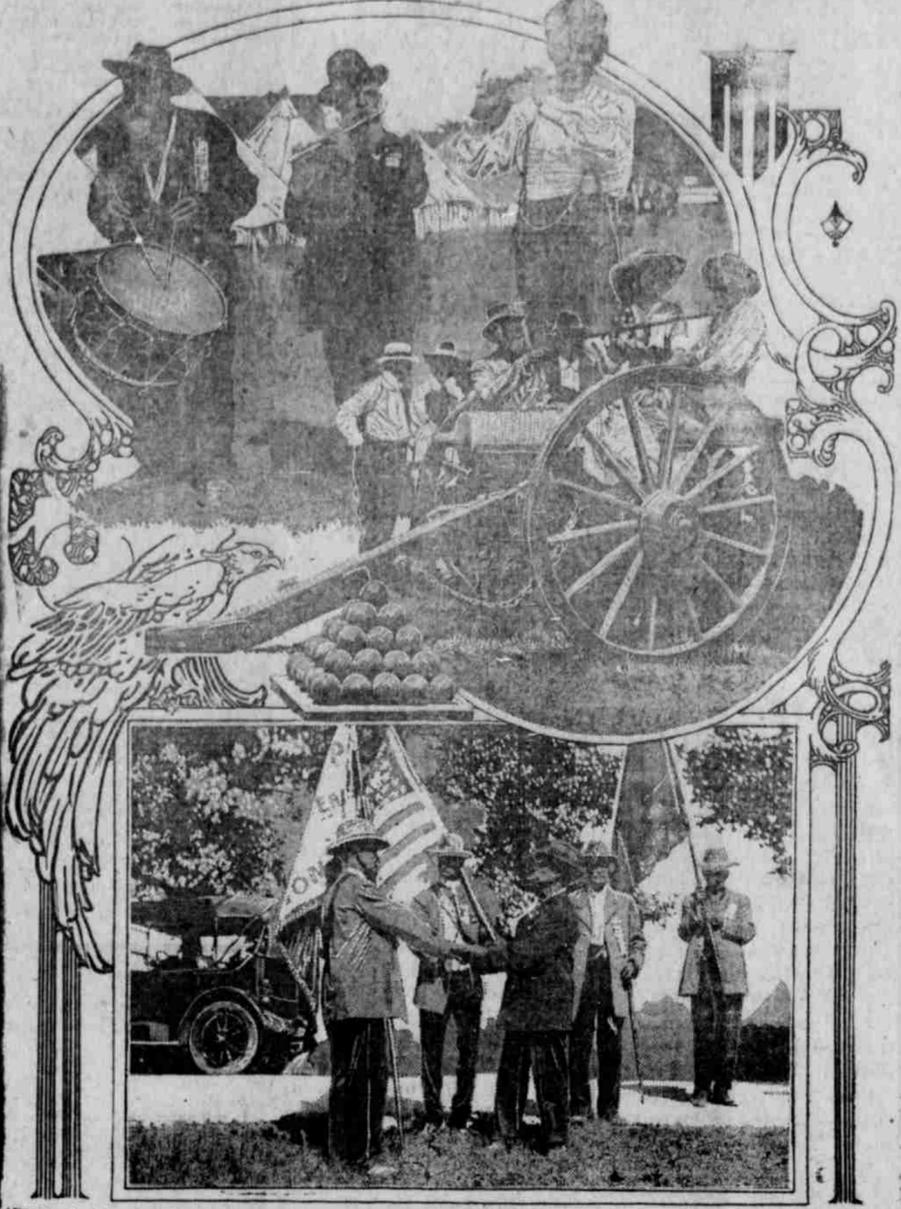
One of the Floats for Big Evansville Parade



LORELEI

One of the many beautiful floats that will be seen in the great street pageant of the turnfest-German Day celebration in Evansville, on Monday, June 29th. This design depicts the entrainment of a German sailor and a student by Lorelei, the Circle of the Rhine. The Lorelei is seen seated on a rock combing her golden tresses and singing; at her feet is a boat in which the sailor is vainly trying to row away, but his efforts are rendered futile by her charms. A board of censors has been appointed to keep a vigilant eye on all floats intended for entry in this parade. None but those possessing high artistic merit will be permitted to participate. The executive committee, having in charge the details of this parade are determined to make it class with those famous street pageants of New Orleans and St. Louis. Many thousands of visitors from the surrounding country are expected as guests of Evansville on that day.

GREATEST OF ALL MEMORIAL DAYS WAS THE REUNION AT GETTYSBURG



Photos by American Press Association.

NEVER again will the world see so splendid a reunion of veterans of the civil war as that which assembled at Gettysburg July 2, 3 and 4, 1913, the fiftieth anniversary of the greatest battle of the war. Fifty thousand veterans of both sides gathered to participate in the formal and informal celebrations and to fraternize not only with their brethren of their own side, but with the survivors of the other cause. It was the glorious climax of the "one land, one flag" movement which has united north and south since the unhappy days of the war.

A Southern Spy A Memorial Day Story

By CAPTAIN F. A. MITCHEL.

IN our regiment in Virginia in 1863 was a soldier in the ranks who was a thoroughbred. No one even of his own company seemed to know exactly when or where he enlisted, where was his home or anything else about him except that he said he was a Marylander. Maryland was a border state, the inhabitants being part northern and part southern in their sympathies.

There was nothing unusual about Davis' fighting on the Union side, for in the border states whole Federal regiments were made up of their citizens. But it was singular to hear him abusing Confederates with the accent of a southern man.

Davis in other respects was a good natured fellow, perfectly fearless and seemed to have no selfishness in his nature—indeed, was a type of the real southern gentleman. We wondered why he had not been able to obtain a commission, but he reminded us that the flower of the Maryland population was on the southern side. Maryland was not a good state for northerners.

We were cavalry, and Davis was one of the best of us so far as horsemanship was concerned. He was constantly being punished for roaming about wherever he liked. He rode all over our camps and, whenever he took a fancy to do so, sallied forth single handed against the Confederate pickets. That he was a good fighter was evident whenever there was trouble on the picket lines. On such occasions he would ride right up under the enemy's rifles. He always came back unhurt, and we could never understand how he managed to escape.

One night while out on vedette duty Davis disappeared. Shooting was heard in the direction of the point where he was stationed, and it was believed that at last he had repaid the payment of his recklessness. A party was sent out next morning to look for his body, but it was not found.

Six months passed, during which everything was changed with us. Arrives are like parks of cards—they are constantly being shuffled. One day while on picket duty I saw a man running from the Confederate lines toward ours, while men on that side were firing at him. "There comes a deserter," I remarked. The man stumbled two or three times, fell, got up and came on, reaching us in safety. I was at

the time a sergeant in command of the picket post into which he ran, and he came right up to me.

What was my astonishment to see Davis?

Davis' astonishment at seeing me was equally great. Besides astonishment, I noticed chagrin. His face fell momentarily; then, grasping my hand, he shook it heartily, exclaiming: "How are you, Charlie? What luck to come in right among my own boys?"

I withdrew my hand, saying to him, "I don't shake with deserters."

"Deserter! I reckon I am a deserter. I had to be or fight with those cursed southerners."

"I mean deserter from our side."

Davis looked hurt. He told a story of having ridden on the night of his



disappearance right in behind a Confederate camp. The opening was closed behind him. There was nothing for him to do but surrender. Being a southerner, as was proved by his accent, he had told his captors, he said, that he had been forced into the northern service and had long been watching for an opportunity to desert.

Notwithstanding this story, I marched Mr. Davis up to headquarters, where the general commanding interviewed him. The general, not being satisfied with this passing from one side to another and weighing against

him the fact that he was a southerner, ordered that he be held under arrest and charges of desertion be made against him.

Davis laughed at the idea of charges against a man who hated Confederates as he hated poison, and if he felt the least doubt about his being able to clear himself none of us could detect it.

But the evidence came in heavy against him. He was recognized as having belonged to an entirely different corps from ours and as having played the same game before, doubtless serving as a Federal soldier and carrying information to Confederate generals. Before the court finished the case it came out that Davis belonged to an old Maryland family, that he held a commission as lieutenant colonel in the Confederate army and was high in favor with several Confederate generals, whom he had furnished with enough information to enable any army to defeat twice its numbers.

Davis was sentenced to be hanged. His family might have saved his life had he been convicted of desertion. Indeed, they were handicapped, knowing that he was a spy—in fact, an officer of high rank in the Confederate army. The best they could do for him was to obtain a change in the mode of his death. The sentence was made shooting instead of hanging.

Davis maintained the same coolness of outward appearance to the moment of his death. Before he was a spy of the enemy; now he was one of nature's princes.

AN OLD BATTLEFIELD.

The softest whisperings of the scent of south,
And rust and roses in the cannon's mouth,
And when the thunders of the fight were born,
The wind's sweet tinge in the standard's corn,
With songs of larks, low humming in the sun,
And low skies bending over love and home,
But still the thought; Somewhere upon the hills
Or where the vales ring with the whippoorwill,
See, what a pair of broken hearts that best
For the loved sound of unreturning feet,
And when the oaks their leafy banners wave
Dream of the battle and an unmarked grave!

—Frank L. Stanton.

THE GOVERNOR WILL ATTEND

THE STATE'S CHIEF EXECUTIVE WILL REVIEW GORGEOUS PARADE.

Evansville, Ind.

Mayor Benjamin Bosse has been advised by Governor S. M. Ralston, that if nothing develops to prevent his doing so he and his staff will review the big Turnfest-German Day parade here on Monday, June 29th.

It is confidently predicted by members of the executive committee, having in charge the details of this year's celebration, that all attendance records will be broken. The attractions are more numerous and of higher order than ever before. The street parade will be the best seen in years outside of New Orleans and St. Louis.



GOV. SAMUEL M. RALSTON. Will Review Evansville Parade.

On the same day of the parade, which will be the last of three days of continuous festivities, an immense public picnic will be given at beautiful Oak Summit Park in the suburbs of the city. It is being planned to have some orator of national reputation address those assembled at this picnic. It is possible Gov. Ralston may consent to do this.

That same night the water festival on the Ohio River will be viewed by a record crowd. Magnificent fireworks display and living picture groups posed by the different Turner societies under an effective arrangement of multi-colored lights, will terminate the celebration.

This year's celebration is on a more elaborate scale than ever before attempted, and is sure to prove an event long to be remembered. Turner organizations from several of the larger cities will attend in a body and compete for prizes. Many thousands of visitors are expected from the surrounding territory.

EVANSVILLE'S BIG EVENT

Success of Turnfest-German Day Celebration Assured.

Evansville, Ind.

The prompt and liberal manner in which the merchants and manufacturers of this city have responded to the call of the executive committee makes it secure that this year's three-day festival will be highly successful.

It is the first time the allied German societies of the vicinity and the Turners of the German Gymnastic Association have combined their celebrations. Heretofore each was given at a different season of the year and were also big successes when thus given separately. Now that the two events are combined into a three-day Turnfest-German Day festival it is sure to prove the biggest drawing card and all round success in the history of this city.

It has been planned to have Gov. Ralston attend as guest of honor and review the great street parade on Monday, June 29th. If nothing develops to prevent, the chief executive will be accompanied by his full staff. The city will be in gala attire that day, particularly on the line of march.

Practically every business house has agreed to decorate their places profusely. Sufficient liberal donations have been made to assure the financial success of the undertaking.

Turner societies from Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, Ft. Wayne and some other smaller places have announced their intention of coming to compete for the athletic medals and mass drill prizes. These events will prove well worth traveling many miles to see.

It has been planned not to have a dull moment during the whole three days. Beginning Saturday morning, June 27th, with the athletic field day and concluding Monday night with the great fire works exhibition on barges on the Ohio River opposite the city, everything will move rapidly and systematically. The city authorities are preparing to handle many thousands of visitors. Mayor Bosse, president of the executive committee, is jubilant over the prospects. Others of the committee are equally as sanguine of success.