

# Weary But Jolly Old Murat Pads Back From West With Memory Book

**Dick Ring, at Next Shrine Meeting, Will Read Story of Pilgrimage to Imperial Council Session at Portland, Ore.**

## 326 WERE ON TRIP

By WALTER D. HICKMAN.

The Shriner's Memory Book has a new chapter. It concerns the little journey of 326 members of Murat temple with their wives and members of their families to Portland, Ore., to the Imperial meet. The memory book will be opened wide at the next regular business meeting of Murat temple when the pilgrims will recite the story of the journey to the western coast for the benefit of those who remained at home.

To brighten up the pages of the Shriner's memory book this story has been written from the experiences as told by Dick Ring and others, who made the historical journey on a special Monon train leaving Indianapolis June 13 and returning safely July 6.

### SCENE OF CHEERY MOMENTS.

This car was the scene of many of the most pleasant moments of the trip, and it was here that Doc Holmes, the dean of "The Little Cafe," presided over the impromptu cabaret and other stunts. It was here that the loyal steam boat whistle invited a big thunder shower just as the special approached Chicago.

The shower saved the day as the special was switched around and through the Chicago stockyards.

The special was backed into the Soo line depot and a beeline was made to the nearest lunch stands and postal card racks, where John Sauter, Frank Kamp and Doc Mayhall, Edinburg, Ind., bought several hundred postal cards to mail back to their Indianapolis friends whom they had left only a few hours before.

While postal cards and eats were being bought the big special was switched around and it began to look as though special, camels, cafe and all was lost in the maze of tracks, but soon Moosha appeared on the headlight and all was well.

It was then about the hour of 9 at night when the porters began making up the berths and Bill Rummel, drum major, let it be known that the "hay" was the safest place in the world.

While Bill was trying to sleep the "poker hounds" were jabbering in their own peculiar way while the chips clicked merrily and knowingly.

**CALLS MIDNIGHT DRUM REHEARSALS.**

Bill stood it as long as he could and around the midnight hour served notice that if he could not sleep he would call a drum practice.

Four drums, a bass drum, a flute and about three bugles answered the call, and Bill, who was dressed, even to his suspenders, led the noisy crew through three coaches.

The noise caused Griffer of the Gating Gun club to wake up in his upper berth.

Griffer, dreaming of the Darwin theory, jumped up, grabbed a rail and was soon climbing and flinging himself from one side of the coach to the other in perfect support of old man Darwin's theory that our ancestors first lived in trees.

Griffer was dressed only in a night gown and this slight inspired Bob Winter to sing a pathetic little ballad about the little birdies.

And all the time the big special and Moosha was speeding over the rails toward St. Paul and Minneapolis.

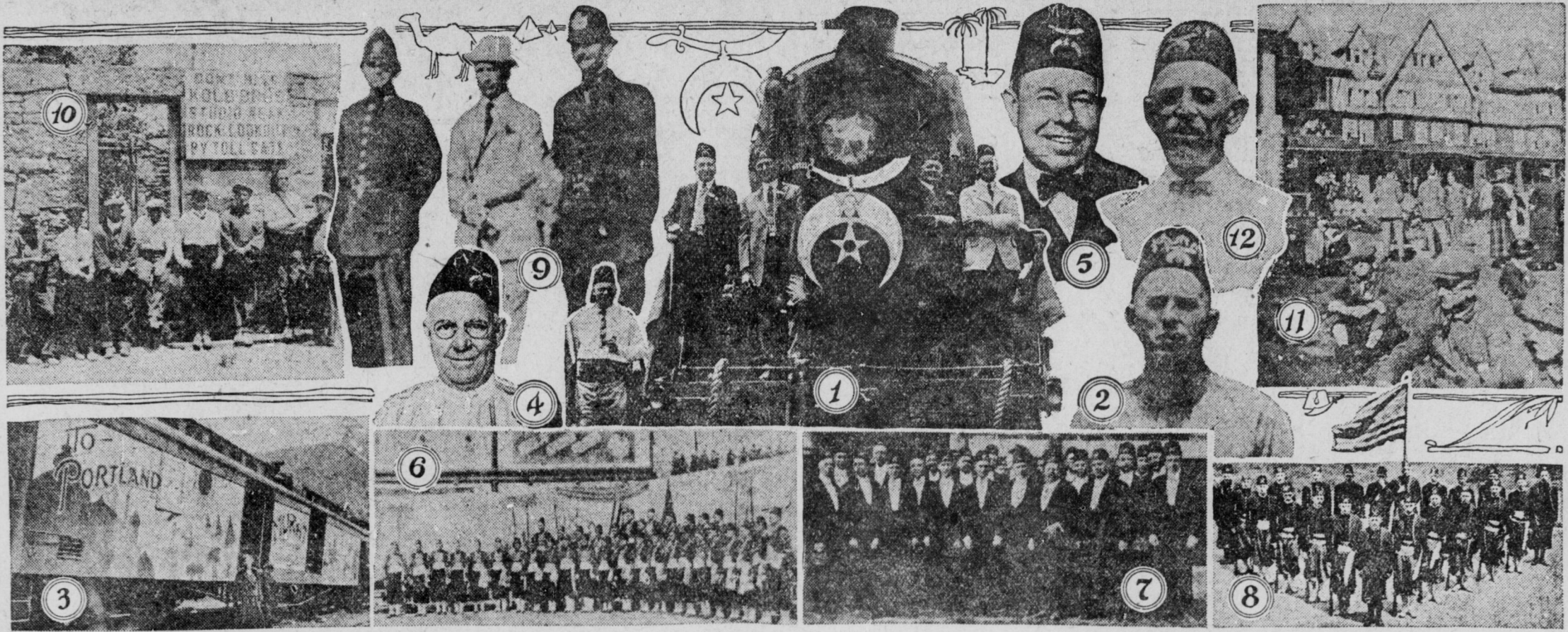
At St. Paul a parade was staged to the Masonic temple, where, after the boys had sampled Dinty Moore's "cheese" sandwiches, which turned out to be soap placed on toothpicks and frankfurters or American sausage stuffed with sawdust, a real sure banquet was given by the St. Paul temple.

Toot, too, and then the special stopped in Minneapolis.

**WHAT'S HOLDING UP SPECIAL?**

Then the "Pote" got hungry; oh, gosh darned hungry, and Frank B. Humston, traffic manager, went into the depot and began to eat, while the special was held up during a search for the honorable gentlemen.

Then the special got under way through the Dakotas, where ducks, prairie



rie dogs and jack rabbits were so numerous the Shriners could not count 'em. Then the word was whispered around that the special was nearing Canada and the days were beginning to be longer.

Charlie Crawford, Doc Holmes, Kiser and George Jackson began studying time tables and tipped lavishly the dusky porter for knowledge regarding Canadian law regarding something which is no longer sold in the states.

While George Jackson and his gang were becoming learned on Canadian law, the special landed in Port, which is the frontier city on the line between the United States and Canada.

In Port there is a big white line which is the division line between the States and Canada.

On one side of the line are these words, "The United States" and on the other, "Canada, the British Empire."

Every woman of the party insisted that they be permitted to step over the line and the special was held until the last Queen Quality had stepped over the line.

Then a terrible thing happened. Doc Chapman saw a big lunch counter sign and made a bee line to the stool joint and soon a big steak was spread before him.

**STEAK TURNED DOC FROM TRAIN.**

While Chapman was eating the special started, leaving Doc seated on a restaurant stool calmly eating his steak.

Finally Doc got it into his head that the special was not going to stop and he began a Marathon up the track, but the special kept on its way.

Chapman faged the Tulsa (Okla.) special and spent a day visiting with his Tulsa brothers.

From then on Chapman did his eating on the drier of the Murat special.

More speed and the special landed in Moosejaw, a quaint Indian town.

What happened in Moosejaw is told in a movie scenario written and inspired by Chapman of the chatters and entitled, "Pinched Again."

Part of the movie scenario with the original directions are as follows:

**Scene I—Pinched Again.**  
Cast—Everybody.  
Plot—Where to go without being seen.

**Scene II—Jimmie's hall.**  
Properties—The gift of the Scotch. Number of Reels—As many as you want.

**Scene I—Everybody running to Jimmie's place where the camels took on water.**  
Scene II—Fast moving scenery as principals and other members of the cast start for the train.

**Scene III—Chapman under "arrest" or "rest" with two Canadian bobbies.**  
Scene 4. Staged in the little cafe of the fast moving special with everybody present including Chapman of the chatters wearing a bobble into Lake Louise.

**Note—Remainder of picture cut out by the censors.**  
Then on to Calgary.

**"POTE" THROWS BIG FEED.**  
Another splendid parade. Toot, toot and on to Banff, where a big banquet was given by the "Pote" and the temple.

It was here that Ole Wade, who arranged all Pullman accommodations, was presented with a beautiful handbag by the potentate as a token of the appreciation of his splendid management.

Then the steamboat whistle let loose and the special glided into Lake Louise.

This is the highest spot touched on the trip and the Shriners got out on their snow shoes and went to the top of Rex, Hivie mountain.

After discarding the "snow shoes," everybody donned their dancing shoes and soon the Shimmi and the kindred sisters of fast-stepping dances were be-

The following is the key to the above page from Murat Temple's Memory Book of the little journey to Portland, Ore., to attend the Imperial meet:

No. 1. Four delegates to the Imperial meet, Ed. Schoonover, Elmer Gay, Potentate of Murat Temple;

John Sauter and Dr. Edward Mayhall, on the engine of the Murat special.

No. 2. "Doc" Holmes, proprietor of "The Little Cafe."

No. 3. The Murat baggage car.

No. 4. Frank Humston, Monon traffic manager for the trip.

No. 5. Oliver P. Shaw, Murat steward.

No. 6. Murat patrol, Capt. Haller commanding.

No. 7. Murat Chanters, Arnold Spencer, director.

No. 8. Murat Gun club, Capt. Harry Pell, commanding.

No. 9. Earl Chapman between two Bobbies.

No. 10. Chanters at "The Half Way House," Grand Canyon, Ariz.

No. 11. The Weary Nobles on Lake Louise Lawn.

No. 12. Ohio Wade, master of the Pullmans.

Newly Weds" was composed some time on the trip by an unknown celebrity.

On the special fast and grand Were the honeymooners looking for land.

"Together they were: Vern Shaller and wife And Emile Elder protecting his wife.

"Swimming they went at Lake Louise, In a sulphur tank of so many degrees.

"But when the band played "Long Live the King," The bashful newlyweds rose with a grin.

"And made a bee line to their dressing dim Where snapping cameras could not snap 'em slim."

(End of the poetry department.) And now the drama moves fast.

At Universal City, near Los Angeles, several of the older Nobles made an excursion to see the movie vamps, but their wives insisted on going with them.

for the splendid time shown them in Indianapolis during June, 1919.

Homeward bound. One day was spent in San Francisco, where Cliff house was visited, a trip made through Golden Gate park, through the forts and other places of interest.

**SOCIETY NOTES OF TRIP.**

Society Notes—Armstrong and Wands were "ladies' men" in San Francisco, and Mrs. Kiser kept very close watch on her husband, preventing him from taking walks with Arnie and Wands.

Babe Harris played the hotel lobbies and had the list of several "millionaire" acquaintances, but he couldn't find them in the directory.

"Serge" Richter of the Indianapolis police force, was always there with his melodious tenor singing "No Wedding Bells for Me," but neglected to warble that he had a wife and a couple of huskies at home.

Doc Day was very careful of the health

with all of the boys, but was unfortunate enough to lose his voice between San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Scandal department. Item One—"Harry Cobb Divorced From Wife."

It really wasn't that bad, but a fake trial was held in the observation car, where Mrs. Cobb "charged" that her husband refused to buy a \$5 dinner, but insisted that she be content with a \$4.90 dinner.

"Judge" Roswell granted her separate maintenance over one meal and then

Mrs. Cobb was granted permission of the court to eat regularly with her husband.

"Judge" Roswell also heard the case of Dr. Lukenbill of East Washington street, charged with "murder" in the 10th degree of some one in the patrol coach who would not let him sleep at night.

The clothes were presented as evidence and the finding of the court was one night without sleep.

Poetry department: The following poem entitled "The

Broken sizes.

Exquisite patent leather oxford, full fashioned Louis covered heels. Long, slender vamp. A \$9 value. Our special low price, plainly printed on every box, \$5.85. Reduced to

Sturdy, finely made, smartly fashioned gun metal military heeled oxford. Perforated tip. \$10 value. Our special low price plainly printed on every box, \$6.85. Reduced to

Smart white buck pump with baby Louis heels. Very finely modeled. \$7 value. Our special low price, plainly printed on every box, \$5.85. Reduced to

Yes! \$2.98 For These

NEWARK SHOES

For Women that were formerly priced \$4.95 and \$5.85, price stamped on the box, now \$2.98, worth \$6 and \$7.

Yes, \$3.98 for these

NEWARK Shoes for women that were formerly priced \$5.85 and \$6.85, regular price stamped on the box, worth \$8 and \$9, reduced to \$3.98.

SMASHING REDUCTIONS!

Sale Begins Tomorrow Morning at 8

Tomorrow morning we are going to give the womenfolk of this community a feast of bargains in NEWARK shoes that will make everyone who participates an advertiser for us for a long time to come.

We are going to show you what CAN be done in the way of VALUE-GIVING when the right determination to DO IT is applied.

We are going to show you oxfords, pumps, ties and sport shoes at \$2.98, for instance, that are as fine \$6 and \$7 values as could be had this season. And at \$3.98 we are going to give you footwear that had every right to bring \$8 and \$9, just as they did elsewhere.

Ladies, this is NOT a reduction sale. It is something GREATER than that. It is a fight to lower high prices. Until low prices prevail again, our business pocketbook will suffer just as your personal pocketbook suffers. We have something to gain in this fight as well as you.

If this were simply our usual clearance sale there would be no excuse for slashing our prices as mercilessly as we have. No store or stores could deliberately do the thing we are doing for any length of time and exist. But just as long as we CAN do it we will.

Tomorrow we shall bring forth an enormous quantity of this footwear—all brand new, regular stock NEWARK shoes, in most all sizes and in a big variety of styles and leathers. This sale is all—and more—than you hope it is. Come tomorrow and you will go away with the prize bargains of the year.

Newark Shoe Stores Co.

Largest Shoe Retailers in the World—300 Stores in 100 Cities.

TWO STORES.

7 North Pennsylvania St., Odd Fellow Bldg.

164 North Illinois St., Corner Ohio

Open Saturday Evening Until 9:30

297 Stores in 97 Cities.

**Cares of a Day Are Thrown Away When Staid Ones Conjure Up Pranks of Yesterday on Journey's Fun.**

## WOMEN IN ON JOY

Charles Barker wanted to take a sea plane ride, but Mrs. Barker claimed her husband was enough of a "high flyer" and made him stay on dry land.

Frank Kamp and Roy Bryan and H. E. Smith made a trip of twenty-three miles down in Grand Canyon to the Colorado river.

It took them all day to make the trip and word came to the rest of the crowd, who did not make the trip that the camels went dry.

To the 326 Shriners and wives who made the trip to Portland there are a few names which had much to do with the success of the trip.

Elmer Gay, potentate of Murat Temple, was cheered every time he made his appearance in the coaches as he did all in his power every minute of the day to make the trip comfortable.

Fruits, candy and every dish which would add to the comfort of the women was included in the menu of dining car. Oliver P. Shaw was "king of kings" among the women because he was steward and had in charge all of the good things to eat and drink.

When the special reached Colorado Springs, a banquet was given by the temple at which Shaw was presented with gifts ranging from a rubber doll to a valuable Indian blanket in appreciation of his work.

This was also Mrs. Good's birthday and she received many presents. At one of the banquets Ed Gauspohl presented Frank Humston, traffic manager for the Monon, with a handbag as a token of the appreciation of the work done by the traffic manager on the trip.

Humston has been congratulated by the potentate for the way in which he handled the Shrine itinerary and has the everlasting thanks of the entire party for the safe return of the Monon special to Indianapolis.

Guy Rutherford, Ed Miller and Earl Jackson assisted the steward in carrying back the dainties and the sweets to the women.

The clown of the trip was Doyle Reder Padock, and he had more stunts up his sleeve than any one else on the trip. At one time he turned the hose on the bunch and at nights he was busy pulling Shriners out of their berths.

## DIAMONDS WATCHES AND JEWELRY

**FREE Saturday Special**

With each watch sold on Saturday we will give absolutely FREE (upon presentation of this ad), a beautiful gold filled Waldemar chain and knife.

**Ruby Jeweled Watch \$15.00**

Pay a Little Down and while wearing the watch pay \$1.00 a week.

**FREE CREDIT**

**Diamond Special For One Week Only**

We have just purchased at a specially low price 50 beautiful diamond rings and to get you acquainted with our store we will place them on sale at the very low price of

**\$22.50**

Pay a Little Down and while wearing the diamond pay \$1.00 a week.

**RITE'S (WRIGHT'S) JEWELRY SHOP**

HOME OF THE SQUARE DEAL

OPEN SATURDAY EVENING

43 S. ILLINOIS ST.