



Saturday afternoon: climb on a National Guard tank; ask to buy a knife and a rabbit's foot; eat a grape Sno-Cone; watch a man milk a cow; pay a dollar to have his weight guessed (the man guessed 84, Christopher weighed 82); the

midway, with its hundred-odd games, rides, and shows—clean, apparently honest, and the only relatively high-priced action on the grounds. At night they fill the 12,000-seat grandstand to watch the likes of country singing group

*Muscle and mind get a workout in a variety of contests. Arm wrestling (above) measures raw strength; a machine called the Monster compensates for variables such as arm length. A 20-year veteran of the checker*